

# AMNS 138 We sing the praise of him who died

T. Kelly  
(1769-1855)

Melody: Breslau

Traditional German melody,  
Mendelssohn version

1. We sing the praise of him who died, of  
2. In - scribed up - on the cross we see in  
3. The Cross! it takes our guilt a - way: it  
4. It makes the cow - ard spi - rit brave, and  
5. the balm of life, the cure of woe, the

him who died up - on the cross; the sin - ner's hope let  
shin - ing let - ters, "God is love"; he bears our sins up -  
holds the faint - ing spi - rit up; it cheers with hope the  
nerves the fee - ble arm for fight; it takes its ter - ror  
mea - sure and the pledge of love, the sin - ner's re - fuge

men de - ride, for this we count the world but loss.  
on the Tree; he brings us mer - cy from a - bove.  
gloom - y day, and sweet - ens ev - 'ry bit - ter cup.  
from the grave, and gilds the bed of death with light:  
here be - low, the an - gels' theme in heav'n a - bove.