

We Will Extol You

We will extol you ever-blessed Lord
Your holy Name for ever be adored
Each day we live our psalm to you we raise
You God and King are worthy of all praise
Great and unsearchable in all your ways

Age shall to age pass on the endless song
Telling the wonders which to you belong
Your mighty acts with joy and fear relate
Praise we your glory while on you we wait
Glad in the knowledge of your love so great

You Lord are gracious, merciful to all
Close to your children when on you they call
And slow to anger merciful and kind
In your compassion we your blessings find
We love you with our heart and strength and mind

I Love to Tell the Story

I love to tell the story of unseen things above
Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love
I love to tell the story because I know 'tis true
It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do

I love to tell the story
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love

I love to tell the story 'tis pleasant to repeat
What seems each time I tell it
more wonderfully sweet
I love to tell the story
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word

I love to tell the story
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love

I love to tell the story,
for those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
to hear it like the rest
And when in scenes of glory
I sing the new, new song
Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long

I love to tell the story
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love

Tell Out My Soul

Tell out my soul the greatness of the Lord
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice
Tender to me the promise of his word
In God my Savior shall my heart rejoice

Tell out my soul the greatness of his Name
Make known his might the deeds his arm has done
His mercy sure from age to age the same
His holy Name the Lord the Mighty One

Tell out my soul the greatness of his might
Powers and dominions lay their glory by
Proud hearts and stubborn will are put to flight
The hungry fed the humble lifted high

Tell out my soul the glories of his word
Firm is his promise and his mercy sure
Tell out my soul the greatness of the Lord
To children's children and for ever more

