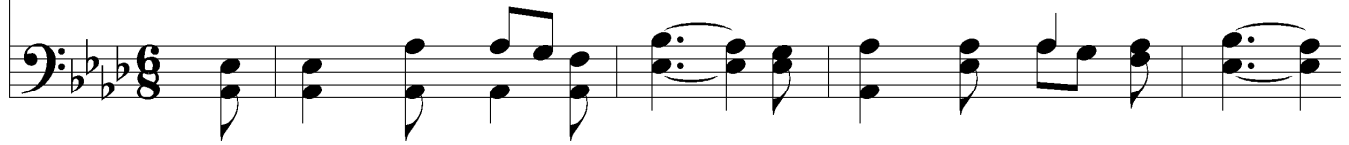


At All Times Praise The Lord

PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.



1. At all times praise the Lord; His prom - is - es are sure:
2. Praise Him when clouds are dark; True faith waits not to prove;
3. Praise Him when home is sweet, As tho' we ne'er should part;
4. Praise Him when joy - ful songs The saints on earth u - nite,



What if thou doubt? His stead - fast word Un - chang - ing shall en - dure.
Tho' hope no bright - ning gleam may mark, His mean - ing still is love.
But pray, - while kin - dred spir - its meet, - Pray for a tho't - ful heart.
In sa - cred cho - rus, with the throngs Of an - gels in the height.



Praise Him when skies are bright And glad - ness fills thy days;
Praise Him when drear and lone The shad - ows round thee fall, -
Praise Him when far a - way On moun - tain or the sea;
At all times praise the Lord; His prom - is - es are sure:



Heav'n shames thee with its glo - rious light, And calls thee to His praise.
No eye up - on thy sins but One, - Fear not! He par - dons all.
Each place is home to them who pray: Thy Fa - ther guard - eth thee.
Fear not, doubt not; His stead - fast word Un - chang - ing shall en - dure.



Words: John S. Howson (1880)

Music: Alfred J. Caldicott (1842-1897)