

# We sing the praise of him who died

Thomas Kelly (1769-1855) alt. The Editors

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1. We sing the praise of him who died,  
of him who died upon the cross;  
the sinner's hope, though all deride,  
will turn to gain this bitter loss.
2. Inscribed upon the cross we see  
in shining letters, 'God is love';  
he bears our sins upon the tree;  
he brings us mercy from above.
3. The cross! it takes our guilt away:  
it holds the fainting spirit up;  
it cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
and sweetens ev'ry bitter cup.
4. It makes the fearful spirit brave  
to face the darkness of the night;  
it takes the terror from the grave,  
and gilds the bed of death with light.
5. The death of death, the end of fear,  
the measure and the pledge of love,  
the sign of hope for sinners here,  
the angels' theme in heav'n above.

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01449 738827