



# O Praise the Name

*Then Sings My Soul #10*

I cast my mind to Calvary,  
where Jesus bled and died  
for me. I see His wounds,  
His hands, His feet, My  
Savior on that cursed tree.



Jesus identifies with  
pain and shame.

His body bound and  
drenched in tears, they  
laid Him down in Joseph's  
tomb. The entrance  
sealed by heavy stone,  
Messiah still and all alone.



Jesus identifies with  
death and loss.

Then on the third at  
break of dawn, the Son  
of heaven rose again. O  
trampled death where is  
your sting? The angels  
roar for Christ the King.

We can identify  
with His new life.

He shall return in robes  
of white, the blazing sun  
shall pierce the night.  
And I will rise among the  
saints, my gaze  
transfixed on Jesus' face.





We can identify with  
his New home.