

PRAISE OUR REDEEMER.

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1. Je - sus, the Sav - ior was born in a man - ger, No oth - er room for our Lord's sa - cred head; No pur - ple robes for the Sav - ior of sin - ners,
D.S. While here on earth, let us wor - ship Him tru - ly,

2. There in the morn - ing of that res - ur - rec - tion, He will de - scend to the earth once a - gain; We'll see Him com - ing and rise up to meet Him,
D.S. Come, rest your soul on His arm of re - demp - tion,

Fine *D.S.*

But swad - dling cloths cov - ered Je - sus in - stead. Praise our Re - deem - er the Lord of sal - va - tion, Praise His ho - ly name, and to Him we will bend;
He'll ne'er for - sake but will be a true friend.

Freed from the earth with its sor - row and pain. Sing of His good - ness and boun - ti - ful mer - cy, Of - fered ev - 'ry one who from sin would be free;
He will your Friend and true Coun - sel - lor be.