Let Us Sing, For We Have Reason

DAY Psalm 113

f *With motion*

1. Let us sing, for we have rea - son; Let us join with those a - bove;
2. When we reach the full en - joy - ment Of the state where sor - rows end;
3. But how dif - f'rent then our prais - es From the thanks we ren - der now!
4. Yet our Lord ac - cepts our prais - es, Of - fer'd while we so - journ here;

Praise is nev - er out of sea - son; Let us praise the God of love:
Praise will be our sweet em - ploy - ment, We shall praise the sin - ner's friend;
Well our cold - ness may a - maze us, When we think how much we owe:
He on whom th'arch - an - gel gaz - es With de - light and ho - ly fear,

slightly slower

We have cause, in - deed, to sing, Je - sus is our glo - rious King.
Him who wash'd us with His blood, Sav'd, and brought us nigh to God.
But no cold - ness will re - main When that glo - rious state we gain.
Hears His peo - ple when they sing, And ac - cepts the praise they bring. A - men.

Words: John Newton
Music: Joseph Menthal