

WORSHIP

23 Lord, With Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee

Preston. 8.7.8.7.D.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939

1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be-stows;
 2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wan-derer, far a-stray;
 3. Lord, this bos - om's ar - dent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex-press.

For the par-doning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
 Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way.
 Low be - fore Thy foot - stool kneel-ing, Deign Thy sup-pliant's prayer to bless;

Help, O God, my weak en-deav - or: This dull soul to rap-ture raise;
 Praise, with love's de - vout - est feel - ing, Him who saw they guilt-born fear,
 Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas-ure, Love's pure flame with - in me raise;

Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my soul be warmed to praise.
 And, the light of hope re-veal - ing, Bade the bloodstained cross ap - pear.
 And, since words can nev - er meas-ure, Let my life show forth Thy praise.