

TAMWORTH 8,7,8,7,4,7

1. Oh thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re - deem - er from all sin, } I will praise thee, I will praise thee, Where shall I thy praise be - gin.
 Mov'd by thy di - vine com - pas - sion, Who hast died my heart to win;

2. While the an - gel choirs are cry - ing, Glo - ry to the great I AM, } Oh how pre - cious, Oh how pre - cious, Is the sound of Je - sus' name!
 I with them would still be vie - ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!