

# Praise Thee O God.

Words & Music  
by L. R. WAITE.

Out of dark-ness and re-pin - ing Praise Thee O God.  
 May the sword and gun be brok-en Praise Thee O God.  
 Man has learned that he was dreaming Praise Thee O God.

Out of faith that was de - clin - ing Praise Thee O God.  
 As a sign a lov - ing tok-en Praise Thee O God.  
 All di - vi - sion was but seem - ing Praise Thee O God.

Out of days of trib - u - la - tion Days when na - tion ha - ted na - tion  
 That no more Thy sons we're sending To a cru - el war and rending  
 Now in Thee he is u - nit - ed And e - ter - nal love hath plighted

Thou hast made us one re - la - - tion Praise Thee O God.  
 Ties of love but as one blend - - ing Praise Thee O God.  
 With Thy word of Peace de - light - - ed Praise Thee O God.