

## A PRAISEFUL LIFE.

“ Praise ye the Lord, I will praise the Lord with my whole heart.” Ps. 111. 1.

“ I will bless the Lord at all times, His praise shall continually be in my mouth .” Ps. 34. 1.

“ I will praise Thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned Thy righteous judgments.”

Ps. 119. 7.

“ Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.” Ps. 103. 1.

How can I fail to praise my God, for all His grace and power,  
That Christ His well-beloved Son is now my Strength and  
Tower ?

His merits and His righteousness are mine in cov'nant grace,  
In Him I am completely blest within the heavenly place.

Why should I fail to walk with Him, with Him in marvellous  
light

And live to please Him by His grace, from morning until  
night ?

With overflowing joy and praise, I want my life to be  
A life of gratitude always, to Him Who died for me.

How can I, with all blessings blest, and raised with Christ on  
high

Be like to those who know Him not, Whose Coming draweth  
nigh ?

A holy contrast there should be, between the world and those  
Whom God, in sov'reign grace alone, in His own purpose  
chose.

Why should I fret if trials come ?—My Saviour is the Same,  
He never changes, never leaves, I bear His holy Name:  
His love is great and lasting too, He loved, and loveth still:—  
Then I should now, by grace Divine, delight in all His will.

Why should I fail in praise and prayer? We have a throne  
of grace,  
Where we may come and boldly too, within the holy place,  
Where God will speak through His own Word;—of this we  
are assured  
That He will hear and answer prayer through Jesus Christ  
our Lord.

How can I in appearance be like those who know not Christ?  
Who came on earth to live and die,—His death for sin  
sufficed:

With Him I have been crucified, and now I live in Him,  
The Son of God Who loved me, and did my soul redeem.

How can I fail to watch and wait, and praise Him evermore?  
For He is coming, coming soon, His written Word is sure:  
Our trials work a wondrous weight of glory in that day  
If now we look on things above, and watch for Christ alway.

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“ HE THAT KEEPETH ISRAEL SHALL NEITHER  
SLUMBER NOR SLEEP.” Psalm 121. 4.

“ WHILE MEN SLEPT .” Matthew 13. 25.

He sleepeth not: untiring love, and safe are we:  
He changeth not: amazing grace, eternally.  
He is the Same, none can remove His watchful hand;  
We praise His Name, and joy to own what He has planned.

But we may sleep: our love may tire, with bitter fruit:  
Alas, we change: how sad to see in self the root:  
Unlike our Lord we may forget to watchful be,  
Hence scattered sheep, and harmful tares our eyes can see.

We WOULD not sleep: His words sound forth, “ What,  
could ye not ? ”

We own our shame, we hear HIS love, Who ne'er forgot !  
We will arise, and watchful be, till He appear,  
And then for aye Himself we'll praise, for ever near.