

O Praise Him

Turn your ear----to heaven, and hear---

The noise----in—side,

The sound---of an—gel's awe,

The sound---of an---gel's songs,

And all this for a King.

We could join and sing---

All to Christ, the King.

How con--stant, how di—vine,

This song of ours will rise.

O how con—stant, how di—vine,

This love of ours will rise, will rise.

O---praise Him, O---praise Him

He is hol----ly, He is ho---ly.

Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia

He is hol----ly, He is ho---ly.

Turn your gaze---to heav—en, and raise---
a joy---ous noise.

The sound of sal—va—tion come,
The sound of res---cued ones,

And all this for a King.

An---gels join to sing
All for Christ, our King.

How in—fin—ite and sweet,
This love so res---cu—ing.
O how in—fin—ite—ly sweet
This great love that has re---deemed.
As one-----We sing----

O---praise Him, O---praise Him,
He is Ho---ly, He is ho----ly
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia,
He is Ho---ly, He is ho----ly

O---praise Him, O---praise Him,
He is Ho---ly, He is ho----ly
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia
He is Ho---ly, He is ho----ly

