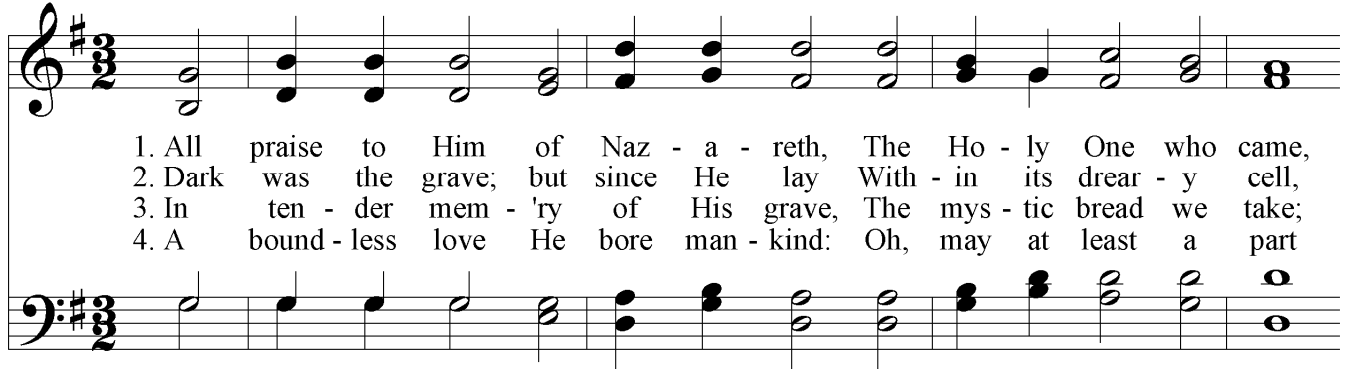
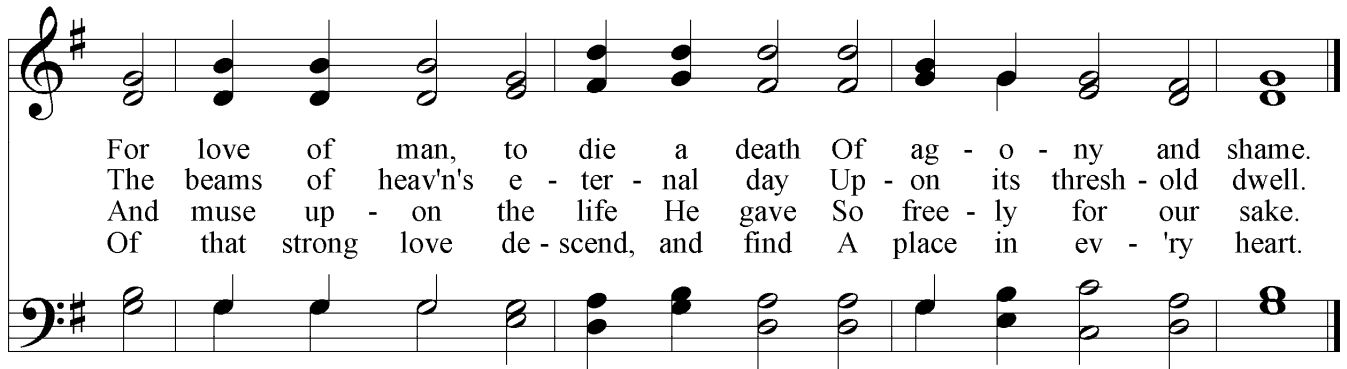


All Praise To Him Of Nazareth

MARLOW C. M.



1. All praise to Him of Naz - a - reth, The Ho - ly One who came,
2. Dark was the grave; but since He lay With - in its drear - y cell,
3. In ten - der mem - 'ry of His grave, The mys - tic bread we take;
4. A bound - less love He bore man - kind: Oh, may at least a part



For love of man, to die a death Of ag - o - ny and shame.
The beams of heav'n's e - ter - nal day Up - on its thresh - old dwell.
And muse up - on the life He gave So free - ly for our sake.
Of that strong love de - scend, and find A place in ev - 'ry heart.