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Preface

The people of God sing. From the earliest days, in both Testaments, God’s people sing as an expression of worship. Miriam and Moses, David and Asaph, Isaiah and Jeremiah, Jesus and Paul—they all sang their praise to God. Indeed, from cover to cover the Scriptures command such heartfelt responses of the affections of believing people: Sing to the LORD, for He has triumphed gloriously (Exod 15:21); Oh sing to the LORD a new song, for He has done marvelous things! (Psa 98:1); Sing praises to the LORD, for He has done gloriously (Isa 12:5); Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly … singing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs (Col 3:16). Singing praise to God is the natural response of men who adore their Maker. But singing is—thanks be to God—also the commanded duty of all God’s people in all eras of His dealings with humankind. Singing is one of the ways we fulfill the chief end for which God made us: to glorify and enjoy Him.

Our singing to God is a most sacred thing. The words of the epistle of Hebrews surely apply as much to singing as they do to any other aspect of worship in Christ’s assembly: Therefore let us be grateful for receiving a kingdom that cannot be shaken, and thus let us offer to God acceptable worship, with reverence and awe, for our God is a consuming fire (Heb 12:28–29). This command excludes from our worship any expression of song or prayer that is untrue or unworthy of the God who is over all and blessed forever. Paul took such a high and sober-minded view of preaching that when he commanded Timothy to preach the word continually, he solemnly charged him in the presence of God and of Christ Jesus, who is to judge the living and the dead, and by His appearing and His kingdom (2 Tim 4:1). Likewise, we believe that the duty of holy singing by the saints of God in their weekly gatherings for worship is of such a nature that Paul’s charge would be equally fitting for this aspect of divine worship as well.

We sing to God. We sing to the Father, thrice holy and forever blessed. We sing to our Savior, Jesus Christ, who shed His blood for us. We sing to that Holy Spirit whom God has given to us to dwell in our hearts, making us God’s holy temple. This means that we dare not assume that the way we sing to God is a matter of “adiaphora” or indifference. We have an obligation to sing to God in a manner that is worthy of who He is and that exemplifies the expressions of reverence and joy found throughout Holy Scripture. This means that our singing must sound very different from popular music concerts and carnival tunes.

The careful inquirer can find saints in every age who felt the weight
of this reverent obligation to sing to God in a manner worthy of Him. While Augustine believed church music a good way to raise the affections of worshippers, he warned in his Confessions, “When it happens to me that the music moves me more than the subject of the song, I confess myself to commit a sin deserving punishment.” In his Preface to the Genevan Psalter, John Calvin said, “Touching the melody, it has seemed best that it be moderated in the manner which we have adopted, to carry gravity and majesty appropriate to the subject, and even to be suitable for singing in the church.” John Wesley said in the Preface to his 1780 hymnbook that he sought to purge the hymnal of all “doggerel,” “bombast,” and “words without meaning.” A. W. Tozer lamented of the popular religious music of a generation ago: “Many of our popular songs and choruses in praise of Christ are hollow and unconvincing. Some are even shocking in their amorous endearments, and strike a reverent soul as being a kind of flattery offered to One with whom neither composer nor singer is acquainted. The whole thing is in the mood of the love ditty, the only difference being the substitution of the name of Christ for that of the earthly lover.” Singing the truth (and we must sing only what is true) means we sing what is true doctrinally with expressions worthy of the eternal God who rides upon the thunderstorm.

This book of hymns is a modest attempt to collect some of the best congregational songs available in the English language. Herein are compiled texts and tunes with sources including ancient Israel, North Africa, Syria, Greece, Italy, Germany, France, Spain, England, Scotland, Ireland, and America, covering a time period extending from the second century BC through 2017. Translations into English come from sources originally written in Hebrew, Greek, Latin, German, French, Spanish, and more. This collection is truly catholic in its scope. In most cases, we have attempted to preserve each author’s original text, particularly for hymns written in English. We have made some alterations for translations into English, especially updating archaic pronouns, as long as those changes did not sacrifice poetic integrity. In a few minor cases we have made changes for doctrinal reasons.

Our selection of hymns has been based on the central criterion of fidelity to biblical truth. What a church sings has often more impact upon the theology, devotion, and behavior of its members than the church’s doctrinal confession or even what a pastor preaches. It is therefore important that a church sings only what is biblically true. This is the primary reason we have placed an emphasis on Scripture-based hymns in this collection.
Hymns that are close versifications or paraphrases of Scripture are clearly marked, and we have provided an index of these hymns as well.

We have assessed a song’s truthfulness on at least three bases. First, we have endeavored to choose hymn texts that are theologically rich and sound. This is, without question, a biblical mandate for all Christian churches. When Paul told the Colossian church to sing psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, it is in the context of another command: Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly (Col 3:16). If the hymns we sing do not accurately articulate biblical truth, we have disobeyed our Lord on a most basic level. We dare not suppress the truth or exchange the truth about God for a lie (Rom 1:18, 25). We do not want to teach any different doctrine (1 Tim 1:3). So we have aimed to include only hymn texts that are orthodox.

Second, we have chosen only those texts we believe correspond to Scripture on a poetic level. Poetry is not merely decorative—it is an essential part of the communication of truth. The poetry of hymns expresses not just the “what” of biblical doctrine, but also how God chose to aesthetically present His truth in Scripture. Although we cannot know where the authors of our hymns ultimately stood before God, we have sought Christian poetry whose aesthetics represented both the beauty and holy affections of true evangelical belief. In this sense, we agree with John Wesley: “That which is of infinitely more moment than the spirit of poetry, is the spirit of piety.” Therefore, we have worked to choose hymns whose poetry shapes the affections and imaginations of worshipers in ways similar to how Scripture does.

Third, we have chosen hymn tunes that we believe best communicate the kinds of sentiments and affections that are fitting for biblical truth. Tozer wisely cautioned, “Human emotions are curious and difficult to arouse, and there is always a danger that they may be aroused by the wrong means and for the wrong reasons.” The church’s battle against heresy defined Christian orthodoxy; there is a sense in which its battle against irreverent worship has attempted to define orthopathy: right affections. Orthopathy cannot be defined as precisely as the creeds and confessions have delineated Christian doctrine, but hymnbooks function similarly to those confessions. They are an attempt to represent instances ofordinate affection. We hope you find that deep love for Christ pulsing through the veins of our hymnal. As with poetry, musical form is not neutral; rather, melody, harmony, and rhythm combine to give expression to right affections.

One may wonder if, in the year 2017, a new hymnal is necessary
or relevant. Does not the use of electronic technology make a larger num-
ber of songs more accessible and inexpensive than producing a book of
hymns? We are certainly aware of the benefits of technology, which is
why all of the hymns in this collection and more are freely available at
www.ClassicHymns.org. However, we believe there is great value in pub-
lishing and using good hymnals for several reasons.

First, when you hold a hymnal in your hands, you hold something
of your Christian heritage. The physical nature of a hymnal has the effect
of embodying a collection of the work of the church triumphant, and in
using such a book, you identify with the entire church, and you sing her
experience into yours.

Second, when you hold a good hymnal in your hands, you are
holding the distilled affective responses of hundreds, if not thousands, of
believers. A hymnal is a testimony of how Christians collectively have re-
sponded to the various truths of the Christian life. With hymnal in hand,
one can peruse these responses and use them as a point of comparison for
those of contemporary Christianity.

Third, a good hymnal remains the best devotional literature we
have. Devotional literature is formative, and while it does not necessarily
have to be printed, hymns in printed form provide a convenient and set-
tled collection for personal and family devotion. Every Christian should
have a hymnal (or several) at home for personal and family worship.
Hymns ought to be contemplated, understood, and sung to the Lord out-
side church gatherings.

A printed hymnal offers saints a thoughtfully curated collection of
some of the finest extra-biblical expressions of God’s truth in warm, devo-
tional form. In this hymnbook you will find the great fundamental doc-
trines of Christian orthodoxy represented. As John Wesley said of his own
hymnal, “This book is, in effect, a little body of experimental and practical
divinity.” In this volume, you will find words and music to give wings to
the Christian’s ordinate affections, whether they be of adoration to the
Triune God, or of thanksgiving to Christ as Mediator, or of bittersweet
tears at His atoning passion, or of steadfast hope in the goodness of God
amidst days of trial. So, we trust that this volume contains nothing but
songs which are, in the words of Calvin, “not only honest, but also holy,”
songs which are not just theologically strong, but devotionally warm.

Fourth, since producing printed hymnals is more time- and la-
bor-intensive than producing electronic media, there is a greater likeli-
hood that the editors of those hymnals have sifted through the chaff to
find the very best of Christian hymnody. While any given hymnal contains some theological bias, it at least represents a kind of canon, a standard of Christian hymnody settled in the eyes of its editors.

A fifth reason for a printed hymnal is the importance of fostering a strong church culture of reading musical notation, particularly among the youth of the church. There is still great value in a congregation seeing musical notation, something not common when hymns are projected onto a screen. While musical education is not the sole goal of corporate worship, the more we understand what we are doing, the more meaningful the worship, and the better we can judge if what we are offering is appropriate. Further, since both the music and the lyrics contribute to a song’s overall meaning, we believe that hymnals better serve Christ’s church, for hymnals portray the two together.

Finally, singing is commanded by God. Singing is not simply a joyful expression of adoration and confession and praise to God, but it is also a most sacred duty. God wants us to sing by ourselves, sing in our families, and, most importantly, sing in fellowship with other believers. All Christians ought to sing heartily to the Lord (or “lustily and with a good courage,” in the memorable words of John Wesley). This means they must learn to sing. They ought to seek to learn to sing the best they can, because God has bid them sing. Jonathan Edwards once said, “Those … who neglect to learn to sing live in sin, as they neglect what is necessary in order to their attending one of the ordinances of God’s worship.” We should not only learn to sing ourselves, but we should also teach our children to sing. This is reason enough for the publication of our hymnal, for hymnals help us keep this wonderful command of God.

No hymnal is perfect or adequate on its own. Yet it is our prayer that this modest collection will give honor to the living God and aid His people in singing His praises.
1 Morning Prayer

TALLIS CANON

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun thy dai - ly stage of dull - ty run;.shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly rise to pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
2. Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new. Dis - perse my sins as morn - ing dew; guard my first springs of thought and will; and with Thy - self my spir - it fill.
3. Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, all their might, in Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.
4. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

2 Evening Prayer

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, for all the blessings of the light. Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, beneath Thine own almighty wings.
2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, the ill that I this day have done; that with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
3. O may my soul on Thee repose, and may sweet sleep mine eyelids close; sleep, that may me more vig'rous make, to serve my God, when I awake.
4. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Him all creatures here below; praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

WORDS: Thomas Ken, 1674, alt.
MUSIC: Thomas Tallis, 1561
1. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
2. Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
3. Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee,
cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Merci - ful and might - y!
cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
on - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merci - ful and might - y!

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
per - fect in pow' - r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Isaiah 6:1–3

In the year that King Uzziah died I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up; and the train of His robe filled the temple. Above Him stood the seraphim. Each had six wings: with two he covered his face, and with two he covered his feet, and with two he flew. And one called to another and said: “Holy, holy, holy is the LORD of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory!”
Holy God, We Praise Your Name

GROSSER GOTT, WIR LOBEN DICH

1. Holy God, we praise Your name; Lord of all, we bow before You. Saints on earth Your scepter claim; in heaven above adore You. Infinite Your vast domain; everlasting is Your reign.

2. Hark, the glad celestial hymn angel choirs a-bove are raising; cherubim and seraphim, sweet accord: “Holy, holy, holy Lord!” set of sun, through the church the song goes on.

3. Lo, the apostolic train joins Your sacred, name to hail low; prophets swell the glad refrain, set of sun, through the church the song goes on.

4. Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, three we name You, though in essence only one; all in unceasing chorus praising, fill the heavens with and the white-robed martyrs follow; and from morn to divided God, we claim You, and, adoring, vast domain; everlasting is Your reign.

WORDS: Te Deum, c. 4th cent., Attr. Ignace Franz, c. 1774; tr. Clarence Walworth, 1858, alt.

MUSIC: Allgemeines Katholisches Gesangbuch, c. 1774; harm. Johann Gottfried Schicht, 1819
7  The God of Abraham Praise

LEONI

1. The God of Abr’ham praise, who reigns enthroned above; the Ancient of eternal days and God of love!
from earth I rise, and seek the joys at His right hand. I shall, on eagles’ wings up-borne, to heav’n ascend,
ar-rays in garments, white and pure, His spotless bride:

Je-hovah, great I AM, by earth and heav’n confessed I all on earth for-sake, its wisdom, fame, and pow’r,
I shall behold His face, I shall His pow’r adore,
with streams of sacred bliss, with groves of living joys—

I bow and bless the sacred Name forever blest. and Him my only Portion make, my Shield and Tow’r.
and sing the wonders of His grace forever more. with all the fruits of paradise He still supplies.

WORDS: Moses Maimonides, 12th cent.; vers. Daniel ben Judah, 1404; para. Thomas Olivers, c. 1770, alt.
MUSIC: Hebrew melody, 17th cent.; adapt. Meyer Lyon, c. 1770
5. Before the great Three-One
they all exulting stand;
and tell the wonders He hath done,
through all their land:
the list'ning spheres attend,
and swell the growing fame;
and sing, in songs which never end,
the wondrous Name.

6. The whole triumphant host
gives thanks to God on high;
“Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost”
they ever cry.
Hail, Abr‘ham’s God and mine!
I join the heav’nly lays;
all might and majesty are Thine,
and endless praise.

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts

ST. ATHANASIIUS

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, E - ter - nal King,
by the heav’ns and earth adored! Angels and archangels sing,
be to Thee all honor paid; praise to Thee let all things give,
speeding thence at Thy command; and, when Thy command is done,
eyes of angels are too dim to behold the King of kings,
praise with solemn joy, Thee, the Church in ev’ry land;
Three in One, and One in Three, join we with the heav’nly host,
chanting everlastingly to the blessed Trinity.

2. Since by Thee were all things made, and in Thee do all things live,
by the heav’n’s and earth adored! Angels and archangels sing,
be to Thee all honor paid; praise to Thee let all things give,
speeding thence at Thy command; and, when Thy command is done,
eyes of angels are too dim to behold the King of kings,
praise with solemn joy, Thee, the Church in ev’ry land;
Three in One, and One in Three, join we with the heav’nly host,
chanting everlastingly to the blessed Trinity.

3. Thou-sands, tens of thou-sands stand, spir - its blest be - fore Thy throne,
by the heav’n’s and earth adored! Angels and archangels sing,
be to Thee all honor paid; praise to Thee let all things give,
speeding thence at Thy command; and, when Thy command is done,
eyes of angels are too dim to behold the King of kings,
praise with solemn joy, Thee, the Church in ev’ry land;
Three in One, and One in Three, join we with the heav’nly host,
chanting everlastingly to the blessed Trinity.

4. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim veil their fac - es with their wings,
by the heav’n’s and earth adored! Angels and archangels sing,
be to Thee all honor paid; praise to Thee let all things give,
speeding thence at Thy command; and, when Thy command is done,
eyes of angels are too dim to behold the King of kings,
praise with solemn joy, Thee, the Church in ev’ry land;
Three in One, and One in Three, join we with the heav’nly host,
chanting everlastingly to the blessed Trinity.

5. Thee, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, Thee, Thee, the no - ble mar - tyr band,
by the heav’n’s and earth adored! Angels and archangels sing,
be to Thee all honor paid; praise to Thee let all things give,
speeding thence at Thy command; and, when Thy command is done,
eyes of angels are too dim to behold the King of kings,
praise with solemn joy, Thee, the Church in ev’ry land;
Three in One, and One in Three, join we with the heav’nly host,
chanting everlastingly to the blessed Trinity.

ST. ATHANASIIUS

6. Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
by the heav’n’s and earth adored! Angels and archangels sing,
be to Thee all honor paid; praise to Thee let all things give,
speeding thence at Thy command; and, when Thy command is done,
eyes of angels are too dim to behold the King of kings,
praise with solemn joy, Thee, the Church in ev’ry land;
Three in One, and One in Three, join we with the heav’nly host,
chanting everlastingly to the blessed Trinity.

WORDS: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862
MUSIC: Edward J. Hopkins, 1872
1. Round the Lord in glory seat-ed, cher- u-bim and ser-a- phim
2. Hea-n’s is still with glo-ry ring-ing; earth takes up the an-gels’ cry,
3. With His ser-a-ph train be-fore Him, with His ho-ly church be-low,
4. Thus Thy glo-rious name con-fess-ing, with Thine an-gel hosts we cry,

filled his tem-ple, and re-pae-t ed each to each th’al-ter-nate hymn:
“Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly!” sing-ing, “Lord of Hosts, the Lord Most High!”
thus con-spire we to a-dore Him, bid we thus our an-them flow:
“Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,” bless-ing Thee, the Lord of Hosts Most High.

“Lord, Thy glo-ry fills the heav-en, earth is with its full-ness stored;


WORDS: Richard Mant, 1837
MUSIC: Gerard F. Cobb, 1860
8.7.8.7.D
Oh come, let us sing to the Lord;
let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation!

Let us come into His presence with thanksgiving;
let us make a joyful noise to Him with songs of praise!

Oh come, let us worship and bow down;
let us kneel before the LORD, our Maker!

For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture,
and the sheep of His hand.
12 Glory Be to the Father

WORDS: Gloria Patri, 2nd cent.
MUSIC: Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

13 Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

WORDS: Thomas Ken, 1674
MUSIC: Louis Bourgeois, Genevan Psalter, 1551
Lo! God is Here; Let Us Adore

1. Lo! God is here; let us adore, and own how dreadful
   is this place; let all within us feel His pow’r, and
   humbly bow before His face. Who knows His pow’r, His grace who
   proves, serve Him with awe, with reverence love.

2. Lo! God is here, whom day and night united choirs of
   angels praise; to Him, enthroned above all height, the
   host of heav’n their anthems raise. Disdain not, Lord, our meaner
   song, who praise Thee with a stammering tongue.

3. Almighty Father, may our praise Thy courts with grateful
   still may we stand before Thy face, still
   hear and do Thy sov’reign will. To God whom earth and heav’n a-
   dore, be praise and glory ever more.

WORDS: Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729; tr. John Wesley, 1739
MUSIC: Attr. Martin Luther, *Geistliche Lieder*, Leipzig, 1539
Alternate harmonization: no. 306
ANGEL VOICES

Make a joyful noise to the LORD, all the earth!

Serve the LORD with gladness!

Come into His presence with singing!

Know that the LORD, He is God!

It is He who made us, and we are His;

we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter His gates with thanksgiving,

and His courts with praise!

Give thanks to Him; bless His name!

For the LORD is good; His steadfast love endures forever,

and His faithfulness to all generations.

16 Angel Voices, Ever Singing

ANGEL VOICES

1. Angel voices ever singing round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou who art beyond the farthest mortal eye can scan,
3. Yea, we know Thy love rejoices o'er each work of Thine;
4. Here, great God, to-day we offer of Thine own to Thee;
5. Honor, glory, might, and merit Thine shall ever be,

angel harps, forever ringing, rest not day nor night;

can it be that Thou regardest songs of sinful man?

Thou didst ears and hands and voices for Thy praise combine;

and for Thine acceptance prof'er, all unworthily,

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, blessed Trinity:

WORDS: Francis Pott, 1861
MUSIC: Edwin George Monk, 1861
MUSIC: Edwin George Monk, 1861
WORDS: Francis Pott, 1861

Psalm 100

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

OLD HUNDREDTH

1. All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the
   LORD with cheerful voice; Him serve with mirth, His
   aid He did us make; we are His flock, He
   joy His courts unto; praise, laud, and bless His
   creatures here below; praise Him above, ye

2. Know that the LORD is God indeed; without our
   praise forth tell; come ye before Him and rejoice.
   doth us feed, and for His sheep He doth us take.
   name always, for it is seemly so to do.
   firmly stood and shall from age to age endure.

3. O enter then His gates with praise, approach with
   Lord with cheerful voice; Him serve with mirth, His
   name always, for it is seemly so to do.
   firmly stood and shall from age to age endure.
   heav'nly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

4. Because the LORD our God is good, His mercy
   and praise Him, all

5. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Him, all
   and praise Him, all
Come, We That Love the Lord

ST. THOMAS

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;
2. Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God;
3. The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets
4. Then let our songs abound, and every tear be dry;

join in a song with sweet accord, and thus surround the throne.
but children of the heavenly King may speak their joys abroad.
before we reach the heavenly fields, or we're marching through Emanuel's ground to fairer worlds on high.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707
MUSIC: Aaron Williams, 1763

19 Amid the Thronging Worshipers

Psalm 22:22–31

1. Amid the thronging worshipers
Jehovah will I bless;
before my brethren, gathered here
His Name will I confess.
Come, praise Him, ye that fear the Lord,
ye children of His grace;
with reverence sound His glories forth
and bow before His face.

2. The burden of the sorrowful
the Lord will not despise;
He has not turned from those that mourn,
He hearkens to their cries.
His goodness makes me join the throng
where saints His praise proclaim,
and there will I fulfill my vows
'mid those who fear His Name.

3. He feeds with good the humble soul
and satisfies the meek,
and they shall live and praise the Lord
who for His mercy seek.
The ends of all the earth take thought,
the nations seek the Lord;
they worship Him, the King of kings,
in earth and heav'n adored.

WORDS: Psalm 22:22–23; Psalter, 1912
Suggested tune: FOREST GREEN, no. 79
Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above

1. Sing praise to God who reigns above, the God of all creation; the God of pow'r, the God of love, the God of our salvation; with healing balm my soul He fills, and ever sleeping; with in the kingdom of His might, lo! and blessing; as with a mother's tender hand He ried praises: "Be joyful in the Lord, my heart! Both ev'ry faithless murmur stills— all is just and leads His own, His soul and body bear your part—

2. What God's al-might-y pow'r has made in mercy He is keep ing, by morn ing glow or eve ning shade His peace and joy prais es, that all may hear the grateful song my voice un wea-

3. The Lord is never far away, but through all grief dis action; the God of pow'r, the God of love, the God of our eye is never newsing, an ever-present help and stay, our

4. Thus all my toil-some way along I sing aloud His praise; God's Lord all is my God might toil some who reigns pow'r far away, has made way, long I sing of cry all He grief loud His}

WORDS: Johann J. Schütz, 1675; tr. Frances E. Cox, 1864, alt.
MUSIC: Bohemian Brethren's Kirchengesänge, 1566

8.7.8.7.8.8.7
21 Sing Hallelujah, Praise the Lord!

WORDS: John Swertner, 1789
MUSIC: John Christian Bechler, 19th cent.

REVELATION AND ADORATION

1. Sing hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord! Sing with a cheer-ful voice;
   ex-alt our God with one ac-cord, and in His Name re-joice.
   Neér cease to sing, O ran-somed host, praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost,
   un-til in realms of end-less light your prais-es shall u-nite.

2. There we to all e-ter-ni-ty shall join th’an-ge-lic lays
   and sing in per-fect har-mo-ny to God our Sav-ior’s praise;
   He has re-deemed us by His blood, and made us kings and priests to God;
   for us, for us, the Lamb was slain! Praise ye the Lord! A-men.

MUSIC: John Christian Bechler, 19th cent.
Hear, O Israel: The LORD our God, the LORD is one. You shall love the LORD your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your might. And these words that I command you today shall be on your heart. You shall teach them diligently to your children, and shall talk of them when you sit in your house, and when you walk by the way, and when you lie down, and when you rise. You shall bind them as a sign on your hand, and they shall be as frontlets between your eyes. You shall write them on the doorposts of your house and on your gates.

Thee We Adore, Eternal Lord!

1. Thee we adore, eternal Lord! We praise Thy Name with one accord, Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see, through all the world do worship Thee.
2. To Thee aloud all angels cry, the heav'n's and holiness sing, through all the world they ever sing.
3. Th'apostles join the glorious throng; the prophets' arms Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.
4. From day to day, O Lord, do we high ly ex alt and honor Thee! Thy Name we worship in Thee; O let us ne'er confound ed be!
5. Vouch-safe, O Lord, we humbly pray, to keep us safe from sin this day; have mercy, Lord, we trust in Thee; O let us ne'er confound ed be!

WORDS: Latin, 4th or 5th cent.; tr. Thomas Cotterill, 1815
MUSIC: Traditional German melody; arr. Samuel Dyer, 1828

Lower key: no. 152
Father, Most Holy


MUSIC: *Paris Antiphoner*, 1681

Alternate tune: *HERZLIEBSTER JESU*, no. 156

1. Father most holy, merciful, and tender; Jesus our Savior, with the Father

2. Trinity blessed, Unity unshaken; Deity perfect, giving and for-

3. Maker of all things, all Thy creatures praise Thee; highest and greatest, help Thou our en-

4. To the almighty triune God be glory; reign ing; Spirit of mercy, Ad vo cate, De-

giving, Light of the angels, Life of the for-

tation: hear us, Almighty, hear us as we deav or; we, too, would praise Thee, giv ing hon or-

fender, Light never wan ing; sak en, Hope of all liv ing; raise Thee, heart's ad o ra tion.

worth Thy, now and for ev er.
God Himself Is with Us

1. God Himself is with us; let us now adore Him and with awe approach His throne before Him! God is in His temple; all within keep silence, prostrate lie with deepest reverence. Him alone God we own, hear, O Christ, the praises that Your church now raises. Him, our God and Saviour; praise His name forever!

2. God Himself is with us; hear the harps resounding; see the hosts the soul is waiting. As the tender flowers, willingly unfolding, to the sun their faces holding: even so would we do, light from You obtaining, strength to serve You gaining.

3. Light of light eternal, all things presenting, for Your rays our thought dispelling. By Your Holy Spirit sanctify us truly, songs of saints and angels blending. Bow Your ear to us here: to the sun their faces holding: even so would we do, let us bow before You and in truth adore You.

4. Come, celestial being, make our hearts Your dwelling, every carnal pear before Him! God is in His temple; all within keep silence, pros trate lie with deepest reverence. Him alone God we own, songs of saints and angels blending. Bow Your ear to us here: to the sun their faces holding: even so would we do, teach us to love You openly. Where we go here below,

5. God Himself is with us; let us now adore Him and with awe approach His throne before Him! God is in His temple; all within keep silence, prostrate lie with deepest reverence. Him alone God we own, hear, O Christ, the praises that Your church now raises. Him, our God and Saviour; praise His name forever!

6. God Himself is with us; hear the harps resounding; see the hosts the soul is waiting. As the tender flowers, willingly unfolding, to the sun their faces holding: even so would we do, light from You obtaining, strength to serve You gaining.

7. Light of light eternal, all things presenting, for Your rays our thought dispelling. By Your Holy Spirit sanctify us truly, songs of saints and angels blending. Bow Your ear to us here: to the sun their faces holding: even so would we do, let us bow before You and in truth adore You.

WORDS: Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729; tr. composite
MUSIC: Joachim Neander, 1680

6.6.8.6.8.6.6
O Lord, Our Lord, in All the Earth

1. O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth, how excellent Thy Name.
2. From lips of children, Thou, O Lord, hast mightily subdued Thy name!
3. When I regard the wondrous heav’ns, Thy glory, Lord, proclaim.
4. O what is man, in Thy regard to hold so large a place, with honor Thou hast dained.
5. On man Thy wisdom hath bestowed a pow’r well nigh divine; with honor Thou hast dained.
6. Thou hast subjected all to him, and Lord of all is he, of flocks and herds, and beasts and birds, and all within the sea.
7. Thy mighty works and wondrous grace should be stilled and vengeful foes restrained. Thy Name! Thy glory, Lord, proclaim, O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth, how excellent Thy Name.

WORDS: Psalm 8; The Psalter, 1912
MUSIC: Joseph P. Holbrook, 1870

CM
Stand Up, and Bless the Lord

ST. MICHAEL

WORDS: James Montgomery, 1824
MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, 1551; adapt. William Crotch, 1836

The earth is the LORD’s and the fullness thereof, the world and those who dwell therein, for He has founded it upon the seas and established it upon the rivers. Who shall ascend the hill of the LORD? And who shall stand in His holy place? He who has clean hands and a pure heart, who does not lift up his soul to what is false and does not swear deceitfully.

Psalm 24:1–4

28
1. O worship the King, all glorious above,
   and gratefully sing His pow’r and His love;
   our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
   pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
   whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
   His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
   and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3. The earth with its store of wonders untold,
   It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
   it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
   and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
   in Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
   Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
   and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
   and whose might, Thy pow’r hath founded of old;
   and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
   Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

WORDS: Robert Grant, 1833
Let All the World in Every Corner Sing

1. Let all the world in ev'-ry cor-ner sing, “My God and King!”

2. Let all the world in ev'-ry cor-ner sing, “My God and King!”

The heav'n's are not too high, God's praise may thither fly;
The church with psalms must shout: no door can keep them out.

the earth is not too low, God's praises there may grow.
But, more than all, the heart must bear the longest part.

Let all the world in ev'-ry cor-ner sing, “My God and King!”
Let all the world in ev'-ry cor-ner sing, “My God and King!”
1. All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us sing Alleluia! Alleluia!
2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong, clouds that sail in heav’n a-long, O praise Him! Alleluia!
3. And all ye men of tender heart, giving others, take your part, O sing ye! Alleluia!
4. Let all things their Creator bless and worship Him in humbleness, O praise Him! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden beam, thou
Alleluia! Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, ye
Alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, praise
Alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, and

Silver moon with softer gleam, O praise Him,
lights of evening, find a voice! O praise Him,
God and on Him cast your care! O praise Him,
praise the Spirit, Three in One! O praise Him,
O Praise Ye the Lord

Psalm 149

1. O praise ye the Lord
   and sing a new song,
   amid all His saints
   His praises prolong;
   the praise of their Maker
   His people shall sing,
   and children of Zion
   rejoice in their King.

2. With timbrel and harp
   and joyful acclaim,
   with gladness and mirth,
   sing praise to His Name;
   for God in His people
   His pleasure doth seek,
   with robes of salvation
   He clotheth the meek.

3. In glory exult,
   ye saints of the Lord;
   with songs in the night
   high praises accord;
   go forth in His service,
   be strong in His might
   to conquer all evil
   and stand for the right.

4. For this is His word:
   His saints shall not fail,
   but over the earth
   their pow’r shall prevail;
   all kingdoms and nations
   shall yield to their sway.
   to God give the glory
   and praise Him for aye.

WORDS: Psalm 149; Psalter, 1912
Suggested tune: LYONS, no. 29
1. O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, to Thee all
   praise and glory be; how shall we show our
   love to Thee, who givest all?

2. The golden sunshine, vital air, sweet flow'rs and
   fruits Thy love declare, when harvests ripen,
   Thou art there, who givest all.

3. For peaceful homes and healthful days, for all the
   blessings earth displays, we owe Thee thankful
  ness and praise, who givest all.

4. Thou didst not spare Thine only Son, but gav'st Him
   for a world undone, and freely with that
   blessed One, Thou givest all.

5. Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessed dow'r,
   Spirit of life and love and pow'r,
   and dost His sev'nfold graces show'r upon us all.

6. For souls redeemed, for sins forgiv'n,
   for means of grace and hopes of heav'n,
   Father, all praise to Thee be giv'n, who givest all.

WORDS: Christopher Wordsworth, 1863
MUSIC: Geistliche Seelen-Freud, 1692
How Marvelous God’s Greatness

1. How marvelous God’s greatness! How glorious His might!
2. Each tiny flow-ret whispers the great Life-giver’s Name;
3. The ocean’s vast abysses in one grand psalm record
4. The starry hosts are singing thro’ all the light-strewn sky

To this the world bears witness in wonders day and night—
the mighty mountain masses His majesty proclaim;
the deep mysterious counsels and mercies of the Lord;
of God’s majestic temple and palace courts on high;

in form of flow’r and snowflake, in morn’s resplendent birth,
the hollow vales are hymning God’s shelter for His own;
the icy waves of winter are thun’ring on the strand;
when in these outer chambers such glory gilds the night,

in after-glow at even, in sky and sea and earth.
and grief’s chill stream is guided by God’s all-gracious hand.
O, what transcendent brightness is God’s eternal light!

WORDS: Valdimar Briem, 1886; tr. Charles Venn Pilcher, 1958
MUSIC: Swedish Koralbok, 1697
Give to Our God Immortal Praise

Psalm 136

1. Give to our God immortal praise; mercy and truth are all His ways; wonders of grace to God belong, repeat His mercies in your song.

2. Give to the Lord of lords renown, the King of kings with glory crown; His mercies ever shall endure, when lords and kings are known no more.

3. He built the Lord's house of fame He spread the sky, and fixed the starry lights on high; wonders of grace to God belong, repeat His mercies in your song.

4. He fills the earth, He spread the sun with morning light, He bids the moon direct the night; His mercies ever shall endure, when suns and moons shall shine no more.

5. The Jews He freed from Pharaoh's hand and brought them to the promised land; wonders of grace to God belong, repeat His mercies in your song.

6. He saw the Gentiles dead in sin and felt His pity move within; His mercies ever shall endure, when death and sin shall reign no more.

7. He sent His Son with pow'r to save from guilt, and darkness, and the grave; wonders of grace to God belong, repeat His mercies in your song.

8. Through this vain world He guides our feet and leads us to His heav'nly seat; His mercies ever shall endure, when this vain world shall be no more.
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

ST. DENIO

11.11.11

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, Almighty, victorios, Thy great name we praise.

2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might; Thy justice, like mountains, high

3. To all, life Thou livest, the true life of all; we angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight; all praise we would render, O help us to see 'tis might, victorios, Thy good-ness and love.

4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine clouds, which are fountains of good-ness and love. with'er and perish, but naught changeth Thee. only the splendor of light hid-eth Thee!
Clap your hands, all peoples!
Shout to God with loud songs of joy!
For the LORD, the Most High, is to be feared,
a great king over all the earth
God has gone up with a shout,
the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.
Sing praises to God, sing praises!
Sing praises to our King, sing praises!

Psalm 47:1–2, 5–6
O Father, Thou Whose Love Profound

1. O Father, Thou whose love profound
   a ransom for our souls hath found,
   before Thy throne we sinners bend;
   to us Thy pard’ning love extend.

2. Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
   our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
   before Thy throne we sinners bend;
   to us Thy saving grace extend.

3. Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
   the soul is raised from sin and death,
   before Thy throne we sinners bend;
   grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

4. Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son,
   mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
   before Thy throne we sinners bend;
   grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

WORDS: Edward Cooper, 1805
Suggested tune: ROCKINGHAM, no. 282

My God, How Wonderful Thou Art

1. My God, how won-der-ful Thou art, Thy maj-es-ty how bright,
   by pros-trate spir-its, day and night, in-ces-sant-ly ad-ored.
   How beau-ti-ful Thy mer-cy seat, in de-pths of burn-ing light!

2. How dread are Thine e-ter-nal years, O ev-er-last-ing LORD;
   Thine end-less wis-dom, bound-less pow’r, and aw-ful pu-ri-ty.

3. How won-der-ful, how beau-ti-ful, the sight of Thee must be,
   and wor-ship Thee with trem-bling hope, and pen-i-ten-tial tears.

4. O how I fear Thee, Liv-ing God, with deep-est, ten-d’rest fears,
   for Thou hast stooped to ask of me the love of my poor heart.

5. Yet I may love Thee too, O LORD, Al-might-y as Thou art;
   6. No earthly father loves like Thee,
   bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
   with me, Thy sinful child.

6. No earthly father loves like Thee,
   no mother e’er so mild,
   bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
   with me, Thy sinful child.

7. Father of Jesus, love’s reward,
   what rapture will it be,
   prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
   and ever gaze on Thee!

WORDS: Psalm 113; Frederick W. Faber, 1848
MUSIC: Thomas Turton, 1860
1. This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
all nature sings, and 'round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world; I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Father's world; the birds their carols raise;
the morning light, the lily white declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair;
in the rustling grass I hear Him pass; He speaks to me ev'rywhere.

3. This is my Father's world; O, let me not forget
that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet.
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring! God reigns; let earth be glad!
Great Is the Lord, Our God

Psalm 48:1–8

1. Great is the Lord, our God,
   and let His praise be great;
   He makes His churches His abode,
   His most delightful seat.
   These temples of His grace,
   how beautiful they stand,
   the honors of our native place
   and bulwarks of our land!

2. Oft have our fathers told,
   our eyes have often seen,
   how well our God secures the fold
   where His own sheep have been.
   In ev'ry new distress
   we'll to His house repair,
   recall to mind His wondrous grace,
   and seek deliv'rance there.

3. Far as Thy Name is known,
   the world declares Thy praise;
   Thy saints, O Lord, before Thy throne,
   their songs of honor raise.
   With joy Thy people stand
   on Zion's chosen hill,
   proclaim the wonders of Thy hand,
   and councils of Thy will.

4. How decent and how wise!
   How glorious to behold!
   Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes,
   and rites adorned with gold.
   The God we worship now
   will guide us till we die;
   will be our God while here below,
   and ours above the sky.

As Longs the Deer for Cooling Streams

Psalm 42:1–7

1. As longs the deer for cooling streams in parched and barren ways,
2. For Thee, my God, the living God, my thirsty soul doth pine;
3. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing
4. To Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, the God whom we a-dore,

so longs my soul, O God, for Thee and Thy refresh-ing grace.
O when shall I be-hold Thy face, Thou maj-es-ty di- vine?
the praise of Him who is thy God, thy health's e- ter-nal spring.
be glo-ry as it was, is now, and shall be ev-er-more.

WORDS: Psalm 48:1–8; Isaac Watts, 1719
Suggested tune: TERRA BEATA, no. 41

As Longs the Deer for Cooling Streams

Psalm 42:1–7

BELMONT

WORDS: Psalm 42:1–7; New Version of the Psalms of David, 1969
MUSIC: William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815
O Splendor of God’s Glory Bright

1. O Splendor of God’s glory bright, from Light eternal bringing light, O Light of light, light’s radiance from above, and pour the Holy glory Bright.

2. Come, very Sun of heaven’s love, in lasting Splendor of God’s glory Bright.

3. And now to Thee our prayers ascend, O Father, Splendor of God’s glory Bright.

4. Confirm our will to do the right, and keep our Splendor of God’s glory Bright.

5. O joyful be the passing day with thoughts as pure as morning’s ray, Splendor of God’s glory Bright.

6. Dawn’s glory gilds the earth and skies, let Him, our perfect Morn, arise, Splendor of God’s glory Bright.

WORDS: Ambrose of Milan, 4th cent.; tr. composite
MUSIC: Trier manuscript, 15th cent.; adapt. Michael Praetorius, 1609
All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

1. Each little flow'r that opens, each little bird that sings,
   He made their glowing colors, He made their tiny wings.

2. The purple-headed mountain, the river running by,
   The sun-set and the morning that bright-ens up the sky.

3. The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,
   The ripe fruits in the garden: He made them ev'ry one.

4. He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell
   how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well.

WORDS: Cecil F. Alexander, 1848
MUSIC: William Henry Monk, 1887
For the Beauty of the Earth

WORDS: Folliott Sandford Pierpoint, 1864, alt.
MUSIC: Conrad Kocher, 1838; adapt. William Henry Monk, 1861
harm. The English Hymnal, 1906

1. For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,
   for the wonder of each hour of the day and of the night;
   for the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child;
   for Thy church that evermore lifts her holy hands above,

2. For the love which from our birth over and around us lies:
   hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, sun and moon, and stars of light:
   friends on earth, and friends above, pleasures pure and undeciled:
   of f'ring up on ev'ry shore her pure sacrifice of love:

3. Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

4. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight,
   for the mystic harmony linking sense and sound and sight:
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

5. For Thyself, best gift divine, to our world so freely giv'n;
   for that great, great love of Thine, peace on earth and joy in heav'n:
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

6. For Thyself, best gift divine, to our world so freely giv'n;
   for that great, great love of Thine, peace on earth and joy in heav'n:
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.
Safely Through Another Week

1. Safely through another week
   God has brought us on our way;
   let us now a blessing seek,
   waiting in His courts today;
   day of all the week the best,
   emblem of eternal rest.

2. While we pray for pard'ning grace,
   through the dear Redeemer’s name,
   show Thy reconciling face;
   take away our sin and shame;
   from our worldly cares set free,
   may we rest this day in Thee.

3. Here we come Thy name to praise,
   let us feel Thy presence near;
   may Thy glory meet our eyes,
   while we in Thy house appear:
   here afford us, Lord, a taste
   of our everlasting feast.

4. May Thy gospel’s joyful sound
   conquer sinners, comfort saints;
   may the fruits of grace abound,
   bring relief for all complaints:
   thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
   till we join the church above.

WORDS: John Newton, 1774
Suggested tune: DIX, no. 46

It Is Good to Sing Your Praises

It is good to sing Your praises
and to thank You, O Most High,
showing forth Your loving-kindness
when the morning lights the sky.
It is good when night is falling
of Your faithfulness to tell,
while with sweet, melodious praises
songs of adoration swell.

3. But the good shall live before You,
   planted in Your dwelling place,
   fruitful trees and ever verdant,
   nourished by Your boundless grace.
   In His goodness to the righteous
   God His righteousness displays;
   God, my Rock, my Strength and Refuge,
   just and true are all Your ways.

WORDS: Psalm 92; Psalter, 1912
Suggested tune: ELLESDIE, no. 296
1. The spacious heav'ns declare the glory of our God, broad; day unto day proclaims His might, and night tells to night.

2. A - loud they do not speak, they utter forth no word, nor into language break— their voice is never heard; yet through the world the truth they bear and their Creator's pow'r declare.

3. The clouds of heav'n are spread, a tent to hold the sun, and like a bride-groom fair comes forth the mighty heavens; the firmament to him is for his circuit one, rejoicing in his strength and grace to giv'n; his journey reaches to its ends, and run his drowsy daily race.

4. His daily going forth is from the end of the earth, and to the end of the world, and last to the utmost sea. night His wisdom tells to night.
Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God, and the sky above proclaims His handiwork.

Day to day pours out speech, and night to night reveals knowledge.

1. The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord, in ev'ry
2. The rolling sun, the changing light, and nights and
3. Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise round the whole
4. Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest till through the
5. Great Sun of Righteousness, arise, bless the dark
6. Thy noblest wonders here we view in souls re-

star Thy wisdom shines; but when our eyes be-
days Thy pow'r confess; but the blest volume
earth, and never stand: so when Thy truth be-
world Thy truth has run, till Christ has all the
world with heav'nly light; Thy gospel makes the
newed and sins for giv'n; LORD, cleanse my sins, my

hold Thy Word, we read Thy Name in fairer lines.
Thou hast written Thy justice and Thy grace.
gan its race, it touched and glanced on ev'ry land.
nations blest that see the light, or feel the sun.
simple wise; Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.
soul renew, and make Thy Word my guide to heav'n.

WORDS: Psalm 19; Isaac Watts, 1719
MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1830
Let the Whole Creation Cry

1. Let the whole creation cry, “Glory to the Lord on high!”
2. Warriors fighting for the Lord, prophets burning with His Word,
3. Men and women, young and old, raise the anthem manifold,

Heaven and earth, awake and sing, “God is good and therefore King!”
those to whom the arts belong, add their voices to the song,
and let children’s happy hearts in this worship bear their parts;

Praise Him, angel hosts above, ever bright and fair in love;
Kings of knowledge and of law, to the glorious circle draw;
from the north to southern pole let the mighty chorus roll:

sun and moon, lift up your voice, night and stars, in God rejoice!
all who work and all who wait, sing, “The Lord is good and great!”
“Holy, holy, holy One, glory be to God alone!”

WORDS: Stopford A. Brooke, 1881
MUSIC: Jakob Hintze, 1678; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18th cent.;
from Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1861
Alternate tune: LLANFAIR, no. 168
I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Words: Isaac Watts, 1715
Music: Wittenburg Gesangbuch, 1784; adapt. William Henry Monk, 1868

1. I sing the mighty power of God that made the mountains rise,
   that spread the flowing seas abroad and built the lofty skies.
   the moon shines full at His command, and all the stars obey.
   if I survey the ground I tread, or gaze upon the sky.

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
   and clouds arise and tempests blow by order from Thy throne;
   and ev'ry where that man can be, Thou, God, art present there.

3. There's not a plant or flower below but makes Thy glories known;
   He formed the creatures with His Word and then pronounced them good.
   He can, and all the stars obey.
   and art pres'ent there.
Give Praise to God

REVELATION AND ADORATION

54 Give Praise to God

SOLI DEO

1. Give praise to God who reigns above for perfect
2. No one can counsel God all-wise or truths un-
3. Nothing exists that God might need, for all things
4. Creation, life, salvation too, and all things

knowledge, wisdom, love; His judgments are di-
veil to His sharp eyes; He marks our paths be-
good from Him proceed. We praise Him as our
else both good and true, come from and through our

vine, devout, His paths beyond all tracing out.
hind, before; He is our steadfast Counselor.
Lord, and yet we never place God in our debt.
God always, and fill our hearts with grateful praise.

Come, lift your voice to heav’n’s high throne,

and glory give to God alone!

WORDS: Romans 11:33-36; James Montgomery Boice, 1999
MUSIC: Paul S. Jones, 1999

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Praise the Lord Who Reigns Above

Psalm 150

AMSTERDAM

1. Praise the Lord who reigns above and keeps His courts below;
Praise Him, in whom they move and live, let every creature sing,

2. Celebrate the eternal God with harp and psalter;
Timbrels soft and cymbals loud in His high greatness show,

3. Him, whom they bless in the Lord, and all His creatures praise;
Glo-ry to their Maker give, and homage to their King.

Praise Him for His noble deeds, praise Him for His matchless pow'r;
Praise Him, ev'ry tuneful string; all the reach of heav'nly art,

Him from whom all good proceeds let earth and heaven adore,
All the pow'rs of music bring, the music of the heart.

WORDS: Psalm 150; Charles Wesley, 1743
MUSIC: Foundery Collection, 1742

7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6
1. Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices,
who won-drous things has done, in whom His world re-joi-ces;
and free us from all woes in this world and the next.

2. O may this boun-tenous God through all our life be near us,
with ev-er joy-ful hearts and bless-ed peace to cheer us;
for so it was, is now, and shall be ev-er-more.

3. All praise and thanks to God the Fa-ther now be giv-en,
the Son, and Him who reigns with Them in high-est heav-en,
and keep us in His grace, and guide us when per-plexed,

4. bbbb

5. bb

6. bb

WORDS: Martin Rinkart, 1636; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1647; harm. Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

56 Now Thank We All Our God
NUN DANKET

REVELATION AND ADORATION

6.7.6.7.6.6.6
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

LOBE DEN HERREN

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation.
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth.
3. Praise to the Lord, who with marvelous wisdom hath made
4. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy works and defend
5. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore!

WORDS: Psalm 103:1–6; Joachim Neander, 1680; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.
MUSIC: Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665
Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Psalm 103

REVELATION AND ADORATION

1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven; to His feet thy tribute bring. Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
in distress. Praise Him still the same as ever,
frame He knows. In His hands He gently bears us,
it is gone; but while mortals rise and perish,
face to face; saints triumphant, bow before Him,
ev - er - more His praises sing: Alleluia!
slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia!
rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia!
God endures unchanging on. Alleluia!
gathered in from every race. Alleluia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the everlasting King.
Al - le - lu - ia! Glorious in His faithfulness.
Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mercy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the high external One!
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

WORDS: Psalm 103; Henry Francis Lyte, 1834
MUSIC: Mark Andrews, 1930
Alternate tune: LAUDA ANIMA, no. 192
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and all that is within me,
bless His holy name!

Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and forget not all His benefits,
who forgives all your iniquity,
who heals all your diseases,
who redeems your life from the pit,
who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy,
who satisfies you with good
so that your youth is renewed like the eagle’s.

Bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalm 103:1–5, 22

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707
MUSIC: Lewis Renatus West, 1795
1. Great is Thy faith-fulness, O God my Fath-er; there is no
2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and spring-time and har-vest, sun, moon, and
3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thine own dear

shad-ow of turn-ing with Thee; Thou chang-est not, Thy com-
pres-ence to cheer and to guide; strength for to-day and bright

pas-sions, they fail not; as Thou has been, Thou for-ev-er wilt be.
man-i-fold wit-ness to Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy, and love.
hope for to-mor-row: bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!

Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see; all I have need-ed Thy
Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

1. Re-joice, ye pure in heart, re-joice, give thanks, and sing;
2. With all the an-gel choirs, with all the saints of earth,
3. Yes, on thro' life's long path, still chant-ing as ye go,
4. Still lift your stan-dard high, still march in firm ar-ray,

your fes-tal ban-ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.
pour out the strains of joy and bliss, true rap-ture, no-blest mirth!
from youth to age, by night and day, in glad-ness and in woe.
as war-riors thro' the dark-ness toil till dawns the gold-en day.

Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, give thanks and sing.

WORDS: E. H. Plumptre, 1865
MUSIC: Arthur H. Messiter, 1883
63 Praise Ye the Father

FLEMMING

1. Praise ye the Fa - ther for His lov - ing-kind - ness, ten - der - ly
2. Praise ye the Sav - ior for His deep com - pas - sion, gra - cious - ly
3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - for - ter of Is - rael, sent from the
car - ing for His err - ing child - ren; praise Him, ye an - gels;
car - ing for His cho - sen peo - ple; young men and maid - ens,
Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; praise to the Fa - ther,
praise Him in the heav - ens; praise to the Fa - ther!
ye old men and child - ren, praise to the Sav - ior!
Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit! Praise to the tri - une God!

WORDS: Elizabeth Rundle Charles, 1858
MUSIC: Friedrich Ferdinand Flemming, 1811

64 We Gather Together

1. We gather together to ask the Lord’s blessing; 
   He chastens and hastens His will to make known; 
   the wicked oppressing now cease from distressing; 
   sing praises to His Name, He forgets not His own.

2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining, 
   ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine; 
   so from the beginning the fight we were winning: 
   Thou, Lord wast at our side—the glory be Thine!

WORDS: Anonymous Dutch hymn, 16th cent.; tr. Theodore Baker
Suggested tune: KREMSER, no. 65
3. We all do extol Thee, Thou leader in battle,  
and pray that Thou still our defender wilt be.  
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation;  
Thy Name be ever praised; O Lord, make us free!

We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer 65
KREMSER

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Redeemer, Creator,
2. We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee;
3. With voices united our praises we offer,
in grateful devotion our tribute we bring;
through life's storm and tempest, our Guide hast Thou been;
we lay it before Thee, we kneel and adore Thee,
when perils o'er take us, escape Thou wilt make us,
we bless Thy holy Name, glad praises we sing.
and with Thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.
to Thee, our great Redeemer, forever be praise.

WORDS: Julia Cady Cory, 1902
MUSIC: Nederlandsch Gedenckclanck, 1626; arr. Edward Kremser, 1877
1. King of glory, King of peace, I will love Thee;
   and that love may never cease, I will move Thee.
Thou hast granted my request, Thou hast heard me;
   Thou didst note my working breast, Thou hast spared me.

2. Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing Thee,
   and the cream of all my heart I will bring Thee.
Though my sins against me cried, Thou didst clear me;
   and alone, when they replied, Thou didst hear me.

3. Sev’n whole days, not one in sev’n, I will praise Thee;
   in my heart, though not in heav’n, I can raise Thee.
Small it is, in this poor sort to enroll Thee:
e’en eternity’s too short to exalt Thee.

WORDS: George Herbert, 1633
MUSIC: Joseph David Jones, 1868
1. Lord, we bow before Your glory manifested in Your Son.
2. Such a Savior, now exalted, well deserves our heart-felt praise.
3. O that we might know You better, Jesus Christ, our living Lord.

Radiant with Your perfect beauty, He is heaven's Beloved One.
Dying He has death defeated; ris'n He reigns for endless days.
Let our love grow dailied greater as we hear Your Holy Word.

Savior grace has given us vision, opened eyes that once were blind.
Now in heaven interceding, Jesus, Friend of sinners, prays.
There You have revealed Your glory, there we marvel at Your grace.

He on whom we brought despair now delights our heart and mind.
For the weakest, daily pleading; all sufficient is His grace.
Feed our souls and make us like You till we see Your face to face.
68 When Morning Gilds the Skies

LAUDES DOMINI

1. When morning gilds the skies, my heart awakening cries,
   may Jesus Christ be praised! Alike at work and prayer
   to Jesus I repair, may Jesus Christ be praised!
   I will bless the Lord at all times;
   May His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2. Does sadness fill my mind? A solace here I find,
   may Jesus Christ be praised! Or fades my earthly bliss?
   My comfort still is this, may Jesus Christ be praised!
   His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
   My soul makes its boast in the Lord;

3. The night becomes as day when from the heart we say,
   may Jesus Christ be praised! The pow’rs of darkness fear
   when this sweet song they hear, may Jesus Christ be praised!
   let the humble hear and be glad.
   let the humble hear and be glad.

4. Let earth’s wide circle round in joyful notes resound,
   may Jesus Christ be praised! Let air and sea and sky
   from depth to height reply, may Jesus Christ be praised!
   Oh, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together!
   Be this while life is mine, my canticle divine,
   as this the eternal song
   through all the ages long, may Jesus Christ be praised!

5. Be this, while life is mine, my canticle divine,
   may Jesus Christ be praised! Be this the eternal song
   through all the ages long, may Jesus Christ be praised!

WORDS: Sebastian Portner’s Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1828;
tr. Edward Caswall, 1858
MUSIC: Joseph Barnby, 1868

69 Psalm 34:1–8

I will bless the Lord at all times;
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul makes its boast in the Lord;
   Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
   and let us exalt His name together!
I sought the LORD, and He answered me
and delivered me from all my fears.
Those who look to Him are radiant,
and their faces shall never be ashamed.
This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him
and saved him out of all his troubles.
The angel of the LORD encamps around those who fear Him,
and delivers them.
Oh, taste and see that the LORD is good!
Blessed is the man who takes refuge in Him!

Fairest Lord Jesus 70
CRUSADER’S HYMN

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Ru - ler of all na - ture,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light,
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions!

O Thou of God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish,
robbed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
and all the twink - ling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,
Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!
Je - sus is pur - er, who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er, than all the an - gels heav’n can boast.
praise, ad - o - ra - tion, now and for - ev - er - more be Thine!

WORDS: Münster Gesangbuch, 1677; st. 1-3, tr. unknown; st. 4, tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1873  
MUSIC: Schlesische Volkslieder, 1842; arr. Richard S. Willis, 1850
Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

1. Jesus, Thy boundless love to me, no thought can reach, no tongue declare; O knit my thankful heart to Thee,
   and reign without a rival there. Thine holy, Thine a.

2. O grant that nothing in my soul may dwell, but Thy pure love alone! O may Thy love possess me whole,
   heart remove; my every act, word, thought, be love. I am; be Thou my Rod and Staff and Guide.

3. O love, how cheering is thy ray! All pain before thy presence flies; care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
   may I see, nothing desire or seek, but Thee. may I see, nothing desire or seek, but Thee.

4. This love unwearied I pursue and dauntless to thy aspires. O may Thy love my hope renew,
   all my care to guard this sacred treasure there. all my care to guard this sacred treasure there.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, 1653; tr. John Wesley, 1739, alt.  
MUSIC: Norman Cocker, 1953
O Lord, Thou Judge of All the Earth

Psalm 94

1. O Lord, Thou Judge of all the earth, to whom all vengeance doth belong, arise and show Thy wrath; Thy saints and formed the ear, and wick-ed ed men how Thine ear, and wick-ed ed men, how

2. How long, O Lord, in boastful pride shall not He see who formed the eye? Shall not He hear who Him all truth and know-ledge flow; the fool-ish thoughts of wick-ed men tri-umph-ant stand? How long shall they af-flict Thy saints and scorn Thy wrath, Thy dread-ful hand? formed the ear, and judge, who reign-eth God most high? wick-ed men, how vain they are the LORD doth know.

3. Be wise, ye fools and brut-ish men; shall not He who formed the eye? Shall not He hear who Him all truth and know-ledge flow; the fool-ish thoughts of wick-ed men tri-umph-ant stand? How long shall they af-flict Thy saints and scorn Thy wrath, Thy dread-ful hand? formed the ear, and judge, who reign-eth God most high? wick-ed men, how vain they are the LORD doth know.

4. The LORD will judge in right-eous-ness, from whom all venge-ance doth belong, arise and show Thy wrath; Thy saints and formed the ear, and wick-ed ed men how

5. That man is blest whom thou, O Lord, with chastening hand dost teach Thy will, for in the day when sinners fall that man in peace abideth still.

6. Unless the Lord had been my Help, my life had quickly passed away; but when my foot had almost slipped, O Lord, Thy mercy was my stay.

7. Amid the doubts that fill my mind Thy comforts, Lord, bring joy to me; can wickedness, though throned in might, have fellowship, O Lord, with Thee?

8. The wicked, in their might arrayed, against the righteous join their pow’r, but to the Lord I flee for help; He is my Refuge and my Tow’r.
Lord, I Deserve Thy Deepest Wrath

1. Lord, I deserve Thy deepest wrath, ungrateful, faithless I have been; no terrors have my soul deterred, nor goodness wooed me from my sin.

2. My heart is vile, my mind depraved, my flesh rebels against Thy will; I am polluted, in Thy sight, yet, Lord, have mercy on me still!

3. With out defense to Thee I look, to Thou with in my heart, O God; the guilt and pow'r of sin remove, and

4. Speak peace to me, my sins forgive, dwell.Thy mercies, so that You may be justified in Your words and blameless in Your judgment.

WORDS: Basil Manly, The Baptist Psalmody, 1850

MUSIC: attr. Elkanah Kelsay Dare, 1799

Psalm 51

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your steadfast love; according to Your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin! For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned and done what is evil in Your sight, so that You may be justified in your words and blameless in Your judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me.
Behold, You delight in truth in the inward being,  
and You teach me wisdom in the secret heart.  
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;  
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.  
Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that You have broken rejoice.  
Hide Your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.  
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.  
Restore to me the joy of Your salvation,  
and uphold me with a willing spirit.  
Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners will return to You.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, O God of my salvation,  
and my tongue will sing aloud of Your righteousness.
O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise.
For You will not delight in sacrifice, or I would give it;  
You will not be pleased with a burnt offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;  
a broken and contrite heart, O God, You will not despise.

Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and heed-y, weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;  
2. Come, ye thirst-y, come, and wel-come, God’s free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;  
3. Let not con-science make you lin - ger, nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;  
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav-y la - den, lost and ru - ined by the fall;  
5. Lo! th’ in-car - nate God, as - cend - ed, pleads the mer - it of His blood;

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, full of pit - y, love, and pow’r.
true be - lief and true re - pen - tance, ev - ry grace that brings you nigh.
al - l the fit - ness He re - quir - eth is to feel your need of Him.
if you tar - ry till you’re bet - ter, you will nev - er come at all.
ven-ture on Him, ven-ture whol - ly, let no oth - er trust in - trude.

WORDS: Joseph Hart, 1759
MUSIC: Southern Harmony, 1835
Alternate tune: BRYN CALFARIA, no. 166
1. How sad our state by nature is, our sin, how deep it stains;
and Satan binds our captive minds fast in his slavish chains.
But there's a voice of sovereign grace sounds from the sacred Word,
“Ho, ye despairing sinners, come, and trust upon the Lord.”

2. My soul obeys th' almighty call, and runs to this relief;
I would believe Thy promise, Lord, O help my unbefriev.
Unto the fountain of Thy blood, incarnate God, I fly;
here let me wash my spotted soul, from crimes of deepest dye.

3. Stretch out Thine arm, victorious King, my reigning sins subdue;
and drive the dragon from his seat, with all his hellish crew.
A guilty, weak, and helpless worm, on Thy kind arms I fall;
be Thou my strength and right-eous-ness, my Jes- sus and my all.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707
MUSIC: Joan J. Pinkston, 1998
Come to the Waters

1. Come to the waters, whoever is thirsty;
2. Come to the River that flows through the city,
3. Come to the Fountain without any money;
4. Come to the Well of unmerited favor;
5. Come to the Savior, the God of salvation.

drink from the Fountain that never runs dry.
forth from the throne of the Father and Son.
buy what is given without any cost.
stretch out your hand; fill your cup to the brim.
God has provided an end to sin’s strife.

Jesus, the Living One, offers you mercy,
Jesus the Savior says, “Come and drink deeply,”
Jesus, the gracious One, welcomes the weary;
Jesus is such a compassionate Savior.
Why will you suffer the Law’s condemnation?

life more abundant in boundless supply.
Drink from the pure, inexhaustible One.
Jesus, the selfless One, died for the lost.
Draw from the grace that flows freely from Him.
Take the free gift of the water of life.

WORDS: Revelation 22; James Montgomery Boice, 2000
MUSIC: Paul S. Jones, 2000

Seek the **LORD** while He may be found; call upon Him while He is near; let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; let him return to the **LORD**, that He may have compassion on him, and to our **God**, for He will abundantly pardon.

79 **Ho! Ye That Thirst**

```
1. Ho! ye that thirst, approach the spring where liv - ing wa - ters flow; foun - tain all without a price may come to Me; the soul that hears shall live.
2. My stores afford those rich supplies that health and pleasure give; free to that sacred spread My Name to earth's remotest bound.
3. Behold He comes! your Leader comes, with might and honor crowned; a Witness who shall still is near, before His footstool fall.
4. Seek ye the **LORD** while yet His ear is glad converted lands; the lofty mountains then shall sing, the forests clap their hands.
5. With joy and peace shall then be led the...```
How long to streams of false delight will
With you a covenant I will make that
See! nations has ten to His call from
Let sinners quit their evil ways, their
Where briars grew 'midst barren wilds, shall

ye in crowds repair? How long your strength and
ever shall endure; the hope which glad-denied
every distant shore; isles, yet unknown, shall
evil thoughts forego, and God, when they to
firs and myrtles spring; and nature, through its

substance waste on trifles light as air?
David's heart My mercy hath made sure.
bow to Him, and Israel's God adore.
Him return, returning grace will show.
ustmost bounds, external praisessing.

Psalm 25:6–9 80

Remember Your mercy, O Lord, and Your steadfast love,
for they have been from of old.
Remember not the sins of my youth or my transgressions;
according to Your steadfast love remember me,
for the sake of Your goodness, O Lord!
Good and upright is the Lord;
therefore He instructs sinners in the way.
He leads the humble in what is right,
and teaches the humble His way.
REPENTANCE AND FAITH

81 Depth of Mercy
CANTERBURY

1. Depth of mercy! Can there be mercy still reserved for me?
2. I have long withstood His grace; long provoked Him to His face;
3. I my Master have denied, I a-fresh have crucified,
4. There for me the Savior stands, shows His wounds and spreads His hands:
5. Now incline me to repent! Let me now my fall lament!

Can my God His wrath forbear? Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
Would not hearken to His calls; grieved Him by a thousand falls.
God is love! I know, I feel; Jesus weeps, but loves me still!
Now my foul revolt deplore! Weep, believe, and sin no more.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1740
MUSIC: Orlando Gibbons, 1623

82 No, Not Despairingly
NENTHORN

1. No, not despairingly come I to Thee; no, not despair;
2. Ah! Mine inequality crimson has been, infinite,
3. Lord, I confess to Thee sadly my sin; all I am,
4. Faithful and just art Thou, forgiving all; loving and
5. Then all is peace and light this soul with in; thus shall I

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1866
MUSIC: Thomas Legerwood Hately, 19th cent.
I lay my sins on Jesus,  
the spotless Lamb of God;  
He bears them all, and frees us  
from the accursed load;  
I bring my guilt to Jesus,  
to wash my crimson stains  
white in His blood most precious,  
till not a spot remains.

I lay my wants on Jesus;  
all fullness dwells in Him;  
He heals all my diseases,  
He doth my soul redeem;  
I lay my griefs on Jesus,  
my burdens and my cares;  
He from them all releases,  
He all my sorrows shares.

I rest my soul on Jesus,  
this weary soul of mine;  
His right hand me embraces,  
I on his breast recline.  
I love the Name of Jesus,  
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;  
like fragrance on the breezes  
His Name abroad is poured.

I long to be like Jesus,  
meek, loving, lowly, mild;  
I long to be like Jesus,  
the Father’s holy Child;  
I long to be with Jesus  
amid the heav’nly throng,  
to sing with saints His praises,  
to learn the angels’ song.
1. Lord Jesus, think on me,  
and purge away my sin;  
from earth-born passions set me free,  
and make me pure within.

2. Lord Jesus, think on me,  
with care and woe oppressed,  
let me Thy loving servant be,  
and taste Thy promised rest.

3. Lord Jesus, think on me,  
nor let me go astray;  
through darkness and perplexity  
point Thou the heav’nly way.

4. Lord Jesus, think on me,  
that, when the flood is past,  
I may eternal brightness see,  
and share Thy joy at last.

WORDS: Synesius of Cyrene, c. 410; tr. Allen W. Chatfield, 1876  
Suggested tune: SOUTHWELL, no. 220
My debt and work are gone, my name is lost in Him,
And now, my heart, return with thankfulness to Him.
For He has given me grace to be His own;
And now, my heart, return with thankfulness to Him.

A Debtor to Mercy Alone

1. A debtor to mercy alone, of covenant mercy I sing;
   nor fear, with Your righteousness on, my person and offering to bring.
   nor fear, with Your righteousness on, my person and offering to bring.
   nor fear, with Your righteousness on, my person and offering to bring.

2. The work which His goodness began, the arm of His strength will complete;
   His promise is yea and amen, and never was forfeited yet,
   impressive on His heart it remains, in marks of indelible grace.
   The terrors of law and of God with me can have nothing to do;
   Things future, nor things that are now, nor all things below or above,
   Yes, I to the end shall endure, as sure as the nest is giv'n;
   my Savior's obedience and blood hide all my transgressions from view.
   can make Him His purpose go, or sever my soul from His love.
   more happy, but not more secure, the glorified spirits in heav'n.

3. My name from the palms of His hands eternity will not erase;
   nor fear, with Your righteousness on, my person and offering to bring.
   nor fear, with Your righteousness on, my person and offering to bring.
   nor fear, with Your righteousness on, my person and offering to bring.

WORDS: Augustus M. Toplady, 1771, alt.
MUSIC: David Emlyn Evans, 1895
REPENTANCE AND FAITH

MUSIC: Martin Luther, 1524
WORDS:

Psalm 130

8.7.8.7.8.8.7

AUS TIEFER NOT

Out of the Depths I Cry to Thee

1. Out of the depths I cry to Thee; Lord, hear me, I implore Thee.
2. Thy love and grace alone avail to blot out my transgression.
3. Therefore my hope is in the Lord and not in mine own merit.
4. And though it tarry till the night and till the morning waken,
5. Though great our time and sore our woes, His grace much more aboundeth;

Bend down Thy gracious ear to me; my prayer let come before Thee.
the best and holiest deeds must fail to break sin's dread oppression.
it rests upon His faithful Word to them of contrite spirit.
my heart shall never doubt His might nor count itself forsaken.
His helping love no limit knows, our utmost need it soundeth.

If Thou rememberest every sin, if nought but just reward we win, could we abide Thy presence?
before Thee none can boasting stand, but all must fear Thy strict demand and live alone by mercy.
that He is merciful and just; this is my comfort and my trust. His help I wait with patience.
do thus, O ye of Adam's seed, ye of the Spirit, born indeed; wait for your God's appearing.
Our Shepherd good and true is He, who will at last His people free from all their sin and sorrow.

WORDS: Psalm 130; Martin Luther, 1524; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.
MUSIC: Martin Luther, 1524
God, Be Merciful to Me

Psalm 51

1. God, be merciful to me, on Thy grace I rest my plea;
   I have sinned against Thy grace and provoked Thee to Thy face;
   Thou alone my Savior art, teach Thy wisdom to my heart;
   cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
   Savior, all my guilt remove, and my tongue shall sing Thy love;

2. My transgressions I confess, grief and guilt my soul oppress;
   Thou art my Savior, teach Thy wisdom to my heart;
   cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
   Savior, all my guilt remove, and my tongue shall sing Thy love;

3. I am evil, born in sin; Thou destest truth within.
   I have sinned against Thy grace and provoked Thee to Thy face;
   Thou alone my Savior art, teach Thy wisdom to my heart;
   cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
   Savior, all my guilt remove, and my tongue shall sing Thy love;

4. Brokcn, humbled to the dust by Thy wrath and judgment just,
   not the formal sacrifice
   hath acceptance in Thy eyes;
   broken hearts are in Thy sight
   more than sacrificial rite;

5. Gracious God, my heart renew, make my spirit right and true;
   cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
   Savior, all my guilt remove, and my tongue shall sing Thy love;
   Thou, O God, wilt not despise.

6. Sinners then shall learn from me and return, O God, to Thee;
   I have sinned against Thy grace and provoked Thee to Thy face;
   Thou alone my Savior art, teach Thy wisdom to my heart;
   cast me not away from Thee, let Thy Spirit dwell in me;
   Savior, all my guilt remove, and my tongue shall sing Thy love;

7. Not the formal sacrifice
   hath acceptance in Thy eyes;
   broken hearts are in Thy sight
   more than sacrificial rite;
   contrite spirit, pleading cries,
   Thou, O God, wilt not despise.

8. Prosper Zion in Thy grace
   and her broken walls replace;
   then our righteous sacrifice
   shall delight Thy holy eyes;
   free-will offerings, gladly made,
   on Thy altar shall be laid.

WORDS: Psalm 51; The Psalter, 1912
MUSIC: Richard Redhead, 1853

Higher key: no. 84
So while I kept guilt-y si-lence my strength was spent with grief;

3. So let the god-ly seek Thee in times when Thou art near;

whose sin is whol-ly cov-ered be-fore the sight of heav’n,

Thy hand was heav- y on me, my soul found no re-lief;

no whelming floods shall reach them nor cause their hearts to fear.

to whom the LORD in mer-cy im-put-eth not his sin,

but when I owned my tres-pass, my sin hid not from Thee;

In Thee, O LORD, I hide me; Thou sav-est me from ill,

who hath a guile-less spir-it, whose heart is true with-in.

when I con-fessed trans-gres-sion, then Thou for-gav-est me.

and songs of Thy sal-va-tion my heart with rap-ture thrill.
1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive thy people here
2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's powerThine own from Satan's power
3. O come, Thou Key of David, come and open wide our heav'nly home, make safe the way that leads on high, and
4. O come, let Zion hope in her King, and let Israel's celebration

Israel, that mourns in lowly exile here, un

til the Son of God appear.
give them victory over the grave. Rejoice! Rejoice! Em

close the path to misery.
death's dark shadow put to flight. Rejoice! Rejoice! Em

man - u - el shall come to Thee, O Israel.
1. Come, Thou long-expected Jesus, born to set Thy people free;
   from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in Thee.

2. Born Thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a King;
   born to reign in us forever, now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth Thou art;
By Thine own eternal Spirit, rule in all our hearts alone;

dear Desire of every nation, joy of every long-ing heart.
by Thine all-sufficient merit, raise us to Thy glorious throne.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1744
MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard, 1830; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906, alt.
Savior of the Nations, Come
NUN KOMM, DER EIDEN HEILAND

1. Savior of the nations, come, virgin's Son, make here Thy home!
2. Not by human flesh and blood, but the Spirit of our God,
3. Wondrous birth! O wondrous Child of the virgin undefiled!
4. From the Father forth He came and returneth to the same,

Marvel now, O heav'n and earth, that the Lord chose such a birth.
was the Word of God made flesh—woman's offspring, pure and fresh.
Though by all the world disowned, still to be in heav'n enthroned.
captive leading death and hell—high the song of triumph swell!

5. Thou the Father's only Son,
hast o'er sin the victory won.
Boundless shall Thy kingdom be;
when shall we its glories see?

6. Brightly doth Thy manger shine,
glorious is its light divine.
Let not sin o'ercloud this light;
ever be our faith thus bright.

7. Praise to God the Father sing,
praise to God the Son, our King,
praise to God the Spirit be
ever and eternally.

WORDS: Attr. Ambrose of Milan, 4th cent.; German version, Martin Luther, 1523; tr. William M. Reynolds, 1880, alt.
MUSIC: Enchiridia, Erfurt, 1524; harm. Seth Calvisius, 1594

Isaiah 40:3–5

A voice cries:
“In the wilderness prepare the way of the LORD;
make straight in the desert a highway for our God.
Every valley shall be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low;
the uneven ground shall become level, and the rough places a plain.
And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed,
and all flesh shall see it together,
for the mouth of the LORD has spoken.”
Com-fort, com-fort ye My peo-ple, speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
For E-li-jah's voice is cry-ing in the de-sert far and near;
Make ye straight what long was crook-ed, make the rough-er plac-es plain,
com-fort those who sit in dark-ness mourn-ing 'neath their sor-row's load.
all that well de-served His an-ger He will no more see nor heed.
bid-ding all men to re-pent-ance, since the king-dom now is here.
let your hearts be true and hum-ble, as be-fits His ho-ly reign;
Speak ye to Je-ru-sa-lem of the peace that waits for them!
She hath suf-fered man-y a day, now her grieves have passed a-way;
O that warn-ing cry o-bey, now pre-pare for God a way;
for the glo-ry of the LORD now o'er earth is shed a-broad,
Tell her that her sins I cov-er, and her war-fare now is o-ver.
God will change her pin-ing sad-ness in-to ev-er-spring-ing glad-ness.
let the val-leys rise to meet Him, and the hills bow down to greet Him.
and all flesh shall see the to-ken that His Word is nev-er bro-ken.

WORDS: Isaiah 40:1–5; Johann Olearius, 1671; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863
MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, 1551
On Jordan’s Banks the Baptist’s Cry

1. On Jordan’s banks the Baptist’s cry announces that the Lord is nigh; awake, and hearken, for he brings glad tidings of the King of kings.

2. Then cleansed be every breast from sin; make straight the way for God within; prepare we in our hearts a home, where such a mighty Guest may come.

3. For Thou art our Salvation, Lord, our Refuge and our great Reward; without Thy grace we waste away, like flow’rs that wither and decay.

4. To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand, and bid the fallen sinner stand; shine forth, and let Thy light restore earth’s own true loveliness once more.

5. All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee, whose Advent doth Thy people free; whom with the Father we adore, and Holy Ghost for evermore.

WORDS: Charles Coffin, 1736; tr. John Chandler, 1837   
Suggested tune: Puer Nobis, no. 44

Christ Is Coming! Let Creation

1. Christ is coming! Let creation from her groans and travail cease; let the glorious proclamation hope restore and faith increase: Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace, come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace.

2. Earth can now but tell the story of Thy bitter cross and pain; she shall yet behold Thy glory, when Thou comest back to reign: Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Let each heart repeat the strain, let each heart repeat the strain.

3. Long Thine exiles have been pining, far from rest, and home, and Thee; but, in heav’nly vestures shining, they their loving Lord shall see: Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Haste the joyous jubilee, haste the joyous jubilee.

4. With that blessed hope before us, let no harp remain unstrung: let the mighty advent chorus onward roll from tongue to tongue: “Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come, come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!”

WORDS: John R. MacDuff, 1853   
Suggested tune: Cwm Rhondda, no. 264
1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, the
2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, and
3. Now let all the heav'n a - dore You, and

watch - men on the heights are cry - ing; a -
in her heart new joy is spring - ing. She
saints and an - gels sing be - fore You. The

wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last. Mid - night hears the
wakes, she ris - es from her gloom, for her Lord comes
harps and cym - bals all u - nite. Of one pearl each

wel - come voic - es, and at the thrill - ing
down all - glo - rious, and strong in grace, in
shin - ing por - tal, where, dwel - ling with the

WORDS: Philipp Nicolai, 1599; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.
MUSIC: Hans Sachs, c. 1513; adapt. Philipp Nicolai, 1599;
harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, c. 1731

8.9.8.9.8.6.6.4.8.8
cry re - joic - es: “Come forth, you maid - ens! Night is past.  
truth vic - to - rious. Her star is ris'n; her light is come.  
choir im - mor - tal, we gath - er round Your daz - zling light.  

The Bride - groom comes! A - wake; your lamps with glad - ness 
O, come, you Bles - sed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own  
No eye has seen, no ear has yet been trained to 

take!” Al - le - lu - ia! Pre - pare your - selves to 
Son. Sing ho - san - na! We go un - til the 
hear what joy is ours! Cres - cen - dos rise; Your 
meet the Lord, whose light has stirred the wait - ing guard.  
halls we view where You have bid us dine with You.  
halls re - sound; ho - san - nas blend in cos - mic sound.
1. Hail to the Lord’s Anointed, great David’s greater Son!
2. He comes with comfort speed to those who suffer wrong;
3. He shall come down like showers upon the fruitful earth;
4. Arabia’s desert ran ger to Him shall bow the knee,

Hail, in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun!
to help the poor and needy, and bid the weak be strong;
and love, joy, hope, like flowers, spring in His path to birth;
the Ethiopian stranger His glory come to see;

He comes to break oppression, to set the captive free,
to give them songs for sighing, their darkness turn to light,
before Him on the mountains shall peace, the herald, go;
with of’rings of devotion, ships from the isles shall meet,

to take away transgression, and rule in equity,
whose souls, condemned and dying, were precious in His sight,
and righteousness, in fountains, from hill to valley flow.
to pour the wealth of ocean in tribute at His feet.

WORDS: Psalm 72; James Montgomery, 1822
MUSIC: Traditional German, 17th cent.
Alternate tune: ST. THEODULPH, no. 140
5. Kings shall fall down before Him,
    and gold and incense bring,
all nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
    for He shall have dominion
o’er river, sea, and shore,
    far as the eagle’s pinion
or dove’s light wing can soar.

6. For Him shall pray’r unceasing,
    and daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
    a kingdom without end;
the mountain dews shall nourish
    a seed in weakness sown,
    whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
and shake like Lebanon.

7. O’er ev’ry foe victorious,
    He on His throne shall rest,
from age to age more glorious,
all-blessing and all-blessed;
    the tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever—
that name to us is Love.

Hark, the Glad Sound! The Savior Comes 99

GRÄFENBERG

1. Hark, the glad sound! The Savior comes, the Savior promised long!
2. He comes the pris’ners to re-release, in Satan’s bondage held;
3. He comes the broken heart to bind, the bleed-ing soul to cure,
4. Our glad Ho-san-nas, Prince of Peace, Thy wel-come shall pro-claim;

Let ev’ry heart pre-pare a throne, and ev’ry voice a song.
the gates of brass be-fore Him burst, the i-ron fet-ters yield.
and with the rich-es of His grace, t’en-rich the hum-ble poor.
and heav’n’s e-ter-nal arch-es ring, with Thy be-loved Name.

WORDS: Philip Doddridge, 1735
MUSIC: Johann Crüger, c. 1647
O Lord, How Shall I Meet You

1. O Lord, how shall I meet You, how welcome You a-right?
2. Love caused Your in-car-na-tion; love brought You down to me.
3. Re-joice, then, you sad-heart-ed, who sit in deep-est gloom,
4. Sin’s debt, that fear-ful burden, let not your soul dis-tress;
5. He comes to judge the na-tions, a ter-ror to His foes,

Your peo-ple long to greet You, my Hope, my heart’s De-light!
Your thirst for my sal-va-tion pro-cured my lib-er-ty.
who mourn your joys de-part-ed and trem-ble at your doom.
your guilt the Lord will par-don and cov-er by His grace.
a light of con-so-la-tions and bless-ed hope to those

O, kin-dle, Lord most holy, Your lamp within my breast
O, love be-yond all tell-ing, that led You to em-brace
De-spair not; He is near you, there, stand-ing at the door,
He comes, for men pro-cur-ing the peace of sin for-giv’n,
who love the Lord’s ap-pear-ing. O glo-rious Sun, now come,

to do in spir-it low-ly all that may please You best.
in love, all love ex-cell-ing, our lost and fall-en race.
who best can help and cheer you and bids you weep no more.
for all God’s sons se-curing their her-it-age in heav’n.
send forth Your beams so cheer-ing and guide us safe-ly home.
The King Shall Come

1. The King shall come when morning dawns and light triumphant breaks, when beauty gilds the eastern hills, and life to joy awakes.

2. Not as of old a little child to bear, and fight, and die, but crowned with glory like the sun that lights the morning sky, and left the lonely place of death, despite the rage of foes.

3. O brighter than the rising morn when He, victorious, rose and left the lone-some place of death, de-spite the rage of foes.

4. O brighter than that glorious morn shall this fair morning be, when Christ, our King, in beauty comes, and we His face shall see.

5. The King shall come when morning dawns, and earth's dark night is past; O haste the rising of that morn, the day that aye shall last.

6. And let the endless bliss begin, by weary saints foretold, when right shall triumph over wrong, and truth shall be extolled.

7. The King shall come when morning dawns, and light and beauty brings; "Hail, Christ the Lord!" Thy people pray, come quickly, King of kings!

Malachi 3:1–2

Behold, I send My messenger, and He will prepare the way before Me. 
And the Lord whom you seek will suddenly come to His temple; and the messenger of the covenant in whom you delight, behold, He is coming, says the LORD of hosts. 
But who can endure the day of His coming, and who can stand when He appears?
Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds descending,
   Once for favored sinners slain;
   Thou thousand saints attend ing, swell the triumph of His train.
   Al le
   nailed Him to the tree, deep ly
   trump pro claim the day: Come to
   with Him in the air. Al le
   king dom for Thine own: O come

2. Ev’ry eye shall now behold Him,
   Robed in dread ful majesty; those who hate Him must, con found ed, hear the
   set at naught and sold Him, pierced, and
   saints, by men rejected, com ing

3. Ev’ry is land, sea, and moun tain,
   Heav’n and earth, shall flee a way; all who see in solemn pomp appear! And His
   high on Thine eternal throne; Sav ior,

4. Now re demp tion, long ex pected,
   See in sol emn pomp appear! And His
   thou sand saints attend ing, swell the
   set at naught and sold Him, pierced, and
   saints, by men rejected, com ing

5. Yea, a men! Let all adore Thee,
   Thou sand who
   thou sand saints attend ing, swell the
   set at naught and sold Him, pierced, and

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1758, alt.
MUSIC: Thomas Olivers, 1763; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

8.7.8.7.4.4.4.7
Psalm 98 104

Oh sing to the Lord a new song,
for He has done marvelous things!
His right hand and His holy arm
have worked salvation for Him.
The Lord has made known His salvation;
He has revealed His righteousness in the sight of the nations.
He has remembered His steadfast love and faithfulness to the house of Israel.
All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth;
bring forth into joyous song and sing praises!
Sing praises to the Lord with the lyre,
with the lyre and the sound of melody!
With trumpets and the sound of the horn
make a joyful noise before the King, the Lord!
Let the sea roar, and all that fills it;
the world and those who dwell in it!
Let the rivers clap their hands;
let the hills sing for joy together before the Lord,
for He comes to judge the earth.
He will judge the world with righteousness,
and the peoples with equity.
Jesus Shall Reign

1. Jesus shall reign wherever the sun
does its successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. To Him shall endless prayer be made,
and endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise,
with every morning sacrifice.
3. People and realms of every tongue
dwell on His love with sweetest song,
the weary find eternal rest,
their earthy blessings on His name.
4. Blessings abound wherever He reigns;
their grateful honors to our King.
Angels descend with songs again,
and all who suffer want are blessed.
5. Let every creature rise and bring
their gran’ful honors to our King.
All shall rise, “Amen!”
and earth repeat the loud “Amen!”

Words: Psalm 72; Isaac Watts, 1719
Music: John Hatton, 1793
Joy to the World

WORDS: Psalm 98; Isaac Watts, 1719
MUSIC: George Frederic Handel, 1742; arr. Lowell Mason, 1848
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand; for with blessing in His hand, Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

2. King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture— faith ful His own self for heav’nly food.


WORDS: Liturgy of St. James, 4th cent.; tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864
Of the Father's Love Begotten

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM

1. Of the Father's love begotten, ere the worlds began to be,
2. O that birth for ever blessed, when a virgin, full of grace,
3. O ye heights of heav'n, adore Him, angel hosts, His praises sing,
4. Christ, to Thee with God the Father, and, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,

He is Alpha and Omega; He the source, the ending He,
by the Holy Ghost conceiving, bore the Saviour of our race;
pow'rs, dominions, bow before Him, and exalt our God and King;
hymn and chant and high thanksgiving and unweary'd praises be:

of the things that are, that have been, and that future
and the Babe, the world's Redeemer, first revealed His
let no tongue on earth be silent, ev'ry voice in
honour, glory, and dominion, and eternal

years shall see evermore and evermore!
sacred face, evermore and evermore!
concert ring, evermore and evermore!
victory, evermore and evermore!

WORDS: Marcus Aurelius C. Prudentius, 4th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1851
MUSIC: Plainsong, 13th cent.
JESUS CHRIST

109 Silent Night
STILLE NACHT

1. Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright
   ’round yon virgin mother and child! Holy infant, so tender and mild,
   Sleep in heav'ly peace, sleep in heav'ly peace.
   Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born!

2. Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight.
   Glowries stream from heav'n afar, heav'n hosts sing, “Al-le-lu-ia!
   Sleep in heav'ly peace, sleep in heav'ly peace.
   Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born!”

3. Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light
   Radiant beams from Thy holy face with the dawn of redeeming grace,
   Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth! Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!
   “Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born.”

4. Silent night! Holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light;
   With the angels let us sing “Al-le-lu-ia” to our King:
   Sleep in heav'ly peace, sleep in heav'ly peace.
   Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born!

WORDS: st. 1–3, Joseph Mohr, 1818; tr. John F. Young, 1863; st 4., Anonymous
MUSIC: Franz Gruber, 1818

Irregular

110 Love Came Down at Christmas
CULBACH

1. Love came down at Christmas, Love all love-ly, Love di-vine;
   Love shall be our token; love be yours and love be mine;

2. Worship we the Godhead, Love in-car-nate, Love di-vine;

3. Love shall be our token; love be yours and love be mine;

WORDS: Christina Rossetti, 1855
MUSIC: Scheffler’s Heilige Seelenlust, 1657
**Away in a Manger**

**CRADLE SONG**

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head; the stars in the heavens looked down where He lay, the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes. I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay close by me forever. Thy tender care, and fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

**WORDS:** Anonymous, 1885; st. 3, 1892

**MUSIC:** William J. Kirkpatrick, 1895
1. What Child is this who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?
2. Why lies He in such low estate where ox and lamb are feeding?
3. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh; come peasant, king, to own Him.

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet while shepherds watch are keeping?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.
The King of kings salvation brings; let loving hearts en-throne Him.

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through; the cross be borne for me, for you.
Raise, raise the song on high. The virgin sings her lul-la-by.

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Mary.
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary!
Angels We Have Heard on High

1. Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
3. Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing;
4. See within a manager laid Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth!

and the mountains in reply echoing their joyous strains:
What the glad-some tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song?
Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the new-born King.
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, sing with us our Savior's birth.

Gloria

in excelsis Deo! Gloria

Angels We Have Heard on High

GLORIA

WORDS: Traditional French carol, 18th cent.; tr. Crown of Jesus, 1862
MUSIC: Traditional French melody, 18th cent.; arr. Edward S. Barnes, 1937
1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Mary and, gathered all above,
3. How silent, how silent, the wondrous gift is given!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wonder's love.
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heav'n.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light;
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.
Gentle Mary Laid Her Child

1. Gentle Mary laid her Child lowly in a manger;
   there He lay, the unde-filed, to the world a stranger;
such a Babe in such a place, can He be the Savior?
Ask the saved of all the race who have found His favor.

2. Angels sang about His birth; wise men sought and found Him;
   heav-en’s star shone bright-ly forth, glo-ry all a-round Him;
shep-herds saw the won-drous sight, heard the angels sing-ing;
all the plains were lit that night, all the hills were ring-ing.

3. Gentle Mary laid her Child lowly in a manger;
   He is still the unde-filed, but no more a stranger;
   such a Babe in such a place, can He be the Savior?
   all the hills were ring-ing.

WORDS: Joseph S. Cook, 1919
MUSIC: Piae Cantiones, 1582; arr. Ernest Macmillan, 1930
Good Christian Men, Rejoice

1. Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice!
2. Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice!
3. Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice!

Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Je-sus Christ is born to-day!
Now ye hear of end-less bliss: Joy! Joy! Je-sus Christ was born for this!
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Je-sus Christ was born to save!

Ox and ass before Him bow, and He is in the man-ger now.
He has o-pened heav-en's door, and man is blest for ev-er-more.
Calls you one and calls you all to gain His ev-er-last-ing hall.

Christ is born to-day!
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born to save!

WORDS: Latin carol, 14th cent.
MUSIC: German carol, 14th cent.
Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light

1. Break forth, O beau-teous heav’n-ly light, and ush-er in the morn-ing; O shep-herds, shrink not with af-fright, but hear the an-gel’s va-tion; He stoops to earth—the God of might, our hope and ex-pec-ta-tion. This Child, now weak in in-fan-cy, our con-fi-dence and joy shall be; the pow’r of Sa-tan break-ing, our peace et-ernal mak-ing.

2. Break forth, O beau-teous heav’n-ly light, to her-ald our sal-vation; He stoops to earth—the God of might, our hope and ex-pec-tation. This Child, now weak in in-fan-cy, our con-fi-dence and joy shall be; the pow’r of Sa-tan break-ing, our peace et-ernal mak-ing.

WORDS: Johann Rist, st. 1, 1641; tr. John Troutbeck, 1873; st. 2, A. T. Russell, 1851
MUSIC: Johann Schop, 1641; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1734
1. How bright appears the Morning Star, with mercy beam ing
   from afar; the host of heav’n rejoicing. O
   Righteous Branch, O Jesse’s Rod, the Son of Man and
   Son of God, we too will lift our voices:

2. Though circled by the hosts on high, He deigned to cast a
   pitiful eye upon His helpless creature. The
   whole creation’s Head and Lord, by highest serv a
   phim adored, assumed our very nature;

3. Rejoice, O heav’ns, and earth, reply; with praise, O sinners,
   fill the sky for this, His incarnation. In
   car nate God, put forth Your pow’r; ride on, ride on, great
   Conqueror, till all know Your salvation.

WORDS: Philipp Nicolai, 1599; adapt. William Mercer, 1859
MUSIC: Philipp Nicolai, 1599; adapt. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1731

8.8.7.8.7.4.8.4.8
The true light, which gives light to everyone, was coming into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made through Him, yet the world did not know Him. He came to His own, and His own people did not receive Him. But to all who did receive Him, who believed in His name, He gave the right to become children of God, who were born, not of blood nor of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we have seen His glory, glory as of the only Son from the Father, full of grace and truth.
1. Once in royal David's city stood a lowly
   cat - tle shed, where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a
   man - ger for His bed: Mar - y was that moth - er
   mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
   low - ly, lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.

2. He came down to earth from heav - en who is God and
   Lord of all, and His shel - ter was a sta - ble, and His
   cra - dle was a stall: with the poor, and meek, and
   low - ly, lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
   on to the place where He is gone.
   crowned all in white shall wait a

3. And our eyes at last shall see Him, through His own re -
   deem - ing love; for that child so dear and gen - tle is our
   God's right hand on high; when like stars His chil - dren
   God's right hand on high; when like stars His chil - dren
   on.

4. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, with the ox - en
   stand - ing by, we shall see Him, but in heav - en, set at
   when like stars His chil - dren
   our Sav - ior ho - ly.
   crowned all in white shall wait a
On Christmas Night All Christians Sing

1. On Christmas night all Christians sing to hear the news the angels bring; on Christmas night all Christians sing to hear the news the angels bring; on Christmas night all Christians sing to hear the news the angels bring; on Christmas night all Christians sing to hear the news the angels bring.

2. Then why should men on earth be sad, since our Redeemer made us glad? Then why should men on earth be sad, since our Redeemer made us glad? Then why should men on earth be sad, since our Redeemer made us glad? Then why should men on earth be sad, since our Redeemer made us glad?

3. When sin departs before His grace, then life and health come in its place; when sin departs before His grace, then life and health come in its place; when sin departs before His grace, then life and health come in its place; when sin departs before His grace, then life and health come in its place.

4. All out of darkness we have light, which made the angels bring; all out of darkness we have light, which made the angels bring; all out of darkness we have light, which made the angels bring; all out of darkness we have light, which made the angels bring.

WORDS: Traditional English carol
MUSIC: Traditional carol melody; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1912
1. The first no-el the angels did say was to
2. They look-éd up and saw a star shin-ing
3. And by the light of that same star, three
4. This star drew nigh to the north-west, o-ver
5. Then en-tered in those wise men three, full

The First Noel

122 The First Noel

WORDS: Traditional English carol
MUSIC: W. Sandy’s Christmas Carols, 1833
But when the fullness of time had come, God sent forth His Son, born of woman, born under the law, to redeem those who were under the law, so that we might receive adoption as sons.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

WORDS: Nahum Tate, 1700
MUSIC: Este's Psalms, 1592
Lo, How a Rose E’er Blooming

ES IST EIN ROS’

1. Lo, how a rose e’er blooming from tender stem hath sprung, of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung. It came, a flow-er bright, amid the cold of winter, when half-spent was the night.

2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the rose I have in mind; with Mary we behold it, the virgin moth-er kind. To show God's love a-right she bore for us a Savior, when half-spent was the night.

3. The shep-herds heard the story, proclaimed by an-gels bright, how Christ, the Lord of glory, was born on earth this night. To Beth-le-hem they sped dark-ness ev’ry where. True man, yet ver-y God; and in the man-ger found Him, as an-gel her-alds said.

4. This flow’r, whose fra-grance ten-der with sweet-ness fills the air, dis-pels with glorious splen-dor the doss our weak-ness know, bring us at last, we pray, from sin and death He saves us and light-en’s ev’ry load.

5. O Sav-i-or, child of Mar-ty, who felt our hu-man woe; O Sav-i-or, King of glo-ry, who to the bright courts of heav-en and to Thy end-less day.

WORDS: German carol, 15th cent.; tr. Theodore Baker, 1894, Harriet Spaeth, 1875, John Mattes, 1914, alt.

MUSIC: German melody, 16th cent.; arr. Michael Praetorius, 1609
Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

W ZLOBIE LEZY

1. Infant holy, infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall;
   oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
   Swift are winging angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing;
   Christ the Babe is Lord of all, Christ the Babe was born for you.

2. Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new
   saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true.
   Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morning:
   Christ the Babe was born for you.

WORDS: Polish carol; tr. Edith M. G. Reed, 1921
MUSIC: Polish folk melody
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King.
2. Christ by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the ever-lasting Lord,
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
4. Come, Desire of nations, come, fix in us Thy humble home;

Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!
late in time behold Him come, offspring of the virgin's womb.
Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with healing in His wings.
rise, the woman's conqu'ring Seed, bruise in us the serpent's head.

Joyful, all ye nations, rise; join the triumph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; hail the incarnate Deity,
Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die,
Adam's likeness now enfacing, stamp Thine image in its place;

with th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Beth-lehem!"
pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesu our Emmanuel.
born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth.
Second Adam from a bove, Re-instate us in Thy love.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739; alt. George Whitefield, 1753, and others
MUSIC: Felix Mendelssohn, 1840; harm. William H. Cummings, 1855
Hark, the herald angels sing, “Glory to the new-born King!”

From Heaven Above to Earth I Come 128

1. From heav'n above to earth I come, to bear good news to ev'ry home; glad tidings of great joy I bring, whereof I now will say and sing:
2. To you, this night, is born a Child of low - ly birth, shall be the joy of all the earth. va - tion be, Him - self from sin will make you free.
3. ’Tis Christ our God, who far on high had Gift of God, who hath His own dear Son be - stowed.
4. Now let us all, with glad - some cheer, fol - low the shep - herds, and draw near to see this won - drous pi - ous mirth, a glad New Year to all the earth.
5. Glo - ry to God in high - est heav'n, who un - to man His Son hath giv'n, while an - gels sing, with Ma - ry, cho - sen mo - ther mild; this ten - der Child of joy - I will make you free.

WORDS: Martin Luther, 1535; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855
MUSIC: Martin Luther, 1535; Valentin Schumann's Geistliche Lieder, 1539

LM
1. In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan,
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
in the bleak mid-winter, long ago.

2. Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain;
heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign;
in the bleak mid-winter a stable place sufficed the but His mother on ly, in her maiden bliss,
Lord God in car nate, Je sus Christ.

3. Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
thronged the air; in her maiden bliss,
wor shied the Beloved with a kiss.
what can I give Him, poor as I am?
what I can I give Him: give my heart.

4. What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
if I were a wise man, I would do my part; yet
in the bleak mid-winter, long ago.
All My Heart This Night Rejoices

WARUM SOLL'T ICH MICH DENN GRAMEN

1. All my heart this night rejoices as I hear far and near
2. Forth today the Con-qu'ror goeth, who the foe, sin and woe,
3. Shall we still dread God's displeasure, who, to save, freely gave
4. He becomes the Lamb that taketh sin a-way and for aye
5. Hark! a voice from yon-der manager, soft and sweet, doth entreat,

sweetest angel voices. "Christ is born," their choirs are singing
death and hell, o'er-throw-eth. God is man, man to deliver;
His most cherished treasure? To redeem us, He hath given
full a-tone-ment mak-eth. For our life His own He tenders;
"Flee from woe and dan-ger; breth-ren, from all ills that grieve you

till the air ev'rywhere now with joy is ringing.
His dear Son now is one with our blood for ever.
and our race, by His grace, fit for glory renderers.
you are freed; all you need I will surely give you."

6. Come, then, banish all your sadness,
one and all,
great and small;
come with songs of gladness.
Love Him who with love is glowing;
hail the star,
big and small far
light and joy bestowing.

7. Dearest Lord, Thee will I cherish.
Though my breath
fail in death,
yet I shall not perish,
but with Thee abide for ever
there on high,
in that joy
which can vanish never.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, 1653; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.
MUSIC: Johann G. Ebeling, 1666

8.3.3.6.8.3.3.6
1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye,
sing, all ye peoples of heaven above; glory to God, all to Thee be all glory given! Word of the Father, born the King of angels! glory in the highest! O come, let us adore Him; O come, let us now in flesh appearing!

2. Sing, choirs of angels; sing in exultation; sing, all ye choirs! Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning; Jesus.

3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning; Jesus,
1. See a-mid the win-ter's snow, born for us on earth be-low,
   see the ten-der Lamb ap-pears, prom-ised from e-ter-nal years.
   Hail! Thou ev-er-bless-ed morn! Hail, re-demp-tion's hap-py dawn!
   Sing through all Je-ru-sa-lem, “Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.”

2. Lo, with-in a man-ger lies He who built the star-ry skies;
   He, who throne-d in height sub-lime, sits a-mid the cher-u-bim!

3. Say, ye ho-ly shep-herds, say, what your joy-ful news to-day;
   an-gels sing-ing ‘Peace on earth’ on the lone-ly moun-tain steep?

4. “As we watched at dead of night, lo, we saw a won-drous light;
   thus to come from high-est bliss down to such a world as this!

5. Sa-cred In-fant, all di-vine, what a ten-der love was Thine;
   teach us to re-sem-ble Thee in Thy sweet hu-mil-i-ty!

6. Teach, O teach us, Ho-ly Child, by Thy face so meek and mild,
Christians, Awake!

WORDS: John Byrom, 1749
MUSIC: John Wainwright, 1750

1. Christians, awake! Salute the happy morn where-on the
   Sav-iour of the world was born; rise to adore the
   mys-tery of love, which hosts of angels chanted-ed
   from above; with them the joyful tidings first be-

2. Then to the watch-ful shep-herds it was told, who heard th’ an-
   gel-ic her-ald’s voice, “Be-hold, I bring good tid-ings
   of a Sav-iour’s birth to you and all the na-tions
   of the earth; this day hath God ful-filled His prom-ised

3. This may we hope, th’an-gel-ic hosts a-mong, to sing, re-
   on this joy-ful day a-round us all His glo-ry
   shall dis-play. Saved by His love, in-cess-ant-ly we

10.10.10.10.10
Angels from the Realms of Glory

1. Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shepherds, in the fields a-biding, watch-Ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sages, leave your con-temp-la-tions; bright-er vi-sions beam a-far;
4. Saints be-fore the al-tar bend-ing, watch-ing long in hope and fear,

ye, who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth:
God with man is now re-sid-ing; yon-der shines the in-fant Light:
seek the great De-sire of na-tions; ye have seen His na-tal star:
sud-den-ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, in His tem-ple shall ap-pear:

come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship, wor-ship Christ, the new-born King!

WORDS: James Montgomery, 1816
MUSIC: Henry T. Smart, 1867

INCARNATION
1. God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
2. From God our heav’n-ly Father a blessed angel came
3. “Fear not,” then said the angel, “Let nothing you appr-eciate;
4. Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,

re-mem-ber Christ our Sav-i-or was born on Christ-mas Day
and un-to cer-tain shep-herds brought tidings of the same;
this day is born a Sav-i-or of a pure vir-gin bright,
and with true love and broth-er-hood each other now embrace;

to save us all from Sa-tan’s pow’r when we were gone astray.
how that in Beth-le-hem was born the Son of God by name.
to free all those who trust in Him from Sa-tan’s pow’r and might.”
this ho-ly tide of Christ-mas all oth-ers doth de-face.

O tid-ings of com-fort and joy, com-fort and joy;

WORDS: Traditional English carol, 18th cent.
MUSIC: Traditional English melody
Irregular
INCARNATION

Philippians 2:5–7  136

Have this mind among yourselves,
which is yours in Christ Jesus,
who, though He was in the form of God,
did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped,
but emptied Himself, by taking the form of a servant,
being born in the likeness of men.

Behold, the Great Creator  137

1. Behold, the great Creator makes Himself a house of clay,
2. Hark, hark, the wise eternal Word like a weak infant cries!
3. This wonder struck the world amazed, it shook the starry frame;
4. Glad shepherds ran to view this sight; a choir of angels sings,
5. Join then, all hearts that are not stone, and all our voices prove,

a robe of virgin flesh He takes which He will wear for aye.
In form of servant is the Lord, and God in cradle lies.
squadrons of servants stood and gazed, then down in troops they came.
and eastern sages with delight adore this King of kings.
to celebrate this holy One, the God of peace and love.

WORDS: Thomas Pestel, in Sermons and Devotions Old and New, 1639
MUSIC: English carol, 15th cent.
138  As with Gladness Men of Old

1. As with gladness men of old
   did the guiding star behold;
   as with joy they hailed its light,
   leading onward, beaming bright;
   so, most gracious God, may we
   evermore be led to Thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped
   to that lowly cradle-bed,
   there to bend the knee before
   Him whom heav’n and earth adore;
   so may we with willing feet
   ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare
   at that cradle rude and bare;
   so may we with holy joy,
   pure, and free from sin’s alloy,
   all our costliest treasures bring,
   Christ, to Thee, our heav’nly King.

4. Holy Jesus, ev’ry day
   keep us in the narrow way;
   and, when earthly things are past,
   bring our ransomed souls at last
   where they need no star to guide,
   where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5. In the heav’nly country bright
   need they no created light;
   Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
   Thou its Sun which goes not down;
   there for ever may we sing
   alleluias to our King.

WORDS: William C. Dix, C. 1858 7.7.7.7.7.7
Suggested tune: DIX, no. 46

139  Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

1. Hosanna, loud hosanna,
   the little children sang;
   through pillared court and temple
   the lovely anthem rang.
   To Jesus, who had blessed them,
   close folded to His breast,
   the children sang their praises,
   the simplest and the best.

2. From Olivet they followed
   mid an exultant crowd,
   the victor palm branch waving
   and chanting clear and loud.
   The Lord of men and angels
   rode on in lowly state
   nor scorned that little children
   should on His bidding wait.

3. “Hosanna in the highest!”
   That ancient song we sing,
   for Christ is our Redeemer,
   the Lord of heav’n, our King.
   Oh, may we ever praise Him
   with heart and life and voice,
   and in His blissful presence
   eternally rejoice!

WORDS: Jeannette Threlfall, 1873 7.6.7.6.D
Suggested tune: ST. THEODULPH, no. 140 or ELLACOMBE, no. 53
1. All glory, laud, and honor, to Thee, Redeemer, King,
   to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring;
   Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son,
   who in the Lord's name comest, the King and blessed One.

2. The people of the Hebrews with palms before Thee went;
   our praise and prayer and anthems before Thee we present.
   To Thee, before Thy passion, they sang their hymns of praise;
   and we with all creation in chorus make reply.

3. Thou didst accept their praises; accept the prayers we bring,
   who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King!
   The company of angels are praising Thee on high,
   who in the Lord's name comest, the King and blessed One.
O Love, How Deep

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, how passing
2. He sent no angel to our race, of higher
3. For us baptized, for us He bore His holy
4. For us to wicked men betrayed, scourged, mocked, in

thought and fantasy, that God, the Son of
or of lower place, but wore the robe of
fast, and hungered sore; for us temptations
crown of thorns arrayed, He bore the shameful

God, should take our mortal form for mortals’ sake!
human frame, and He Himself to this world came.
sharp He knew, for us the tempter overthrew.
cross and death for us at length gave up His breath.

5. For us He rose from death again,
6. All glory to our Lord and God
for us He went on high to reign,
for us He sent His Spirit here
to guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
for love so deep, so high, so broad—
the Trinity whom we adore
forever and forevermore.

MUSIC: English melody; harm. from Hymns Ancient and Modern, Revised, 1950
1. My song is love unknown, my Savior’s love to me; love
2. He came from His blest throne salvation to bestow; but
3. Sometimes they strewed His way, and His sweet praises sing; re-
4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He
5. They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a way; a

6. In life, no house, no home
my Lord on earth might have;
in death, no friendly tomb
but what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav’n was His home,
but mine the tomb wherein He lay.

7. Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine;
never was love, dear King,
ever was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.

WORDS: Samuel Crossman, 1664
MUSIC: John Ireland, 1918

Alternate tune: RHOSYMEDRE, no. 285
143 Go to Dark Gethsemane

1. Go to dark Gethsemane,
all who feel the tempter's pow'r;
your Redeemer's conflict see;
watch with Him one bitter hour;
turn not from His griefs away,
learn from Jesus Christ to pray.

2. Follow to the judgment hall,
view the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss;
learn from Him to bear the cross.

3. Calv'ry's mournful mountain climb;
there, adoring at His feet,
mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete.
“It is finished!” hear Him cry;
learn from Jesus Christ to die.

4. Early hasten to the tomb
where they laid His breathless clay,
all is solitude and gloom,
who has taken Him away?
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes.
Savior, teach us so to rise.

WORDS: James Montgomery, 1825
Suggested tune: REDHEAD, no. 84

144 'Tis Midnight; and on Olive's Brow

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow
the star is dimmed that lately shone:
'tis midnight; in the garden now
the suff'ring Savior prays alone.

2. 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed,
Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears:
e'en the disciple that He loved
heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3. 'Tis midnight; and, for others' guilt,
the Man of Sorrows weeps in blood:
yet He that hath in anguish knelt
is not forsaken by His God.

4. 'Tis midnight; from the heav'nly plains
is borne the song that angels know:
unheard by mortals are the strains
that sweetly soothe the Savior's woe.

WORDS: William B. Tappan, 1822
Suggested tune: OLIVE'S BROW, no. 146

145 His Be the Victor’s Name

1. His be the Victor's name, who fought the fight alone;
2. By weakness and defeat He won a glorious crown,
3. Satan's pow'r laid low; made sin, He sin o'er threw;
4. Bless, bless the Conqueror slain, slain in His victory;

WORDS: Samuel Whitelock Gandy, 1838
MUSIC: William Henry Walter, 1872

LOWER KEY: no. 259
SUFFERING AND DEATH

tri - um-phant saints no hon - or claim; His con - quest was their own.
trod all our foes be - neath His feet by be - ing trod - den down.
bowed to the grave, de - stroyed it so, and death, by dy - ing, slew.
who lived, who died, who lives a-gain—for thee, His church, for thee!

'Tis Finished! The Messiah Dies 146

OLIVE’S BROW

1. 'Tis fin - ished! The Mes - si - ah dies—cut off for sins, but
2. The veil is rent; in Christ a - lone the liv - ing way to
3. 'Tis fin - ished! All my guilt and pain, I want no sac - ri -
4. The reign of sin and death is o' er; all grace is now to

not His own; ac - com - plished is the sac - ri -
heav'n is seen; the mid - dle wall is bro - ken
fice be - side; for me, for me the Lamb is
sin - ners giv'n; and, lo! I plead th'a - ton - ing

fice— the great re - deem - ing work is done.
down, and all man - kind may en - ter in.
slain, 'tis fin - ished! I am jus - ti - fied.
blood, and in Thy right I claim my heav'n.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1762
MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1853
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1. O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,
   now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown.

2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain;
   mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain.

3. What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest Friend,
   for this, Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?

4. Be near when I am dying, O show Thy cross to me!
   And, for my succor flying, come, Lord, to set me free.

O sacred Head, what glory, what bliss till now was Thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
O make me Thine forever! And should I fainting be,
These eyes, new faith receiving, from Thee shall never move;

Yet, though despised and glory, I joy to call Thee mine.
look on me with Thy favor, vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me never, never, outlive my love for Thee.
for he who dies believing dies safely in Thy love.

WORDS: Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent.; German tr. Paul Gerhardt, 1656
English tr. James W. Alexander, 1830
MUSIC: Hans Leo Hassler, 1601; adapt. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

7.6.7.6.D
Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed? 149

MARTYRDOM

He Himself bore our sins in His body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness. By His wounds you have been healed.

MUSIC: Hugh Wilson, 1824

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707

1. Alas, and did my Savior bleed? And did my sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide and shut his glories in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush ing face while His dear cross appears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe;

Sa cred head for such, a worm as I?
Grace unknown, and love, beyond degree!
Mak er died for man, the creature's sin!
Thank ful ness, and melt, my eyes to tears.
Self away; 'tis all, that I can do.

1 Peter 2:24

CM
1. When I survey the wondrous cross on which the
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a

Prince of Glory died, my richest gain I
death of Christ my God! All the vain things that
love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and
present far too small; love so amazing,

count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.
sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?
so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

“Man of Sorrows,” what a name for the Son of God who came
Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, in my place condemned He stood;
Guilt-y, vile, and help-less we; spot-less Lamb of God was He;
Lift-ed up was He to die, “It is finished,” was His cry;
When He comes, our glorious King, all His ransomed home to bring,

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707
MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1824
Alternate tune: ROCKINGHAM, no. 282
ruined saviors to reclaim! Hallelujah! what a Savior!
sealed my pardon with His blood; Hallelujah! what a Savior!
full atonement, can it be? Hallelujah! what a Savior!
now in heaven exalted high; Hallelujah! what a Savior!
then a new this song we'll sing; Hallelujah! what a Savior!

The Perfect Righteousness of God

MENDON

1. The perfect righteousness of God is witnessed
2. God could not pass the sinner by; justice demands that he should die; but in the cross of Christ we
3. The judgment fell on Jesus' head; 'twas in His blood in the Savior's blood; 'tis in the cross of Christ we
4. The sinner who believes is free, can say, "The sinner died for me"; can point to the atoning

trace His righteousness, yet wondrous grace.
see how God can save, yet righteous be.
more, and Mercy can dispense her store.
and say, "This made my peace with God."

WORDS: Albert Midlane, 1861
MUSIC: Traditional German melody; arr. Samuel Dyer, 1828
LM Higher key: no. 23
1. Throned upon the awful tree, King of grief, I
   watch with Thee; darkness veils Thine
   none its lines of woe can trace,
   pangs unknown hold Thee

2. Silent through those three dread hours, wrestling with the
evil pow’rs, left alone with human sin,
none can tell what
time is nigh, till the Lamb of God may die.

3. Hark that cry that peals aloud upward through the
sinful cloud! Thou, the Father’s only Son,
thou, His own A - noint-ed One.
can it be? “Why hast Thou forsaken Me?”

4. Lord, should fear and anguish roll darkly o’er my
sinful soul, Thou, who once wast thus bereft
that Thine own might ne’er be left—
bitter cry in the gloom to know Thee nigh.

WORDS: John Ellerton, 1875 7.7.7.7.7
MUSIC: Traditional Welsh melody; arr. Hugh Davies, c. 1906
1. Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, see Him dying on the tree!
2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning, was there ever grief like His?
3. Ye who think of sin but lightly nor suppose the evil great,
4. Here we have a firm foundation; here the refuge of the lost;

'Tis the Christ by man rejected; yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
Friends thro' fear His cause disowning, foes in sulminating His distress;
here may view its nature rightly, here its guilt may estimate.
Christ, the Rock of our salvation, His the Name of which we boast.

'Tis the long-expect ed Prophet, David's Son, yet David's Lord;
many hands were raised to wound Him, none would interpose to save;
Mark the sacrifice appointed, see who bears the awful load;
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded, sacrifice to cancel guilt!

by His Son God now has spoken: 'tis the true and faithful Word.
but the deepest stroke that pierced Him was the stroke that Justice gave.
'tis the Word, the Lord's Anoint ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
None shall ever be confounded who on Him their hope have built.

WORDS: Thomas Kelly, 1804
MUSIC: Geistliche Volkslieder, Paderborn, 1850
1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
2. When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down, when
3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing; to

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this,
I was sink-ing down, O my soul! When I was sink-ing down
God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the Lamb

that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my
be-neth God's right-eous frown, Christ laid a-side His crown for my
who is the great "I AM," while mil-lions join the theme, I will

soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.
soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul.
sing, I will sing, while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
Ah, Holy Jesus

1. Ah, holy Jesus, how have You offended,
2. Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon You?
3. Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
4. For me, kind Jesus, was Your incarnation,
5. Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay You,

that mortal judgment has on You descended? By foes de-
A - las, my trea - son, Jesus, has undone You! 'Twas I, Lord
the slave has sinned, and the Son has suffered. For our a -
Your mortal sorrow, and Your life's oblation; Your death of
I do adore You, and will ever pray You, think on Your

rid - ed, by Your own reject - ed, O most afflict - ed!
Jesus, I it was denied You; I crucified You.
tone - ment, while we nothing heed - ed, God interced - ed.
an - guish and Your bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
pity and Your love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Romans 5:8–9

But God shows His love for us in that while we were still sinners,
Christ died for us.
Since, therefore, we have now been justified by His blood,
much more shall we be saved by Him from the wrath of God.
He Dies, the Friend of Sinners Dies

1. He dies, the Friend of sin-ners dies! Lo! Sa-lem’s
dau-ghters weep a-round. A sol-emn dark-ness
veils the skies; a sud-den trem-bling shakes the ground.

2. Here’s love and grief be-yond de-gree: the Lord of
glo-ry dies for men; but lo, what sud-den
joys we see! Je-sus, the dead, re-vives a-gain.

3. The ris-ing God for-sakes the tomb! The tomb in
vain for-bids His rise: cher-ru-bic le-gions
guard Him home, and shout Him wel-come to the skies.

4. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell how high your
great De-liv’rer reigns. Sing how He spoiled the
hosts of hell, and led the mon-ster, Death, in chains.

5. Say: “Live for-ev-er, won-drous King, born to re-
deem, and strong to save!” Then ask the mon-ster:
“Where’s thy sting? And where’s thy vic-t’ry, boast-ing grave?”

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1709; alt. by Augustus Toplady, 1776
MUSIC: Thomas Blockley, 1861

159 Isaiah 53:1, 4–6

Who has believed what he has heard from us?
   And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?
Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows;
   yet we esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.
But He was pierced for our transgressions;
   He was crushed for our iniquities;
upon Him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with His wounds we are healed.
All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned—every one—to his own way;
and the LORD has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

Priest and Victim, Jesus Dies

WORDS: Margaret Clarkson, 1976
MUSIC: Brian Pinner, 2006

1. It is a thing most wonderful, almost too
   wonderful to be, that God's own Son should
   come from heav'n, and die to save a child like me.

2. And yet I know that it is true: He chose a
   poor and humble lot, and wept and toiled and
   mourned and died for love of those who loved Him not.

3. I cannot tell how He could love a child so
   weak and full of sin; His love must be most
   wonderful if He could die my love to win.

4. I sometimes think about the cross, and shut my
   eyes, and try to see the cruel nails and
   crown of thorns, and Jesus crucified for me.

5. But even could I see Him die, I could but
   see a little part of that great love which,
   like a fire, is always burning in His heart.

6. It is most wonderful to know
   His love for me so free and sure;
   but 'tis more wonderful to see
   my love for Him so faint and poor.

7. And yet I want to love Thee, Lord;
   O light the flame within my heart,
   and I will love Thee more and more,
   until I see Thee as Thou art.

WORDS: William Walsham How, 1883
MUSIC: English Traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
1. Christ, the life of all the living, Christ, the death of death, our foe;
2. Thou, O Christ, hast taken on Thee bitter strokes, a cruel rod;
3. Thou didst bear the smiting on ly that it might not fall on me;
4. Then for all that wrought our pardon, for the sorrows deep and sore,

who Thyself for us once giving to the darkest depths of woe,
pain and scorn were heaped upon Thee, O Thou sinless Son of God;
stoodest falsely charged and lonely that I might be safe and free;
for the anguish in the garden, I will thank Thee ever more,

patiently didst yield Thy breath but to save my soul from death;
only thus for me to win, rescue from the bonds of sin;
comfortless that I might know comfort from Thy boundless woe;
thank Thee with my latest breath for Thy sad and cruel death,

praise and glory ever be, blessed Jesus, unto Thee.
praise and glory ever be, blessed Jesus, unto Thee.
praise and glory ever be, blessed Jesus, unto Thee.
for that last and bitter cry, praise Thee ever more on high.

WORDS: Ernst C. Homburg, 1659; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.
MUSIC: Das grosse Cantionale, Darnstadt, 1687
**163 In the Cross of Christ I Glory**

WORDS: John Bowring, 1825
MUSIC: Ithamar Conkey, 1849

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, towering
2. In the cross of Christ I glory, there for
3. When the woes of life o'er take me, hopes der-
4. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing light and
5. Bane and blessing, pain and pleas-ure, by the

o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of
all was grace made free, none de-serv-ing,
ceive and fears annoy, nev-er shall the
love up on my way, from the cross the
cross are sanc-ti-fied; peace is there that

sa-cred story gathers round its head sub-lime.
yet receive-ing life thro' death at Cal-va-ry.
cross for-sake me. Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
ra-di ance stream-ing adds more lus-ter to the day.
knows no meas-ure, joys that thro' all time abide.

WORDS: John Bowring, 1825
MUSIC: Ithamar Conkey, 1849

**164 Galatians 6:14**

But far be it from me to boast
except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ,
by which the world has been crucified to me,
and I to the world.
Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

WORDS: Venantius Honorius Clementianus Fortunatus, 6th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 19th cent.
MUSIC: Traditional Welsh melody; harm. The English Hymnal, 1906

RHUDDLAN

1. Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle; sing the ending of the fray. Now above the cross, the trophy, sound the loud triumphant lay: world’s Redeemer, as a victim won the day.
2. Tell how, when at length the fullness of th’ appointed time was come, He, the Word, was born of woman, tell how Christ, the true obedience, shone as light amidst the gloom.
3. Thus, with thir-ty years accomplished, He went forth from Nazareth, destined, dedicated, willing, none in fruitful year, none in blossom, none in fruit your equal be; symbol of the world’s redemption, for the weight that hung on thee!
4. Faith-ful cross, true sign of triumph, be for all the and the Son, to the eternal Spirit honor and evermore be done; praise and glory in the highest, while the time-less ages run.
5. Unto God be praise and glory: to the Father world’s Redeemer, as a victim won the day.

8.7.8.7.8.7
166 Hark! The Voice of Love and Mercy

BRYN CALFARIA

alternate tune: REGENT SQUARE, no. 134

1. Hark! the voice of love and mercy sounds aloud from Calvary;
2. “It is finished!” O what pleasure do these precious words afford;
3. Finished all the types and shadows of the ceremonial law;
4. Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs, join to sing the glorious theme;

see, it rends the rocks a-sunder, shakes the earth, and veils the sky;
heavenly blessings, without measure, flow to us from Christ the Lord:
finished all that God had promised; death and hell no more shall awe;
all in earth, and all in heaven, join to praise Emmanuel's Name:

“It is finished!” “It is finished!” “It is finished!”
“It is finished!” “It is finished!” “It is finished!”
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Hear the dying Savior cry; hear the dying Savior cry.
Saints, the dying words record; saints, the dying words record.
Saints, from hence your comfort draw; saints, from hence your comfort draw.
Glo-ry to the bleeding Lamb! Glo-ry to the bleeding Lamb!

WORDS: Jonathan Evans, 1784
MUSIC: William Owen, 1852

8.7.8.7.4.7
Alternate tune: REGENT SQUARE, no. 134
Christ the Lord Is Risen Today
EASTER HYMN

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day, Alleluia!
2. Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
3. Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Alleluia!

Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Foil'wing our exalted Head, Alleluia!
Praise to Thee by both be giv'n, Alleluia!

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Death in vain for bids Him rise, Alleluia!
Once He died, our souls to save, Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia!
Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!

Sing, ye heav'n's, and earth, reply, Alleluia!
Christ hath opened Paradise, Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!
Hail, the Resurrection Thou! Alleluia!

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739
MUSIC: Lyra Davidica, 1708

RESURRECTION AND EXALTATION
167
1. Jesus Christ is ris’n to-day, Alleluia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
3. But the pains which He endured, Alleluia!

our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
unto Christ, our heav’nly King, Alleluia!
our salvation have procured, Alleluia!

who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!
who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
own above the sky He’s King, Alleluia!

suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia!
sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia!
where the angels ever sing, Alleluia!

WORDS: Latin hymn, 14th cent.; tr. *Lyra Davidica*, 1708
MUSIC: Robert Williams, 1817
Thine Be the Glory

1. Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
2. Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb.
3. No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life!

Refrain: Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;

endless is the victory Thou o'er death hast won.
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;

Anchored in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
let His church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,
make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love;

kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.
for her Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

WORDS: Edmond Louis Budry, 1884; tr. R. Birch Hoyle, 1923
MUSIC: George Frederic Handel, 1748
1. Alleluia, alleluia! Hearts to heav'n and voices raise.
2. Now the iron bars are broken, Christ from death to life is born.
3. Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits of the holy harvest field.
4. Christ is risen, we are risen! Shed upon us heav'nly grace,
5. Alleluia, alleluia! Glory be to God on high!

sing to God a hymn of gladness, sing to God a hymn of praise.
glorious life, and life immortal, on the holy Easter morn.
which will all its full abundance at His second coming yield.
Al aleluia! to the Savior who has gained the victory!

He, who on the cross a victim for the world's salvation bled,
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer by His mighty enterprise;
Then the gold-en ears of hair-vest will their heads before Him wave,
that we, with our hearts in heaven, here on earth may fruitful be,
Al aleluia! to the Spirit, fount of love and sanctity!

Je sus Christ, the King of glory, now is risen from the dead.
we with Him to life eternal by His resurrection rise.
ripened by His glorious sunshine from the furrows of the grave.
and by angel hands be gathered, and be ever, Lord, with Thee.
Al aleluia, alleluia to the Tri-une Majesty.

WORDS: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862
MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; adapt. Edward Hodges, 1864
The Day of Resurrection

1. The day of resurrection! Earth, tell it out abroad;
   the Pass-over of gladness, the Pass-over of God.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil, that we may see aright
   the Lord in rays eternal of resurrection light;

3. Now let the heav'ns be joyful! Let earth her song begin!
   The world resound in triumph, and all that is therein;

From death to life eternal, from this world to the sky,
And, listening to His accents, may hear, so calm and plain,
Let all things seen and unseen their notes in gladness blend;

our Christ hath brought us over, with hymns of victory.
His own “All hail!” and, hearing, may raise the victor strain.

for Christ the Lord hath risen, our Joy that hath no end.
1. The strife is o'er, the battle done; the victory
difficulties have been overcome; the song of triumph

2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, but Christ their
enemies have been defeated; let shout of holy

3. The three sad days are quickly sped; He rises
what was lost has been restored; what we may praise His

4. He closed the yawning gates of hell; the bars of
the gates were closed, theopus of hell is no more; let hymns of praise His

5. Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee, from death's dread
Christ has begun: Alleluias! The Lord! has been victorious! Alleluias!
Jesus Lives, and So Shall I  173
ZUVERSICHT

1. Jesus lives, and so shall I; Death, thy sting is gone forever!
2. Jesus lives, and reigns supreme, and, His kingdom still remaining,
3. Jesus lives, and God extends grace to each returning sinner;
4. Jesus lives, and by His grace, victory o'er my passions giving,

5. Jesus lives! I know full well nought from Him my heart can sever,
life nor death nor pow'rs of hell,
joy nor grief, henceforth forever.
None of all His saints is lost;
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

6. Jesus lives, and death is now but my entrance into glory.
Courage, then, my soul, for thou hast a crown of life before thee;
thou shalt find thy hopes were just;
Jesus is the Christian's Trust.

WORDS: Christian F. Gellert, 1757; tr. John Dunmore Lang, 1826
MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1653
174 The Lord Is Risen!

The Lord is risen!
The Lord is risen indeed! Alleluia!

(based on Luke 24:34)

175 This Joyful Eastertide

WORDS: George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1894
MUSIC: Davids Psalmen, Amsterdam, 1684

The Lord is risen!
The Lord is risen indeed! Alleluia!

(based on Luke 24:34)
I Know That My Redeemer Lives  176

1. I know that my Redeemer lives;
   what comfort this sweet sentence gives!
   He lives, He lives, who once was dead;
   He lives, my everlasting Head.

2. He lives triumphant from the grave,
   He lives eternally to save,
   He lives all-glorious in the sky,
   He lives exalted there on high.

3. He lives to bless me with His love,
   He lives to plead for me above,
   He lives my hungry soul to feed,
   He lives to help in time of need.

4. He lives to grant me rich supply,
   He lives to guide me with His eye,
   He lives to comfort me when faint,
   He lives to hear my soul’s complaint.

5. He lives to silence all my fears,
   He lives to wipe away my tears,
   He lives to calm my troubled heart,
   He lives all blessings to impart.

6. He lives, my kind, wise, heav’nly Friend,
   He lives and loves me to the end;
   He lives, and while He lives, I’ll sing;
   He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

7. He lives and grants me daily breath;
   He lives and I shall conquer death;
   He lives my mansion to prepare;
   He lives to bring me safely there.

8. He lives, all glory to His name!
   He lives, my Jesus, still the same.
   Oh, the sweet joy this sentence gives,
   “I know that my Redeemer lives!”

WORDS: Samuel Medley, 1775
Suggested tune: DUKE STREET, no. 105

RESURRECTION AND EXALTATION
177 Good Christians All, Rejoice and Sing

Words: Cyril A. Alington, 1925
Music: Melchior Vulpius, 1609

GELOBT SEI GOTT

1. Good Christians all, rejoice and sing! Now is the triumph of our King! To all the world glad news we bring:
   “Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!”

2. The Lord of life is ris’n today; death’s mighty stone is rolled away; let ev’ry tongue rejoice and say:
   “Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!”

3. We praise in songs of victory that Love, that Life, which can not die, and sing with hearts uplifted high:
   “Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!”

178 This Is the Day the Lord Has Made

Psalm 118:24–29

1. This is the day the Lord has made; He calls the hours His own; let heav’n rejoice, let earth be glad, and praise surround the throne.

2. Today He rose and left the dead, and Satan’s empire fell; today the saints His triumph spread, and all His wonders tell.

Words: Psalm 118:24–29; Isaac Watts, 1719
Suggested tune: GRÄFENBERG, no. 99
3. Hosanna to th’ anointed King,  
to David’s holy Son:  
help us, O LORD! descend and bring  
salvation from Your throne.

4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to us  
with messages of grace;  
who comes, in God His Father’s name,  
to save our sinful race.

Ride On, Ride On in Majesty! 179

TRURO

1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty!  
Hear all the  
tribes ho - san - na cry;  
O Sav - ior meek, pur -
Pomp  
ride on to die.  
O Christ, Your tri - umphs

2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty!  
In low - ly  
pomp  
ride on to die.  
O Christ, Your tri - umphs

3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty!  
The host of  
an - gels in the sky  
look down with sad and

4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty!  
Your last and  
fierc - est strife is nigh.  
The Fa - ther on His

5. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty!  
In low - ly  
pomp  
ride on to die, bow Your meek head to

sue Your road with palms and  
scat - tered gar - ments strowed.  
now be - gin o’er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.

won - d’ring eyes to see th’ap proach - ing Sac - ri - fice.  
sap - phire throne a - waits His own a - noint - ed Son.

mor - tal pain, then take, O Christ, Your pow’r and reign.

WORDS: Henry Hart Milman, 1827
MUSIC: Thomas Williams’s Psalmodia Evangelica, 1789
1. Al-le-lu-ia! Sing to Je-sus; His the scep-ter, His the throne.
2. Al-le-lu-ia! Not as or-phans are we left in sor-row now.
3. Al-le-lu-ia! Bread of heav-en, here on earth our food, our stay.

Al-le-lu-ia! His the tri-umph, His the vic-to-ry a-lone.
Al-le-lu-ia! He is near us; faith be-lieves, nor ques-tions how.
Al-le-lu-ia! Here the sin-ful flee to You from day to day.

Hark! The songs of peace-ful Zi-on thun-der like a might-y flood:
Though the cloud from sight re-cieved Him when the for-ty days were o'er,
In-ter-ces-sor, Friend of sin-ners, earth's Re-deem-er, hear our plea

"Je-sus out of ev-ry na-tion has re-deemed us by His blood."
shall our hearts for-get His prom ise, "I am with you ev-er-more"?
where the songs of all the sin-less sweep a-cross the crys-tal sea.

WORDS: William C. Dix, 1866
MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard, 1830

8.7.8.7.D
Lower key: no. 233
Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus! 181

RESURRECTION AND EXALTATION

RUSTINGTON

MUSIC: Hubert Parry, 1897

WORDS: John Bakewell, 1757; alt. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

1. Hail, Thou once despised Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - lean king!
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - pointed, all our sins on Thee were laid;
3. Je - sus, hail, en - throned in glo - ry, there for - ev - er to a - bide!
4. Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing Thou art worth - y to re - ceive;

Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring,
by al - might - y Love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone - ment made:
All the heav'n - ly host a - dore Thee, seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side,
high - est prais - es, without ceasing, meet it is for us to give.

Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - ior, bear - er of our sin and shame!
all Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en through the vir - tue of Thy blood;
There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing; there Thou dost our place pre - pare;
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its, bring your sweet - est, no - blest lays;

By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; life is giv - en through Thy name,
o - pened is the gate of heav - en; peace is made 'twixt man and God.
ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
help to sing our Sav - ior's mer - its; help to chant Im - man - uel's praise!

WORDS: John Bakewell, 1757; alt. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776
MUSIC: Hubert Parry, 1897
1. Christ Jesus lay in death’s strong bands, for our offenses given; 
2. It was a strange and dreadful strife when life and death contend ed; 
3. Here the true Paschal Lamb we see, whom God so freely gave us; 
4. So let us keep the festival where to the Lord invites us; 

but now at God’s right hand He stands and brings us life from heaven. 
the victory remained with life, the reign of death was ended. 
He died on the accursed tree—so strong His love to save us. 
Christ is Himself the joy of all, the Sun that warms and lights us. 

Therefore let us joyful be and sing to God right thankfully 
Holy Scripture plainly saith that death is swallowed up by death; 
See, His blood doth mark our door; faith points to it, death passes o’er, 
By His grace He doth impart eternal sunshine to the heart; 

loud songs of hallelujah. Hallelujah! 
his sting is lost forever. Hallelujah! 
and Satan can not harm us. Hallelujah! 
the night of sin is ended. Hallelujah! 

WORDS: Martin Luther, 1524, based on Latin Victimae Paschali; 
tr. Richard Massie, 1854, alt. 
MUSIC: Latin melody, c. 1100; adapt. Johann Walther, 1524
Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious

WORDS: Thomas Kelly, 1809
MUSIC: William Henry Monk, 1871

CORONAE

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious: see the Man of
2. Crown the Savior, angels, crown Him; rich the trophies
3. Sinner in derision crowned Him, mocking thus the
4. Hark, those bursts of acclaimation! Hark, those loud tri-

Sorrows now; from the fight returned victorious,
Jesus brings; in the seat of pow’r enthrone Him,
 Savior’s claim; saints and angels crowd around Him,
 umphant chords! Jesus takes the highest station;

every knee to Him shall bow. Crown Him!
while the vault of heaven rings. Crown Him!
sing His title, praise His name. Crown Him!
O what joy the sight affords! Crown Him!

Crown Him! Crowns become the Victor’s brow.
Crown Him! Crown the Savior King of kings!
Crown Him! Spread abroad the Victor’s fame!
Crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Alternate tune: BRYN CALFARIA, no. 166
1 Corinthians 15:54–57

When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written:

“Death is swallowed up in victory.”

“O death, where is your victory?
O death, where is your sting?”

The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.
Our Great High Priest Is Sitting

1. Our great High Priest is sitting at God's right hand above,
   for us His hands uplift ing in sympathy and love;
   whilst here below, in weakness, we onward speed our way,
   in sorrow oft and sickness, we sigh, and groan, and pray.

2. Through manifold temptation, my soul holds on its course;
   Christ's mighty intercession alone is my resource;
   my gracious High Priest's pleadings, who on the cross did bleed,
   bring down God's grace and blessings and help in hour of need.

3. 'Twas God's most gracious favor that gave His Son to die,
   to live our Intercessor, to plead for us on high.
   O Je sus, blessed Savior, who soon for us will come,
   redemption's work complete, our battle fought, and won.

RESURRECTION AND EXALTATION

WORDS: A. P. Cecil, 1841–1889
MUSIC: William Lloyd, 1840

Alternate tune: MUNICH, no. 240
Lamb of God, Thou Now Art Seated

1. Lamb of God, Thou now art seated high beside Thy Father's throne; all Thy gracious work completed, all Thy mighty victory won; every knee in heav'n is bending dear, Thou for them art in ter ced ing; home." Oh, the rup ture that a waits us, mourn; then shall we at Thine appear ing,

2. Lord, in all Thy pow'r and glory, still Thy side thoughts and eyes are here; all Thy gracious ran somed peo ple, to Thy gracious heart so Thine responsive, cry, "Come, Lord, and take us quake before Thee, all who now des-pise Thee

3. Lamb of God, Thy faithful promise says, "Be this sad earth return, all Thy foes shall

4. Lamb of God, when Thou in glory shalt to}

WORDS: James George Deck, 1841, alt. 8.7.8.7.D
MUSIC: Cyril Taylor, 1941 Alternate tune: BEECHER, no. 255

to the Lamb for sinners slain; every voice and
ever lasting is Thy love—and a blessed
when we meet Thee in the air, and with Thee as-
with Thee in Thy kingdom reign; Thine the praise, and

heart is swelling— Worthy is the Lamb to reign!
rest preparing in our Father's house above.
cend in triumph, all Thy deepest joys to share.
Thine the glory, Lamb of God for sinners slain.

Jesus, in His Heavenly Glory 188

1. Jesus, in His heav'n-ly glo-ry, sits with God up-on the throne;
2. Ne- ver more shall God, Je-ho-vah, smite the Shep-herd with the sword;
3. Dwell-ing in e-ter-nal sun-shine of the coun-te-nance of God,
4. On His heart our names are grav-en, on His shoul-ders we are borne;

now no more to be for-sak-en, His hu-mil-i-a-tion gone.
neer a-gain shall cruel sin-ners set at nought our glo-rious Lord.
Je-sus fills all heav'n with in-cense of His re-con-cil-ing blood.
of our God be-loved in Je-sus, we can love Him in re-turn.

WORDS: Robert C. Chapman, 1871
MUSIC: Witt's Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715

RESURRECTION AND EXALTATION

8.7.8.7
Lower key: no. 231
1. The head that once was crowned with thorns is
crowned with glory now; a royal diadem.
demands the might of Victor's brow.
Lord of lords, and heaven's eternal Light.

2. The highest place that heav'n affords is
joy of all below, to whom He manna.
fests His love, and grants His name to know.
last ing name, their joy, the joy of heav'n.

3. The joy of all who dwell above, the
all its grace, is given, their name, an ever-
joy to know the mystery of His love.
people's Wealth, their everlasting Theme!

4. To them the cross with all its shame, with
reign with Him above, their profit and their
shame and death to Him: His people's Hope, His

5. They suffer with their Lord below, they
demands the might of Victor's brow.

6. The cross He bore is life and health, though
crowned with glory now; a royal diadem.

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

1. Come, Christians, join to sing, Alleluia! Amen!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high; Alleluia! Amen!
3. Praise yet our Christ again; Alleluia! Amen!

Let all, with heart and voice, before His throne rejoice;
He is our Guide and Friend; to us He'll descend;
On heaven's blissful shore His goodness we'll adore,

Praise is His gracious choice: Alleluia! Amen!
His love shall never end: Alleluia! Amen!
Sing ing for ever-more, "Alleluia! Amen!"

WORDS: Christian H. Bateman, 1843
MUSIC: Traditional Spanish melody; arr. David Emlyn Evans, 1927
1. All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name! Let angels prostrate fall; bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race, ye ransomed from the fall, hail Him who saves you by His grace, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
3. Crown Him, ye mar-tyrs of your God, who from His altar call; exalt the stem of Jesse’s rod, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
4. Let every kin-dred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball to Him all Majesty ascribe, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
5. O that with yonder sacred throne we at His feet may fall! We’ll join the everlastingsong, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal diadem, and
Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendor

1. Lord, en-throned in heav’n-ly splen-dor, first-be-got-ten
2. Prince of Life, for us Thou liv-est, by Thy bod- y
3. Pas-chal Lamb! Thine off-ring fin-ished once for all when
4. Great High Priest of our pro-fes-sion, through the veil Thou
5. Life im-part-ing heav’n-ly Man-na, strick-en Rock, with

from the dead, Thou a-lone, our strong De-fend-er,
souls are healed; Prince of Peace, Thy peace Thou giv-est,
Thou wast slain, in its full-ness un-di-min-ished
en-tred in; by Thy might-y in-ter-ces-sion
stream-ing side, heav’n and earth with loud ho-san-na

lift-est up Thy peo-ple’s head. Hal-le-lu-jah!
by Thy blood is par-don sealed. Hal-le-lu-jah!
shall for-ev-er more re-main. Hal-le-lu-jah!
more-bly Thou dost win. Hal-le-lu-jah!
wor-ship Thee, the Lamb who died. Hal-le-lu-jah!

Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus, true and liv-ing Bread!
Hal-le-lu-jah! Word of God in flesh re-vealed.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Cleans-ing souls from ev’ry stain.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Ris’n, as-cend-ed, glo-ri-fied!

WORDS: George H. Bourne, 1874
MUSIC: John Goss, 1869
194 Philippians 2:9–11

Therefore God has highly exalted Him
and bestowed on Him the name that is above every name,
so that at the Name of Jesus every knee should bow,
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.
Jesus, the Name High Over All 195

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1749
MUSIC: Scottish Air

1. Jesus, the Name high over all, in hell or earth or sky;
   an-gels and mor-tals pros-trate fall, and dev-ils fear and fly.
   Je-sus, the Name to sin-ners dear, the Name to sin-ners giv’n;
   it scat-ters all their guilt-y fear, it turns their hell to heav’n.

2. O that the world might taste and see the riches of His grace!
The arms of love that com-pass me would all the world em-brace.
   Thee I shall con-stant-ly pro-claim, though earth and hell op-pose;
bold to con-fess Thy glo-rious Name be-fore a world of foes.

3. His on-ly right-eous-ness I show, His sav-ing truth pro-claim;
   ’tis all my busi-ness here be-low to cry, “Be-hold the Lamb!”
   Hap-py, if with my lat-est breath I may but gasp His Name,
   preach Him to all, and cry in death, “Be-hold, be-hold the Lamb!”

RESURRECTION AND EXALTATION
JESUS CHRIST

196 Crown Him with Many Crowns

DIADEMATA

![Musical notation]

1. Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; behold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n! One with the Father known,
5. Crown Him the Son of God, before the worlds began,

hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowses all music but its own!
rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified:
and rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.
one with the Spirit through Him given from yonder glorious throne;
and ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
no angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
His glories now we sing, who died and rose on high,
to Thee be endless praise, for Thou for us hast died;
All hail, Redeemer, hail; for Thou hast died for me;

and hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.
but downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.
who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
be Thou, O Lord, through endless days adored and magnified.
Thy praise and glory shall not fail through-out eternity!

WORDS: Matthew Bridges, st. 1, 3–5, 1851; Godfrey Thring, st. 2, 1874
MUSIC: George J. Elvey, 1868
LOWER KEY: no. 262
Behold the Glories of the Lamb

Revelation 5:6–12

1. Behold the glories of the Lamb a-midst His Father’s throne! Prepare new honors for His name and songs before unknown, and harps of sweet-er sound, and ev-er on Thy head, we shall reign with Thee, and songs before unknown, and songs before unknown.

2. Let elders worship at His feet, the church a-dore a-round, His Father’s throne! Prepare new honors for His name and songs before unknown, and harps of sweet-er sound, and ev-er on Thy head, we shall reign with Thee, and songs before unknown, and songs before unknown.

3. Now to the Lamb that once was slain be end-less bless-ings paid; be end-less bless-ings paid; salvation, glory, free, hath set the pris’ners free, hath made us kings and priests to God, and we shall reign with Thee, and songs before unknown, and songs before unknown.

4. Thou hast re-deemed our souls with blood, hast set the pris’ners

Camille

WORDS: Revelation 5:6–12; Isaac Watts, c. 1688
MUSIC: Thomas Jarman, c. 1803
1. Come down, O Love divine, seek Thou this soul of mine,
and visit it with Thine own ardor glowing.

O Comforter, draw near, within my heart appear,
and kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

2. O let it freely burn, till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming.

And let Thy glorious light shine ever on my sight,
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

3. Let holy charity mine outward vesture be,
and lowliness become mine inner clothing.

True lowliness of heart, which takes the humbler part,
where in the Holy Spirit makes His dwellings.

4. And so the yearning strong, with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the pow'r of human telling.

No soul can guess its grace, till he become the place
and while my path illumining.

WORDS: Bianco da Siena, c. 1367; tr. Richard Frederick Littledale, 1867
MUSIC: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
1. Spirit of God, descend upon my heart,
2. I ask no dream, no prophetic ecstasies,
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King;
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh.
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,

wean it from earth, through all its pulses move.
no sudden rending of the veil of clay,
all, all Thine own—soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
one holy passion filling all my frame;

Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
no angel instantaneous, no open skies,
I see Thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
to check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh.
the baptism of the heav'n-descend-ed Dove,

and make me love Thee as I ought to love.
but take the dimness of my soul away.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
my heart an altar, and Thy love its flame.

WORDS: George Croly, 1867
MUSIC: Frederick C. Arkinson, 1870
THE HOLY SPIRIT

200 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heav’nly Dove, with all Thy quickening powers; kindle a flame of sacred love in these cold hearts of ours.

2. O raise our thoughts from things below, from vanities and toys, then shall we with fresh courage go to reach eternal joys.

3. Awake our souls to joyful songs; let pure devotion rise, till praise employs our thankful tongues, and doubt forever dies.

4. Come, Holy Spirit, heav’nly Dove, with all Thy quickening powers; come, shed abroad the Savior’s love, and that shall kindle ours.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707
Suggested tune: ST. AGNES, no. 237

201 Not All the Outward Forms on Earth

VOX DILECTI

1. Not all the out-ward forms on earth, nor rites that God has giv’n,
2. The Spir-it, like some heav’ly wind, blows on the sons of flesh,

nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth, can raise a soul to heav’n.
new mod-els all the car-nal mind, and forms the man a-fresh.

The sov’reign will of God a-lone cre-ates us heirs of grace
Our quick-ened souls a-wake, and rise from the long sleep of death;

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1706
MUSIC: John B. Dykes, 1868
ST. AGNES, no. 237
WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707 CM

How Sweet and Awful Is the Place
ST. COLUMBA

1. How sweet and awful is the place
2. While all our hearts and all our songs
3. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
4. "Twas the same love that spread the feast
5. Pity the nations, O our God,
6. We long to see Thy churches full,

with Christ within the doors, while ever-
join to admire the feast, each of us
and enter while there's room, when thousands
that sweetly drew us in; else we had
constrain the earth to come; send Thy vic-
that all the chosen race may, with one

last ing love displays the choicest of her stores.
cries, with thankful tongue, "Lord, why was I a guest?"
make a wretched choice, and rather starve than come?"
still refused to taste, and perished in our sin.
terious Word abroad, and bring the strangers home.
voice and heart and soul, sing Thy redeeming grace.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707, alt.
MUSIC: Irish melody; harm. The English Hymnal, 1906

SALVATION

born in the image of His Son, a new, peculiar race.
on heav'n-ly things we fix our eyes, and praise employs our breath.

ST. COLUMBA
MUSIC: Irish melody; harm. The English Hymnal
1. Join all the glorious names of wisdom, love, and pow’r,
   that ever mortals knew, that angels ever bore; all
   are too mean to speak His worth, too mean to set my Savior forth.

2. Great Prophet of my God, my tongue would bless Thy Name;
   by Thee the joyful news of our salvation came—the
   joyful news of sins forgiven, of hell subdued, and peace with heav’n.

3. Jesus, my great High Priest, offered His blood and died;
   my guilty conscience seeks no sacrifice beside; His
   pow’rful blood did once a tone, and now it pleads before the throne.

4. My dear Almighty Lord, my Conqueror and King,
   Thy scepter and Thy sword, Thy reigning grace I sing; Thine
   feeble saint shall win the day, though death and hell obstruct the way.

5. Now let my soul arise, and tread the tempter down;
   my Captain leads me forth to conquest and a crown. A
   Thy feet.

Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man against whom the LORD counts no iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no deceit.
One There Is, Above All Others  

WORDS: John Newton, 1779  
MUSIC: Heinrich Albert, 1643  

1. One there is, above all others, well deserves the name of Friend; His is love beyond a brother’s, costly, free, and knows no end; they who once His kindness prove, find it everlasting love! 

2. Which of all our friends to save us, could or would have shed their blood? But our Jesus died to have us love in deed! Jesus is a Friend in need. 

3. Men, when raised to lofty stations, often know their friends no more; slight and scorn their poor relations, though they valued them before. But our Savior rejoices in the same; still He calls them 

4. When He lived on earth abased, Friend of sinners bears from us? Yet this glorious Friend and Brother length to love; we, alas! forget too often love who once His 

5. Could we bear from one another, what He daily serves our hearts to soften! Teach us, Lord, at what a Friend we have above; but when home our 

6. O for grace our friends to save us, could or would have shed their blood? But our Jesus died to have us love in deed! Jesus is a Friend in need. 

GODESBERG  

8.7.8.7.7.7  

SALVATION
Arise, My Soul, Arise
WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1742
MUSIC: Lewis Edson, 1782

1. Arise, my soul, arise; shake off thy guilt-y fears;
2. He ever lives above, for me to intercede,
3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, received on Calvary;
4. The Father hears Him pray, His dear anointed One;
5. My God is reconciled; His par-dning voice I hear;

[Music notation]

He can not turn away the presence of His Son;
He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear;

[Music notation]

the bleeding Sacrifice in my behalf appears:
His all-redeeming love, His precious blood to plead;
they pour effectual pray'rs, they strongly plead for me:

[Music notation]

for give him, O for give," they cry, "for give him, O for -
His Spirit answers to the blood, His Spirit answers
with confi dence I now draw nigh, with confi dence I

[Music notation]

Sure ty stands: my name is written on His hands.
all our race, and sprinkles now the throne of grace.
give," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"
to the blood, and tells me I am born of God.

[Music notation]
To Him all the prophets bear witness
that everyone who believes in Him
receives forgiveness of sins through His name.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

1. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free,
   rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me.
2. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread His praise from shore to shore!
   How He loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, never more!
3. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of ev'ry love the best;
   'tis an ocean vast of bless-ing, 'tis a ha-ven sweet of rest.

Underneath me, all around me, is the current of Thy love;
How He watch-eth o'er His loved ones, died to call them all His own;
O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;
leading on-ward, leading home-ward to my glorious rest above.
how for them He interced-eth, watch-eth o'er them from the throne.
and it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to Thee.

WORDS: S. Trevor Francis, c. 1890
MUSIC: Thomas J. Williams, 1890
There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

1. There is a fountain filled with blood drawn
   from Immanuel's veins, and sinners plunged be-
   neath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see that
   vile as he, washed all my sins away.
   church of God be saved to sin no more.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall
   been my theme and shall be till I die.
   sweet song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy
   lies
   neath that flood lose all their guilty stains.
   been my theme and shall be till I die.

5. When this poor lisp ing, stamm'ring tongue lies
   then in a nobler
   and there have I, as
   church of God be saved to sin no more.

The saying is trustworthy and deserving of full acceptance,
that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners,
of whom I am the foremost.
But I received mercy for this reason,
that in me, as the foremost,
Jesus Christ might display His perfect patience
as an example to those who were to believe in Him for eternal life.
To the King of the ages, immortal, invisible,
the only God,
be honor and glory forever and ever. Amen.

Amazing Grace

NEW BRITAIN

1. Amaz-ing grace! how sweet the sound that
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
3. Through man-y dan-gers, toils, and snares, I
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His
5. The earth shall soon dis-solve like snow; the
6. When we've been there ten thou-sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
grace my fears re-lieved; how pre-cious did that
have al-ready come; 'tis grace hath brought me
Word my hope se-cures; He will my Shield and
sun for-bear to shine; but God, who called me
shin-ing as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found, was blind, but now I see.
grace ap-pear the hour I first be-lieved!
safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
Por-tion be as long as life en-dures.
here be-low, will be for-ev-er mine.
sing God's praise than when we'd first be-gun.

WORDS: John Newton, 1779, st. 1–4; Anonymous, ca. 1790, st. 5
MUSIC: Virginia Harmony, 1831; arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1900

CM
Here is love, vast as the ocean, loving-kindness as the flood,
On the mount of crucifixion fountains opened deep and wide;
In Thy truth Thou dost direct me by Thy Spirit through Thy Word;
when the Prince of Life, our Ransom, shed for us His precious blood,
through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide,
and Thy grace my need is meeting as I trust in Thee, my Lord.
Who His love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise?
Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above,
Of Thy fulness Thou art pouring Thy great love and pow'r on me
He can never be forgotten through-out heav'n's eternal days,
and heav'n's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love,
without measure, full and boundless, drawing out my heart to Thee.

st. 3 attr. William Williams, 1744
MUSIC: Robert Lowry, 1876
Praises for Thy Glorious Grace

1. God and Fa-ther of our Sav-ior, praise for glo-ries of Thy grace,
ev-ery bless-ing pur-posed fa-vor, grant-ed in Thy Son’s em-brace.
G odd and Fa-ther, we would blessThee; help us praiseThee in this place.
Hal-le-

2. Cho-se-n sin-ners long pre-des-tined to be ho-ly, blame-less still,
made Thy sons by love un-fath-omed. Oh, the kind-ness of Thy will!
Hal-le-lu-jah, bless-ed Fa-ther, prais-es for Thy glo-rious grace.
lu, Hal-le-lu-jah,

3. Thine own Son, love’s dear Re-deem-er, ran-som’s price His pre-cious blood;
sins for-giv-en for the treas-ure of that age-less, cleans-ing flood.

4. Mys-try of e-ter-nal wis-dom, Thy good plea-sure now made known;
heav’n and earth’s en-tire cre-a-tion bent be-neath Thy Son’s bright throne.

5. Thou, in-tent Thine heirs to make us, work-est all things to this will,
that those hop-ing first in Je-sus might with praise the heav-ens fill.
Pledge we shall in Christ in-her-it what re-dem-p-tion shall re-veal!

6. Bless Thee for Thy prom-ised Spir-it, Ho-ly Spir-it, Chris-tians’ Seal,
God and Fa-ther, we would blessThee; help us praiseThee in this place.

WORDS: Ephesians 1:3–14; Mark Minnick, 2001
MUSIC: Joan J. Pinkston, 2001

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way, when
2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought! My
4. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the

sorrows like sea bilows roll, what—ever my lot, Thou hast this blest assurance control: that Christ has regarded my sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross, and I clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the trump shall resound and the

taught me to say, “It is well, it is well with my soul,” help less estate, and has shed His own blood for my soul. bear it no more; praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! Lord shall descend; “Even so,” it is well with my soul.

It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul!

It is well with my soul,
1. A good High Priest is come, supply-ing Aar-on's place,
2. He once temp-ta-tions knew of ev'-ry sort and kind,
3. He died, but lives again, and by the throne He stands,
4. I oth-er priests dis-claim, and laws and off-'rings too;

and tak-ing up his room, dis-pens-ing life and grace;
that He might suc-cor show to ev'-ry temp-ted mind;
there shows how He was slain, op'-ning His pierc-ed hands;
none but the bleed-ing Lamb the might-y work can do;

the law by Aar-on's priest-hood came,
in ev'-ry point the Lamb was tried
our Priest a-bides and pleads the cause
He shall have all the praise: for He

but grace and truth by Je-sus' name.
like us, and then for us He died.
of us who have trans-gressed His laws.
has loved, and died, and lives for me.

WORDS: John Cennick, 1744
MUSIC: English melody; Plymouth Collection of Hymns and Tunes, 1855
1. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but changing grace; in every high and stormy gale my overwhelming flood; when all around my soul gives way He Him be found, dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand on Jesus' name. anchor holds within the veil. On Christ, the solid less to stand before the throne.

2. When darkness veils His lovey face, I rest on His unrighteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but changing grace; in every high and stormy gale my overwhelming flood; when all around my soul gives way He Him be found, dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand on Jesus' name. anchor holds within the veil. On Christ, the solid less to stand before the throne.

3. His oath, His covenant, His blood support me in the rightousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but changing grace; in every high and stormy gale my overwhelming flood; when all around my soul gives way He Him be found, dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand on Jesus' name. anchor holds within the veil. On Christ, the solid less to stand before the throne.

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in rightousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but changing grace; in every high and stormy gale my overwhelming flood; when all around my soul gives way He Him be found, dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand on Jesus' name. anchor holds within the veil. On Christ, the solid less to stand before the throne.

WORDS: Edward Mote, 1834
MUSIC: John B. Dykes, 1861
Not What These Hands Have Done

1. Not what these hands have done can save this guilty soul;
2. Thy work a-lone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;
3. Thy grace a-lone, O God, to me can pardon speak;

not what this toiling flesh has borne can make my spirit whole.
Thy blood a-lone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace within.
Thy pow'r a-lone, O Son of God, can this sore bondage break.

Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love divine;

not all my pray'rs and sighs and tears can bear my awful load.
can rid me of this dark un-rest, and set my spirit free.
and with unf-al-t'ring lip and heart, I call this Savior mine.

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1861
MUSIC: George William Martin, 1862
Alternate tune: TERRA BEATA, no. 41
I Hear the Words of Love

ST. MICHAEL

1. I hear the words of love, I gaze upon the blood,
   'Tis everlasting peace, sure as Jehovah's name;
2. The clouds may go and come, and storms may sweep my sky;
   I see the mighty sacrifice, and I have peace with God.
3. I change—He changes not; the Christ can never die;
   'Tis stable as His steadfast throne, for ever more the same.
4. My love is oft-times low, my joy still ebbs and flows,
   His love, not mine, the resting-place; His truth, not mine, the tie.
5. To Ye His name, I hear the words of love
   but peace with Him remains the same; no change Jehovah knows.

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1861
MUSIC: Louis Bourgeois, 1543

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

AZMON

1. O, for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise,
2. Jesus! the name that calms our fears, that bids our rows cease!
3. He breaks the power of canceled sin; He sets the prisoner free.
4. Hear Him, ye deaf! His praise, yedumb, your loosened tongues employ!
5. My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739
MUSIC: Carl G. Gläser, 1828; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839
Alternate tune: LYNGHAM, no. 197
Not All the Blood of Beasts 220

MUSIC: Carl G. Gläser, 1828; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839
WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739

the glo-ries of my God and King, the tri-umphs of His grace.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears; 'tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy!
to spread through all the earth a-broad the hon-ors of Thy name.

1. Not all the blood of beasts on Jew-ish al-tars slain
2. But Christ, the heav'n-ly Lamb, takes all our sins a-way;
3. My faith would lay her hand on that dear head of Thine,
4. My soul looks back to see the bur-den Thou didst bear
5. Be-liev-ing, we re-joice to see the curse re-move;

could give the guilt-y con-science peace or wash a-way the stain.
a Sac-ri-fice of no-bler name and rich-er blood than they.
while like a pen-i-tent I stand, and there con-fess my sin.
when hang-ing on the curs-ed tree; I know my guilt was there.
we bless the Lamb with cheer-ful voice and sing His bleed-ing love.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1709
MUSIC: William Daman, The Psalms of David, 1579
I Sought the Lord

1. I sought the Lord, and afterward I knew
   He moved my soul to seek Him, seeking me;
   it was not I that sank not on the stormy-sea;
   'twas not so much that but my answer, Lord, to Thee!
   For Thou wert long before found, O Savior true;
   no, I was found of Thee. I on Thee took hold,
   as Thou, dear Lord, on me. forehand with my soul,
   always Thou lovedst me.

2. Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold;
   I walked and
   my answer, Lord, to Thee! For Thou wert long before
   always Thou lovedst me.

3. I find, I walk, I love, but O, the whole of love is
   my answer, Lord, to Thee! For Thou wert long before
   always Thou lovedst me.

WORDS: Jean Ingelow, 1878
MUSIC: George W. Chadwick, 1893

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Come unto Me and rest;
   I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Come unto Me and rest;
   I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Come unto Me and rest;

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Behold, I freely give
   I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Behold, I freely give
   I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Behold, I freely give

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say, “I am this dark world’s Light;
   I heard the voice of Jesus say, “I am this dark world’s Light;
   I heard the voice of Jesus say, “I am this dark world’s Light;

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1846
MUSIC: Thomas Tallis, 1561
Alternate tune: KINGSFOLD, no. 234
Romans 8:31–35, 37–39  223

What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us? He who did not spare his own Son but gave Him up for us all, how will He not also with him graciously give us all things? Who shall bring any charge against God’s elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? Christ Jesus is the one who died—more than that, who was raised—who is at the right hand of God, who indeed is interceding for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or sword?

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us. For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.
Before the Throne of God Above

1. Before the throne of God above, I have a strong, a perfect plea,
   a great High Priest, whose name is Love who ever lives and pleads for me.
   My name is grave'n on His hands, my name is written on His heart;
   I know that while in heav'n He stands no tongue can bid me thence depart.

2. When Satan tempts me to despair and tells me of the guilt within,
   up'ward I look, and see Him there who made an end of all my sin.
   Be cause the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free,
   for God the just is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me.

3. Behold Him there! the risen Lamb! my perfect, spotless righteousness,
   the great unchangeable I AM, the King of glory and of grace!
   One with Him self, I cannot die; my soul is purchased by His blood;
   my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Savior and my God.

WORDS: Charitie Bancroft, 1863
Jesus, My Highest Treasure

WORDS: Salomon Liscovius, 1672; alt. Frederick William Foster, 1789
MUSIC: Scandinavian folksong

1. Jesus, my highest treasure, in Thy communion blest, I find unfailing pleasure, true happiness and rest;
   my self a willing offering I give to Thee alone,
   because by death and suffering Thou didst for me atone.

2. O Joy, all joys excelling, the Bread of Life Thou art, Thou cam’st to make Thy dwelling in my unworthy heart.
   My spirit it’s hungry craving Thou canst forever still,
   from deepest anguish saving, with bliss my cup canst fill.

3. O let my eyes be lightened by sight of Thy dear face;
   my life below be brightened by tasting of Thy grace;
   with out Thee, mighty Savior, to live is nought but pain;
   to have Thy love and favor is happiness and gain.

4. Earth’s glory to inherit it is not what I desire;
   to heav’n aspires my spirit, glowing with nobler fire.
   Where Christ Himself appeared in brightest majesty,
   for me a place prepareth, there, there I long to be.
226 Ask Ye What Great Thing I Know

HENDON

1. Ask ye what great thing I know that delights and
2. Who defeats my fiercest foes? Who consoles my
3. Who is life in life to me? Who the death of
4. This is that great thing I know; this delights and

stirs me so? What the high reward I win?
saddest woes? Who revives my fainting heart,
death will be? Who will place me on His right

stirs me so: faith in Him who died to save,

Whose the name I glory in? Jesus Christ, the Crucified.
healing all its hidden smart? Jesus Christ, the Crucified.
with the countless hosts of light? Jesus Christ, the Crucified.
Him who triumphed o'er the grave, Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

WORDS: Johann C. Schwedler, 1741; tr. Benjamin Hall Kennedy, 1863
MUSIC: Henri A. C. Malan, 1827; harm. Lowell Mason, 1841

227 Isaiah 54:8; 43:25; 44:22

“In overflowing anger
for a moment I hid My face from you,
but with everlasting love
I will have compassion on you,”
says the LORD, your Redeemer.
Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness my beau - ty
are, my glo - rious dress; 'midst flam - ing worlds, in
these ar - rayed, with joy shall I lift up my head.
these I am, from sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
sin - ners plead, for me, e'en for my soul, was shed.
tone - ment made, an ev - er - last - ing ran - som paid.
all my plea, Je - sus hath lived, hath died, for me.
glo - rious dress, Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness.

1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness my beau - ty
2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, for who aught
3. Lord, I be - lieve Thy pre - cious blood, which, at the
4. Je - sus, be end - less praise to Thee, whose bound - less
5. When from the dust of death I rise to claim my
6. O let the dead now hear Thy voice; now bid Thy

WORDS: Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1739; tr. John Wesley, 1740
MUSIC: William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815
1. And can it be that I should gain an interest
2. He left His Father's throne above, so free, so
3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay, fast bound in
4. No condemnation now I dread: Jesus and

in the Savior's blood? Died He for me who caused His
infinite His grace! Emp-tied Himself and came in
sin and nature's night. Thine eye dif-fused a quick-n'ing
all in Him is mine! A-live in Him, my liv-

pain? For me, who Him to death pur-sued?
love, and bled for Adam's help-less race!
ray; I woke—the dungeon flamed with light!
Head, and clothed in right-eous-ness di-vine!

A-maz-ing love! how can it be that Thou,
'Tis mer-cy all, im-mense and free, for, O
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose,
Bold I ap-proach th'e-ter-nal throne, and

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1738, alt.  
MUSIC: Thomas Campbell, 1825  
LMD
Praise the Savior, Ye Who Know Him

1. Praise the Savior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we
2. Jesus is the name that charms us; He for conflict fits and
3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for-ev-er; He is faith-ful, chang-ing
4. Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav-ing to Thy-self and still be-
5. Then we shall be where we would be, then we shall be what we

owe Him? Glad-ly let us ren-der to Him all we are and have.
arms us; noth-ing moves and noth-ing harms us while we trust in Him.
nev- er; nei-ther force nor guile can sev-er those He loves from Him.
liev-ing, till the hour of our re-ceiv-ing prom-ised joys with Thee.
should be; things that are not now, nor could be, soon shall be our own.

WORDS: Thomas Kelly, 1806
MUSIC: Traditional German melody

MUSIC: Traditional German melody
O My Soul, Bless Your Redeemer

1. O my soul, bless your Redeem-er; all with-in me, bless God's Name;
2. God for-gives all your trans-gress-ions, all dis-eas-es gen-tly heals;
3. Far as east from west is dis-tant, God has put a-way our sin;
4. As it was without be-gin-ning, so it lasts without an end;

bless the Sav-i-or, and for-get not all God's mer-cies to pro-claim. God re-deems you from de-struc-tion, and with you so kind-ly deals. like the pi-ty of a fa-ther has the LORD's com-pas-sion been. to their chil-dren's chil-dren ev-er shall God's right-eous-ness ex-tend.

5. Unto such as keep God's cov'nant and are steadfast in God's way; unto those who still remember the commandments and obey.

6. Bless your Maker, all you creatures, ever under God's control, all throughout God's vast dominion; bless the LORD of all, my soul!

WORDS: Psalm 103; Sabbath-School Psalmodist, 1866
MUSIC: Christian F. Witt, 1715; adapt. Henry J. Gauntlett, 1861

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I Will Sing of My Redeemer

1. I will sing of my Redeemer, and His wondrous love to me; on the cruel cross He suffered, from the curse to set me free.

Refrain: Sing, O sing of my Redeemer! with His blood He purchased me; on the cross He sealed my pardon, paid the debt, and made me free.

2. I will tell the wondrous story, how my lost estate to save, in His boundless love and mercy, He the ransom freely gave. Refrain.

3. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His triumphant pow'r I'll tell, how the victory He giveth over sin, and death, and hell. Refrain.

4. I will sing of my Redeemer, and His heav'nly love to me; He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be. Refrain.

WORDS: Philip P. Bliss, 1876
Suggested tune: HYFRYDOL, no. 233

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Salvation
Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!

HYFRYDOL

1. Je-sus! what a Friend for sin-ners! Je-sus! Lov-er of my soul; friends may fail me, foes as-sail me, He, my Sav-ior, makes me whole.

2. Je-sus! what a Strength in weak-ness! Let me hide my-self in Him; tempt-ed, tried, and some-times fail-ing, He, my Strength, my vic-t’ry wins.

3. Je-sus! what a Help in sor-row! While the bil-lows o’er me roll, even when my heart is break-ing, He, my Com-fort, helps my soul.

4. Je-sus! what a Guide and Keep-er! While the tem-pest still is high, storms a-bout me, night o’er-takes me, He, my Pi-lot, hears my cry.

5. Je-sus! I do now re-ceive Him, more than all in Him I find; He hath grant-ed me for-give-ness, I am His, and He is mine.

Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Friend!

Sav-ing, help-ing, keep-ing, lov-ing, He is with me to the end.

WORDS: J. Wilbur Chapman, 1910
MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard, c. 1830

8.7.8.7.D

Higher key: no. 180
1. My God, I love Thee; not because I hope for heav’n thereby,
   nor yet for fear that loving not I might forever die;
   but for that Thou didst all mankind upon the cross embrace;
   for us didst bear the nails and spear, and manifold disgrace;

2. And griefs and torments numberless, and sweat of agony;
   e’en death itself, and all for man, who was Thine enemy.
   Then why, most loving Jesus Christ, should I not love Thee well?
   Not for the sake of winning heav’n, nor any fear of hell;

3. Not with the hope of gaining aught, nor seeking a reward,
   but as Thyself hast loved me, O ever-loving Lord!
   E’en so I love Thee, and will love, and in Thy praise will sing,
   solely because Thou art my God and my eternal King!
1 John 4:16–19 236

So we have come to know and to believe the love that God has for us. God is love, and whoever abides in love abides in God, and God abides in him.

By this is love perfected with us, so that we may have confidence for the day of judgment, because as He is so also are we in this world.

There is no fear in love, but perfect love casts out fear.

For fear has to do with punishment, and whoever fears has not been perfected in love.

We love because He first loved us.
1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee with sweet - ness fills my breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, nor can the mem'ry find
3. O hope of ev - ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this no tongue or pen can show;
5. Je - sus, our on - ly Joy be Thou, as Thou our Prize wilt be;

but sweet - er far Thy face to see and in Thy pres - ence rest.
a sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind.
to those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
the love of Je - sus, what it is, none but His loved ones know.
Je - sus, be Thou our Glo - ry now and through e - ter - ni - ty.

1. That man is blest who, fearing God, from sin restrains his feet, who will not stand with wicked men, who shuns the scorners’ seat.
2. Yea, blest is he who makes God’s law his portion and delight, and meditates upon that law with gladness day and night.
3. That man is nourished like a tree set by the rivers’ side; its leaf is green, its fruit is sure, and thus his works abide.
4. The wicked like the driven chaff are swept from off the land; they shall not gather with the just, nor in the judgment stand.
5. The LORD will guard the righteous well, their way to Him is known; the way of sinners, far from God, shall surely be o’erthrown.

WORDS: Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent.; tr. Edward Caswall, 1849
MUSIC: John B. Dykes, 1866

GOD’S WORD
238 That Man Is Blest Who, Fearing God
Psalm 1

WORDS: Psalm 1; Isaac Watts, 1707
Suggested tune: ST. AGNES, no. 237

MUSIC: John B. Dykes, 1866
1. Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word we are gathered
2. All our knowledge, sense, and sight lie in deepest
3. Glorious Lord, Thyself impart! Light of Light from
4. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, praise to Thee and

all to hear Thee; let our hearts and souls be stirred
darkness shrouded, till Thy Spirit breaks our night
God proceeding, open Thou our ears and heart,
adoration! Grant that we Thy Word may trust

now to seek and love and fear Thee; by Thy teachings
with the beams of truth unclouded; Thou alone to help us by Thy Spirit's pleading, hear the cry Thy
and obtain true consolation while we here be-

sweet and holy drawn from earth to love Thee solely.
God canst win us; Thou must work all good within us.
people raise, hear and bless our pray's and praises.
low must wander, till we sing Thy praises yonder.
1. O Word of God incarnate, O Wisdom from on high,
2. The church from her dear Master received the gift divine,
3. It floateth like a banner before God's host unfurled;
4. O make Thy church, dear Savior, a lamp of burnished gold,

O Truth, unchanged, unchanging, O Light of our dark sky!
and still that light she lifteth o'er all the earth to shine.
it shineth like a beacon above the darkling world;
to bear before the nations Thy true light as of old;

We praise Thee for the radiance that from the hollowed page,
It is the golden casket where gems of truth are stored;
it is the chart and compass that o'er life's surging sea,
O teach Thy wander'ring pilgrims by this, their path to trace,

a lantern to our footsteps, shines on from age to age.
it is the heav'n-drawn picture of Christ, the living Word.
mid mists and rocks and quicksands, still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
till, clouds and darkness ended, they see Thee face to face.
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
2. “In every condition, in sickness, in health,
3. “Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
4. “When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
5. “When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
6. “The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose

is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
in poverty’s vale, or a bounding in wealth,
for I am thy God and will still give thee aid.
the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply.
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;

What more can He say than to you He hath said,
at home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,
I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
for I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,

who unto the Savior for refuge have fled?
as days may demand, shall thy strength ever be,”
upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand,”
and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.”
thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.”
I’ll never, no never, no never for sake!”

WORDS: “K” in John Rippon’s A Selection of Hymns, 1878
MUSIC: American folk tune, Funk’s Genuine Church Music, 1832
Thy Word Sheds Light Upon My Path

1. Thy Word sheds light upon my path;
2. In my distress I plead with Thee,
3. In danger oft and nigh to death,
4. Thy precepts are my heritage,

a shining light, it guides my feet;
send help according to Thy Word;
Thy law remembered is my aid.
for daily they my heart rejoice;

Thy righteous judgments to observe,
accept my sacrifice of praise
The wicked seek my overthrow,
to keep Thy statutes faithfully

my solemn vow I now repeat.
and make me know Thy judgments, LORD.
yet from Thy truth I have not strayed.
shall ever be my willing choice.

WORDS: Psalm 119:105–112; The Psalter, 1912
MUSIC: Theodore E. Perkins, 1860

GOD’S WORD
I appeal to you therefore, brothers, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God, which is your spiritual worship.
All That I Am I Owe to Thee

1. All that I am I owe to Thee;
2. Ere into being I was brought,
3. Thy thoughts, O God, how manifold,
4. The wick-ed Thou wilt surely slay;
5. Search me, O God, my heart discern;

Thy wisdom, Lord, has fashioned me.
Thine eye did see, and in Thy thought
more precious unto me than gold!
from me let sinners turn a way.
try me, my inmost thought to learn;

I give my Maker thank-ful praise,
my life in all its perfect plan
I muse on their in-finity,
They speak against the Name divine;
and lead me, if in sin I stray,

whose wondrous works my soul amaze.
was ordered ere my days began.
a waking I am still with Thee.
I count God’s enemies as mine.
to choose the ever-lasting way.

WORDS: Psalm 139:14–24; The Psalter, 1912
MUSIC: Henry K. Oliver, 1832
Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art; be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord; be Thou my whole Armor, be Thou my true Might; be Thou mine inheritance, now and always; be grant me its joys, after victory is won; Great Thou my best thought in the day and the night, both Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son; be Thou my soul's Shelter, be Thou my strong Tow'r; O Thou and Thou only the first in my heart, O Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still wakening and sleeping, Thy presence my light. Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one. raise Thou me heavenward, great Pow'r of my pow'r. High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art. be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

WORDS: 8th cent. hymn; tr. Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor Hull, 1912, alt.
MUSIC: Irish folk melody
247 More Love to Thee

MORE LOVE TO THEE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, more love to Thee! Hear Thou the pray’r I make on bend-ed knee. This is my ear-nest plea:
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, sought peace and rest; now Thee a-lone I seek; give what is best. This all my pray’r shall be:
3. Let sor-row do its work, come grief and pain; sweet are Thy mes-sen-gers, sweet their re-frain, when they can sing with me:
4. Then shall my lat-est breath whis-per Thy praise; this be the part-ing cry my heart shall raise; this still its pray’r shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee; more love to Thee, more love to Thee!

WORDS: Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1856
MUSIC: William H. Doane, 1870

6.4.6.4.6.4.4

248 My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

LABAN

1. My soul, be on thy guard; ten thou-sand foes a-rise;
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; the bat-tle ne’er give o’er;
3. Ne’er think the vic-t’ry won, nor once at ease sit down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death shall bring thee to my God;

WORDS: George Heath, 1781
MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1830
the hosts of sin are press-ing hard to draw thee from the skies.
re-new it bold-ly ev-ry day, and help di-verse im-plore.
the ar-duous work will not be done till thou hast got the crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part-ing breath, up to His rest a-bove.

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee in low-ly
2. Help me the slow of heart to move by some clear,
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee in clos-er,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray far down the

paths of ser-vice free; tell me Thy se-cret;
win-ning word of love; teach me the way-ward
dear-er com-pa-ny, in work that keeps faith
fu-ture's broad-'ning way; in peace that on-ly

help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care.
feet to stay, and guide them in the home-ward way.
sweet and strong, in trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.
Thou canst give, with Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

WORDS: Washington Gladden, 1879
MUSIC: H. Percy Smith, 1874
May the Mind of Christ, My Savior

ST. LEONARDS

1. May the mind of Christ, my Savior,
   live in me from day to day, by His love and pow’r controlling all I do and say.

2. May the Word of God dwell richly,
in my heart from hour to hour, so that all may see I triumph on ly through His pow’r.

3. May the peace of God, my Father,
rule my life in every thing, that I may be calm to com fort sick and sorrow ing.

4. May the love of Jesus fill me
   as the waters fill the sea, Him ex alt ing,

5. May I run the race before me,
   strong and brave to face the foe, look ing on ly self a bas ing: this is vic to ry.

6. May His beauty rest upon me
   as I seek the lost to win, and may they for get the channel, see ing on ly Him.

WORDS: Kate B. Wilkinson, 1925
MUSIC: A. Cyril Barham-Gould, 1925

For the grace of God has appeared,
bringing salvation for all people,
training us to renounce ungodliness and worldly passions,
and to live self-controlled, upright, and godly lives in the present age,

251 Titus 2:11–14
waiting for our blessed hope,  
the appearing of the glory of our great God and Savior Jesus Christ,  
who gave Himself for us to redeem us from all lawlessness  
and to purify for Himself a people for His own possession  
who are zealous for good works.

O for a Closer Walk with God  252

CAITHNESS

1. O for a closer walk with God, a calm and heav’n-ly frame,  
   first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul rest; I hate the sins that 
   on the road that leads me to the Lamb!

2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew when sweet their mem’ry still! But they have left an 
   fresh-ing view of Jesus and His Word? made Thee mourn, and 
   waiting for our blessed hope,  
3. What peaceful hours I then en-joyed! How mes-sen-ger of rest; I hate the sins that 
   the appearing of the glory of our great God and Savior Jesus Christ,  
   made Thee mourn, and 
4. Re-turn, O ho-ly Dove, re-turn, sweet e’er that i-dol be, help me to tear it  
   from Thy throne and wor-ship on-ly Thee. from Thy throne and 
5. The dearest i-dol I have known, what - and se-rene my frame; so pur-er light shall 
   mark the road that leads me to the Lamb.
   mark the road that leads me to the Lamb. 
6. So shall my walk be close with God, calm
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'-ry blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise my E-be-nezer; hither by Thy help I've come;
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt or daily I'm constrained to be!

streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
and I hope, by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee;

Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;
prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;

Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it—mount of God's unchanging love.
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.
here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for Thy courts above.

WORDS: Robert Robinson, 1758
MUSIC: John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, 1813
Christian Hearts, in Love United 254

O DU LIEBE MEINER LIEBE

1. Christian hearts, in love united, seek alone in Jesus rest;
2. Come, then, come, O flock of Jesus, covenant with Him anew;
3. Grant, Lord, that with Thy direction “Love each other,” we comply.
4. O that such may be our union as Thine with the Father is,

has He not your love excited? Then let love inspire each breast.
un-to Him who conquered for us, pledge we love and service true;
Aiming with unfeigned affection Thy love to exemplify,
and not one of our communion ever forsake the path of bliss;

Members on our Head depending, lights reflect-ing Him, our Sun,
and should our love’s union holy firmly linked no more remain,
let our mutual love be glow-ing, so that all will plainly see
may our light shine forth with brightness, from Thy light reflect-ed, shine;

Christians, His commands attending, we in Him, our Lord, are one.
wait ye at His footstool lowly, till He draw it close again.
that we, as on one stem growing, living branch-es are in Thee.
thus the world will bear us witness, that we, Lord, are truly Thine.

WORDS: Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1723; tr. Frederick William Foster, 1789
MUSIC: Moravian Chorale Book, 1735
Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

BEECHER

1. Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav'n to earth come down,
   fix in us Thy humble dwelling; all Thy faithful mercies crown.
   Jesus, Thou art all compassion; pure, unbounded love Thou art;
   visit us with Thy salvation; enter ev'ry trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit into ev'ry troubled breast!
   Let us all in Thee inherit it; let us find the promised rest.
   Take away our love of singing; Alpha and Omega be;
   end of faith as its beginning; set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almight-y, to deliver; let us all Thy life receive;
   suddenly return and never, never more Thy temples leave.
   Thee we would be always blessing, serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
   pray and praise Thee with-out ceasing, glory in Thy perfect love.

4. Finish then Thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be.
   Let us see Thy great salvation perfectly restored in Thee.
   Changed from glory into glory, till in heav'n we take our place,
   till we cast our crowns before Thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1747, alt.
MUSIC: John Zundel, 1870
Jesus Calls Us o’er the Tumult

WORDS: Cecil F. Alexander, 1852
MUSIC: The Christian Lyre, 1830

1. Jesus calls us; o’er the tumult of our life’s wild, rest-less sea;
   day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, saying, “Chris-tian, fol-low me.”
   Jesus calls us from the wor-ship of the vain world’s gold-en store,
   from each i-dol that would keep us, say-ing, “Chris-tian, love me more.”

2. In our joys and in our sor-rows, days of toil and hours of ease,
   still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, “Chris-tian, love me more than these.”
   Jesus calls us—by Thy mer-cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call;
   give our hearts to Thine o-be-dience, serve and love Thee best of all.

8.7.7.7.D

SUBMISSION AND PROFESSION

Pleasing Savior
O Jesus, I Have Promised

WORDS: John E. Bode, 1866
MUSIC: Arthur H. Mann, 1881

1. O Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end;
   be Thou forever near me, my Master and my Friend;
   I shall not fear the battle if Thou art by my side,
   nor wander from the pathway if Thou wilt be my guide.

2. O let me feel Thee near me, the world is ever near;
   I see the sights that dazzle, the tempt-ing sounds I hear;
   my foes are ever near me, around me and within;
   but, Jesus, draw Thou nearer, and shield my soul from sin.

3. O let me hear Thee speaking in accents clear and still,
   above the storms of passion, the mur-murs of self-will;
   and, Jesus, I have promised to serve Thee to the end;
   O speak, and make me listen, Thou Guardian of my soul.

4. O Jesus, Thou hast promised to all who follow Thee
   that where Thou art in glory there shall Thy servant be;
   I speak, to reassure me, to hasten or control;
   O give me grace to follow, my Master and my Friend.
What Shall I Render to the Lord 258
Psalm 116:12–19

1. What shall I render to the Lord,
what shall my off’ring be,
for all the gracious benefits
He has bestowed on me?

2. Salvation’s cup my soul will take
while to the Lord I pray,
and with His people I will meet,
my thankful vows to pay.

3. Not lightly does the Lord permit
His chosen saints to die;
from death Thou hast delivered me,
Thy servant, Lord, am I.

4. The sacrifice of praise I bring
while to the Lord I pray,
and with His people I will meet,
my thankful vows to pay.

5. Within His house, the house of pray’r,
my soul shall bless the Lord,
and praises to His holy Name
let all His saints accord.

WORDS: Psalm 116:12–19; The Psalter, 1912
Suggested tune: MARTYRDOM, no. 149

Teach Me, My God and King 259
FESTAL SONG

1. Teach me, my God and King, in all things Thou to see,
and what I do in any thing, to do it as for Thee.

2. To scorn the sense’s sway, while still to Thee I tend;
but draws, when act-ed for Thy sake, great-ness and worth from Thee.

3. All may of Thee par-take; nothing so small can be,
hal-low’d is toil, if this the cause, the mean-est work di- vine.

4. If done t’o-bey Thy laws, een ser-vile la-bors shine;
in all I do be Thou the Way, in all be Thou the End.

WORDS: George Herbert, 1633; recast by John Wesley, 1738
MUSIC: William Henry Walter, 1894
Higher key: no. 145
Am I a Soldier of the Cross

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, a follower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be carried to the skies on flow’ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; increase my courage, Lord;
5. Thy saints in all this glorious war shall conquer, though they die;
6. When that illustrious day shall rise, and all Thine armies shine.

And shall I fear to own His cause or blush to speak His Name?
while others fought to win the prize and sailed through bloody seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace to help me on to God?
I’ll bear the toil, endure the pain, supported by Thy Word.
they see the triumph from afar by faith’s discerning eye.
in robes of victory through the skies, the glory shall be Thine.

Ephesians 6:10–17

Finally, be strong in the Lord and in the strength of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that you may be able to stand against the schemes of the devil. For we do not wrestle against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the cosmic powers over this present darkness, against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly places. Therefore take up the whole armor of God, that you may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand firm. Stand therefore, having fastened on the belt of truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, and, as shoes for your feet, having put on the readiness given by the gospel of peace. In all circumstances take up the shield of faith, with which you can extinguish all the flaming darts of the evil one; and take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God.
1. Soldiers of Christ, arise, and put your armor on,
   strong in the strength which God supplies through His eternal Son;
   who in the strength of Jesus trusts is more than conqueror.

2. Stand then in His great might, with all His strength endowed,
   and take, to aid you in the fight, the panoply of God.
   tread all the pow'rs of darkness down and win the well-fought day.

3. Leave no unguarded place, no weakness of the soul;
   take ev'ry virtue, ev'ry grace, and fortify the whole.
   ye may o'ercome through Christ alone and stand complete at last.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1747
MUSIC: George J. Elvey, 1868
SMD
Higher key: no. 196
He Who Would Valiant Be

WORDS: John Bunyan, 1678; adapt. Percy Dearmer, 1906
MUSIC: Charles Winfred Douglas, 1917

1. He who would valiant be 'gainst all disaster,
   let him in constancy follow the Master.

2. Who so beset him round with dismal stories,
   do but themselves confound—his strength the more is.

3. Since, Lord, Thou dost defend us with Thy Spirit,
   we know we at the end shall life inherit it.

There's no discouragement shall make him once relent
No foes shall stay his might, though he with giants fight;

Then, fancies, flee away! I'll fear not what men say,

his first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.
I'll labor night and day to be a pilgrim.
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land. 
   I am weak, but Thou art mighty; hold me with Thy pow’rful hand.
   Feed me till I want no more; be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

2. Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow. 
   Let the fire and cloud lead me all my journey through. 
   Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, 

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside. 
   Death of death, and hell’s destruction, land me safe on Canaan’s side. 
   Songs of praises, songs of praises,

WORDS: William Williams, 1745; tr. Peter Williams, 1771
MUSIC: John Hughes, 1907
But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation,
a people for His own possession,
that you may proclaim the excellencies of Him who called you
out of darkness into His marvelous light.

Once you were not a people,
but now you are God's people;
once you had not received mercy,
but now you have received mercy.

Beloved, I urge you as sojourners and exiles
to abstain from the passions of the flesh,
which wage war against your soul.
Keep your conduct among the Gentiles honorable,
so that when they speak against you as evildoers,
they may see your good deeds and glorify God
on the day of visitation.

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us 267

JESU, BONE PASTOR

WORDS: Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1836
MUSIC: John Henry Willcox, 1827-1875

8.7.8.7.8.7
SUBMISSION AND PROFESSION

268 Teach Me, O LORD, the Perfect Way
WINCHESTER OLD

Music: Lowell Mason, 1832
Words: Ray Palmer, 1830

Music: Lowell Mason, 1832
Words: Ray Palmer, 1830

1. Teach me, O LORD, the perfect way of Thy precepts divine,
2. Give understanding unto me, that I Thy law obey;
3. In Thy law's path make me to go; delight therein I find.
4. Turn Thou away my sight and eyes from viewing vanity;
5. Confirm to me Thy gracious Word, which I did gladly hear,
6. Turn Thou away my feared reproach; for good Thy judgments be.

and to observe it to the end I shall my heart incline.
with my whole heart shall I observe Thy statutes night and day.
Unto Thy truth, and not to greed, let my heart be inclined.
and in Thy good and holy way be pleased to quicken me.
to me Thy servant, LORD, who am devoted to Thy fear.
Lo, for Thy precepts I have longed; in Thy truth quicken me.

Words: Psalm 119:33–37; Scottish Psalter, 1880, alt.
Music: Este's Psalms, 1592

CM

269 My Faith Looks Up to Thee
OLIVET

Music: Lowell Mason, 1832

Words: Ray Palmer, 1830

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,
2. May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread,
4. When ends life's transient dream, when death's cold, sullen stream

Words: Ray Palmer, 1830
Music: Lowell Mason, 1832

6.6.4.6.6.6.4
My Faith Looks Up to Thee

WORDS: Ray Palmer, 1830
MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1832

Savior divine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my
my zeal inspire; as Thou hast died for me, O may my
be Thou my guide; bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's
shall o'er me roll, blest Savior, then in love, fear and dis-
guilt away; O let me from this day be wholly Thine.
love to Thee pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire.
tears away, nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.
trust remove; O bear me safe above, a ransomed soul.

Colossians 1:12–20 270

Giving thanks to the Father,
who has qualified you to share in the inheritance of the saints in light.

He has delivered us from the domain of darkness
and transferred us to the kingdom of His beloved Son,
in whom we have redemption, the forgiveness of sins.
He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation.

For by Him all things were created,
in heaven and on earth,
visible and invisible,
whether thrones or dominions or rulers or authorities—all things were created through Him and for Him.

And He is before all things, and in Him all things hold together.

And He is the head of the body, the church.
He is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead,
that in everything He might be preeminent.

For in Him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell,
and through Him to reconcile to Himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven,
making peace by the blood of His cross.
271  The Apostles’ Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; He descended into hell; on the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from there He will come to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

272  The Nicene Creed

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one being with the Father. Through Him all things were made.

For us and for our salvation He came down from heaven: by the power of the Holy Spirit He became incarnate from the virgin Mary, and was made man. For our sake He was crucified under Pontius Pilate; He suffered death and was buried. On the third day He rose again in accordance with the Scriptures; He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and His kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son. With the Father and the Son He is worshiped and glorified.
He has spoken through the prophets.
We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic church.
We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.
We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.
1. Yes, I believe in Him who is almighty, Father, God,
who made all things in heaven, earth, who made them very good.
Yes, I believe in Jesus Christ, God’s only Son, our Lord,
who from descent to depths of earth the third day rose again,
Yes, I believe the Holy Ghost is very God who calls
Yes, I believe the righteous dead Christ’s resurrection share,

2. Who under Pontius Pilate’s hand was scorned and suffered grief;
who then was crucified and, dead, laid in a borrowed grave;
the small and great, living and dead, must all before Him stand.
Yes, I believe the Holy Ghost is very God who calls
Yes, I believe the righteous dead Christ’s resurrection share,

3. From there one day He will return to judge the souls of men;
to Him confessing Jesus Lord and trusting in His name.
Yes, I believe the Holy Ghost is very God who calls

4. Yes, I believe God does forgive the sins of those who come
who made all things in heaven, earth, who made them very good.
Yes, I believe in Jesus Christ, God’s only Son, our Lord,
who from descent to depths of earth the third day rose again,
Yes, I believe the Holy Ghost is very God who calls
Yes, I believe the righteous dead Christ’s resurrection share,
PRAYER

274  Lord, Teach Us How to Pray Aright

1. Lord, teach us how to pray aright,
   with rev’rence and with fear.
   though dust and ashes in your sight,
   we may, we must draw near.

2. We perish if we cease from pray’r;
   Oh, grant us pow’r to pray.
   and when to meet you we prepare,
   Lord, meet us on our way.

3. Give deep humility; the sense
   of godly sorrow give;
   a strong desire with confidence,
   to hear your voice and live;

WORDS: James Montgomery, 1823
Suggested tune: ST. AGNES, no. 237

MUSIC: Christian Knorr von Rosenroth, 1684
WORDS: William Cowper, 1779

275  What Various Hindrances We Meet

CONTRITION

1. What various hindrances we meet in coming
2. Pray’r makes the darkened clouds withdraw; pray’r climbs the
3. Restrainting pray’r, we cease to fight; pray’r makes the
4. Have you no words? Ah, think again: words flow a-
5. Were half the breath thus vainly spent to heav’n in

WORDS: William Cowper, 1779
MUSIC: Christian Knorr von Rosenroth, 1684
Suggested tune: ST. AGNES, no. 237
WORDS: James Montgomery, 1823

Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare
MUSIC: Justin H. Knecht, 1797
WORDS: John Newton, 1779

Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare
MUSIC: Christian Knorr von Rosenroth, 1684
WORDS: William Cowper, 1779

PRAYER

pray'r but wish - es to be of - ten there!
love; brings ev - 'ry bless - ing from a - bove.
sees the weak - est saint up - on his knees.
be, “Hear what the Lord hath done for me!”

Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare
VIENNA

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer pray'r.
2. Thou art com - ing to a King, large pe - ti - tions with thee bring,
3. With my bur - den I be - gin, Lord, re - move this load of sin!
4. Lord! I come to Thee for rest, take pos - ses - sion of my breast;
5. While I am a pilgrim here,
6. Show me what I have to do;

He Him - self has bid thee pray, rise and ask with - out de - lay,
for his grace and pow'r are such, none can ev - er ask too much.
Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, set my con - sci - ence free from guilt.
there Thy blood-bought right main - tain, and with - out a ri - val reign.

5. While I am a pilgrim here,
   let Thy love my spirit cheer;
as my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
lead me to my journey’s end.

WORDS: John Newton, 1779
MUSIC: Justin H. Knecht, 1797

7.7.7.7
1. Approach, my soul, the mercy seat, where
2. Thy promise is my only plea, with
3. Bow'd down beneath a load of sin, by
4. Be Thou my shield and hiding place, that,
5. O wondrous love, to bleed and die, to
6. "Poor tempest-séd soul, be still, my

Jesus answers pray'r; there humbly fall be-
this I venture nigh; Thou call'st bur-dened
Satan sorely pressed, by wars without, and
sheltered near Thy side, I may my fierce ac-
bear the cross and shame, that guilt'y sin-
ner's grace receive"; 'tis Jesus speaks; I

fore His feet, for none can perish there.
souls to Thee, and such, O Lord, am I.
fears within, I come to Thee for rest.
crus'ring face, and tell him, "Thou hast died."
such as I, might plead Thy gracious name.
must, I will, I can, I do believe.

WORDS: John Newton, 1779
MUSIC: A. Williams's Supplement to Psalmody, c. 1780; harm. Edward Miller, 1790
Alternate tune: MARTYRDOM, no. 149
Thy Broken Body, Gracious Lord

1. Thy broken body, gracious Lord, is shadowed
   by this broken bread; the wine which in this cup is poured points to the blood which Thou hast shed.

2. And while we meet together thus, we show that saints a home, and we shall ever reign with Thee.
   we are one in Thee; Thy precious blood was shed for us, Thy death, O Lord, hast set us free!

3. Brethren in Thee, in union sweet, forever
   be Thy grace adored! 'Tis in Thy Name that now we meet, and Thou art with us, gracious Lord.

4. We have one hope that Thou wilt come, Thee in the air we wait to see, when Thou wilt give Thy hope, to Thee, we art with us, gracious Lord.
   The cup of blessing that we bless,

   is it not a participation in the blood of Christ?
   is it not a participation in the body of Christ?
   we who are many are one body, for we all partake of the one bread.

1 Corinthians 10:16–17

The cup of blessing that we bless,

   is it not a participation in the blood of Christ?
The bread that we break,

   is it not a participation in the body of Christ?
Because there is one bread,

   we who are many are one body,
   for we all partake of the one bread.
To Avert from Men God’s Wrath

WORDS: John Hus, 1410; tr. Martin Luther, 1524; tr. Christian Ignatius La Trobe, 1789
MUSIC: Richard Redhead, 1853

1. To avert from men God’s wrath, Jesus suffered
2. Christ bids each afflicted soul, “Come that I may
3. But examine first your case, whether you be
4. They who Jesus’ mercy knows are from wrath and

in our stead; by an ignominious death
soothe your grief. No one who is strong and whole
in the faith; do you long for pard’ning grace?
envy freed; love unto our neighbor shows

He needs a full atonement made; and by His most
Is your only hope His death? Then, how e’er your
that we are His flock in deed; thus we may in

precious blood brought us, sinners, nigh to God.
fear, draw nigh, that your want I may supply;
soul’s oppressed, come, you are a worthy guest.
all our ways show forth our Redeemer’s praise.

WORDS: John Hus, 1410; tr. Martin Luther, 1524; tr. Christian Ignatius La Trobe, 1789
MUSIC: Richard Redhead, 1853
Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
3. This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;
4. Too soon we rise, the sym - bols dis - ap - pear;
5. Feast af - ter feast thus comes, and pass - es by;

here would I touch and han -dle things un - seen;
here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;
this is the heav'n - ly ta - ble spread for me;
the feast, though not the love, is past and done;
yet pass - ing, points to the glad feast a - bove;

here grasp with firm - er hand e - ter - nal grace
here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
here let me feast, and feast - ing, still pro - long
gone are the bread and wine, but Thou art here,
giv - ing sweet fore - taste of the fes - tal joy,

and all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
the brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with Thee.
near - er than ev - er, still my Shield and Sun.
the Lamb's great brid - al feast of bliss and love.

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1855
MUSIC: Felix Mendelssohn, 19th cent.
1. Amidst us our beloved stands,
2. What food luxuriant loads the board,
3. If now, with eyes defiled and dim,
4. Our former transports we recount,

and bids us view His pierced hands;
when, at His table, sits the Lord!
we see the signs, but see not Him;
when with Him in the holy mount:

points to the wounded feet and side,
The cup how rich, the bread how sweet,
O may His love the scales displace,
these cause our souls to thirst anew:

blest emblems of the Crucified.
when Jesus deigns the guests to meet!
and bid us see Him face to face!
His marred but lovely face to view.

WORDS: Charles H. Spurgeon, 1866  
MUSIC: A Williams's Supplement to Psalmody, c. 1780; harm. Edward Miller, 1790

LM
Father, We Thank Thee

WORDS: Greek, from the *Didache*, c. 110; tr. Bland Tucker, 1941
MUSIC: Louis Bourgeois, 1543
1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our victorious King,
   Where the paschal blood is poured, death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
   Might-y Victim from the sky, pow'rs of hell beneath Thee lie;

   who hath washed us in the tide flowing from His pierced side;
   Israel's hosts triumphant go through the wave that drowns the foe.
   death is conquered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light;

   praise we Him whose love divine gives His sacred blood for wine,
   Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
   hymns of glory and of praise, risen Lord, to Thee we raise;

   gives His body for the feast, Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.
   with sincerity and love eat we manna from above.
   Holy Father, praise to Thee, with the Spirit, ever be.

WORDS: Latin, 17th cent.; tr. Robert Campbell, 1849
MUSIC: Jakob Hintze, 1678; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18th cent.
1. Author of life divine, who hast a table spread, furnish'd with mystic wine and everlasting bread, prepare all Thy life we gain and all Thy fullness prove, and serve the life Thyself hast giv'n, preserve the life Thyself hast giv'n, and feed and train us up for heav'n.

2. Our needy souls sustain with fresh supplies of love, till finished with mystical wine and everlasting bread, prepare strength-en'd by Thy perfect grace, and strength-en'd by Thy perfect grace, behold without a veil Thy face.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1745
MUSIC: John David Edwards, 1840

1 Corinthians 1:9 286

God is faithful, by whom you were called into the fellowship of His Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.
Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

WORDS: Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent.; tr. Ray Palmer, 1858
MUSIC: Henry W. Baker, 1854

1. Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
   Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
   from the best bliss that earth imparts,
   we turn unfilled to Thee again.

2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
   Thou savest those that on Thee call;
   to them that seek Thee Thou impart art good,
   to them that find Thee, all in all.

3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
   and long to feast upon Thee still;
   glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
   and thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
   wher'e'er our change ful lot is cast;
   chase the dark night of sin away,
   blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5. O Jesus, ever with us stay,
   make all our moments calm and bright;
   from the best bliss that earth imparts,
   and thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

WORDS: Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent.; tr. Ray Palmer, 1858
MUSIC: Henry W. Baker, 1854
The Church’s One Foundation

WORDS: Samuel J. Stone, 1866
MUSIC: Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The church’s one Foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
2. Elect from every nation, yet one o’er all the earth,
3. Thou with a scornful wonder, men see her sore oppressed,
4. The church shall never perish! Her dear Lord, to defend,
5. ’Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
6. Yet she on earth hath union with God the Three in One,

she is His new creation, by water and the Word;
her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
by schisms rent a sunder, by her e-sies distressed,
to guide, sustain, and cherish, is with her to the end;
she waits the consummation of peace for evermore;
and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.

from heav’n He came and sought her to be His holy bride;
one holy Name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
yet saints their watch are keeping, their cry goes up, “How long?”
though there be those that hate her, and false sons in her pale,
till with the vision glorious her long-ing eyes are blest,
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,

with His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.
and to one hope she presses, with every grace endured.
And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.
against the foe or traitor she ever shall prevail.
and the great church victorious shall be the church at rest.
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with Thee.
Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

WORDS: Latin hymn, 7th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1851
MUSIC: Henry Purcell, c. 1680; adapt. Ernest Hawkins, 1842

1. Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and cornerstone, chosen of the Lord, and precious,
   God on high, in exultant jubilation
   Hosts, today; with accustomed loving-kindness,
   You to gain, what they gain from You, forever
   to the Son, praise and honor to the Spirit,

2. All that dedicated city, dearly loved of
   binding all the church in one, Holy Zion's
   pours perpetual melody; God the One in
   hear Your servants as they pray; and Your fullest
   with the blessed to retain, and hereafter

3. To this temple, where we call You, come, O Lord of
   help forever, and her confidence alone.
   Three adoring in glad hymns eternally.
   benediction shed within its walls always.
   in Your glory evermore with You to reign.
   one in glory, while unending ages run.

4. Lord, here grant to all Your servants what they ask of
   or the Son, forever;
   or the Spirit,
   or the One, might, and
   in the church;
   and the One a

5. Praise and honor to the Father, praise and honor
   forever. Amen.
On Christ Salvation Rests Secure

1. On Christ salvation rests secure; the
2. No other hope shall intervene; to
3. In Him, it is ordained to raise a
4. View the vast building, see it rise; the
5. But most adore His precious name; His

Rock of Ages must endure; nor can that faith be
Him we look, on Him we lean; other foundations
work how great! the plan how wise! O wondrous fabric,
glory and His grace proclaim; for us, condemned, de-
overthrown which rests upon the “Living Stone.”
we disown and build on Christ, the “Living Stone.”
saints, who own no Savior but the “Living Stone.”
pow’r unknown that rests it on the “Living Stone.”
spied, undone, He gave Himself, the “Living Stone.”

WORDS: Samuel Medley, 1785
MUSIC: Musikalisches Handbuch, 1690;
harm. William Henry Monk, 1847, alt.
Alternate tune: DUKE STREET, no. 105

Ephesians 2:19–22

So then you are no longer strangers and aliens, but you are fellow citizens with the saints and members of the household of God, built on the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Christ Jesus Himself being the cornerstone, in whom the whole structure, being joined together, grows into a holy temple in the Lord. In Him you also are being built together into a dwelling place for God by the Spirit.
1. Built on the Rock, the church shall stand even when steeple-thes are
2. Not in a tem-ple made with hands God the Al-might-y is
3. We are God’s house of liv-ing stones, built for His own hab-i-
4. Thro’ all the pass-ing years, O Lord, grant that, when church bells are
fall-ing; Christ builds His church in ev’ry land; bells still are
dwell-ing; high in the heav’ns His tem-ple stands, all earth-ly
ta-tion; He fills our hearts, His hum-ble thrones, granting us
ring-ing, man-y may come to hear God’s Word where He this
chim-ing and call-ing, call-ing the young and old to rest, call-ing the
tem-ples ex-cel-ling. Yet He who dwells in heav’n a-bove chooses to
life and sal-va-tion. Yet to this place, an earth-ly frame, we come with
prom-ise is bring-ing: “I know My own, My own know Me, you, not the
souls of those dis-tressed, long-ing for life ev-er-last-ing.
live with us in love, mak-ing our bod- y His tem-ple.
thanks to praise His name; God grants His peo-ple true bless ing.
world, My face shall see; My peace I leave with you. A-men.”

WORDS: Nikolai F. S. Grundtvig, 1837; tr. Carl Doving, 1909
MUSIC: Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1840
1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,

2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;

3. O blest communion, fellowship divine!

4. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,

5. But then there breaks a still more glorious day:

6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,

who Thee by faith before the world confessed;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,

Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.
yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
the King of glory passes on His way.
in praise of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Alleluya, Alleluya!
A Charge to Keep I Have

1. A charge to keep I have, a God to glorify, a
2. To serve the present age, my calling to fulfill, O
3. Arm me with watchful care as in Thy sight to live, and
4. Help me to watch and pray, and still on Thee rely, O

ne'er dying soul to save, and fit it for the sky.
may it all my pow'r engage to do my Master's will!
now Thy servant, let me not my trust betray, but

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1762, alt.  SM
MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1832

Christ for the World We Sing

1. Christ for the world we sing;
the world to Christ we bring
with loving zeal;
the poor and them that mourn,
the faint and overborne,
sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
whom Christ doth heal.

2. Christ for the world we sing;
the world to Christ we bring
with fervent pray'r;
the wayward and the lost,
by restless passions tossed,
redeemed at countless cost
from dark despair.

3. Christ for the world we sing;
the world to Christ we bring
with one accord;
with us the work to share,
with us reproach to dare,
with us the cross to bear,
for Christ our Lord.

4. Christ for the world we sing;
the world to Christ we bring
with joyful song;
the newborn souls whose days,
reclaimed from error's ways,
inspired with hope and praise,
to Christ belong.

WORDS: Samuel Wolcott, 1868  6.6.4.6.6.6.4
Suggested tune: ITALIAN HYMN, no. 10
Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling  

ELLESDIE

1. Hark, the voice of Jesus calling, “Who will go and work to-day?”
2. If you cannot cross the ocean, and the distant lands explore,
3. If you cannot be the watchman standing high on Zion’s wall,
4. Let none hear you idly saying, “There is nothing I can do,”

Fields are ripe and harvests waiting; who will bear the sheaves away?
you can find the lost around you, you can help them at your door,
while the lost of earth are dying, and the Master calls for you;

Long and loud the Master calls us, rich reward He offers free;
If you cannot give your thousands, you can give the widow’s mite;
with your prayers and with your bonds you can do what heaven demands;
take the task He gives you gladly; let His work your pleasure be;

who will answer, gladly saying, “Here am I, send me, send me”?
what you truly give for Jesus, will be precious in His sight.
you can be like faithful Aaron, holding up the prophet’s hands.
answer quickly when He calls you, “Here am I, send me, send me.”

WORDS: Daniel March, 1868
MUSIC: Attr. Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart in The Christian Lyre, 1833; 
arr. Hubert P. Main, 1873
Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, and publish a-
broad His wonderful Name; the Name all-vic-
triumph shall sing, ascrib-ing sal-
and angels proclaim, fall down on their fac-
and angels above, and praises un-ceasing for in-

2. God rules in the height, al-might-y to save; though hid from our
sight, His pres-ence we have; the great con-
loud, and hon-or the Son; the praises of Je-sus the
pow’r, all wis-dom and might, all hon-or and bless-ing, with

3. “Sal-va-tion to God, who sits on the throne!” Let all cry a-
and Jesus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-
and angels pro-
an-gels above, and praises un-ceasing for in-

4. So let us a-
ser rules va-
in and give Him His right: all glo-
Let all cry a-
and Jesus ex-
and angels pro-
an-gels above, and praises un-ceasing for in-

Matthew 28:18–20

And Jesus came and said to them, “All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you. And behold, I am with you always, to the end of the age.”
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come; raise the song of har-vest home.
2. All the world is God’s own field, fruit un-to His praise to yield,
3. For the Lord our God shall come and shall take His har-vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come to Thy fi-nal har-vest home;

All is safe-ly gath-ered in ere the win-ter storms be-gin.

God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide for our wants to be sup-pied;

Come to God’s own tem-ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home.

Words: Henry Alford, 1844
Music: George J. Elvey, 1858

7.7.7.7.D
Comission

300 Go, Labor On
SONG 34

1. Go, la - bor on; spend, and be spent, thy joy to
2. Go, la - bor on; tis not for naught; thine earth - ly
3. Go la - bor on; e - nough while here if He shall
4. Go, la - bor on while it is day; the world's dark
5. Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray; be wise the
6. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; for toil comes
do the Fa - ther's will; it is the way the
loss is heav'n - ly gain; men heed thee, love thee,
praise thee, if He deign thy will - ing heart to
night is hast - 'ning on. Speed, speed thy work, cast
err - ing soul to win; go forth in - to the
rest, for ex - ile home; soon shalt thou hear the
Mas - ter went; should not the ser - vant tread it still?
praise thee not; the Mas - ter prais - es—what are men?
mark and cheer; no toil for Him shall be in vain.
sloth a - way; it is not thus that souls are won.
world's high - way, com - pel the wan - d'rer to come in.
Bride - groom's voice, the mid - night peal, “Be - hold, I come.”

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1843
MUSIC: Orlando Gibbons, 1623

301 Colossians 3:23–24

Whatever you do, work heartily, as for the Lord and not for men,
knowing that from the Lord you will receive the inheritance as your reward.
You are serving the Lord Christ.
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Psalm 46

WORDS: Psalm 46; Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1852
MUSIC: Martin Luther, 1529; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18th cent.

COMFORT, DEATH, AND GLORY

EIN FESTE BURG

1. A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,
3. And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
4. That Word above all earthly pow'r's no thanks to them a-bideth;

our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing,
were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing,
we will not fear, for God has willed His truth to triumph through us,
the Spirit and the gifts are ours thro' Him who with us sideth.

For still our ancient foe does seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are
You ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth His
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him; his rage we can endure,
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; the body they may

great, and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.
name, from age to age the same; and He must win the battle.
dure, for lo! his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a-bideth still; His kingdom is forever.

WORDS: Psalm 46; Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1852
MUSIC: Martin Luther, 1529; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18th cent.

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7
303 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Psalm 90

1. O God, our Help in ages past, our Hope for years to come,
2. Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure;
3. Before the hills in order stood or earth received its frame,
4. A thousand ages in Thy sight are like an evening gone,
5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream bears all its sons away;
6. O God, our Help in ages past, our Hope for years to come,

our Shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal Home.
sufficient is Thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.
from ever-lasting Thou art God, to endless years the same.
short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.
they fly for-gotten, as a dream dies at the o'p'ning day.
be Thou our Guide while life shall last, and our eternal Home!

WORDS: Psalm 90; Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.
MUSIC: William Croft, 1708

304 Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
   Christ, the true and only Light,
   Sun of righteousness, arise,
   triumph over the shades of night;
   Day-spring from on high, be near;
   Day-star, in my heart appear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn
   unaccompanied by Thee;
   joyless is the day's return,
   till Thy mercy's beams I see,
   till they inward light impart,
   glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3. Visit then this soul of mine,
   pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
   fill me, radiancy divine,
   scatter all my unbelief;
   more and more Thyself display,
   shining to the perfect day.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1740
Suggested tune: DIX, no. 46
1. A sov-reign Protec-tor I have, un-seen, yet for-
2. He smiles, and my com-forts a-bound; His grace as the
3. In spir-er and hear-er of pray'r, Thou Shep-herd and
4. If Thou art my Shield and my Sun, the night is no
5. Kind Au-thor and Ground of my hope, Thee, Thee, for my
6. I muse on the years that are past, where-in my de-

ever at hand, un-change-a-bly faith-ful to
dew shall de-scend; and walls of sal-va-tion sur-
Guard-ian of Thine, my all to Thy cov-e-nant
dark-ness to me; and fast as my mo-ments roll
God I a-vow; my glad Eb-e-ne-zer set
fense Thou hast proved; nor wilt Thou re-lin-quish at

save, al-might-y to rule and com-mand.
round the soul He de-lights to de-fend.
care I sleep-ing and wak-ing re-sign.
on, they bring me but near-er to Thee.
up, and own Thou hast helped me till now.
last a sin-ner so sig-nal-ly loved!

WORDS: Psalm 46; Augustus M. Toplady, 1774
MUSIC: Lancashire Sunday School Songs, 1857

COMFORT, DEATH, AND GLORY

A Sovereign Protector I Have

CELESTE

PSALM 46

Words: Augustus M. Toplady, 1774
Music: Lancashire Sunday School Songs, 1857
1. Thou hidden Love of God, whose height, whose depth un-fathomed, no man knows, I see from far Thy hidden life, and deeply sigh for Thy repose;

2. ’Tis mercy all that Thou hast brought my mind to seek its peace in Thee; yet while I seek, but find Thee not, no peace my wan-dring soul shall see. reign a lone, the Lord of ev’ry motion there; my heart is pained, nor can it be

3. Is there a thing beneath the sun that strives with Thee my heart to share? Ah! tear it thence, and cru-ci-fy, nor let one dar-ling lust survive; then shall my heart from earth be free, in all things noth-ing may I see,

4. O hide this self from me, that I no more, but Christ in me, may live; my vile affec-tions beau-teous light, and in-ly sigh for Thy re-pose; my heart is pained, nor can it be

WORDS: Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729; tr. John Wesley, 1736
MUSIC: Attr. Martin Luther, Geistlich Lieder, 1539; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1726
Alternate harmonization: no. 14
Children of the Heavenly Father  307

1. Children of the heavenly Father, safely in His bosom gather;
   Nestling bird nor star in heaven such a refuge e'er was given.
   From all evil things He spares them; in His mighty arms He bears them.
   His the loving purpose solely to preserve them pure and holy.

2. God His own doth tend and nourish; in His holy courts they flourish.
   Though He giveth or He taketh, God His children ne'er forsaketh;
   In the presence of the Lord His children serenely dwell.

3. Neither life nor death shall ever from the Lord His children sever;
   His grace He showeth, and their sorrows all He knoweth.
   Such a refuge e'er was given. From all evil things He spares them.

4. Though He giveth or He taketh, God His children ne'er forsaketh;
   In the presence of the Lord His children serenely dwell.
   Though He giveth or He taketh, God His children ne'er forsaketh.

5. O Love, Thy sov'reign aid impart to save me from low-thoughted care;
   When it has found repose in Thee, or seek, but Thee.
   To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice, to taste Thy love, be all my choice!

6. Each moment draw from earth away my heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
   “I am Thy love, Thy God, Thy all.”
   “I am Thy love, Thy God, Thy all.”

WORDS: Caroline Sandell-Berg, 1855; tr. Ernst Olsen, 1925
MUSIC: Swedish folk song
1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; bear patient-ly the
cross of grief or pain; leave to thy God to order and pro-vide;
in ev'ry change He faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: thy
best, thy heav'n-ly Friend. thro' thorn-y ways leads to a joyful end.

2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take. to guide the fu-ture
as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake;
in the veil of tears, then shalt thou bet-ter know His love, His hearts,
in all now mys-te-rious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the who comes to soothe thy sor-row and thy fears. Be still, my soul: thy sor-row for-got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul: when
waves and winds still know. His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low. Jesus can re-pay. from His own full-ness all He takes a-way. change and tears are past. all safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.
Sometimes a Light Surprises

WORDS: William Cowper, 1779
MUSIC: Swedish Koralbok, 1697
How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

WORDS: John Newton, 1774
MUSIC: Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1836

ST. PETER

CM

6. Weak is the effort of my heart, and cold my warmest thought; but when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought!

7. Till then I would Thy love proclaim with ev'ry fleeting breath; and may the music of Thy name refresh my soul in death.

1. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, and drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole, and calms the troubled breast; 'tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary rest.

3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build, my treasure filled with boundless stores of grace! Though with sin defiled; Satan accuses me in vain, and I am owned a child.

4. By Thee my pray'rs acceptance gain, all though with sin defiled; Satan accuses me in vain, and I am owned a child.

5. Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend, my prayer's acceptance gain, all though with sin defiled; Satan accuses me in vain, and I am owned a child.

6. Weak is the effort of my heart, and cold my warmest thought; but when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought!

7. Till then I would Thy love proclaim with ev'ry fleeting breath; and may the music of Thy name refresh my soul in death.

WORDS: John Newton, 1774
MUSIC: Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1836
Call Jehovah Thy Salvation

WORDS: Psalm 91; James Montgomery, 1822
MUSIC: Felix Mendelssohn, 1840

Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL, no. 233
Rejoice, Believer, in the Lord

COMFORT, DEATH, AND GLORY

1. Rejoice, believer, in the Lord, who
2. Though many foes beset your road, and
3. Weak as you are, you shall not faint or
4. Though sometimes unperceived by sense, faith
5. As surely as He overcame and

makes your cause His own; the hope that's built up-
feeble is your arm, your life is hid with
fainting shall not die! Jesus, the strength of
sees Him always near! A Guide, a Glory,
triumphed once for you, so surely you that

on His Word can ne'er be overthrown.
Christ in God beyond the reach of harm.
ev'ry saint, will aid you from on high.
a Defense; then what have you to fear?
love His name shall in Him triumph too.

WORDS: John Newton, 1779
MUSIC: J. B. Calkin, 1872

Psalm 65:5–9

By awesome deeds You answer us with righteousness,
O God of our salvation,
the hope of all the ends of the earth
and of the farthest seas;
the one who by His strength established the mountains,
being girded with might;
who stills the roaring of the seas,
the roaring of their waves, the tumult of the peoples,
so that those who dwell at the ends of the earth are in awe at Your signs.
You make the going out of the morning and the evening to shout for joy.
You visit the earth and water it;
You greatly enrich it;
the river of God is full of water;
You provide their grain,
for so you have prepared it.

Give to the Winds Thy Fears 314

ST. BRIDE

1. Give to the winds thy fears, hope and be undismayed;
2. Through waves and clouds and storms, He gently clears thy way;
3. Still heavy is thy heart, still sink thy spirit's down?
4. What though thou rul'est not, yet heav'n, and earth, and hell

5. Leave to His sov'reign sway to choose and to command, so shalt thou wond'ring own His way, how wise, how strong His hand!
6. Far, far above thy thought His counsel shall appear, when fully He the work hath wrought, that caused thy needless fear.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, 1656; tr. John Wesley, 1739
MUSIC: Samuel Howard, 1762
Like a River Glorious

1. Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace, over all vic-
   torious in its bright increase; perfect, yet it flow-
   full-er ev'-ry day; perfect, yet it grow-
   deeper all the way. touch the spirit there. Stayed up-
   blest; finding, as He promised, perfect peace and rest.

2. Hidden in the hollow of His blessed hand, never foe can
   follow, never traitor stand; not a surge of wor-
   not a shade of care, not a blast of hur-
   find Him wholly true. Stayed upon Jehovah, hearts are ful-

3. Ev'ry joy or trial fall-eth from above, traced upon our
   dial by the Sun of Love; we may trust Him fully
   all for us to do; they who trust Him wholly
   hearts are fully

WORDS: Frances R. Havergal, 1874
MUSIC: James Mountain, 1876

COMFORT, DEATH, AND GLORY

315 Like a River Glorious

WYE VALLEY
1. Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art,
That, that alone can be my soul's true rest;
Thy love, not mine, bids fear and doubt depart,
And stills the tempest of my throbbing breast.

2. Thy Name is Love, I hear it from yon cross;
Thy Name is Love, I hear it from yon tomb;
I work or wait, still following my Guide,
But this shall light me through time's thickest gloom.

3. 'Tis what I know of Thee, my Lord and God,
That fills my soul with peace, my lips with song;
Thou art my Health, my Joy, my Staff and Rod;
Braving each foe, escaping every snare.

4. More of Thy self, O show me hour by hour;
More of Thy glory, O my God and Lord;
More of Thy self, in all Thy grace and pow'r;
More of Thy love and truth, in-carnate Word!

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1861
MUSIC: James Langran, 1861
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures.
He leads me beside still waters.
He restores my soul.
He leads me in paths of righteousness for His name’s sake.
Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for You are with me;
Your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;  
You anoint my head with oil;  
my cup overflows.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,  
and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Psalm 23

The Lord’s My Shepherd 319

CRIMOND

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;  
You anoint my head with oil;  
my cup overflows.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,  
and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

WORDS: Psalm 23; Scottish Psalter, 1650
MUSIC: Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1871; harm. David Grant, 1872
RESIGNATION
Psalm 23

1. My Shepherd will supply my need, Jehovah is His Name;
2. When I walk thro' the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay;
3. The sure provisions of my God attend me all my days;

In pastures fresh He makes me feed, beside the living stream.
A word of Thy support-ing breath drives all my fears away.
O may Thy house be mine abode, and all my work be praise!

He brings my wand'ring spirit back when I forsake His ways;
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, doth still my table spread;

and leads me, for His mercy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.
my cup with blessings over-flows, Thine oil anoints my head.
no more a stranger or a guest, but like a child at home.

WORDS: Psalm 23; Isaac Watts, 1719
MUSIC: Southern Harmony, 1835

COMFORT, DEATH, AND GLORY

320 My Shepherd Will Supply My Need
Jesus, Lover of My Soul

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to Thy bosom fly,
   While the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high;
   Hide me, O my Savior, hide, till the storm of life is past;
   Safe into the haven guide; O receive my soul at last.

2. Oth-er refuge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
   Leave, ah, leave me not alone, still support and comfort me;
   All my trust on Thee is stayed, all my help from Thee I bring;
   Cov-er my defenseless head with the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in Thee I find;
   Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
   Just and holy is Thy Name, I am all unrighteousness!
   Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, grace to cover all my sin;
   Let the healing streams a-bound, make and keep me pure within;
   Thou of life the Fountain art, freely let me take of Thee,
   Spring Thou up with in my heart, rise to all eternity.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1740
MUSIC: Joseph Parry, 1879

ABERYSTWYTH

7.7.7.7.D
1. Thou sweet be-loved will of God, my an chor
2. O will, that will-est good a-lone, lead thou the
3. God’s will doth make the bit-ter sweet, and all is
4. Self, sense, and rea-son, they may scorn that hid-den

Thou Sweet Beloved Will of God

GERMANY

WORDS: Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729; tr. Frances Bevan, 1899
MUSIC: William Gardiner’s Sacred Melodies, 1815

5. And if in gloom I see thee not, I lean upon thy love unknown—
in me thy blesséd will is wrought, if I will nothing of my own.

6. O spirit of a little child, of will bereft, untroubled, pure,
I seek thy glory undefiled; Lord, take my will, Thy love is sure.

7. O will of God, my soul’s desire, my bread of life in want and pain;
O will of God, my guiding fire, unite my will to thine again.

8. O will, in me thy work be done, for time, and for eternity—
give joy or sorrow, all are one to that blest soul that loveth thee.
If Thou but Trust in God to Guide Thee  323

NEUMARK

1. If thou but trust in God to guide thee and hope in Him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, what-e'er be-cas - ing moans and sighs? What can it help if thou be-hope, with heart con-tent to take what-e'er thy Fa-ther's to our God, we know, to raise thee up though low thou la - bor faith-ful be, and trust His Word; though un-de-tide thee, and bear thee through the e - vil days; who trusts in wail thee o'er each dark mo-ment as it flies? Our cross and pleas-ure and all - dis-cern - ing love have sent; nor doubt our li-est, to make the rich man poor and low; true won-ders serv-ing, thou yet shalt find it true for thee. God nev-er

God's un-chang-ing love builds on the Rock that naught can move, tri - als do but press the heav-i-er for our bit-ter-ness, in-most wants are known to Him who chose us for His own, still by Him are wrought who set-teth up and brings to naught. will for-sake in need the soul that trusts in Him in-deed.

WORDS: Georg Neumark, 1641; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.
MUSIC: Georg Neumark, 1641
What God Ordains Is Always Good

1. What God ordains is always good: His will is just and holy. As He directs my life for me, I follow meekly.
2. What God ordains is always good: He never will deceive me; He leads me in His righteous way, and never will tend me; no poison can be in the cup that my Physician.
3. What God ordains is always good: His loving thought at Father; He suffers naught to do me harm though many storms and lowly. My God indeed in every need knows He leaves me. I take content what He has sent; His
4. What God ordains is always good: He is my Friend and always good; He is my Father. My God is true; each morning new I may gather. Now I may know both joy and woe; some

Words: Samuel Rodigast, 1675; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941
Music: Servus Gastorius, 1681

COMFORT, DEATH, AND GLORY
324 What God Ordains Is Always Good

WAS GOTT TUT
5. What God ordains is always good:
though I the cup am drinking
which savors now of bitterness,
I take it without shrinking.
For after grief
God gives relief,
my heart with comfort filling
and all my sorrow stilling.

6. What God ordains is always good:
this truth remains unshaken.
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
I shall not be forsaken.
I fear no harm,
for with His arm
He shall embrace and shield me;
so to my God I yield me.

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

1. God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform;
2. Deep in unfathomable mines of never-failing skill;
3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; the clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, but trust Him for His grace;
5. His purposes will ripe fast, unfolding ev'ry hour;
6. Blind unbelief is sure to err, and scan His work in vain;

He plants His steps in the sea and rides upon the storm.
He treasures up his bright designs, and works His sovereign will.
are big with mercy and shall break in blessings on your head.
be behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.
the bud may have a bitter taste, but sweet will be the flow'r.
God is His own interpreter, and He will make it plain.

WORDS: William Cowper, 1774
MUSIC: Scottish Psalter, 1615
So we are always of good courage.
We know that while we are at home in the body
we are away from the Lord,
for we walk by faith, not by sight.

Yes, we are of good courage,
and we would rather be away from the body
and at home with the Lord.
So whether we are at home or away,
we make it our aim to please Him.

For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ,
so that each one may receive what is due
for what he has done in the body,
whether good or evil.
1. Abide with me: fast falls the evening tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day;
3. I need Thy presence ev’ry passing hour;
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;

the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
earth’s joys grow dim; its glories pass away.
what but Thy grace can foil the tempter’s pow’r?
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Change and decay in all around I see.
Who like Thy self my Guide and Stay can be?
Where is death’s sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
Heav’n’s morning breaks, and earth’s vain shadows flee.

Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.
It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to Your name, O Most High; to declare Your steadfast love in the morning, and Your faithfulness by night.
O Thou, in Whose Presence 331

DAVIS

1. O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes de-
light, on whom in affliction I call,
my Com-fort by day and my Song in the night, my Hope, my Salvation, my All.
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd, resort with Thy sheep, to feed them in pastures of love?
Say, why in the valley of death should I weep, or alone in this wilderness rove?
3. O why should I wander, an alien from Thou, or cry in the desert for bread?
Thy foes will re-joice when my sorrows they see, and smile at the tears I have shed.
4. He looks! and ten thousands of angels re-
joice, and myriads wait for His word;
voice, re-echoes the praise of the Lord.
All, and in Thee I will ever re-joice.
5. Dear Shepherd! I hear, and will follow Thy call; I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;
Say, why in the valley of death should I weep, or alone in this wilderness rove?
WORDS: Joseph Swain, 1791
MUSIC: Freeman Lewis, 1813
Jesus, Priceless Treasure

JESU, MEINE FREUDE

1. Jesus, priceless Treasure, source of purest
   pleasure, truest Friend to me; Long my heart hath
   panted till it well nigh faint ed, thirst ing
   after Thee, Thine I am, O spotless Lamb, I will suffer
   calms my fear; sin and hell in conflict fell with their heaviest
   still of peace; for God's pow'r guards ev'ry hour; earth and all the

2. In Thine arms I rest me, foes who would op -
   press me can not reach me here; though the earth be
   shak ing, ev'ry heart be quak ing, Jesus
   can - not drown our voic es sing ing

3. Satan, I defy thee; death, I need not
   fly thee; fear, I bid thee cease! Rage, O world, thy
   nois es can not drown our voic es sing ing
   af ter Thee, Thine I am, O spotless Lamb, I will suffer
   calms my fear; sin and hell in conflict fell with their heaviest
   still of peace; for God's pow'r guards ev'ry hour; earth and all the

WORDS: Johann Franck, 1653; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1869, alt.
MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1653; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1723
Indeed, I count everything as loss because of the surpassing worth of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord. For His sake I have suffered the loss of all things and count them as rubbish, in order that I may gain Christ and be found in Him, not having a righteousness of my own that comes from the law, but that which comes through faith in Christ, the righteousness from God that depends on faith—that I may know Him and the power of His resurrection, and may share His sufferings, becoming like Him in His death, that by any means possible I may attain the resurrection from the dead.
Then I looked, and behold, on Mount Zion stood the Lamb, and with him 144,000 who had His name and His Father’s name written on their foreheads. And I heard a voice from heaven like the roar of many waters and like the sound of loud thunder. The voice I heard was like the sound of harpists playing on their harps, and they were singing a new song before the throne and before the four living creatures and before the elders. No one could learn that song except the 144,000 who had been redeemed from the earth.
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

AUSTRIAN HYMN

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God.
2. See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love,
3. Round each habitation hov'ring, see the cloud and fire appear
4. Savior, since of Zion's city I through grace a member am,

He whose Word cannot be broken formed thee for His own abode.
Well supply thy sons and daughters and all fear of want remove.
Let the world deride or pity, I will glory in Thy name.

On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose?
Who can faint while such a river ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Thus deverging from their banner light by night and shade by day,
Fading are the world's best pleasures, all its boast-ed pomp and show;

With salvation's walls surround-ed, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver, never fails from age to age.
Safe they feed on the manna which God gives them on their way.
Sol- id joys and last-ing treasures none but Zion's chil-dren know.

WORDS: John Newton, 1779
MUSIC: Franz J. Haydn, 1797

COMFORT, DEATH, AND GLORY

8.7.8.7.D
1. Jerusalem, the golden, with milk and honey blest,
   beneath your contemplation sink heart and voice oppressed;
   I know not, O I know not what joys await me there,
   what radiance of glory, what bliss beyond compare!

2. They stand, those halls of Zion, all jubilant with song,
   and bright with manyan angel, and all the martyr throng;
   the Prince is ever in them, the daylight is serene;
   the pastures of the blessed are decked in glorious sheen.

3. There is the throne of David; and there, from care released,
   the shout of them that triumph, the song of them that feast;
   In mercy, Jesus, bring us to that dear land of rest,
   for ever and for ever are clad in robes of white.

4. O sweet and blessed country, the home of God's elect!
   O sweet and blessed country that eager hearts expect!
   what is beyond compare!
   who are, with God the Father, and Spirit, ever blest.
Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life, bright as crystal, flowing from the throne of God and of the Lamb through the middle of the street of the city; also, on either side of the river, the tree of life with its twelve kinds of fruit, yielding its fruit each month. The leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. No longer will there be anything accursed, but the throne of God and of the Lamb will be in it, and His servants will worship Him. They will see His face, and His name will be on their foreheads. And night will be no more. They will need no light of lamp or sun, for the Lord God will be their light, and they will reign forever and ever.
The Sands of Time Are Sinking

1. The sands of time are sinking; the dawn of heaven breaks;
2. The King there in His beauty without a veil is seen;
3. O Christ, He is the Fountain, the deep, sweet Well of love!
4. The bride eyes not her garment, but her dear bride-groom's face;

the summer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn awakes;
it were a well-spent journey, though trials lay between:
The streams on earth I've tasted; more deep I'll drink above:
I will not gaze at glory, but on my King of grace;

dark, dark has been the midnight, but dayspring is at hand,
the Lamb with His fair army on Zion's mountain stands,
there to an ocean fullness His mercy will expand,
not at the crown He giveth, but on His pierced hand;

and glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuel's land.
and glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuel's land.
and glory, glory dwelleth in Emmanuel's land.
the Lamb is all the glory of Emmanuel's land.

WORDS: Anne R. Cousin, 1857; from Samuel Rutherford (1600–1661)
MUSIC: Chretien Urhan, 1834
Oh, What Their Joy and Their Glory Must Be

WORDS: Peter Abelard, 12th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1854
MUSIC: Paris Antiphoner, 1681

Oh, what their joy and their glory must be,
In new Jerusalem joy shall be found,
Where no troubles distraction can bring,
Now let us worship our Lord and our King.

Those endless Sabaths the blessed ones see!
Blessings of peace shall forever abound;
Safely the anthems of Zion shall sing;
Joyfully raising our voices to sing:

Crowns for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
Wish and fulfillment are not severed there,
While for Your grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Praise to the Father, and praise to the Son:

God shall be all, and in all, ever blest.
Nor the things prayed for come short of the pray'r.
Your blessed people shall ever more raise.
Praise to the Spirit, to God, Three in One.
1. The duteous day now closeth, each flow'r and tree re-
   pos-th, shade creeps o'er wild and wood; let
   us, as night is falling, on God our Mak-er
   call-ing, give thanks to Him, the Giver good.
   WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, 1648; tr. Robert S. Bridges, 1899
   MUSIC: Heinrich Isaak, 1488; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18th cent.

2. Now all the heav'n-ly splendor breaks forth in star-light
   ten-der from myri-ad worlds un-known; and
   man, the mar-vel see-ing, for-gets his self-ish
   be-ing, for joy of beauty not his own.

3. His care he drown-eth yonder, lost in th'a-byss of
   won-der; to heav'n his soul doth steal; this
   life he dis-eem-eth, the day it is that
   dream-eth, that doth from truth his vi-sion seal.

4. A-while his mor-tal blind-ness may miss God's lov-ing-
   kind-ness and grope in faith-less strife; but
   when life's day is o-ver shall death's fair night dis-
   cov-er the fields of ev-er-last-ing life.
Lord, now you are letting Your servant depart in peace, according to Your word; for my eyes have seen Your salvation that You have prepared in the presence of all peoples, a light for revelation to the Gentiles, and for glory to Your people Israel.
May the Grace of Christ Our Savior

BEACH SPRING

May the grace of Christ our Savior and the Father's boundless love, with the Holy Spirit's favor, rest upon us from above. Thus may we abide in union with each other and the Lord, and possess in sweet communion joys which earth cannot afford.

WORDS: John Newton, 1799
MUSIC: Traditional American melody; The Sacred Harp, 1844
Aaronic Blessing (Numbers 6:24–26) 346

The LORD bless you and keep you;  
the LORD make His face to shine upon you and be gracious to you;  
the LORD lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace.

Romans 15:5–6, 13 347

May the God of endurance and encouragement grant you to live in such harmony with one another, in accord with Christ Jesus, that together you may with one voice glorify the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.  
May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that by the power of the Holy Spirit you may abound in hope.

1 Thessalonians 3:11–13 348

Now may our God and Father Himself, and our Lord Jesus, direct our way to you, and may the Lord make you increase and abound in love for one another and for all, as we do for you, so that He may establish your hearts blameless in holiness before our God and Father, at the coming of our Lord Jesus with all His saints.

Hebrews 13:20–21 349

Now may the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great Shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, equip you with everything good that you may do His will, working in us that which is pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.

Revelation 1:5–7 350

To Him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by His blood and made us a kingdom, priests to His God and Father, to Him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen. Behold, He is coming with the clouds, and every eye will see Him, even those who pierced Him, and all tribes of the earth will wail on account of Him. Even so. Amen.
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