WE SING THE PRAISE OF HIM WHO DIED

1. We sing praise to Jesus that died,
   To Jesus that died on the cross;
   Let people mock, the sinner's hope
   For Jesus we add-up here world worth nothing.

2. Written on that cross we see
   In shining words "God is love."
   Jesus carry our sins on the cross,
   Jesus brings us mercy from heaven.

3. Jesus' cross takes-away all our blame
   And supports our weak spirit,
   The cross makes happy with hope our dark day,
   And makes sweet every bitter suffering.

4. Jesus' cross makes afraid spirits brave
   And makes strong weak arm for fight;
   The cross takes all fear from the grave
   And fills our dying bed with light. Amen

TLH 178
LW 118
LBW 344
SBH 494