

## Let Us Raise High Our Songs of Joy



Let us raise high our songs of joy  
She chose the high - way of the cross  
With him she crossed death's howl - ing flood,  
Grant us her cour - age, us her faith,  
With her may we our voic - es raise



And will - ing - ly our thanks em - ploy  
And coun - ted ev - 'ry gain but loss  
In him she washed her robes in blood,  
Fi - del - i - ty in face of death  
In one un - end - ing song of praise.



To hon - or Ag - nes' wit - ness bright  
Be - fore the glo - ry of the Lord:  
To him, in choirs all clothed in white  
That we may take the road she trod  
To Fath - er, Son and Spir - it, Three



Which stood a - gainst an em - pire's might.  
To fol - low Christ her one re - ward.  
She sings her prais - es day and night  
With all who live and die for God.  
In One, all - ho - ly Mys - ter - y.

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Tune: DUKE STREET, LM; John Hatton, c. 1710-1793