

I WILL extol Thee, Lord, my God,  
My life is raised on high;  
My soul is healed by Jesus' blood,  
And I shall never die.

- 2 My heart in grateful praise shall sing,  
Remembering that blest hour,  
When nights of sorrow over sin  
Gave way to life and power.
- 3 Though for a while Thine anger warned  
Of hell and judgement due,  
Soon pardon, joy and favour dawned,  
And all my life was new.
- 4 Should I again grow confident  
In what I am, and do,  
My Lord shall over me repent,  
And hide His face from view.
- 5 Prevent it, Lord, O keep me near,  
Lest I should worthless prove;  
Cause me to walk in humble fear,  
With songs of thankful love.

*Evangelical Psalter*