

23 Lord, With Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee

Preston. 8.7.8.D.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939

1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows;
 2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wan - derer, far a - stray;
 3. Lord, this hos - om's ar - dent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press.

For the par - doning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
 Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way.
 Low he - fore Thy foot - stool kneel - ing, Deign Thy sup - pliant's prayer to bless;

Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or: This dull soul to rap - ture raise;
 Praise, with love's de - vout - est feel - ing, Him who saw they guilt - born fear,
 Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas - ure, Love's pure flame with - in me raise;

Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my soul be warmed to praise.
 And, the light of hope re - veal - ing, Bade the bloodstained cross ap - pear.
 And, since words can nev - er meas - ure, Let my life show forth Thy praise.