

Wm. C. Holmes

1. Wor - ship and thanks, and bless - ing, And strength as - crite to Je - sus: Je - sus a - lone de - fends His own, When earth and hell op - press us.

2. Om - ni - po - tent Re - deem - er, Our ran - sored souls a - dore Thee; Our Sav - iour Thou, we find it now, And give Thee all the glo - ry.

3. The world's and Sa - tan's mal - ice, Thou, Je - sus, hast con - found - ed; And by Thy grace with songs of praise, Our hap - py souls re - sound - ed.

Je - sus with joy we wit - ness, Al - might - y to de - liv - er; Our seals set to, that God is true, And reigns a King for - ev - er.

We sing Thine arm un - short - ened, Brought thro' our sore temp - ta - tion: With heart and voice in Thee re - joice, The God of our Sal - va - tion.

Ac - cept - ing our de - liv - 'rance, We tri - umph in Thy fa - vor, And for the love which now we prove, Shall praise Thy name for - ev - er.