The Lord Receives His Highest Praise

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
The Lord re- ceives his highest

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
praise, From humble minds and

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
hearts sincere; While all the

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
loud professor says, Of-

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
fends the righteous Judge's ear.

The other verses

2 To walk as children of the day
To mark the precepts' holy light
To wage the warfare, watch and pray,
Show who are pleasing in his sight.

3 Not words alone it cost the Lord,
To purchase pardon for his own;
Nor with a soul, by grace restored,
Return the Savior words alone.

4 With golden bells, the priestly vest,
And rich pomegranates bordered round,
The need of holiness expressed,
And called for fruit, as well as sound.

5 Easy, indeed, it were to reach
A mansion in the courts above,
If swelling words, and fluent speech
Might serve, instead of faith and love.

6 But none shall gain the blissful place,
Or God'S unclouded glory see;
Who talks of free and sovereign grace,
Unless that grace has made him free.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by William Cowper (1731–1800). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.