

SOUTH UNION 12, 11.

"I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being." – Psa. 116:2

Key of A Major

Unknown

1. Ho - san - na to Je - sus! I'm fill'd with His prais - es, Come, O my dear breth - ren, and help me to

2. Ho - san - na to Je - sus, Who died to re - deem us, He's now gone to heav - en, the spir - it He's

sing! No theme is so charm - ing, No love is so arm - ing. It gives joy and glad - ness, and com - fort with - in.

giv'n, To quick - en and com - fort His chil - dren be - low, I'll serve Him and love Him wher - ev - er I go;

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Ho - san - na is ring - ing! I'm hap - py while sing - ing. And shout - ing the prais - es of Je - sus' name, The
Ho - san - na for ev - er, His grace like a riv - er, His love is un - bound - ed, to all it's ex - tend - ed, And

an - gels in glo - ry re - peat the glad sto - ry, Of Je - sus' love, which is made known to man. man.
sin - ners are feel - ing the heav - en - ly flame, Is ris - ing and spread - ing all o - ver the land. land.