

## O When I Sing the Songs of God

O when I sing the songs of God, my soul springs up to fly  
Upon the wind of faith and word to where my treasures lie, to where  
my treasures lie  
The greatest joy my soul can know is grace sung loud and clear  
The message of this matchless gift is music to the ear, is music to the  
ear  
I'll sing through out the land, and everywhere I go, I'll tell of God's  
redeeming love and of the debt I owe, and of the debt I owe  
If I could spend eternity in endless songs of praise, the years would  
never be enough to sing God's glorious ways, to sing God's glorious  
ways, to sing God's glorious ways.