

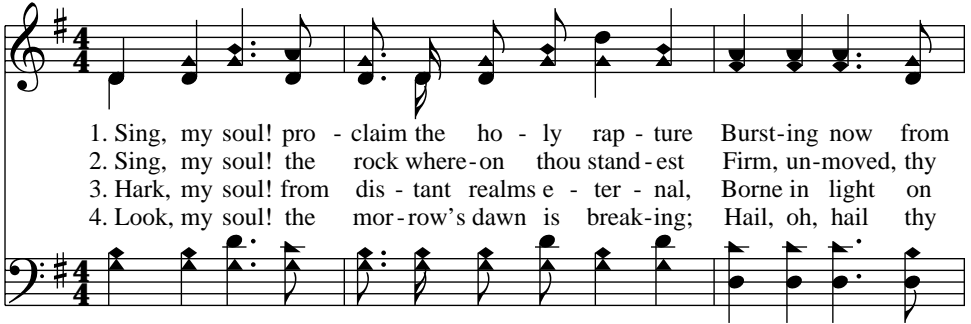
# Sing, My Soul!

*My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto Thee;  
and my soul, which Thou hast redeemed. - Ps. 71:23*

G - 4 - SOL

Martha J. Lankton

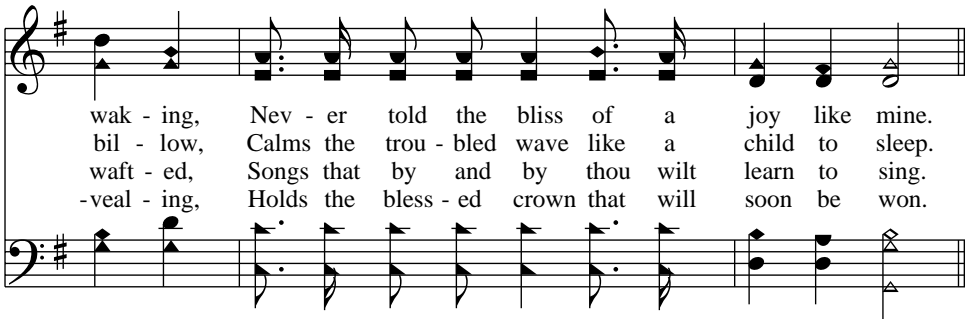
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, 1887



1. Sing, my soul! pro - claim the ho - ly rap - ture Burst-ing now from  
2. Sing, my soul! the rock where-on thou stand - est Firm, un-moved, thy  
3. Hark, my soul! from dis - tant realms e - ter - nal, Borne in light on  
4. Look, my soul! the mor - row's dawn is break - ing; Hail, oh, hail thy

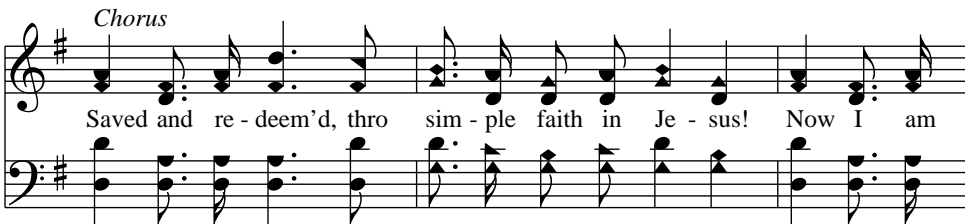


ev - 'ry chord of thine; An - gel choirs, their high - est num - bers  
an - chored hope shall keep; He, thy Lord, still walk - ing on the  
faith's ce - le - stial wing, Love's glad songs to thee are gent - ly  
heaven on earth be - gun! He, the Lord, such heights of joy re -

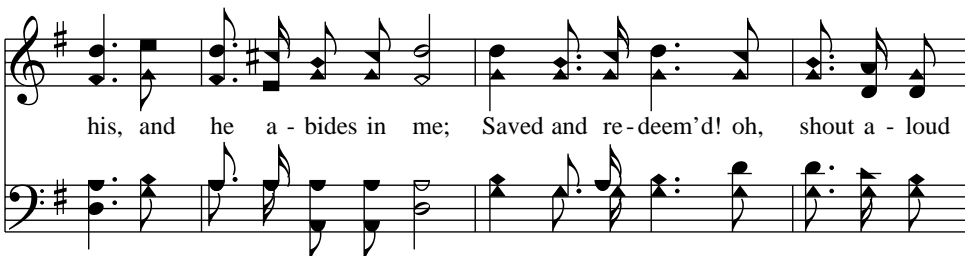


wak - ing, Nev - er told the bliss of a joy like mine.  
bil - low, Calms the trou - bled wave like a child to sleep.  
waft - ed, Songs that by and by thou wilt learn to sing.  
-veal - ing, Holds the bless - ed crown that will soon be won.

*Chorus*



Saved and re - deem'd, thro sim - ple faith in Je - sus! Now I am



his, and he a - bides in me; Saved and re - deem'd! oh, shout a - loud

