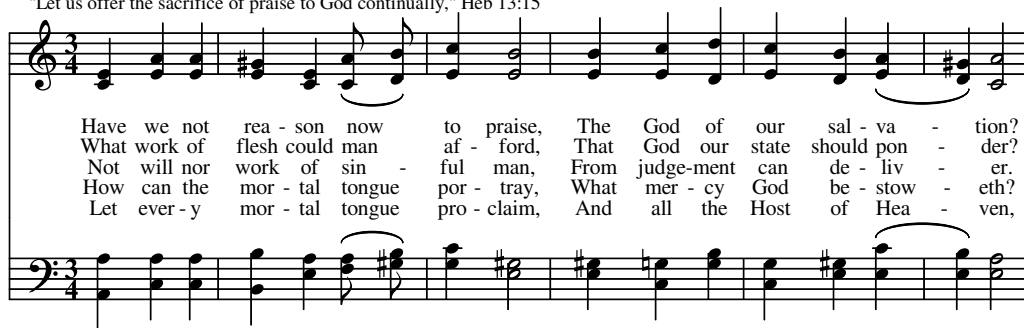


Have We Not Reason Now To Praise

S. E. Anderson

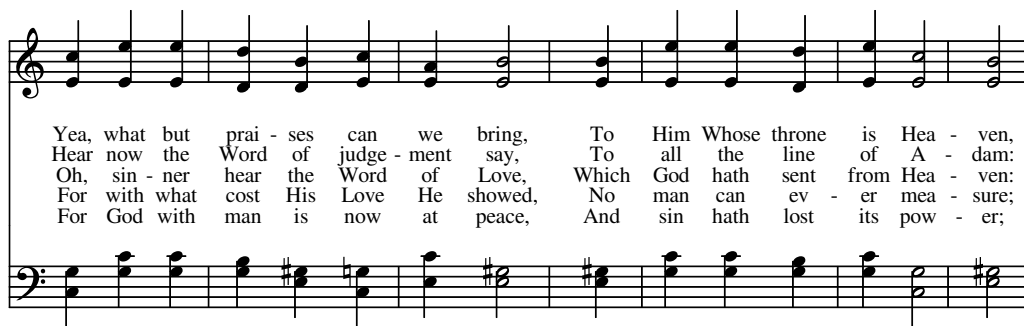
"Let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually," Heb 13:15



Have we not rea - son now to praise, The God of our sal - va - tion?
 What work of flesh could man af - ford, That God our state should pon - der?
 Not will nor work of sin - ful man, From judge - ment can de - liv - er.
 How can the mor - tal tongue por - tray, What mer - cy God be - stow - eth?
 Let ever - y mor - tal tongue pro - claim, And all the Host of Hea - ven,



And e'en our tongue of clay to loose, For gifts so free - ly gi - ven?
 Or who the small - est good - ness bring, By which to win His fa - vor?
 Though he his chief - est deeds should bring, In hell they press him deep - er.
 The full - ness of His love Di - vine, No liv - ing mor - tal know - eth.
 With ev - ery tree and hill en - joined, To shout such great sal - va - tion.



Yea, what but prai - ses can we bring, To Him Whose throne is Hea - ven,
 Hear now the Word of judge - ment say, To all the line of A - dam:
 Oh, sin - ner hear the Word of Love, Which God hath sent from Hea - ven:
 For with what cost His Love He showed, No man can ev - er mea - sure;
 For God with man is now at peace, And sin hath lost its pow - er;



To whom the Earth a foot - stool is, And man but dust be - fore Him.
 In man no sound - ness doth re - main, But on - ly sin cor - rup - tion.
 The Love of God, and Love a - lone, Hath won thee to His fa - vor.
 His on - ly Son to death He gave, That we might live for - ev - er.
 At Cal - va - ry God's right - eous - ness, Is sat - is - fied for - ev - er.