

HYMNS
TO THE LIVING GOD



Hymns to the Living God

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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 of ordinate 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 number 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 publishing 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 responded 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 settled 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 outside 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, devotional form. In this hymnbook you will find the great fundamental doctrines 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 labor-intensive than producing electronic media, there is a greater likelihood 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
 2. Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new. Dis -
 3. Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, all
 4. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

dai - ly stage of du - ty run; shake off dull sloth, and
 perse my sins as morn - ing dew; guard my first springs of
 I de - sign or do or say, that all my pow'rs, with
 Him all crea - tures here be - low; praise Him a - bove, ye

ear - ly rise to pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 thought and will; and with Thy - self my spir - it fill.
 all their might, in Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.
 heav'n - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly 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.

Holy, Holy, Holy 3

NICAEA

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! though the dark-ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

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.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - 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,
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - 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.

4 Holy Trinity, Thanks and Praise to Thee

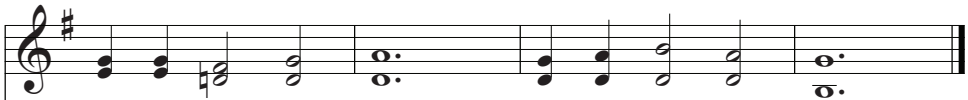
SEELENBRÄUTIGAM



1. Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, thanks and praise to Thee, that our life and
 2. Had we an - gels' tongues, with ser - aph - ic songs, bow - ing hearts and



whole sal - va - tion flow from Christ's blest in - car - na - tion
 knees be - fore Thee, Tri - une God, we would a - dore Thee



and His death for us on the shame - ful cross.
 in the high - est strain for the Lamb once slain.



WORDS: Lorenz T. Nyberg, 1754

MUSIC: Adam Drese, 1665

5.5.8.8.5.5

Lower key: no. 265

5 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 6

GROSSER GOTT, WIR LOBEN DICH

1. Ho - ly God, we praise Your name; Lord of all, we
 2. Hark, the glad ce - les - tial hymn an - gel choirs a -
 3. Lo, the ap - os - tol - ic train joins Your sa - cred
 4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,

bow be - fore You. Saints on earth Your scep - ter claim;
 above are rais - ing; cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,
 name to hal - low; proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,
 three we name You, though in es - sence on - ly one;

all in heav'n a - bove a - dore You. In - fi - nite Your
 in un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, fill the heav'ns with
 and the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low; and from morn to
 un - di - vid - ed God, we claim You, and, a - dor - ing,

vast do - main; ev - er - last - ing is Your reign.
 sweet ac - cord: "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
 set of sun, through the church the song goes on.
 bend the knee while we own the mys - ter - y.

WORDS: *Te Deum*, c. 4th cent., Attr. Ignace Franz, c. 1774;

7.8.7.8.7.7

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 A - br'ham praise, who reigns en - throned a - bove;
 2. The God of A - br'ham praise, at whose su - preme com - mand
 3. He by Him - self hath sworn, I on His oath de - pend;
 4. He keeps His own se - cure, He guards them by His side,



the An - cient of e - ter - nal days and God of love!
 from earth I rise, and seek the joys at His right hand.
 I shall, on ea - gles' wings up - borne, to heav'n as - cend,
 ar - rays in gar - ments, white and pure, His spot - less bride:



Je - hov - ah, great I AM, by earth and heav'n con - fessed
 I all on earth for - sake, its wis - dom, fame, and pow'r,
 I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore,
 with streams of sa - cred bliss, with groves of liv - ing joys—



I bow and bless the sac - red Name for - ev - er blest.
 and Him my on - ly Por - tion make, my Shield and Tow'r.
 and sing the won - ders of His grace for - ev - er - more.
 with all the fruits of par - a - dise He still sup - plies.



WORDS: Moses Maimonides, 12th cent.; vers. Daniel ben Judah, 1404;
 para. Thomas Olivers, c. 1770, alt.

6.6.8.4.D

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 8

ST. ATHANASIUS

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, E - ter - nal King,
 2. Since by Thee were all things made, and in Thee do all things live,
 3. Thou - sands, tens of thou - sands stand, spir - its blest be - fore Thy throne,
 4. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim veil their fac - es with their wings;
 5. Thee, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, Thee, Thee, the no - ble mar - tyr band,
 6. Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

by the heav'n's and earth a - dored! An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
 be to Thee all hon - or paid; praise to Thee let all things give,
 speed - ing thence at Thy com - mand; and, when Thy com - mand is done,
 eyes of an - gels are too dim to be - hold the King of kings,
 praise with sol - emn ju - bi - lee, Thee, the Church in ev' - ry land;
 Three in One, and One in Three, join we with the heav'n - ly host,

chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly to the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly to the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly to the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 while they sing e - ter - nal - ly to the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly, to the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly to the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

WORDS: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

MUSIC: Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

7.7.7.7.7.7

9 Round the Lord in Glory Seated

MOULTRIE

1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing; earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
 3. With His ser - aph 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 - peat - 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;

un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."

Come, Thou Almighty King 10

ITALIAN HYMN

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, help us Thy name to
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, gird on Thy might - y
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness
 4. To the great One in Three, e - ter - nal prais - es

sing, help us to praise: Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, o'er all vic -
 sword, our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, and give Thy
 bear in this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, now rule in
 be hence ev - er - more. His sov' - reign maj - es - ty may we in

to - ri - ous, come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 Word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, on us de - scend.
 ev - 'ry heart, and ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 glo - ry see, and to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore.

WORDS: Anonymous, c. 1757

6.6.4.6.6.6.4

MUSIC: Felice de Gardini, 1769

Psalm 95:1-2, 6-7 11

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

GREATOREX

Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the

Ho - ly Ghost, as it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, a - men.

WORDS: *Gloria Patri*, 2nd cent.

Irregular

MUSIC: Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

13 Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

OLD HUNDREDTH

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; praise Him all crea-tures here be - low;

praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! A-men.

WORDS: Thomas Ken, 1674

LM

MUSIC: Louis Bourgeois, *Genevan Psalter*, 1551

Lo! God is Here; Let Us Adore 14

VATER UNSER

1. Lo! God is here; let us a - dore, and own how dread - ful
 2. Lo! God is here, whom day and night u - nit - ed choirs of
 3. Al - might-y Fa - ther, may our praise Thy courts with grate - ful

is this place; let all with - in us feel His pow'r, and
 an - gels praise; to Him, en - throned a - bove all height, the
 fra - grance fill; still may we stand be - fore Thy face, still

hum - bly bow be - fore His face. Who knows His pow'r, His grace who
 host of heav'n their an - thems raise. Dis - dain not, Lord, our mean - er
 hear and do Thy sov-'reign will. To God whom earth and heav'n a -

proves, serve Him with awe, with rev - 'rence love.
 song, who praise Thee with a stam - m'ring tongue.
 dore, be praise and glo - ry ev - er - more.

15 Psalm 100

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. An - gel voic - es ev - er sing - ing round Thy throne of light,
 2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest mor - tal eye can scan,
 3. Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es o'er each work of Thine;
 4. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer of Thine own to Thee;
 5. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it Thine shall ev - er be,

an - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, rest not day nor night;
 can it be that Thou re - gard - est songs of sin - ful man?
 Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es for Thy praise com - bine;
 and for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, all un - worth - i - ly,
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, bless - ed Trin - i - ty:

thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee and con - fess Thee Lord of might.
 Can we feel that Thou art near us and wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 crafts - man's art and mu - sic's meas - ure for Thy plea - sure didst de - sign.
 hearts and minds and hands and voic - es in our choic - est mel - o - dy.
 of the best that Thou hast giv - en earth and heav - en ren - der Thee.

All People That on Earth Do Dwell 17

Psalm 100

OLD HUNDREDTH

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, sing to the
 2. Know that the LORD is God in - deed; with - out our
 3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, ap - proach with
 4. Be - cause the LORD our God is good, His mer - cy
 5. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise Him, all

LORD with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with mirth, His
 aid He did us make; we are His flock, He
 joy His courts un - to; praise, laud, and bless His
 is for - ev - er - sure; His truth at all times
 crea - tures here be - low; praise Him a - bove, ye

praise forth tell; come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
 doth us feed, and for His sheep He doth us take.
 name al - ways, for it is seem - ly so to do.
 firm - ly stood and shall from age to age en - dure.
 heav'n - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!

WORDS: **Psalm 100**; st. 1-4, William Kethe, 1561; st. 5, Thomas Ken, 1674

MUSIC: Louis Bourgeois, *Genevan Psalter*, 1551

LM

18 Come, We That Love the Lord

ST. THOMAS

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing who nev - er knew our God;
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields a thou - sand sa - cred sweets
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, and ev - 'ry tear be dry;

join in a song with sweet ac - cord, and thus sur - round the throne.
 but chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King may speak their joys a - broad.
 be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, or walk the gold - en streets.
 we're march - ing through Em - man - uel's ground to fair - er worlds on high.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707

SM

MUSIC: Aaron Williams, 1763

19 Amid the Thronging Worshipers

Psalm 22:22–31

- 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 rev'ence sound His glories forth
 and bow before His face.
- 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.
- 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

CMD

Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above 20

MIT FREUDEN ZART

1. Sing praise to God who reigns a-bove, the God of all cre -
 2. What God's al-might-y pow'r has made in mer-cy He is
 3. The Lord is nev - er far a-way, but through all grief dis -
 4. Thus all my toil - some way a-long I sing a - loud His

a - tion; the God of pow'r, the God of love, the God of our
 keep - ing, by morn-ing glow or eve-ning shade His eye is nev -
 tress - ing, an ev - er-pre - sent help and stay, our peace and joy
 prais - es, that all may hear the grate-ful song my voice un - wea -

sal - va - tion; with heal-ing balm my soul He fills, and
 er sleep - ing; with - in the king-dom of His might, lo!
 and bless - ing; as with a moth-er's ten - der hand He
 ried rais - es: "Be joy-ful in the Lord, my heart! Both

ev - 'ry faith-less mur-mur stills—
 all is just and all is right—
 leads His own, His cho-sen band— to God all praise and glo - ry!
 soul and bod-y bear your part—

21 Sing Hallelujah, Praise the Lord!

BECHLER

1. Sing hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord! Sing with a cheer - ful voice;
 2. There we to all e - ter - ni - ty shall join th' an - gel - ic lays

ex - alt our God with one ac - cord, and in His Name re - joice.
 and sing in per - fect har - mo - ny to God our Sav - ior's praise;

Ne'er cease to sing, O ran - somed host, praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
 He has re - deemed us by His blood, and made us kings and priests to God;

un - til in realms of end - less light your prais - es shall u - nite.
 for us, for us, the Lamb was slain! Praise ye the Lord! A - men.

Deuteronomy 6:4–9 22

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! 23

MENDON

1. Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Lord! We praise Thy
 2. To Thee a - loud all an - gels cry, the heav'ns and
 3. Th' a - pos - tles join the glo - rious throng; the proph - ets
 4. From day to day, O Lord, do we high - ly ex -
 5. Vouch - safe, O Lord, we hum - bly pray, to keep us

Name with one ac - cord, Thy saints, who here Thy
 all the pow'rs on high: Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 swell th' im - mor - tal song; the mar - tyr's no - ble
 alt and hon - or Thee! Thy Name we wor - ship
 safe from sin this day; have mer - cy, Lord, we

good - ness see, through all the world do wor - ship Thee.
 ho - ly King, Lord God of hosts, they ev - er sing.
 ar - my raise e - ter - nal an - thems to Thy praise.
 and a - dore, world with - out end, for ev - er - more!
 trust in Thee; O let us ne'er con - found - ed be!

24 Father, Most Holy

CHRISTE SANCTORUM

1. Fa - ther most ho - ly, mer - ci - ful, and ten - der;
 2. Trin - i - ty bless - ed, U - ni - ty un - shak - en;
 3. Mak - er of all things, all Thy crea - tures praise Thee;
 4. To the al - might - y tri - une God be glo - ry:

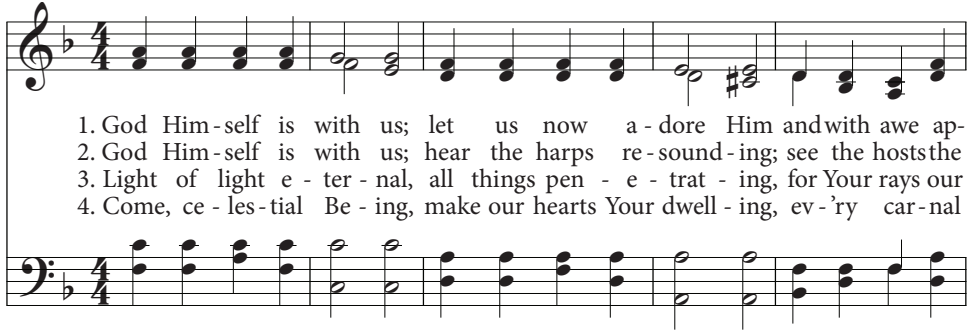
Je - sus our Sav - ior, with the Fa - ther
 De - i - ty per - fect, giv - ing and for -
 lo, all things serve Thee through Thy whole cre -
 high - est and great - est, help Thou our en -

reign - ing; Spir - it of mer - cy, Ad - vo - cate, De -
 giv - ing, Light of the an - gels, Life of the for -
 a - tion: hear us, Al - might - y, hear us as we
 deav - or; we, too, would praise Thee, giv - ing hon - or

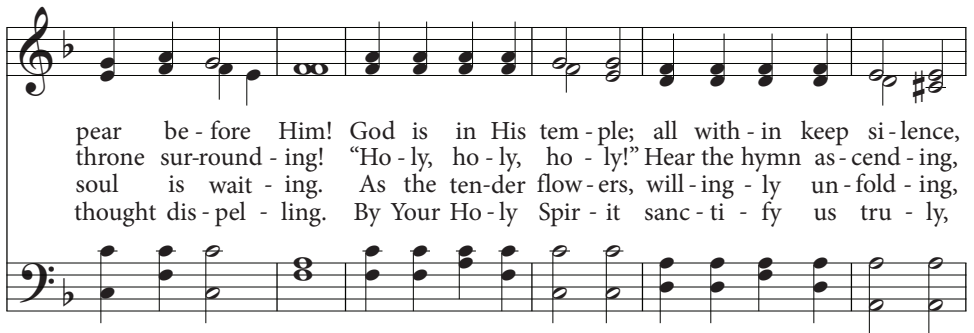
fend - er, Light nev - er wan - ing;
 sak - en, Hope of all liv - ing;
 raise Thee, heart's ad - o - ra - tion.
 wor - thy, now and for - ev - er.

God Himself Is with Us 25


ARNSBERG



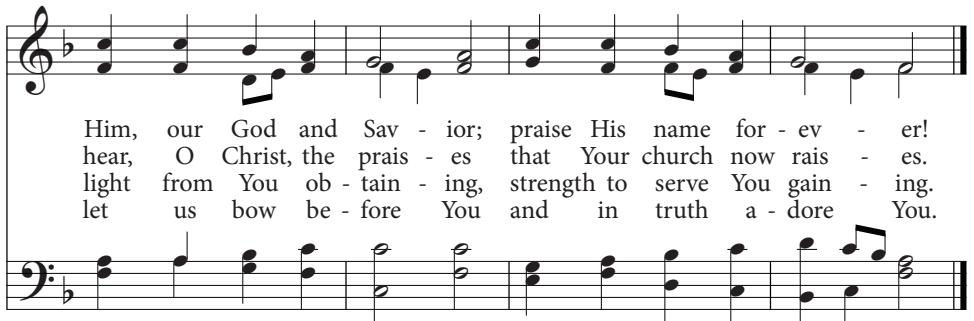
1. God Him-self is with us; let us now a-dore Him and with awe ap-
 2. God Him-self is with us; hear the harps re-sound-ing; see the hosts the
 3. Light of light e - ter - nal, all things pen - e - trat - ing, for Your rays our
 4. Come, ce - les-tial Be - ing, make our hearts Your dwell - ing, ev-'ry car-nal



pear be-fore Him! God is in His tem-ple; all with-in keep si-lence,
 throne sur-round-ing! "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly!" Hear the hymn as-cend-ing,
 soul is wait-ing. As the ten-der flow-ers, will-ing-ly un-fold-ing,
 thought dis-pel-ling. By Your Ho-ly Spir-it sanc-ti-fy us tru-ly,



pros-trate lie with deep-est rev-'rence. Him a-lone God we own,
 songs of saints and an-gels blend-ing. Bow Your ear to us here:
 to the sun their fac-es hold-ing: e-ven so would we do,
 teach-ing us to love You on-ly. Where we go here be-low,



Him, our God and Sav-ior; praise His name for-ev-er!
 hear, O Christ, the prais-es that Your church now rais-es.
 light from You ob-tain-ing, strength to serve You gain-ing.
 let us bow be-fore You and in truth a-dore You.

26 O LORD, Our Lord, in All the Earth

CLINTON

Psalm 8

1. O LORD, our Lord, in all the earth, how ex - cel -
 2. From lips of chil - dren, Thou, O LORD hast might - y
 3. When I re - gard the Thy - wondrous heav'ns, Thy hand - i -
 4. O what is man, in Thy re - gard to hold so
 5. On man Thy wis - dom hath be - stowed a pow'r well

lent Thy name! Thy glo - ry Thou hast
 strength or - dained, that ad - ver - sar - ies
 work on high, the moon and stars or -
 large a place, and what the son of
 nigh di - vine; with hon - or Thou hast

spread a - far in all the star - ry frame.
 should be stilled and venge - ful foes re - strained.
 dained by Thee, "O what is man?" I cry.
 man, that Thou dost vis - it him in grace.
 crowned his head with glo - ry like to Thine.

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
 Thy glory, LORD, proclaim,
 O LORD, our Lord, in all the earth,
 how excellent Thy Name.

Stand Up, and Bless the Lord 27

ST. MICHAEL

1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, ye peo - ple of His choice; stand
 2. Tho' high a - bove all praise, a - bove all bless - ing high, who
 3. O for the liv - ing flame, from His own al - tar brought, to
 4. There, with be - nign re - gard, our hymns He deigns to hear; though

up, and bless the Lord your God with heart, and soul, and voice.
 would not fear His ho - ly Name, and laud and mag - ni - fy?
 touch our lips, our minds in - spire, and wing to heav'n our thought!
 un - re - vealed to mor - tal sense, the spir - it feels Him near.

5. God is our strength and song,
 and His salvation ours;
 then be His love in Christ proclaimed
 with all our ransomed pow'rs.

6. Stand up and bless the Lord,
 the Lord your God adore;
 stand up, and bless His glorious Name
 henceforth for evermore.

WORDS: James Montgomery, 1824

SM

MUSIC: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; adapt. William Crotch, 1836

Psalm 24:1-4 28

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.**

29 O Worship the King

LYONS

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told,
 4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

and grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love;
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.
 al - might - y, Thy pow'r hath found - ed of old;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 in Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 es - tab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the end!

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

Let All the World in Every Corner Sing 30

LUCKINGTON

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 thith - er fly;
 The church with psalms must shout: no door can keep them out.

the earth is not too low, God's prais - es there may grow.
 But, more than all, the heart must bear the long - est 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!"

31 All Creatures of Our God and King

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, lift
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, ye
 3. And all ye men of ten - der heart, for -
 4. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless and

up your voice and with us sing Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 clouds that sail in heav'n a - long, O praise Him! Al - le -
 giv - ing oth - ers, take your part, O sing ye! Al - le -
 wor - ship Him in hum - ble - ness, O praise Him! Al - le -

lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gol - den beam, thou
 lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re - joyce, ye
 lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor - row bear, praise
 lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the Son, and

sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam, O praise Him,
 lights of ev - ning, find a voice! O praise Him,
 God and on Him cast your care! O praise Him,
 praise the Spir - it, Three in One! O praise Him,

O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

O Praise Ye the LORD 32

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.

33 O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea

ES IST KEIN TAG

1. O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, to Thee all
 2. The gold - en sun - shine, ver - nal air, sweet flow'rs and
 3. For peace - ful homes and health - ful days, for all the
 4. Thou didst not spare Thine on - ly Son, but gav'st Him

praise and glo - ry be; how shall we show our
 fruits Thy love de - clare, when har - vests rip - en,
 bless - ings earth dis - plays, we owe Thee thank - ful -
 for a world un - done, and free - ly with that

love to Thee, who giv - est all?
 Thou art there, who giv - est all.
 ness and praise, who giv - est all.
 bless - ed One, Thou giv - est 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.

How Marvellous God's Greatness 34

BLOMSTERTID

1. How mar - vel - ous God's great - ness! How glo - ri - ous His might!
 2. Each ti - ny flow-'ret whis - pers the great Life - giv - er's Name;
 3. The o - cean's vast a - byss - es in one grand psalm re - cord
 4. The star - ry hosts are sing - ing thro' all the light-strewn sky

To this the world bears wit - ness in won - ders day and night—
 the might - y moun - tain mass - es His maj - es - ty pro - claim;
 the deep mys - te - rious coun - sels and mer - cies of the Lord;
 of God's ma - jes - tic tem - ple and pal - ace courts on high;

in form of flow'r and snow - flake, in morn's re - splen - dent birth,
 the hol - low vales are hymn - ing God's shel - ter for His own;
 the ic - y waves of win - ter are thun - d'ring on the strand;
 when in these out - er cham - bers such glo - ry gilds the night,

in af - ter - glow at e - ven, in sky and sea and earth.
 the snow-capped peaks are point - ing to God's al - might - y throne.
 and grief's chill stream is guid - ed by God's all - gra - cious hand.
 O, what tran - scen - dent bright - ness is God's e - ter - nal light!

35 Give to Our God Immortal Praise

WARRINGTON

Psalm 136



1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; mer - cy and
 2. Give to the LORD of lords re - nown, the King of
 3. He built the earth, He spread the sky, and fixed the
 4. He fills the sun with morn - ing light, He bids the



truth are all His ways; won - ders of grace to God be -
 kings with glo - ry crown; His mer - cies ev - er shall en -
 star - ry lights on high; won - ders of grace to God be -
 moon di - rect the night; His mer - cies ev - er shall en -



long, re - peat His mer - cies in your song.
 dure, when lords and kings are known no more.
 long, re - peat His mer - cies in your song.
 dure, 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.

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.

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.

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 36

ST. DENIO

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise, in
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light, nor
 3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small, in
 4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light, Thine

light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes, most
 want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might; Thy
 all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all; we
 an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight; all

bles - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days, Al -
 jus - tice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove Thy
 blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree, and
 praise we would ren - der, O help us to see 'tis

might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.
 clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 with - er and per - ish, but naught chang - eth Thee.
 on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee!

37 Let Us, with a Gladsome Mind

MONKLAND

Psalm 136

1. Let us, with a glad-some mind, praise the LORD, for He is kind:
 2. Let us blaze His Name a - broad, for of gods He is the God:
 3. He with all - com - mand - ing might filled the new-made world with light:

for His mer-cies shall en - dure, ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

4. All things living He doth feed;
 His full hand supplies their need:
 for His mercies shall endure,
 ever faithful, ever sure.

6. He hath with a piteous eye
 looked upon our misery:
 for His mercies shall endure,
 ever faithful, ever sure.

5. He His chosen race did bless
 in the wasteful wilderness:
 for His mercies shall endure,
 ever faithful, ever sure.

7. Let us therefore warble forth
 His high majesty and worth:
 for His mercies shall endure,
 ever faithful, ever sure.

WORDS: **Psalm 136**; John Milton, 1623, alt.

7.7.7.7

MUSIC: J. Freylinghausen's *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, 1704; adapt. John Antes, c. 1800;
 arr. John Wilkes, 1861

38 Psalm 47:1–2, 5–6

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!

O Father, Thou Whose Love Profound 39

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;
to us Thy quick'ning pow'r 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

LM

My God, How Wonderful Thou Art 40

Psalm 113

ST. ETHELDREDA

1. My God, how won-der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright,
2. How dread are Thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing LORD;
3. How won-der - ful, how beau - ti - ful, the sight of Thee must be,
4. O how I fear Thee, Liv - ing God, with deep - est, ten - d'rest fears,
5. Yet I may love Thee too, O LORD, Al - might - y as Thou art;

How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy seat, in depths of burn - ing light!
by pros - trate spir - its, day and night, in - ces - sant - ly a - dored.
Thine end - less wis - dom, bound - less pow'r, and aw - ful pu - ri - ty.
and wor - ship Thee with trem - bling hope, and pen - i - ten - tial tears.
for Thou hast stooped to ask of me the love of my poor heart.

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

CM

41 This Is My Father's World

TERRA BEATA

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-t'ning ears
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world; the birds their car - ols raise;
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world; O, let me not for - get

all na - tures sings, and 'round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.
 the morn - ing light, the lil - y white de - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
 that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought
 This is my Fa-ther's world; He shines in all that's fair;
 This is my Fa-ther's world; why should my heart be sad?

of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.
 in the rust - ling grass I hear Him pass; He speaks to me ev - ry - where.
 The Lord is King, let the heav - ens ring! God reigns; let earth be glad!

Great Is the LORD, Our God 42

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.

WORDS: Psalm 48:1-8; Isaac Watts, 1719

Suggested tune: TERRA BEATA, no. 41

SMD

As Longs the Deer for Cooling Streams 43

Psalm 42:1-7

BELMONT

1. As longs the deer for cool - ing streams in parched and bar - ren ways,
2. For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, my thirst - y 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 re - fresh - 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 42:1-7; *New Version of the Psalms of David*, 1969MUSIC: William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

CM

44 O Splendor of God's Glory Bright

PUER NOBIS

1. O Splen - dor of God's glo - ry bright, from Light e -
 2. Come, ver - y Sun of heav - en's love, in last - ing
 3. And now to Thee our pray'rs as - cend, O Fa - ther,
 4. Con - firm our will to do the right, and keep our

ter - nal bring - ing light, O Light of light, light's
 ra - diance from a - bove, and pour the Ho - ly
 glo - rious with - out end; we plead with sov - 'reign
 hearts from en - vy's blight; let faith her ea - ger

liv - ing Spring, true Day, all days il - lu - min - ing.
 Spir - it's ray on all we think or do to - day.
 grace for pow'r to con - quer in temp - ta - tion's hour.
 fires re - new, and hate the false, and love the true.

5. O joyful be the passing day
 with thoughts as pure as morning's ray,
 with faith like noontide shining bright,
 our souls unshadowed by the night.

6. Dawn's glory gilds the earth and skies,
 let Him, our perfect Morn, arise,
 the Word in God the Father one,
 the Father imaged in the Son.

All Things Bright and Beautiful 45

ALL THINGS BRIGHT

Refrain

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea - tures great and small,

Last time

all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.

1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,
2. The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, the riv - er run - ning by,
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
4. He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

To refrain

He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
 the sun - set and the morn - ing that bright - ens up the sky.
 the ripe fruits in the gar - den: He made them ev - 'ry one.
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

46 For the Beauty of the Earth

DIX



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,
 2. For the won - der of each hour of the day and of the night;
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child;
 4. For Thy church that ev - er - more lifts her ho - ly hands a - bove,



for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies:
 hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, sun and moon, and stars of light:
 friends on earth, and friends a - bove, pleas - ures pure and un - de - filed:
 of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore her pure sac - ri - fice of love:



Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.



5. 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.

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 47

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

7.7.7.7.7.7

It Is Good to Sing Your Praises 48

Psalm 92

1. 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.
2. You have filled my heart with gladness
through the works Your hands have wrought;
You have made my life victorious;
great Your works and deep Your thought.
You, O LORD, on high exalted,
reign forevermore in might;
all Your enemies shall perish,
sin be banished from Your sight.
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

8.7.8.7.D

49 The Spacious Heavens Declare

ARTHUR'S SEAT

Psalm 19

1. The spa - cious heav'ns de - clare the glo - ry of our
 2. A - loud they do not speak, they ut - ter forth no
 3. The clouds of heav'n are spread, a tent to hold the
 4. His dai - ly go - ing forth is from the end of

God, the fir - ma-ment dis - plays His hand - i-work a -
 word, nor in - to lan-guage break— their voice is nev - er
 sun, and like a bride-groom fair comes forth the might - y
 heav'n; the fir - ma-ment to him is for his cir - cuit

broad; day un - to day pro - claims His might, and
 heard; yet through the world the truth they bear and
 one, re - joic - ing in his strength and grace to
 giv'n; his jour - ney reach - es to its ends, and

night His wis - dom tells to night.
 their Cre - a - tor's pow'r de - clare.
 run his won - drous dai - ly race.
 ev - 'ry - where his heat ex - tends.

Psalm 19:1–2 50

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.

The Heavens Declare Thy Glory, Lord 51

Psalm 19

UXBRIDGE

1. The heav'ns de - clare Thy glo - ry, Lord, in ev - 'ry
 2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light, and nights and
 3. Sun, moon, and stars con - vey Thy praise round the whole
 4. Nor shall Thy spread - ing gos - pel rest till through the
 5. Great Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, bless the dark
 6. Thy nobl - est won - ders here we view in souls re -

star Thy wis - dom shines; but when our eyes be -
 days Thy pow'r con - fess; but the blest vol - ume
 earth, and nev - er stand: so when Thy truth be -
 world Thy truth has run, till Christ has all the
 world with heav'n - ly light; Thy gos - pel makes the
 newed and sins for - giv'n; LORD, cleanse my sins, my

hold Thy Word, we read Thy Name in fair - er lines.
 Thou hast writ re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.
 gan its race, it touched and glanced on ev - 'ry land.
 na - tions blest that see the light, or feel the sun.
 sim - ple wise; Thy laws are pure, Thy judg - ments right.
 soul re - new, and make Thy Word my guide to heav'n.

52 Let the Whole Creation Cry

SALZBURG

1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, "Glo-ry to the Lord on high!"
 2. War-riors fight-ing for the Lord, proph - ets burn-ing with His Word,
 3. Men and wom - en, young and old, raise the an - them man - i - fold,

Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, "God is good and there - fore King!"
 those to whom the arts be - long, add their voic - es to the song.
 and let chil - dren's hap - py hearts in this wor - ship bear their parts;

Praise Him, an - gel hosts a - bove, ev - er bright and fair in love;
 Kings of know - ledge and of law, to the glo - rious cir - cle draw;
 from the north to south - ern pole let the might - y cho - rus roll:

sun and moon, lift up your voice, night and stars, in God re - joice!
 all who work and all who wait, sing, "The Lord is good and great!"
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly One, glo - ry be to God a - lone!"

WORDS: Stopford A. Brooke, 1881

7.7.7.7.D

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 53

ELLACOMBE

1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God that made the moun - tains rise,
 2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low but makes Thy glo - ries known;

that spread the flow - ing seas a - broad and built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the crea - tures with His Word and then pro - nounced them good.
 and clouds a - rise and tem - pests blow by or - der from Thy throne;

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played wher - e'er I turn my eye
 while all that bor - rows life from Thee is ev - er in Thy care,

the moon shines full at His com - mand, and all the stars o - bey.
 if I sur - vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky.
 and ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.

54 Give Praise to God

SOLI DEO

Romans 11:33–36

1. Give praise to God who reigns a - bove for per - fect
 2. No one can coun - sel God all - wise or truths un -
 3. Noth - ing ex - ists that God might need, for all things
 4. Cre - a - tion, life, sal - va - tion too, and all things

knowl - edge, wis - dom, love; His judg - ments are di -
 veil to His sharp eyes; He marks our paths be -
 good from Him pro - ceed. We praise Him as our
 else both good and true, come from and through our

vine, de - vout, His paths be - yond all tra - cing out.
 hind, be - fore; He is our stead - fast Coun - se - lor.
 Lord, and yet we nev - er place God in our debt.
 God al - ways, and fill our hearts with grate - ful praise.

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

and glo - ry give to God a - lone!

WORDS: Romans 11:33–36; James Montgomery Boice, 1999

LM.Ref

MUSIC: Paul S. Jones, 1999

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Praise the LORD Who Reigns Above 55

Psalm 150

AMSTERDAM

1. Praise the LORD who reigns a - bove and keeps His courts be - low;
 2. Cel - e - brate th' e - ter - nal God with harp and psal - ter - y;
 3. Him, in whom they move and live, let ev - 'ry crea - ture sing,

praise the ho - ly God of love, and all His great - ness show.
 tim - brels soft and cym - bals loud in His high praise a - gree.
 glo - ry to their Mak - er give, and hom - age to their King.

Praise Him for His no - ble deeds, praise Him for His match - less pow'r;
 Praise Him, ev - 'ry tune - ful string; all the reach of heav'n - ly art,
 Hal - lowed be His name be - neath, as in heav'n, on earth a - dored;

Him from whom all good pro - ceeds let earth and heaven a - dore.
 all the pow'rs of mu - sic bring, the mu - sic of the heart.
 praise the LORD in ev - 'ry breath, let all things praise the LORD!

56 Now Thank We All Our God

NUN DANKET

1. Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voice, es,
 2. O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,

who wondrous things has done, in whom His world rejoices;
 with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
 the Son, and Him who reigns with Them in highest heaven,

who, from our mother's arms, has blessed us on our way
 and keep us in His grace, and guide us when perplexed,
 the one eternal God, whom earth and heaven adore,

with countless gifts of love, and still is ours to-day.
 and free us from all woes in this world and the next.
 for so it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Praise to the LORD, the Almighty 57

Psalm 103:1-6

LOBE DEN HERREN

1. Praise to the LORD, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a -
 2. Praise to the LORD, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign -
 3. Praise to the LORD, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath made
 4. Praise to the LORD, who doth pros - per thy works and de - fend
 5. Praise to the LORD, O let all that is in me a - dore

tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal -
 eth, shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus -
 thee, decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand guid - ed and
 thee; sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at -
 Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

va - tion. All ye who hear, now to His tem - ple draw
 tain - eth! Hast thou not seen how thy de - sires e'er have
 stayed thee. How oft in grief hath not He brought thee re -
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can
 fore Him! Let the a - men sound from His peo - ple a -

near: join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
 been grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
 lief, spread - ing His wings for to shade thee!
 do, if with His love He be - friend thee.
 gain: glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore Him!

WORDS: Psalm 103:1-6; Joachim Neander, 1680;
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

14.14.4.7.8

MUSIC: *Stralsund Gesangbuch*, 1665

58 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

ANDREWS

Psalm 103



1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heav - en; to His feet thy
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor to our fa - thers
 3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; well our fee - ble
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, blows the wind and
 5. An - gels, help us to a - dore Him; ye be - hold Him



trib - ute bring. Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
 in dis - tress. Praise Him still the same as ev - er,
 frame He knows. In His hands He gen - tly bears us,
 it is gone; but while mor - tals rise and per - ish,
 face to face; saints tri - um - phant, bow be - fore Him,



ev - er - more His prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
 slow to chide, and swift to bless. Al - le - lu - ia!
 res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
 God en - dures un - chang - ing on. Al - le - lu - ia!
 gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race. Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the high e - ter - nal One!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.



To God the Only Wise 59

WEST

1. To God the on - ly wise, our Sav - ior and our King, let
 2. 'Tis His al - might - y love, His coun - sel and His care, pre -
 3. He will pres - ent our souls un - blem - ished and com - plete, be -
 4. Then all the cho - sen seed shall meet a - round the throne, shall
 5. To our Re - deem - er God wis - dom and pow'r be - longs, im -

all the saints be - low the skies their hum - ble prais - es bring.
 serves us safe from sin and death, and ev - 'ry hurt - ful snare.
 fore the glo - ry of His face, with joys di - vine - ly great.
 bless the con - duct of His grace, and make His won - ders known.
 mor - tal crowns of maj - es - ty, and ev - er - last - ing songs.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707

SM

MUSIC: Lewis Renatus West, 1795

Psalm 103:1–5, 22 60

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!

61 Great Is Thy Faithfulness

FAITHFULNESS

1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, 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 -
 stars in their cours - es a - bove join with all na - ture in
 pres - ence to cheer and to guide; strength for to - day and bright

pas - sions, they fail not; as Thou hast 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

WORDS: Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923

11.10.11.10.Ref

MUSIC: William M. Runyan, 1923

hand hath pro - vid - ed: great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart 62

MARION

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.
 Re - joice, re - joice,

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

11.11.11.6

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

12.11.12.11

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 Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee;
3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,

in grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring;
through life's storm and tem - pest, our Guide hast Thou been;
to Thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise;

we lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
when per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us,
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us,

we bless Thy ho - ly Name, glad prais - es we sing.
and with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
to Thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise.

66 King of Glory, King of Peace

GWALCHMAI

1. King of glo - ry, King of peace, I will love Thee;
 2. Where - fore with my ut - most art I will sing Thee,
 3. Sev'n whole days, not one in sev'n, I will praise Thee;

and that love may nev - er cease, I will move Thee.
 and the cream of all my heart I will bring Thee.
 in my heart, though not in heav'n, I can raise Thee.

Thou hast grant - ed my re - quest, Thou hast heard me;
 Though my sins a - gainst me cried, Thou didst clear me;
 Small it is, in this poor sort to en - roll Thee:

Thou didst note my work - ing breast, Thou hast spared me.
 and a - lone, when they re - plied, Thou didst hear me.
 e'en e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ex - tol Thee.

Lord, We Bow Before Your Glory 67

KIMARSONEVY

1. Lord, we bow be - fore Your glo - ry man-i - fes - ted in Your Son.
 2. Such a Sav - ior, now ex - alt - ed, well de - serves our heart - felt praise.
 3. O that we might know You bet - ter, Je - sus Christ, our liv - ing Lord.

Ra - dant with Your per - fect beau - ty, He is heav'n's Be - lo - ved One.
 Dy - ing He has death de - feat - ed; ris'n He reigns for end - less days.
 Let our love grow dai - ly great - er as we hear Your Ho - ly Word.

Sav - ing grace has giv'n us vi - sion, o - pened eyes that once were blind.
 Now in heav - en in - ter - ced - ing, Je - sus, Friend of sin - ners, prays
 There You have re - vealed Your glo - ry, there we mar - vel at Your grace.

He on whom we brought de - ri - sion now de - lights our heart and mind.
 for the weak - est, dai - ly plead - ing; all suf - fi - cient is His grace.
 Feed our souls and make us like You till we see You face to face.

WORDS: Eric J. Alexander, 2001

8.7.8.7.D

MUSIC: Paul S. Jones, 2001

68 When Morning Gilds the Skies

LAUDES DOMINI

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries,
 2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find,
 3. The night be - comes as day when from the heart we say,
 4. Let earth's wide cir - cle round in joy - ful notes re - sound,
 5. Be this, while life is mine, my can - ti - cle di - vine,

may Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Let air and sea and sky
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song

to Je - sus I re - pair, may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 My com - fort still is this, may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 when this sweet song they hear, may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 from depth to height re - ply, may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 through all the a - ges long, may Je - sus Christ be praised!

WORDS: Sebastian Portner's *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, 1828;
 tr. Edward Caswall, 1858

6.6.6.6.6.6

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;
 let the humble hear and be glad.

**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,
robed 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!

71 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

RYBURN

1. Je - sus, Thy bound-less love to me, no thought can reach, no
 2. O grant that noth - ing in my soul may dwell, but Thy pure
 3. O love, how cheer - ing is thy ray! All pain be - fore thy
 4. This love un - wea - ried I pur-sue and daunt-less - ly to

tongue de - clare; O knit my thank - ful heart to Thee,
 love a - lone! O may Thy love pos - sess me whole,
 pres - ence flies; care, an - guish, sor - row melt a - way,
 Thee as - pire. O may Thy love my hope re - new,

and reign with-out a ri - val there. Thine whol-ly, Thine a -
 my Joy, my Treas - ure, and my Crown. All cold-ness from my
 wher - e'er thy heal - ing beams a - rise. O Je - sus, noth - ing
 burn in my soul like heav'n-ly fire. And day and night, be

lone, I am; be Thou my Rod and Staff and Guide.
 heart re-move; my ev - 'ry act, word, thought, be love.
 may I see, noth - ing de - sire or seek, but Thee.
 all my care to guard this sa - cred treas - ure there.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, 1653; tr. John Wesley, 1739, alt.

8.8.8.8.8.8

MUSIC: Norman Cocker, 1953

O LORD, Thou Judge of All the Earth 72

Psalm 94

DISTRESS

1. O LORD, Thou Judge of all the earth, to
 2. How long, O LORD, in boast - ful pride shall
 3. Be wise, ye fools and brut - ish men; shall
 4. The LORD will judge in right - eous - ness, from

whom all ven - geance doth be - long, a - rise and show Thy
 wick - ed men tri - um - phant stand? How long shall they af -
 not He see who formed the eye? Shall not He hear who
 Him all truth and know - ledge flow; the fool - ish thoughts of

glo - ry forth, re - quite the proud, con - demn the wrong.
 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.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>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.</p> | <p>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?</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |

73 Lord, I Deserve Thy Deepest Wrath

KEDRON

1. Lord, I de - serve Thy deep - est wrath, un -
 2. My heart is vile, my mind de - praved, my
 3. With - out de - fense to Thee I look, to
 4. Speak peace to me, my sins for - give, dwell

grate - ful, faith - less I have been; no ter - rors have my
 flesh re - bels a - gainst Thy will; I am pol - lut - ed
 Thee the on - ly Sav - ior fly; with - out a hope, with -
 Thou with - in my heart, O God; the guilt and pow'r of

soul de - terred, nor good - ness wooed me from my sin.
 in Thy sight, yet, Lord, have mer - cy on me still!
 out a friend, in deep dis - tress to Thee I cry.
 sin re - move, and fit me for Thy blest a - bode.

WORDS: Basil Manly, *The Baptist Psalmody*, 1850

LM

MUSIC: attr. Elkanah Kelsay Dare, 1799

74 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 75

RESTORATION

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - 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.
 all 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

8.7.8.7

Alternate tune: BRYN CALFARIA, no. 166

76 How Sad Our State

SASHA

1. How sad our state by na-ture is, our sin, how deep it stains;
 2. My soul o - beys th' al - might - y call, and runs to this re - lief;
 3. Stretch out Thine arm, vic - tor - ious King, my reign - ing sins sub - due;

and Sa - tan binds our cap - tive minds fast in his slav - ish chains.
 I would be - lieve Thy prom - ise, Lord, O help my un - be - lief.
 and drive the drag - on from his seat, with all his hell - ish crew.

But there's a voice of sov - reign grace sounds from the sa - cred Word,
 Un - to the foun - tain of Thy blood, In - car - nate God, I fly;
 A guilt - y, weak, and help - less worm, on Thy kind arms I fall;

“Ho, ye de - spair - ing sin - ners, come, and trust up - on the Lord.”
 here let me wash my spot - ted soul, from crimes of deep - est dye.
 be Thou my strength and right - eous - ness, my Je - sus and my all.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707

CMD

MUSIC: Joan J. Pinkston, 1998

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Come to the Waters 77

WATER OF LIFE

Revelation 22

1. Come to the wa - ters, who - ev - er is thirst-y;
 2. Come to the Riv - er that flows through the ci - ty,
 3. Come to the Foun - tain with - out an - y mon - ey;
 4. Come to the Well of un - mer - it - ed fa - vor;
 5. Come to the Sav - ior, the God of sal - va - tion.

drink from the Foun - tain that nev - er runs dry.
 forth from the throne of the Fa - ther and Son.
 buy what is giv - en with - out an - y cost.
 stretch out your hand; fill your cup to the brim.
 God has pro - vid - ed an end to sin's strife.

Je - sus, the Liv - ing One, of - fers you mer - cy,
 Je - sus the Sav - ior says, "Come and drink deep - ly."
 Je - sus, the gra - cious One, wel - comes the wea - ry;
 Je - sus is such a com - pas - sion - ate Sav - ior.
 Why will you suf - fer the Law's con - dem - na - tion?

life more a - bun - dant in bound - less sup - ply.
 Drink from the pure, in - ex -haust - i - ble One.
 Je - sus, the self - less One, died for the lost.
 Draw from the grace that flows free - ly from Him.
 Take the free gift of the wa - ter of life.

WORDS: **Revelation 22**; James Montgomery Boice, 2000

11.10.11.10

MUSIC: Paul S. Jones, 2000

78 Isaiah 55:6–7

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

FOREST GREEN

Isaiah 55

1. Ho! ye that thirst, ap - proach the spring where
 2. My stores af - ford those rich sup - plies that
 3. Be - hold He comes! your Lead - er comes, with
 4. Seek ye the LORD while yet His ear is
 5. With joy and peace shall then be led the

liv - ing wa - ters flow; free to that sa - cred
 health and pleas - ure give; in - cline your ear, and
 might and hon - or crowned; a Wit - ness who shall
 o - pen to your call; while of - fered mer - cy
 glad con - vert - ed lands; the loft - y moun - tains

foun - tain all with - out a price may go.
 come to Me; the soul that hears shall live.
 spread My Name to earth's re - mot - est bound.
 still is near, be - fore His foot - stool fall.
 then shall sing, the for - ests clap their hands.

How long to streams of false de - light will
 With you a cov - 'nant I will make that
 See! na - tions has - ten to His call from
 Let sin - ners quit their e - vil ways, their
 Where bri - ars grew 'midst bar - ren wilds, shall

ye in crowds re - pair? How long your strength and
 ev - er shall en - dure; the hope which glad - dened
 ev - 'ry dis - tant shore; isles, yet un - known, shall
 e - vil thoughts fore - go, and God, when they to
 firs and myr - tles spring; and na - ture, through its

sub - stance waste on tri - fles light as air?
 Da - vid's heart My mer - cy hath made sure.
 bow to Him, and Is - rael's God a - dore.
 Him re - turn, re - turn - ing grace will show.
 ut - most bounds, e - ter - nal prais - es sing.

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.**

81 Depth of Mercy

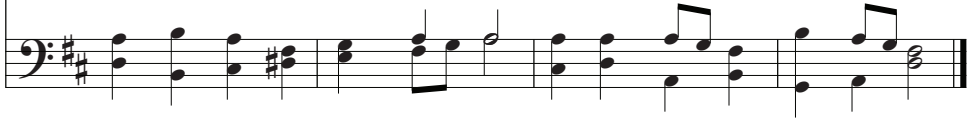
CANTERBURY



1. Depth of mer - cy! Can there be mer - cy still re - served for me?
 2. I have long with - stood His grace: long pro - voked Him to His face;
 3. I my Mas - ter have de - nied, I a - fresh have cru - ci - fied,
 4. There for me the Sav - ior stands, shows His wounds and spreads His hands:
 5. Now in - cline me to re - pent! Let me now my fall la - ment!



Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
 would not heark - en to His calls; grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.
 oft pro - faned His hal - lowed name, put Him to an o - pen shame.
 God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps, but loves me still!
 Now my foul re - volt de - plore! Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.



WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1740

7.7.7.7

MUSIC: Orlando Gibbons, 1623

82 No, Not Despairingly

NENTHORN



1. No, not des - pair - ing - ly come I to Thee; no, not dis -
 2. Ah! Mine in - i - qui - ty crim - son has been, in - fi - nite,
 3. Lord, I con - fess to Thee sad - ly my sin; all I am,
 4. Faith - ful and just art Thou, for - giv - ing all; lov - ing and
 5. Then all is peace and light this soul with - in; thus shall I



WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1866

6.4.6.4.6.6.4

MUSIC: Thomas Legerwood Hately, 19th cent.

trust - ing - ly bend I the knee; sin hath gone o - ver me,
 in - fi - nite, sin up - on sin; sin of not lov - ing Thee,
 tell to Thee, all I have been; purge Thou my sin a - way,
 kind art Thou when poor ones call; Lord, let the cleans - ing blood,
 walk with Thee, the loved Un - seen; lean - ing on Thee, my God,

yet is this still my plea, Je - sus hath died.
 sin of not trust - ing Thee, in - fi - nite sin.
 wash Thou my soul this day; Lord, make me clean.
 blood of the Lamb of God, pass o'er my soul.
 guid - ed a - long the road, noth - ing be - tween.

I Lay My Sins on Jesus 83

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. 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.
4. 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.

84 Rock of Ages

REDHEAD



1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fil Thy Law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,



let the wa - ter and the blood from Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 when I soar to worlds un - known, see Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,



be of sin the dou - ble cure; cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 all for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 foul, I to the foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!
 Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in Thee.



WORDS: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

7.7.7.7.7.7

MUSIC: Richard Redhead, 1853

Lower key: no. 88

85 Lord Jesus, Think on Me

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. Lord Jesus, think on me, and purge away my sin; from earth-born passions set me free, and make me pure within.</p> | <p>3. Lord Jesus, think on me, nor let me go astray; through darkness and perplexity point Thou the heav'nly way.</p> |
| <p>2. Lord Jesus, think on me, with care and woe oppressed, let me Thy loving servant be, and taste Thy promised rest.</p> | <p>4. Lord Jesus, think on me, that, when the flood is past, I may eternal brightness see, and share Thy joy at last.</p> |

WORDS: Synesius of Cyrene, c. 410; tr. Allen W. Chatfield, 1876

SM

Suggested tune: SOUTHWELL, no. 220

A Debtor to Mercy Alone 86

TREWEN

1. A debt - or to mer - cy a - lone, of cov - e - nant mer - cy I sing;
 2. The work which His good - ness be - gan, the arm of His strength will com - plete;
 3. My name from the palms of His hands e - ter - ni - ty will not e - rase;

nor fear, with Your right - eous - ness on, my per - son and of - f'ring to bring.
 His prom - ise is yea and a - men, and nev - er was for - feit - ed yet.
 im - pressed on His heart it re - mains, in marks of in - del - i - ble grace.

The ter - rors of law and of God with me can have noth - ing to do;
 Things fu - ture, nor things that are now, nor all things be - low or a - bove,
 Yes, I to the end shall en - dure, as sure as the ear - nest is giv'n;

my Sav - ior's o - be - dience and blood hide all my trans - gres - sions from view.
 can make Him His pur - pose for - go, or sev - er my soul from His love.
 more hap - py, but not more se - cure, the glo - ri - fied spir - its in heav'n.

87 Out of the Depths I Cry to Thee

AUS TIEFER NOT

Psalm 130



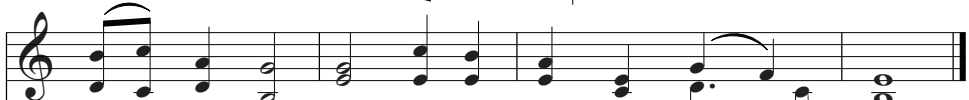
1. Out of the depths I cry to Thee; Lord, hear me, I im - plore Thee.
 2. Thy love and grace a - lone a - vail to blot out my trans-gres - sion;
 3. There - fore my hope is in the LORD and not in mine own mer - it;
 4. And though it tar - ry till the night and till the morn - ing wak - en,
 5. Though great our time and sore our woes, His grace much more a - bound - eth;



Bend down Thy gra - cious ear to me; my pray'r let come be - fore Thee.
 the best and ho - liest deeds must fail to break sin's dread op - pres - sion.
 it rests up - on His faith - ful Word to them of con - trite spir - it
 my heart shall nev - er doubt His might nor count it - self for - sak - en.
 His help - ing love no lim - it knows, our ut - most need it sound - eth.



If Thou re - mem - b'rest ev - 'ry sin, if nought but just re -
 Be - fore Thee none can boast - ing stand, but all must fear Thy
 that He is mer - ci - ful and just; this is my com - fort
 Do thus, O ye of Ad - am's seed, ye of the Spir - it
 Our Shep - herd good and true is He, who will at last His



ward we win, could we a - bide Thy pres - ence?
 strict de - mand and live a - lone by mer - cy.
 and my trust. His help I wait with pa - tience.
 born in - deed; wait for your God's ap - pear - ing.
 peo - ple free from all their sin and sor - row.



God, Be Merciful to Me 88

Psalm 51

REDHEAD

1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me, on Thy grace I rest my plea;
 2. My trans-gres-sions I con-fess, grief and guilt my soul op-press;
 3. I am e - vil, born in sin; Thou de - sir - est truth with - in.
 4. Bro - ken, hum-bled to the dust by Thy wrath and judg-ment just,
 5. Gra-cious God, my heart re - new, make my spir - it right and true;
 6. Sin - ners then shall learn from me and re - turn, O God, to Thee;

plen - teous in com-pas - sion Thou, blot out my trans-gres-sions now;
 I have sinned a - gainst Thy grace and pro - voked Thee to Thy face;
 Thou a - lone my Sav - ior art, teach Thy wis - dom to my heart;
 let my con - trite heart re - joice and in glad - ness hear Thy voice;
 cast me not a - way from Thee, let Thy Spir - it dwell in me;
 Sav - ior, all my guilt re - move, and my tongue shall sing Thy love;

wash me, make me pure with - in, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
 I con - fess Thy judg-ment just, speech-less, I Thy mer - cy trust.
 make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, wash me whit - er than the snow.
 from my sins O hide Thy face, blot them out in bound-less grace.
 Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, stead - fast make my will - ing heart.
 touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall praise ac - cord.

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.

89 How Blest Is He Whose Trespass

WIE LIEBLICH IST DER MAIEN

Psalm 32

1. How blest is he whose tres - pass hath free - ly been for - giv'n,
 2. 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 whelm - ing 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.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel 90

VENI EMMANUEL

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran-som cap-tive
 2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa-tan's
 3. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer our spir - its by Thine
 4. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come, and o - pen wide our

Is - ra - el, that mourns in low - ly ex - ile here, un -
 tyr - an - ny; from depths of hell Thy peo - ple save, and
 ad - vent here; dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, and
 heav'n - ly home; make safe the way that leads on high, and

til the Son of God ap - pear.
 give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
 death's dark shad-ows put to flight.
 close the path to mis - er - y.

man - u - el shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el.

WORDS: Latin hymn, 12th cent.; tr. John M. Neale, 1851

8.8.8.8.8.8

MUSIC: Ancient plainsong, 13th cent.; adapt. Thomas Helmore, 1854

91 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

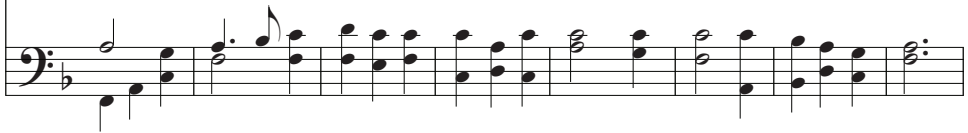
HYFRYDOL



1. Come, Thou long - ex - spect - ed Je - sus, born to set Thy peo - ple free;
 2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child and yet a King;



from our fears and sins re - lease us, let us find our rest in Thee.
 born to reign in us for - ev - er, now Thy gracious king - dom bring.



Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all the earth Thou art;
 By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, rule in all our hearts a - lone;



dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
 by Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.



Savior of the Nations, Come 92

NUN KOMM, DER EIDEN HEILAND

1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come, vir - gin's Son, make here Thy home!
 2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood, but the Spir - it of our God,
 3. Wondrous birth! O won - drous Child of the vir - gin un - de - filed!
 4. From the Fa - ther forth He came and re - turn - eth to the same,

Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth, that the Lord chose such a birth.
 was the Word of God made flesh— wo - man's off - spring, pure and fresh.
 Though by all the world dis - owned, still to be in heav'n en - throned.
 cap - tive lead - ing death and hell— high the song of tri - umph 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?

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

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

WORDS: Attr. Ambrose of Milan, 4th cent.; German version, Martin Luther, 1523;
 tr. William M. Reynolds, 1880, alt.

7.7.7.7

MUSIC: *Enchiridia*, Erfurt, 1524; harm. Seth Calvisius, 1594

Isaiah 40:3–5 93

A voice cries:

**“In the wilderness prepare the way of the LORD;
 make straight in the desert a highway for our God.**

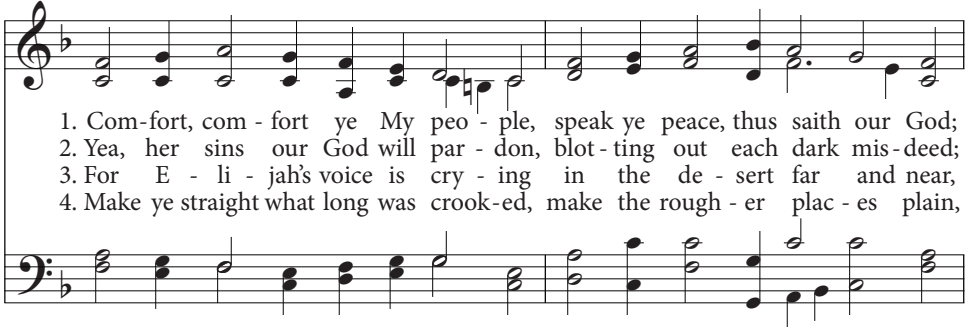
Every valley shall be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low;
 the uneven ground shall become level, and the rough places a plain.

**And the glory of the LORD shall be revealed,
 and all flesh shall see it together,
 for the mouth of the LORD has spoken.”**

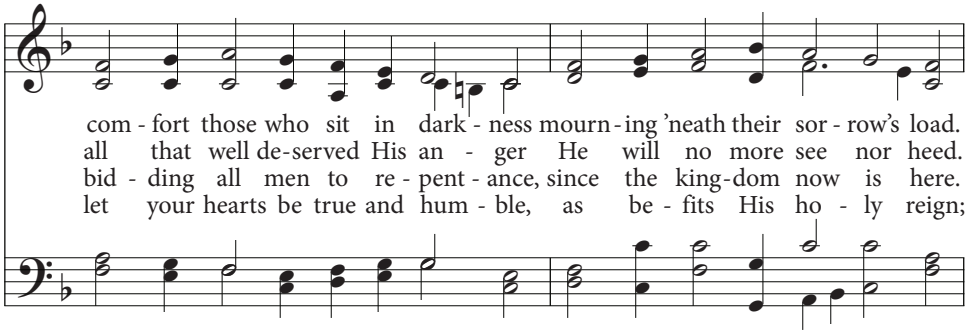
94 Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

GENEVAN 42

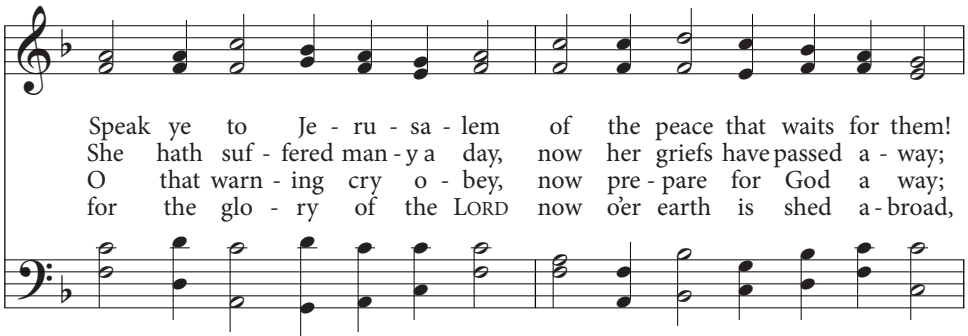
Isaiah 40:1-5



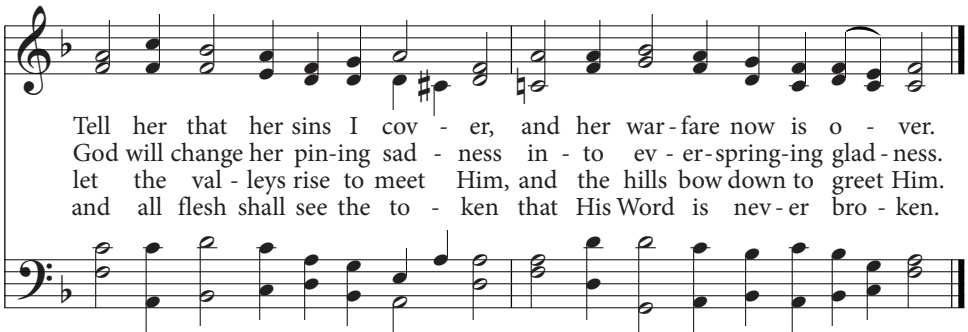
1. Com-fort, com - fort ye My peo - ple, speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
 2. Yea, her sins our God will par - don, blot - ting out each dark mis - deed;
 3. For E - li - jah's voice is cry - ing in the de - sert far and near,
 4. Make ye straight what long was crook-ed, make the rough - er plac - 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 griefs 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.

On Jordan's Banks the Baptist's Cry 95

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

LM

Christ Is Coming! Let Creation 96

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

8.7.8.7.8.7.7

97 Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

WACHET AUF

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'ns 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 thril - ling
 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.

8.9.8.8.9.8.6.6.4.8.8

MUSIC: Hans Sachs, c. 1513; adapt. Philipp Nicolai, 1599;

harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, c. 1731

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.


98 Hail to the Lord's Anointed

ES FLOG EIN KLEINS WALDVÖGELEIN

Psalm 72




1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, great Da - vid's great - er Son!
 2. He comes with com - fort speed - y to those who suf - fer wrong;
 3. He shall come down like show - ers up - on the fruit - ful earth;
 4. A - ra - bia's de - sert ran - ger to Him shall bow the knee,



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 to help the poor and need - y, and bid the weak be strong;
 and love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, spring in His path to birth;
 the E - thi - o - pian stran - ger His glo - ry come to see;



He comes to break op - pres - sion, to set the cap - tive free,
 to give them songs for sigh - ing, their dark - ness turn to light,
 be - fore Him on the moun - tains shall peace, the her - ald, go;
 with of - f'rings of de - vo - tion, ships from the isles shall meet,



to take a - way trans - gres - sion, and rule in eq - ui - ty.
 whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, were pre - cious in His sight,
 and right - eous - ness, in foun - tains, from hill to val - ley flow.
 to pour the wealth of o - cean in trib - ute at His feet.

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.

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.

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.

Hark, the Glad Sound! The Savior Comes 99

GRÄFENBERG

1. Hark, the glad sound! The Sav-ior comes, the Sav-ior prom-ised long!
2. He comes the pris-'ners to re-lease, in Sa-tan's bon-dage held;
3. He comes the bro-ken 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-lov-ed Name.

WORDS: Philip Doddridge, 1735

MUSIC: Johann Crüger, c. 1647

CM

100 O Lord, How Shall I Meet You

WIE SOLL ICH DICH EMPFANGEN



1. O Lord, how shall I meet You, how wel-come You a - right?
 2. Love caused Your in - car - na - tion; love brought You down to me.
 3. Re - jice, then, you sad - heart - ed, who sit in deep - est gloom,
 4. Sin's debt, that fear - ful bur - den, 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 ho - ly, Your lamp with - in 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 - cel - ling, 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 - cur - ing their her - it - age in heav'n.
 send forth Your beams so cheer - ing and guide us safe - ly home.



The King Shall Come 101

MORNING SONG

1. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns and light tri - um-phant breaks,
 2. Not as of old a lit - tle child to bear, and fight, and die,
 3. O bright-er than the ris - ing morn when He, vic - to - rious, rose,
 4. O bright-er than that glo-rious morn shall this fair morn-ing be,

when beau - ty gilds the east-ern hills, and life to joy a - wakes.
 but crowned with glo - ry like the sun that lights the morn-ing sky.
 and left the lone-some place of death, de - spite the rage of foes.
 when Christ, our King, in beau-ty 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!

WORDS: Ancient Greek hymn; tr. John Brownlie, 1907

CM

MUSIC: Traditional American melody; *Kentucky Harmony*, 1813

Malachi 3:1–2 102

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?**

103 Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

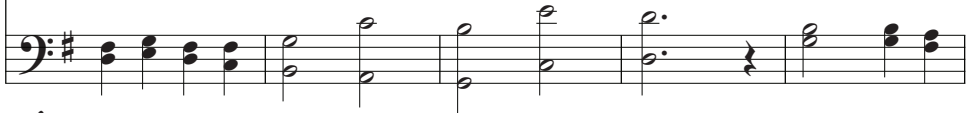
HELMSLEY



1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing,
 2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him,
 3. Ev - 'ry is - land, sea, and moun - tain,
 4. Now re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed,
 5. Yea, a - men! Let all a - dore Thee,



once for fa - vored sin - ners slain; thou - sand
 robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty; those who
 heav'n and earth, shall flee a - way; all who
 see in sol - emn pomp ap - pear! And His
 high on Thine e - ter - nal throne; Sav - ior,



thou - sand saints at - tend - ing swell the
 set at naught and sold Him, pierced, and
 hate Him must, con - found - ed, hear the
 saints, by men re - ject - ed, com - ing
 take the pow'r and glo - ry, claim the



tri - umph 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



WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1758, alt.

8.7.8.7.4.4.4.7

MUSIC: Thomas Olivers, 1763; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly
judg - ment! Come to judg - ment! Come to
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come

lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
wail - ing, shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
judg - ment! Come to judg - ment, come a - way!
lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear!
quick - ly! Al - le - lu - ia! Come, Lord, come!

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;
break 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.**

105 Jesus Shall Reign

DUKE STREET

Psalm 72

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun
 2. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made,
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue
 4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns;
 5. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring

does its suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
 and end - less prais - es crown His head;
 dwell on His love with sweet - est song,
 the pris - 'ners leap to lose their chains,
 their grate - ful hon - ors to our King.

His king - dom spread from shore to shore,
 His name like sweet per - fume shall rise
 and in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
 the wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest,
 An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,

till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 with ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 their earth - ly bless - ings on His name.
 and all who suf - fer want are blessed.
 and earth re - peat the loud "A - men!"

Joy to the World 106

Psalm 98

ANTIOCH

1. Joy to the world, the LORD is come! Let earth re - ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs em -
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, nor thorns in - fest the
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the na - tions

King! Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 ploy, while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 prove the glo - ries of His right - eous - ness

and heav'n and na - ture sing, and heav'n and na - ture
 re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing
 far as the curse is found, far as the curse is
 and won - ders of His love, and won - ders of His

and heav'n and na - ture sing, and

sing, and heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, and won - ders, won - ders of His love.

heav'n and na - ture sing,

107 Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

PICARDY

1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and
 2. King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on
 3. Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van - guard
 4. At His feet the six - winged se - raph, che - ru - bim, with

trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly min - ded,
 earth He stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture—
 on the way, as the Light of light des - cend - eth
 sleep - less eye, veil their fa - ces to the Pre - sence,

for with bles - sing in His hand, Christ our God to earth des -
 in the bo - dy and the blood. He will give to all the
 from the realms of end - less day, that the pow'rs of hell may
 as with cease - less voice they cry, "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

lend - eth, our full ho - mage to de - mand.
 faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.
 va - nish as the dark - ness clears a - way.
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord most high!"

WORDS: *Liturgy of St. James*, 4th cent.; tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864

8.7.8.7.8.7

MUSIC: French melody, 17th cent.; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

Of the Father's Love Begotten 108

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM

1. Of the Fa-ther's love be-got-ten, ere the worlds be-gan to be,
 2. O that birth for-ev-er bless-ed, when a vir-gin, full of grace,
 3. O ye heights of heav'n, a-dore Him, an-gel hosts, His prais-es sing,
 4. Christ, to Thee with God the Fa-ther, and, O Ho-ly Ghost, to Thee,

He is Al-pha and O-me-ga; He the source, the end-ing He,
 by the Ho-ly Ghost con-ceiv-ing, bore the Sav-ior of our race;
 pow'rs, do-min-ions, bow be-fore Him, and ex-tol our God and King;
 hymn and chant and high thanks-giv-ing and un-wea-ried prais-es be:

of the things that are, that have been, and that fu-ture
 and the Babe, the world's Re-deem-er, first re-vealed His
 let no tongue on earth be si-lent, ev-'ry voice in
 hon-or, glo-ry, and do-min-ion, and e-ter-nal

years shall see ev-er-more and ev-er-more!
 sa-cred face, ev-er-more and ev-er-more!
 con-cert ring, ev-er-more and ev-er-more!
 vic-to-ry, ev-er-more and ev-er-more!

109 Silent Night

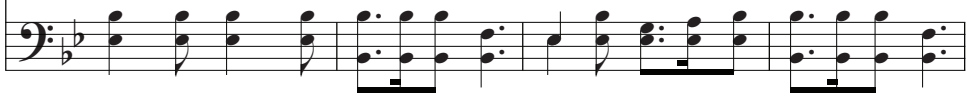
STILLE NACHT



1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight.
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light
 4. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Won - drous star, lend thy light;



'round yon vir - gin moth - er and child! Ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, heav'n - ly hosts sing, "Al - le - lu - ia!
 ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
 with the an - gels let us sing "Al - le - lu - ia" to our King:



sleep in heav - en - ly peace, sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - ior is born! Christ the Sav - ior is born!"
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth! Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!
 "Christ the Sav - ior is born! Christ the Sav - ior is born."



WORDS: st. 1-3, Joseph Mohr, 1818; tr. John F. Young, 1863; st 4., Anonymous

Irregular

MUSIC: Franz Gruber, 1818

110 Love Came Down at Christmas

CULBACH



1. Love came down at Christ - mas, Love all love - ly, Love di - vine;
 2. Wor - ship we the God - head, Love in - car - nate, Love di - vine;
 3. Love shall be our to - ken; love be yours and love be mine;



WORDS: Christina Rossetti, 1855

6.7.6.7

MUSIC: Scheffler's *Heilige Seelenlust*, 1657

Love was born at Christ - mas; star and an - gels gave the sign.
 wor - ship we our Je - sus, but where - with for sa - cred sign?
 love to God and oth - ers, love for plea and gift and sign.

Away in a Manger 111

CRADLE SONG

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, the lit - tle Lord
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, but lit - tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay close by me for -

Je - sus laid down His sweet head; the stars in the heav - ens looked
 Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look
 ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where He lay, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky and stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
 Thy ten - der care, and fit us for heav - en, to live with Thee there.

112 What Child Is This

GREENSLEEVES

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest, on Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?
 2. Why lies He in such low es-tate where ox and lamb are feed-ing?
 3. So bring Him in-cense, gold, and myrrh; come peas-ant, king, to own Him.

Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet while shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
 Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here the si-lent Word is plead-ing.
 The King of kings sal-va-tion brings; let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.

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

haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y.
 Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y.
 Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y!

Angels We Have Heard on High 113

GLORIA

1. An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4. See with - in a man - ger laid Je - sus, Lord of heav'n and earth!

and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains:
 What the glad - some ti - dings be which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, sing with us our Sav - ior's birth.

Glo - - - - ri - a,

in ex - cel - sis De - o! Glo - - - -

- - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!

114 O Little Town of Bethlehem

FOREST GREEN

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y and, gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is giv'n!

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His heav'n.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin,

the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 and prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
 where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.

Gentle Mary Laid Her Child 115

TEMPUS ADEST FLORIDUM

1. Gen - tle Mar - y laid her Child low - ly in a man - ger;
 2. An - gels sang a - bout His birth; wise men sought and found Him;
 3. Gen - tle Mar - y laid her Child low - ly in a man - ger;

there He lay, the un - de - filed, to the world a stran - ger;
 heav - en's star shone bright - ly forth, glo - ry all a - round Him;
 He is still the un - de - filed, but no more a stran - ger;

such a Babe in such a place, can He be the Sav - ior?
 shep - herds saw the won - drous sight, heard the an - gels sing - ing;
 Son of God, of hum - ble birth, beau - ti - ful the sto - ry;

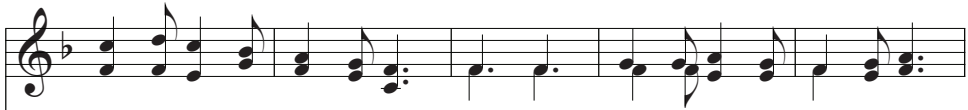
Ask the saved of all the race who have found His fa - vor.
 all the plains were lit that night, all the hills were ring - ing.
 praise His name in all the earth; hail the King of glo - ry!

116 Good Christian Men, Rejoice

IN DULCI JUBILO



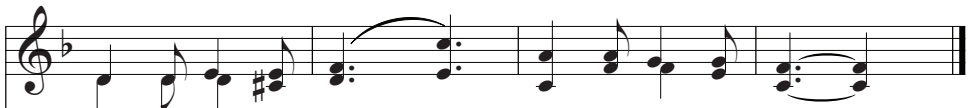
1. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice with heart and soul and voice!
 2. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice with heart and soul and voice!
 3. Good Chris-tian men, re - joice with heart and soul and voice!



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



Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light 117

ERMUNTRE DICH

1. Break forth, O beau-teous heav'n-ly light, and ush-er in the
 2. Break forth, O beau-teous heav'n-ly light, to her-ald our sal-

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 night, our hope and ex-pec-

warn-ing. This Child, now weak in in-fan-cy, our
 ta-tion. He comes in hu-man flesh to dwell, our

con-fi-dence and joy shall be; the pow'r of Sa-tan
 God with us, Im-man-u-el; the night of dark-ness

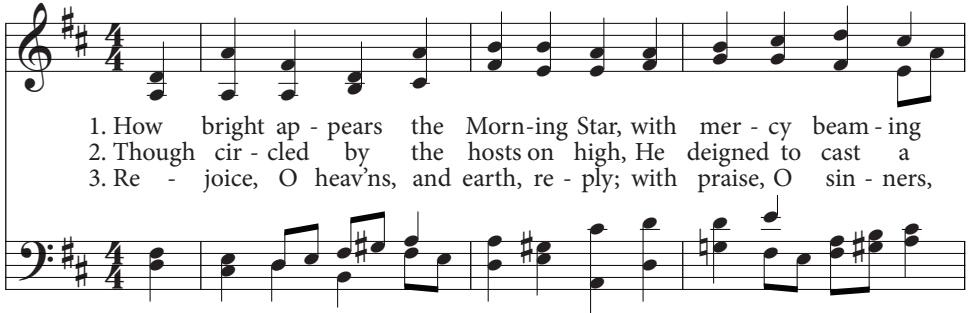
break-ing, our peace e-ter-nal mak-ing.
 end-ing, our fall-en race be-friend-ing.

WORDS: Johann Rist, st. 1, 1641; tr. John Troutbeck, 1873; st. 2, A. T. Russell, 1851 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.7

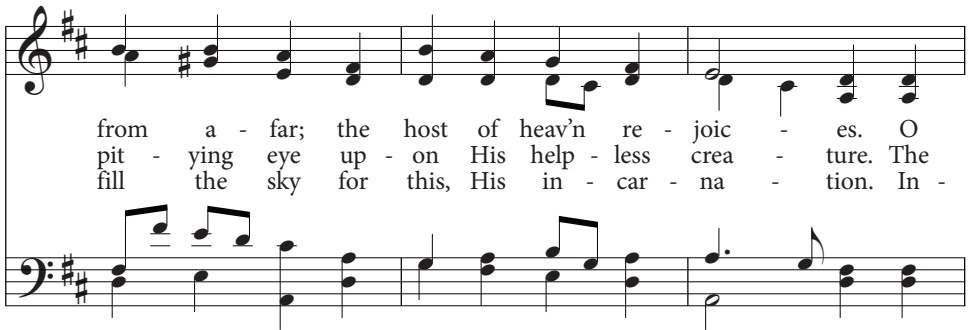
MUSIC: Johann Schop, 1641; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1734

118 How Bright Appears the Morning Star


WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET



1. How bright ap - pears the Morn - ing Star, with mer - cy beam - ing
 2. Though cir - cled by the hosts on high, He deigned to cast a
 3. Re - joice, O heav'n's, and earth, re - ply; with praise, O sin - ners,



from a - far; the host of heav'n re - joic - es. O
 pit - ying eye up - on His help - less crea - ture. The
 fill the sky for this, His in - car - na - tion. In -



Right - eous Branch, O Jes - se's Rod, the Son of Man and
 whole cre - a - tion's Head and Lord, by high - est ser - a -
 car - nate God, put forth Your pow'r; ride on, ride on, great



Son of God, we too will lift our voic - es:
 phim a - dored, as - sumed our ver - y na - ture;
 Con - quer - or, till all know Your sal - va - tion.

Je - sus, Je - sus, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 Je - sus, grant us, through Your mer - it,
 A - men, a - men! Al - le - lu - ia,

yet most low - ly, come, draw near us;
 to in - her - it Your sal - va - tion.
 al - le - lu - ia! Praise be giv - en

great Em - man - uel, come and hear us.
 Hear, O hear our sup - pli - ca - tion!
 ev - er - more by earth and heav - en.

John 1:9-14 119

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.**

120 Once in Royal David's City

IRBY

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y stood a low - ly
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en who is God and
 3. And our eyes at last shall see Him, through His own re -
 4. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, with the ox - en

cat - tle shed, where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a
 Lord of all, and His shel - ter was a sta - ble, and His
 deem - ing love; for that child so dear and gen - tle is our
 stand - ing by, we shall see Him, but in heav - en, set at

man - ger for His bed: Mar - y was that moth - er
 cra - dle was a stall: with the poor, and meek, and
 Lord in heav'n a - bove, and He leads His chil - dren
 God's right hand on high; when like stars His chil - dren

mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
 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 - round.

On Christmas Night All Christians Sing 121

SUSSEX CAROL

1. On Christ - mas night all Chris - tians sing to hear the news the
 2. Then why should men on earth be sad, since our Re - deem - er
 3. When sin de - parts be - fore His grace, then life and health come
 4. All out of dark - ness we have light, which made the an - gels

an - gels bring; on Christ - mas night all Chris - tians sing to
 made us glad? Then why should men on earth be sad, since
 in its place; when sin de - parts be - fore His grace, then
 sing this night; all out of dark - ness we have light, which

hear the news the an - gels bring: news of great joy, news of great
 our Re - deem - er made us glad, when from our sin He set us
 life and health come in its place; an - gels and men with joy may
 made the an - gels sing this night: "Glo - ry to God and peace to

mirth, news of our mer - ci - ful King's birth.
 free, all for to gain our lib - er - ty?
 sing, all for to see the new - born King.
 men, now and for - ev - er - more. A - men."

WORDS: Traditional English carol

8.8.8.8.8.8

MUSIC: Traditional carol melody; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1912

122 The First Noel

THE FIRST NOWELL

1. The first no - el the an - gels did say was to
 2. They look - ed 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

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay, in fields where
 in the east be - yond them far; and to the
 wise men came from coun - try far; to seek a
 Beth - le - hem it took its rest; and there it
 rev - 'rent - ly up - on their knee, and of - fered

they lay keep - ing their sheep on a cold win - ter's
 earth it gave their great light, and so it con -
 king was their in - tent, and to fol - low the
 did both stop and stay right o - ver the
 there in His pres - ence their gold, and

night that was so deep.
 tin - ued both day and night.
 star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, no - el,
 place where Je - sus lay.
 myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

WORDS: Traditional English carol

Irregular

MUSIC: W. Sandy's *Christmas Carols*, 1833

no - el, no - el! Born is the King of Is - ra - el!

Galatians 4:4-5 123

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 124

WINCHESTER OLD

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, all seat - ed on the ground,
 2. "Fear not," said he, for might - y dread had seized their trou-bled mind;
 3. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day, is born of Da - vid's line
 4. "The heav - 'nly Babe you there shall find to hu - man view dis - played,
 5. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forth-with ap - peared a shin - ing thron
 6. "All glo - ry be to God on high, and to the earth be peace;

the an - gel of the Lord came down, and glo - ry shone a - round.
 "Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring to you and all man - kind.
 a Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign:
 all mean - ly wrapped in swad-dling clothes and in a man-ger laid."
 of an - gels, prais-ing God, and thus ad-dressed their joy - ful song:
 good will hence-forth from heav'n to men be - gin and nev - er cease."

125 Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

ES IST EIN ROS'

1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing from ten - der stem
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, the rose I have
 3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry, pro - claimed by an -
 4. This flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills
 5. O Sav - ior, child of Mar - y, who felt our hu -

hath sprung, of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, as
 in mind; with Mar - y we be - hold it, the
 - gels bright, how Christ, the Lord of glo - ry, was
 the air, dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor the
 - man woe; O Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, who

men of old have sung. It came, a flow - er bright,
 vir - gin moth - er kind. To show God's love a - right
 born on earth this night. To Beth - le - hem they sped
 dark - ness ev - 'ry - where. True man, yet ver - y God;
 dost our weak - ness know, bring us at last, we pray,

a - mid the cold of win - ter, when half - spent was the night.
 she bore for us a Sav - ior, when half - spent was the night.
 and in the man - ger found Him, as an - gel her - alds said.
 from sin and death He saves us and light - ens ev - 'ry load.
 to the bright courts of heav - en and to Thy end - less day.

WORDS: German carol, 15th cent.; tr. Theodore Baker, 1894,

7.6.7.6.6.7.6

Harriet Spaeth, 1875, John Mattes, 1914, alt.

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

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly 126

W ZLOBIE LEZY

1. In - fant ho - ly, in-fant low - ly, for His bed a cat-tle stall;
 2. Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keep - ing vig-il till the morn-ing new

ox - en low - ing, lit-tle know-ing Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
 saw the glo - ry, heard the sto - ry, tid-ings of a gos-pel true.

Swift are wing-ing an-gels sing-ing, no-els ring-ing, tid-ings bring-ing:
 Thus re-joic-ing, free from sor-row, prais-es voic-ing, greet the mor-row:

Christ the Babe is Lord of all, Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
 Christ the Babe was born for you. Christ the Babe was born for you.

127 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

MENDELSSOHN



1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King.
 2. Christ by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord,
 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!
 4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, fix in us Thy hum - ble home;



Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled!"
 late in time be - hold Him come, off - spring of the vir - gin's womb.
 Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.
 rise, the wo - man's con - qu'ring Seed, bruise in us the ser - pent's head.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise; join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty,
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, born that man no more may die,
 Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, stamp Thine im - age in its place;



with th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.
 born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them sec - ond birth.
 Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.



Hark, the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"

From Heaven Above to Earth I Come 128

VOM HIMMEL HOCH

1. From heav'n a - bove to earth I come, to
 2. To you, this night, is born a Child of
 3. 'Tis Christ our God, who far on high had
 4. Now let us all, with glad - some cheer, fol -
 5. Glo - ry to God in high - est heav'n, who

bear good news to ev - 'ry home; glad ti - dings of great
 Ma - ry, cho - sen mo - ther mild; this ten - der Child of
 heard your sad and bit - ter cry; Him - self will your Sal -
 low the shep-herds, and draw near to see this won - drous
 un - to man His Son hath giv'n, while an - gels sing, with

joy I bring, where - of I now will say and sing:
 low - ly birth, shall be the joy of all the earth.
 va - tion be, Him - self from sin will make you free.
 Gift of God, who hath His own dear Son be - stowed.
 pi - ous mirth, a glad New Year to all the earth.

129 In the Bleak Midwinter

CRANHAM



1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, frost - y wind made moan,
 2. Heav - en can - not hold Him, nor earth sus - tain;
 3. An - gels and arch - an - gels may have gath - ered there,
 4. What can I give Him, poor as I am?



earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
 heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when He comes to reign:
 cher - u - bim and ser - aph - im thronged the air;
 If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;



snow had fal - len, snow on snow, snow on snow,
 in the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed the
 but His moth - er on - ly, in her maid - en bliss,
 if I were a wise man, I would do my part; yet



in the bleak mid - win - ter, long a - go.
 Lord God in - car - nate, Je - sus Christ.
 wor - shiped the Be - lov - ed with a kiss.
 what I can I give Him: give my heart.



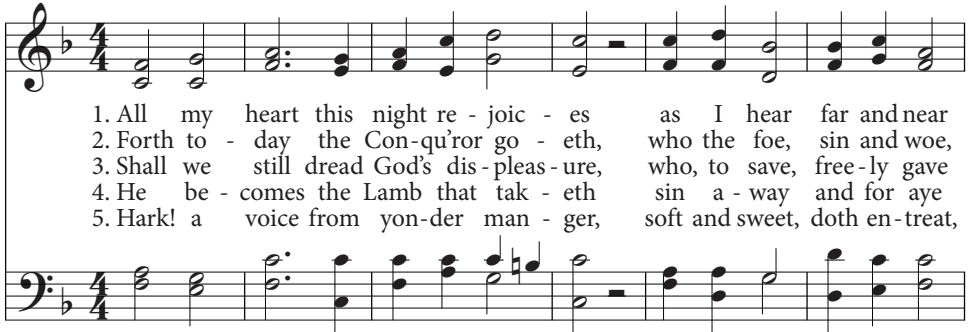
WORDS: Christina Rossetti, 1872, alt.

Irregular

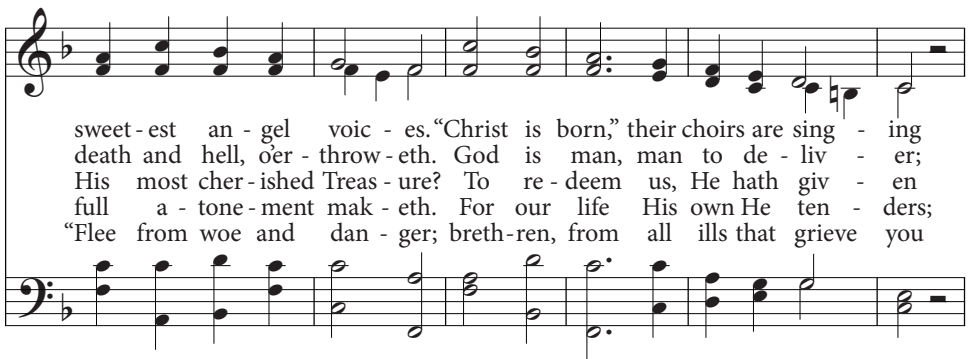
MUSIC: Gustav Holst, 1906, alt.

All My Heart This Night Rejoices 130

WARUM SOLLT' ICH MICH DENN GRAMEN



1. All my heart this night re-joic-es as I hear far and near
 2. Forth to-day the Con-qu'ror go-eth, who the foe, sin and woe,
 3. Shall we still dread God's dis-pleas-ure, who, to save, free-ly gave
 4. He be-comes the Lamb that tak-eth sin a-way and for aye
 5. Hark! a voice from yon-der man-ger, soft and sweet, doth en-treat,



sweet-est an-gel voic-es. "Christ is born," their choirs are sing-ing
 death and hell, o'er-throw-eth. God is man, man to de-liv-er;
 His most cher-ished Treas-ure? To re-deem us, He hath giv-en
 full a-tone-ment mak-eth. For our life His own He ten-ders;
 "Flee from woe and dan-ger; breth-ren, from all ills that grieve you



till the air ev-'ry-where now with joy is ring-ing.
 His dear Son now is one with our blood for-ev-er.
 His own Son from the throne of His might in heav-en.
 and our race, by His grace, fit for glo-ry ren-ders,
 you are freed; all you need, I will sure-ly 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,
 near and 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.

131 O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye,
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels; sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; sing, all
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing; Je - sus,

O come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come, and be - hold Him,
 ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all
 to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n! Word of the Fa - ther,

born the King of an - gels!
 glo - ry in the high - est! O come, let us a - dore Him; O come, let us
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

a - dore Him; O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord!

See Amid the Winter's Snow 132

HUMILITY

1. See a-mid the win-ter's snow, born for us on earth be-low,
 2. Lo, with-in a man-ger lies He who built the star-ry skies;
 3. Say, ye ho-ly shep-herds, say, what your joy-ful news to-day;
 4. "As we watched at dead of night, lo, we saw a won-drous light;
 5. Sa-cred In-fant, all di-vine, what a ten-der love was Thine;
 6. Teach, O teach us, Ho-ly Child, by Thy face so meek and mild,

see the ten-der Lamb ap-pears, prom-ised from e-ter-nal years.
 He, who throned in height sub-lime, sits a-mid the cher-u-bim!
 where-fore have ye left yoursheep on the lone-ly moun-tain steep?
 an-gels sing-ing 'Peace on earth' told us of the Sav-ior's birth."
 thus to come from high-est bliss down to such a world as this!
 teach us to re-sem-ble Thee in Thy sweet hu-mil-i-ty!

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."

133 Christians, Awake!

YORKSHIRE

1. Chris - tians, a - wake! Sa - lute the hap - py morn where - on the
 2. Then to the watch - ful shep - herds it was told, who heard th' an -
 3. This may we hope, th' an - gel - ic hosts a - mong, to sing, re -

Sav - ior of the world was born; rise to a - dore the
 gel - ic her - ald's voice, "Be - hold, I bring good ti - dings
 deemed a glad tri - um - phal song. He that was born up -

mys - ter - y of love, which hosts of an - gels chant - ed
 of a Sav - ior's birth to you and all the na - tions
 on this joy - ful day a - round us all His glo - ry

from a - bove; with them the joy - ful tid - ings first be -
 of the earth; this day hath God ful - filled His prom - ised
 shall dis - play. Saved by His love, in - ces - sant - ly we

gun, of God in - car - nate and the vir - gin's Son.
 Word; this day is born a Sav - ior, Christ the Lord.⁹
 sing e - ter - nal praise to heav'n's al - might - y King.

Angels from the Realms of Glory 134

REGENT SQUARE

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2. Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - 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

8.7.8.7.8.7

135 God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

GOD REST YOU MERRY

1. God rest you mer-ry, gen-tle-men, let noth-ing you dis-may,
 2. From God our heav'n-ly Fa-ther a bless-ed an-gel came
 3. "Fear not," then said the an-gel, "Let noth-ing you af-fright;
 4. Now to the Lord sing prais-es all you with-in this place,

re-mem-ber Christ our Sav-ior was born on Christ-mas Day
 and un-to cer-tain shep-herds brought ti-dings of the same;
 this day is born a Sav-ior of a pure vir-gin bright,
 and with true love and broth-er-hood each oth-er now em-brace;

to save us all from Sa-tan's pow'r when we were gone a-stray.
 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 ti-dings of com-fort and joy, com-fort and joy;

O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

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

THIS ENDRIS NYGHT

1. Be - hold, the great Cre - a - tor makes Him-self a house of clay,
 2. Hark, hark, the wise e - ter - nal Word like a weak in - fant cries!
 3. This won - der struck the world a - mazed, it shook the star - ry frame;
 4. Glad shep - herds ran to view this sight; a choir of an - gels sings,
 5. Join then, all hearts that are not stone, and all our voic - es prove,

a robe of vir - gin flesh He takes which He will wear for aye.
 In form of ser - vant is the Lord, and God in cra - dle lies.
 squad - rons of spir - its stood and gazed, then down in troops they came.
 and east - ern sag - es with de - light a - dore this King of kings.
 to cel - e - brate this ho - ly One, the God of peace and love.

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
Suggested tune: DIX, no. 46

7.7.7.7.7.7

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
Suggested tune: ST. THEODULPH, no. 140 or ELLACOMBE, no. 53

7.6.7.6.D

All Glory, Laud, and Honor 140

ST. THEODULPH

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, to Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore Thee went;
 3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,

to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring;
 our praise and prayer and an - thems be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise;
 The com - pa - ny of an - gels are prais - ing Thee on high,

who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and bless - ed One.
 to Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.
 and we with all cre - a - tion in cho - rus make re - ply.

141 O Love, How Deep

DEO GRACIAS



1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, how pass - ing
 2. He sent no an - gel to our race, of high - er
 3. For us bap - tized, for us He bore His ho - ly
 4. For us to wick - ed men be - trayed, scourged, mocked, in



thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of
 or of low - er place, but wore the robe of
 fast, and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions
 crown of thorns ar - rayed, He bore the shame - ful



God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake!
 hu - man frame, and He Him - self to this world came.
 sharp He knew, for us the tempt - er ov - er - threw.
 cross and death for us at length gave up His breath.



5. For us He rose from death again,
 for us He went on high to reign,
 for us He sent His Spirit here
 to guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

6. All glory to our Lord and God
 for love so deep, so high, so broad—
 the Trinity whom we adore
 forever and forevermore.

My Song Is Love Unknown 142

LOVE UNKNOWN

1. My song is love un - known, my Sav-ior's love to me; love
 2. He came from His blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow; but
 3. Some-times they strew His way, and His sweet prais - es 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

to the love - less shown, that they might love - ly be. O
 men made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would know. But
 sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King. Then
 made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight. Sweet
 mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet

who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
 oh, my Friend, my Friend in-deed, who at my need His life did spend!
 "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for His death they thirst and cry.
 in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them-selves dis-please, and 'gainst Him rise.
 cheer-ful He to suff-'ring goes, that He His foes from thence might free.

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,
 never was grief like Thine.
 This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise
 I all my days could gladly spend.

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

7.7.7.7.7.7

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

LM

Suggested tune: OLIVE'S BROW, no. 146

145 His Be the Victor's Name

FESTAL SONG

The image shows the musical notation for the hymn 'His Be the Victor's Name'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

1. His be the Vic - tor's name, who fought the fight a - lone;
2. By weak - ness and de - feat He won a glo - rious crown,
3. He Sa - tan's pow'r laid low; made sin, He sin o'er - threw;
4. Bless, bless the Con - qu'ror slain, slain in His vic - to - ry;

WORDS: Samuel Whitelock Gandy, 1838

SM

MUSIC: William Henry Walter, 1872

Lower key: no. 259

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

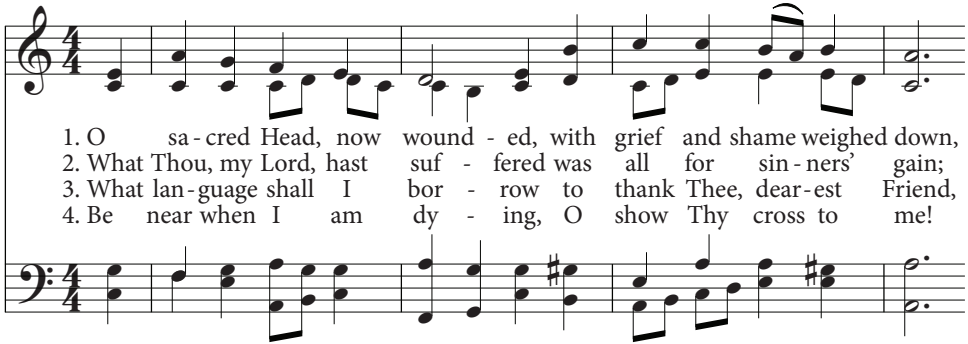
1. 'Tis fin - ished! The Mes - si - ah dies— cut off for sins, but
 2. The veil is rent; in Christ a - lone the liv - ing way to
 3. 'Tis fin - ished! All my guilt and pain, I want no sac - ri -
 4. The reign of sin and death is o'er; all grace is now to

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

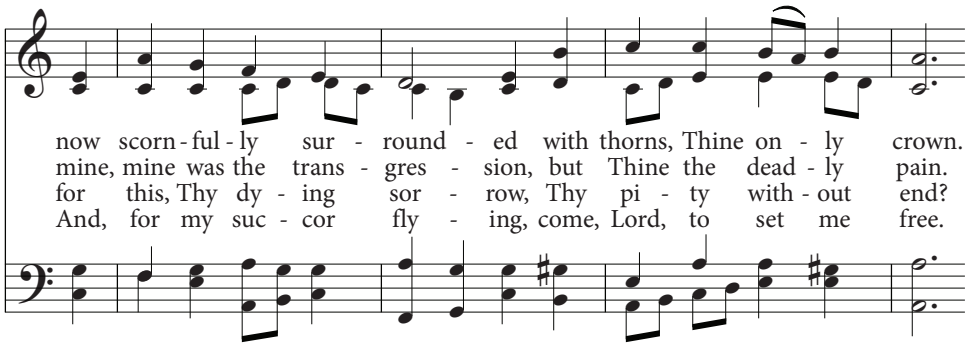
fice— the great re - deem - ing work is done.
 down, and all man - kind may en - ter in.
 slain, 'tis fin - ished! I am jus - ti - fied.
 blood, and in Thy right I claim my heav'n.

147 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

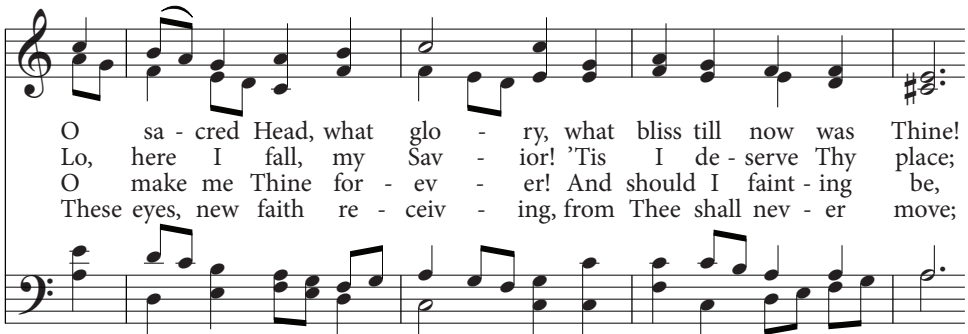
PASSION CHORALE



1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
 4. Be near when I am dy - ing, O show Thy cross to me!



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but Thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pi - ty with - out end?
 And, for my suc - cor fly - ing, come, Lord, to set me free.



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was Thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
 O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from Thee shall nev - er move;



Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
 look on me with Thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, out - live my love for Thee.
 for he who dies be - liev - ing dies safe - ly in Thy love.

WORDS: Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent.; German tr. Paul Gerhardt, 1656

7.6.7.6.D

English tr. James W. Alexander, 1830

MUSIC: Hans Leo Hassler, 1601; adapt. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

1 Peter 2:24 148

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.

Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed? 149

MARTYRDOM

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the

did my Sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
shut his glo - ries in, when Christ, the might - y
His dear cross ap - pears, dis - solve my heart in
debt of love I owe; here, Lord, I give my -

sa - cred head for such a worm as I?
grace un - known, and love be - yond de - gree!
Mak - er died for man the crea - ture's sin.
thank - ful - ness, and melt my eyes to tears.
self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707

MUSIC: Hugh Wilson, 1824

CM

150 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God! All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 pre - sent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707

LM

MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1824

Alternate tune: ROCKINGHAM, no. 282

151 "Man of Sorrows," What a Name

MAN OF SORROWS

1. "Man of Sor - rows," what a name for the Son of God who came
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned He stood;
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less we; spot - less Lamb of God was He;
 4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry;
 5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, all His ran - somed home to bring,

WORDS and MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss, 1875

7.7.7.8

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 full a - tone - ment, can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 then a - new this song we'll sing; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

The Perfect Righteousness of God 152

MENDON

1. The per - fect right - eous - ness of God is wit - nessed
 2. God could not pass the sin - ner by; jus - tice de -
 3. The judg - ment fell on Je - sus' head; 'twas in His
 4. The sin - ner who be - lieves is free, can say, "The

in the Sav - ior's blood; 'tis in the cross of Christ we
 mands that he should die; but in the cross of Christ we
 blood sin's debt was paid; stern Jus - tice can de - mand no
 Sav - ior died for me"; can point to the a - ton - ing

trace His right - eous - ness, yet won - drous grace.
 see how God can save, yet right - eous be.
 more, and Mer - cy can dis - pense her store.
 blood and say, "This made my peace with God."

153 Throned Upon the Awful Tree

ARFON

1. Throned up - on the aw - ful tree, King of grief, I
 2. Si - lent through those three dread hours, wres - tling with the
 3. Hark that cry that peals a - loud up - ward through the
 4. Lord, should fear and an - guish roll dark - ly o'er my

watch with Thee; dark - ness veils Thine an - gushed face,
 e - vil pow'rs, left a - lone with hu - man sin,
 whelm - ing cloud! Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son,
 sin - ful soul, Thou, who once wast thus be - reft

none its lines of woe can trace, none can tell what
 gloom a - round Thee and with - in, till th' ap - point - ed
 Thou, His own A - noint - ed One. Thou dost ask Him—
 that Thine own might ne'er be left— teach me by that

pangs un - known hold Thee si - lent and a - lone.
 time is nigh, till the Lamb of God may die.
 can it be? "Why hast Thou for - sak - en Me?"
 bit - ter cry in the gloom to know Thee nigh.

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted 154

O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN

1. Stricken, smit - ten, and af - flic - ted, see Him dy - ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, was there ev - er grief like His?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly nor sup - pose the e - vil great
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion; here the re - fuge of the lost;

'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
 Friends thro' fear His cause dis - own - ing, foes in - sult - ing His dis - tress;
 here may view its na - ture right - ly, here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
 Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, His the Name of which we boast.

'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord;
 man - y hands were raised to wound Him, none would in - ter - pose to save;
 Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, see who bears the aw - ful load;
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wounded, sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!

by His Son God now has spo - ken: 'tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 but the deep - est stroke that pierced Him was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 'tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on Him their hope have built.

155 What Wondrous Love Is This

WONDROUS LOVE

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing 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 - neath 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 156

HERZLIEBSTER JESU



1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how have You of - fend - ed,
 2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on You?
 3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4. For me, kind Je - sus, was Your in - car - na - tion,
 5. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay You,



that mor - tal judg - ment has on You de - scend - ed? By foes de -
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, has un - done You! 'Twas I, Lord
 the slave has sin - néd, and the Son has suf - fered. For our a -
 Your mor - tal sor - row, and Your life's ob - la - tion; Your death of
 I do a - dore You, and will ev - er pray You, think on Your



rid - ed, by Your own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied You; I cru - ci - fied You.
 tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 an - guish and Your bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and Your love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.



WORDS: Johann Heermann, 1630; tr. Robert Bridges, 1899, alt.

11.11.11.5

MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1640

Romans 5:8–9 157

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.

158 He Dies, the Friend of Sinners Dies

BLOCKLEY



1. He dies, the Friend of sin - ners dies! Lo! Sa - lem's
 2. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree: the Lord of
 3. The ris - ing God for - sakes the tomb! The tomb in
 4. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell how high your
 5. Say: "Live for - ev - er, won - drous King, born to re -



daugh - ters weep a - round. A sol - emn dark - ness
 glo - ry dies for men; but lo, what sud - den
 vain for - bids His rise: che - ru - bic le - gions
 great De - liv - 'rer reigns. Sing how He spoiled the
 deem, and strong to save!" Then ask the mon - ster:



veils the skies; a sud - den trem - bling shakes the ground.
 joys we see! Je - sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain.
 guard Him home, and shout Him wel - come to the skies.
 hosts of hell, and led the mon - ster, Death, in chains.
 "Where's thy sting? And where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave?"



WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1709; alt. by Augustus Toplady, 1776

LM

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 160

RABUN

1. Priest and Vic-tim, Je - sus dies, gives Him-self in sac - ri - fice.
2. Might - y Vic - tor, see Him rise, bring-ing man to par - a - dise;
3. Lord of life, be - hold Him stand now for us at God's right hand.
4. Prince and Sav - ior, Christ shall come, soon to take His ran-somed home;
5. King for - ev - er, He shall reign, Lord of death and sin and pain;

Christ, the sin - less Son of God, of - fers up for us His blood,
sin and death no more may claim those who trust His sav-ing name;
Still our hu - man frame He wears, feels our woes and heeds our pray'rs;
His the king-dom, His the pow'r, His the glo - ry in that hour,
pure and right-eous, strong and free, He shall rule in eq - ui - ty;

gives Him-self in sac - ri - fice, Priest and Vic - tim, Je - sus dies!
bring-ing man to par - a - dise, might - y Vic - tor, see Him rise!
now for us at God's right hand, Lord of life, be - hold Him stand!
soon to take His ran-somed home, Prince and Sav - ior, Christ shall come!
Lord of death and sin and pain, King for - ev - er, He shall reign!

WORDS: Margaret Clarkson, 1976

7.7.7.7.7

MUSIC: Brian Pinner, 2006

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161 It Is a Thing Most Wonderful

HERONGATE



1. It is a thing most won - der - ful, al - most too
 2. And yet I know that it is true: He chose a
 3. I can - not tell how He could love a child so
 4. I some - times think a - bout the cross, and shut my
 5. But e - ven could I see Him die, I could but



won - der - ful to be, that God's own Son should
 poor and hum - ble lot, and wept and toiled and
 weak and full of sin; His love must be most
 eyes, and try to see the cru - el nails and
 see a lit - tle part of that great love which,



come from heav'n, and die to save a child like me.
 mourned and died for love of those who loved Him not.
 won - der - ful if He could die my love to win.
 crown of thorns, and Je - sus cru - ci - fied for me.
 like a fire, is al - ways burn - ing 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.

Christ, the Life of All the Living 162

JESU, MEINES LEBENS LEBEN

1. Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of death, our foe;
 2. Thou, O Christ, hast tak - en on Thee bit - ter strokes, a cru - el rod;
 3. Thou didst bear the smit - ing on - ly that it might not fall on me;
 4. Then for all that wrought our par - don, for the sor - rows deep and sore,

who Thy - self for us once giv - ing to the dark - est depths of woe,
 pain and scorn were heaped up - on Thee, O Thou sin - less Son of God;
 stood - est false - ly charged and lone - ly that I might be safe and free;
 for the an - guish in the gar - den, I will thank Thee ev - er - more,

pa - tient - ly didst yield Thy breath but to save my soul from death;
 on - ly thus for me to win, res - cue from the bonds of sin;
 com - fort - less that I might know com - fort from Thy bound - less woe;
 thank Thee with my lat - est breath for Thy sad and cru - el death,

praise and glo - ry ev - er be, bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee.
 praise and glo - ry ev - er be, bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee.
 praise and glo - ry ev - er be, bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee.
 for that last and bit - ter cry, praise Thee ev - er - more on high.

163 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

RATHBUN

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, tow'r - ing
 2. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, there for
 3. When the woes of life o'er - take me, hopes de -
 4. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing light and
 5. Bane and bless - ing, 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 an - noy, nev - er shall the
 love up - on my way, from the cross the
 cross are sanc - ti - fied; peace is there that

sa - cred sto - ry gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 yet re - ceiv - ing life thro' death at Cal - va - ry.
 cross for - sake me. Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 ra - diance stream - ing adds more lus - ter to the day.
 knows no meas - ure, joys that thro' all time a - bide.

WORDS: John Bowring, 1825

8.7.8.7

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 165

RHUDDLAN

1. Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; sing the end - ing
 2. Tell how, when at length the full - ness of th' ap - point - ed
 3. Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished, He went forth from
 4. Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph, be for all the
 5. Un - to God be praise and glo - ry: to the Fa - ther

of the fray. Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,
 time was come, He, the Word, was born of wom - an,
 Naz - a - reth, des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,
 no - blest tree; none in fo - liage, none in blos - som,
 and the Son, to th' e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or

sound the loud tri - um - phant lay: tell how Christ, the
 left for us His Fa - ther's home, blazed the path of
 did His work, and met His death; like a lamb He
 none in fruit your e - qual be; sym - bol of the
 now and ev - er - more be done; praise and glo - ry

world's Re - deem - er, as a vic - tim won the day.
 true o - be - dience, shone as light a - midst the gloom.
 hum - bly yield - ed on the cross His dy - ing breath.
 world's re - demp - tion, for the weight that hung on thee!
 in the high - est, while the time - less ag - es run.

WORDS: Venantius Honorius Clementianus Fortunatus, 6th cent.;

8.7.8.7.8.7

tr. John Mason Neale, 19th cent.

MUSIC: Traditional Welsh melody; harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906

166 Hark! The Voice of Love and Mercy

BRYN CALFARIA



1. Hark! the voice of love and mer-cy sounds a-loud from Cal-va - ry;
 2. "It is fin - ished!" O what pleas-ure do these pre - cious words af-ford;
 3. Fin - ished all the types and shad-ows of the cer - e - mo-nial law;
 4. Tune your harps a - new, ye ser - apha, join to sing the glo-rious theme;



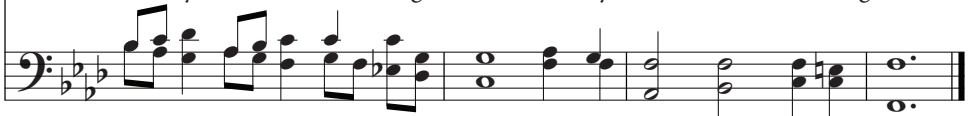
see, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
 heav'n-ly bless-ings, with - out mea - sure, flow to us from Christ the Lord:
 fin - ished all that God had prom-ised; death and hell no more shall awe:
 all in earth, and all in heav - en, join to praise Em - man - uel's Name:



| | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|----------------------|
| "It is fin - ished!" | "It is fin - ished!" | "It is fin - ished!" |
| "It is fin - ished!" | "It is fin - ished!" | "It is fin - ished!" |
| "It is fin - ished!" | "It is fin - ished!" | "It is fin - ished!" |
| Al - le - lu - ia! | Al - le - lu - ia! | Al - le - lu - ia! |



Hear the dy - ing Sav - ior cry; hear the dy - ing Sav - ior cry.
 Saints, the dy - ing words re - cord; saints, the dy - ing words re - cord.
 Saints, from hence your com - fort draw; saints, from hence your com - fort draw.
 Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb!

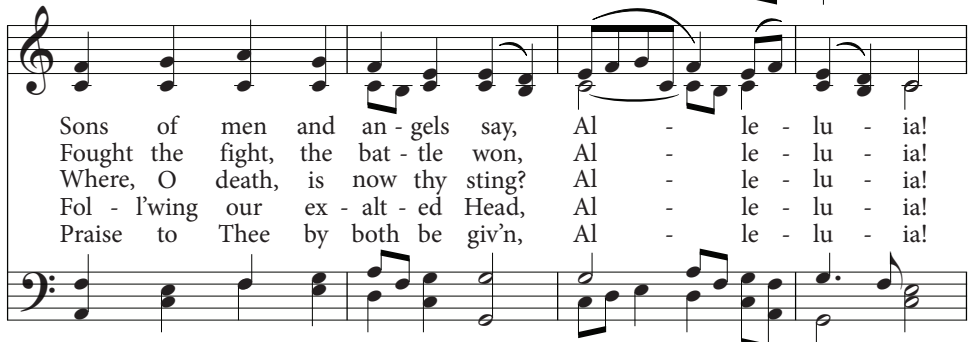


Christ the Lord Is Risen Today 167

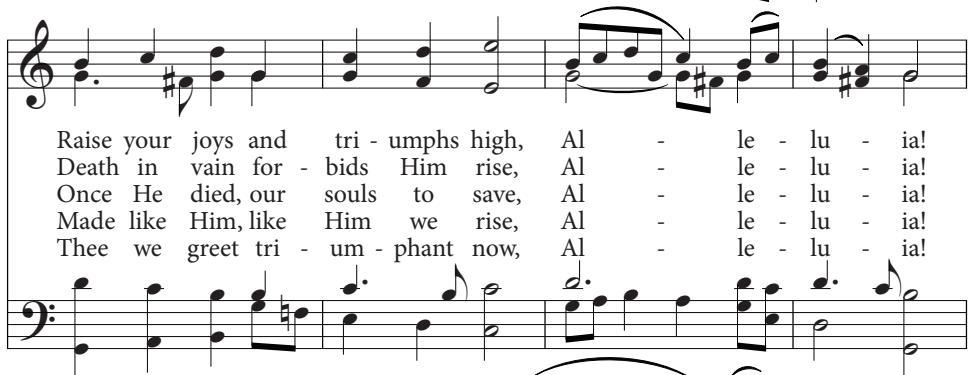
EASTER HYMN



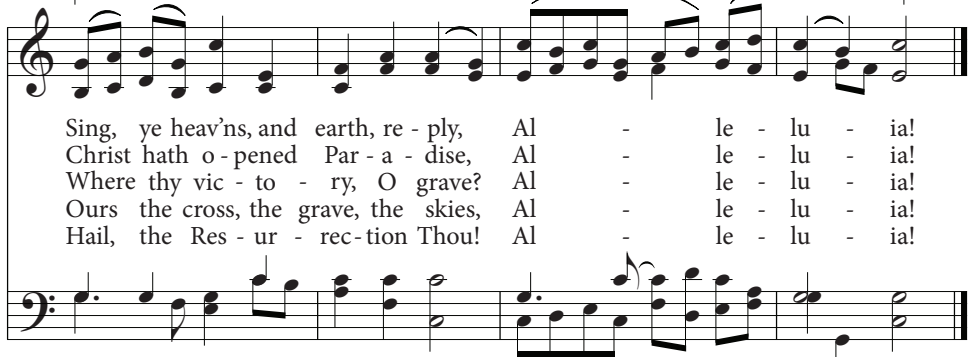
1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!
 5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Al - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise to Thee by both be giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Once He died, our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Thee we greet tri - um - phant now, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Hail, the Res - ur - rec - tion Thou! Al - le - lu - ia!

168 Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

LLANFAIR

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!

our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 un - to Christ, our heav' - nly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - le - lu - ia!

who did once u - pon the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - le - lu - ia!

suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
 sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
 where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!

Thine Be the Glory 169

JUDAS MACCABEUS

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring Son;
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb.
 3. No more we doubt Thee, glo - rious Prince of life!

Refrain: Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con-qu'ring Son;

end - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.
 Lov - ing - ly He greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;
 Life is nought with - out Thee; aid us in our strife;

end - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
 let His church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
 make us more than con-qu'rors, through Thy death - less love;

kept the fold - ed grave-clothes where Thy bod - y lay.
 for her Lord now liv - eth; death hath lost its sting.
 bring us safe through Jor - dan to Thy home a - bove.

D.C.

170 Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven

ODE TO JOY



1. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise:
 2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
 3. Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first-fruits of the ho - ly har - vest field,
 4. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heav - 'nly grace,
 5. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high!



sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise.
 glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal, on the ho - ly East - er morn.
 which will all its full a - bun - dance at His sec - ond com - ing yield.
 rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry from the bright - ness of Thy face,
 Al - le - lu - ia! to the Sav - ior who has gained the vic - to - ry!



He, who on the cross a vic - tim for the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 Christ has tri - umphed, and we con - quer by His might - y en - ter - prise;
 Then the gold - en ears of har - vest will their heads be - fore Him wave,
 that we, with our hearts in heav - en, here on earth may fruit - ful be,
 Al - le - lu - ia! to the Spir - it, fount of love and sanc - ti - ty!

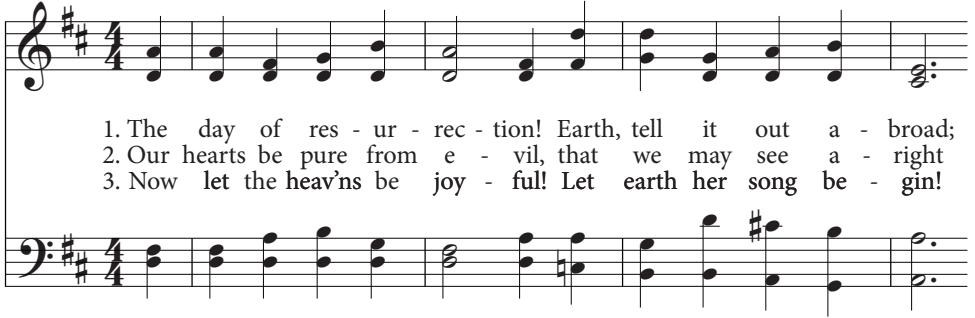


Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, now is ris - en from the dead.
 we with Him to life e - ter - nal by His res - ur - rec - tion rise.
 rip - ened by His glo - rious sun - shine from the fur - rows of the grave.
 and by an - gel hands be gath - ered, and be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia to the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.



The Day of Resurrection 171

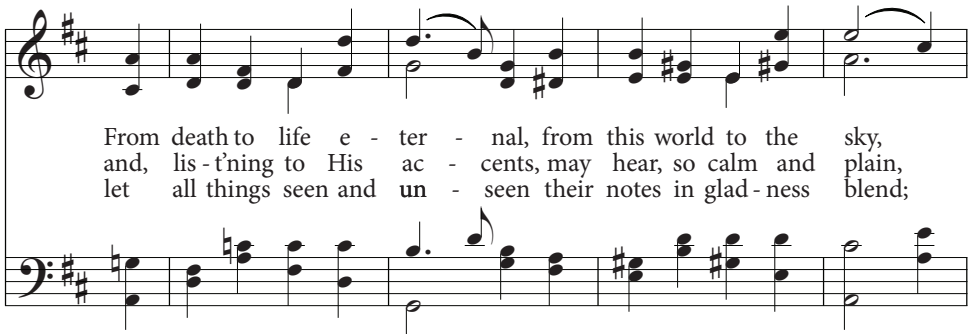
LANCASHIRE



1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
 2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, that we may see a - right
 3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful! Let earth her song be - gin!



the Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, the Pass - o - ver of God.
 the Lord in rays e - ter - nal of res - ur - rec - tion light;
 The world re-sound in tri - umph, and all that is there - in;



From death to life e - ter - nal, from this world to the sky,
 and, lis - t'ning to His ac - cents, may hear, so calm and plain,
 let all things seen and un - seen their notes in glad - ness blend;



our Christ hath brought us o - ver, with hymns of vic - to - ry.
 His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, may raise the vic - tor strain.
 for Christ the Lord hath ris - en, our Joy that hath no end.

172 The Strife Is O'er

VICTORY

Refrain *Fine*

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; the vic - to -
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, but Christ their
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es
 4. He closed the yaw - ning gates of hell; the bars of
 5. Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, from death's dread

ry of life is won; the song of tri - umph
 le - gions hath dis - persed; let shout of ho - ly
 glo - rious from the dead; all glo - ry to our
 heav'n's high por - tals fell; let hymns of praise His
 sting Thy ser - vants free, that we may live, and

D.C.

| | | |
|-------------|--------------|--------------------|
| has | be - gun: | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| joy | out - burst: | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| ris - en | Head: | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| tri - umphs | tell: | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| sing | to Thee: | Al - le - lu - ia! |

Jesus Lives, and So Shall I 173

ZUVERSICHT

1. Je-sus lives, and so shall I; Death, thy sting is gone for - ev - er!
 2. Je-sus lives, and reigns su - preme, and, His king-dom still re - main - ing,
 3. Je-sus lives, and God ex - tends grace to each re - turn - ing sin - ner;
 4. Je-sus lives, and by His grace, vict - 'ry o'er my pas-sions giv - ing,

He who deigned for me to die lives, the bands of death to sev - er.
 I shall al - so be with Him, ev - er liv - ing, ev - er reign - ing.
 re - bels He re - ceives as friends and ex - alts to high - est hon - or.
 I will cleanse my heart and ways, ev - er to His glo - ry liv - ing.

He shall raise me with the just; Je - sus is my Hope and Trust.
 God has prom - ised: be it must; Je - sus is my Hope and Trust.
 God is True as He is Just; Je - sus is my Hope and Trust.
 Me He rais - es from the dust; Je - sus is my Hope and Trust.

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.

174 The Lord Is Risen!

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

(based on Luke 24:34)

175 This Joyful Eastertide

VREUCHTEN

1. This joy - ful East - er - tide, a - way with sin and
 2. Death's flood has lost its chill since Je - sus crossed the
 3. My flesh in hope shall rest and for a sea - son

sor - - - row! My Love, the Cru - ci - fied,
 riv - - - er; Lov - er of souls, from ill
 slum - - - ber till trump from east to west

has sprung to life this mor - - - row:
 my pass - ing soul de - liv - - - er:
 shall wake the dead in num - - - ber:

Had Christ, who once was slain, not burst His three-day pris - on,

our faith had been in vain; but now has Christ a - ris - en, a -

ris - en, a - ris - en; but now has Christ a - ris - en!

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!"

177 Good Christians All, Rejoice and Sing

GELOBT SEI GOTT

1. Good Christ-ians all, re - joice and sing! Now is the tri - umph
 2. The Lord of life is ris'n to - day; death's might-y stone is
 3. We praise in songs of vic - to - ry that Love, that Life, which

of our King! To all the world glad news we bring:
 rolled a - way; let ev - 'ry tongue re - joice and say:
 can - not die, and sing with hearts up - lift - ed high:

“Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!”
 “Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!”
 “Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!”

WORDS: Cyril A. Alington, 1925

8.8.8. Alleluias

MUSIC: Melchior Vulpinus, 1609

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

CM

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
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The host of
4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Your last and
5. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly

tribes ho - san - na cry; O Sav - ior meek, pur -
pomp ride on to die. O Christ, Your tri - umphs
an - gels in the sky look down with sad and
fierc - est strife is nigh. The Fa - ther on His
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

LM

180 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

HYFRYDOL

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.

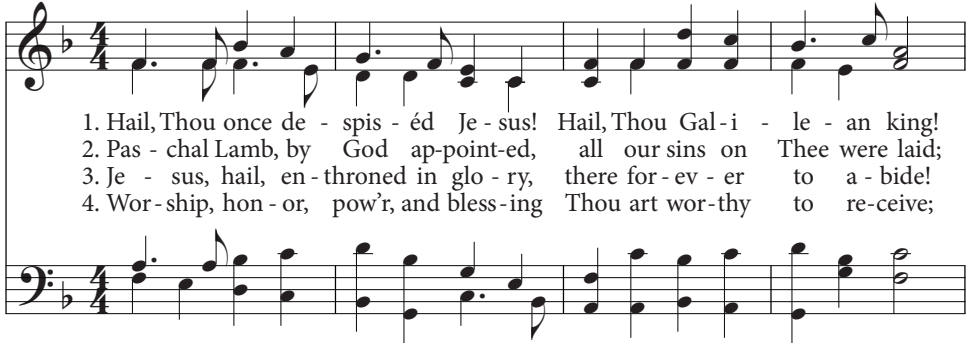
Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.
 Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us; faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Here the sin - ful flee to You from day to day.

Hark! The songs of peace-ful Zi - on thun - der like a might - y flood:
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived 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

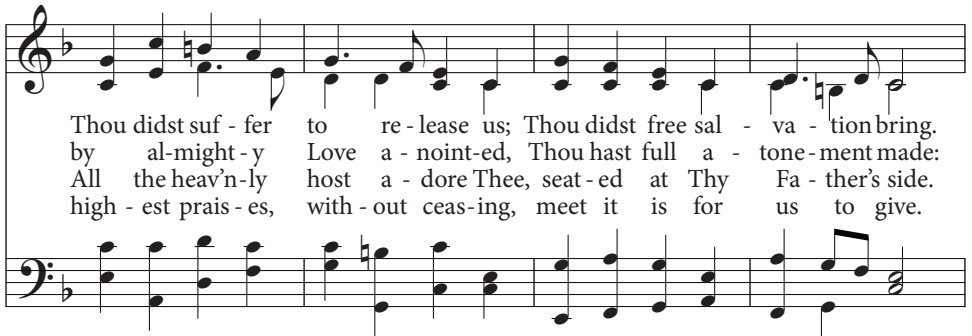
“Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion has re - deem - ed us by His blood.”
 shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise, “I am with you ev - er - more”?
 where the songs of all the sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.

Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus! 181

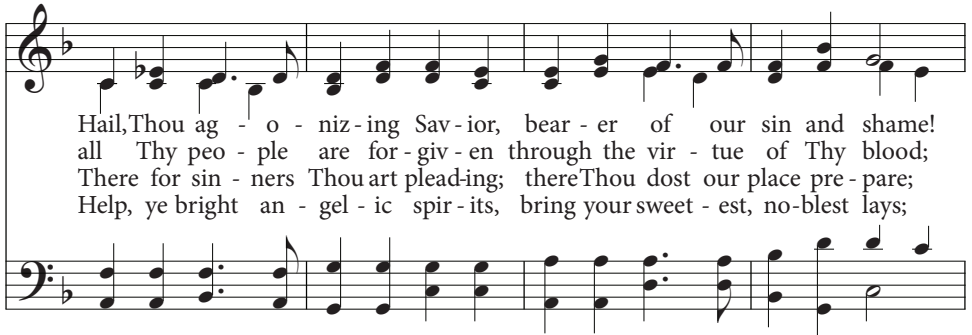
RUSTINGTON



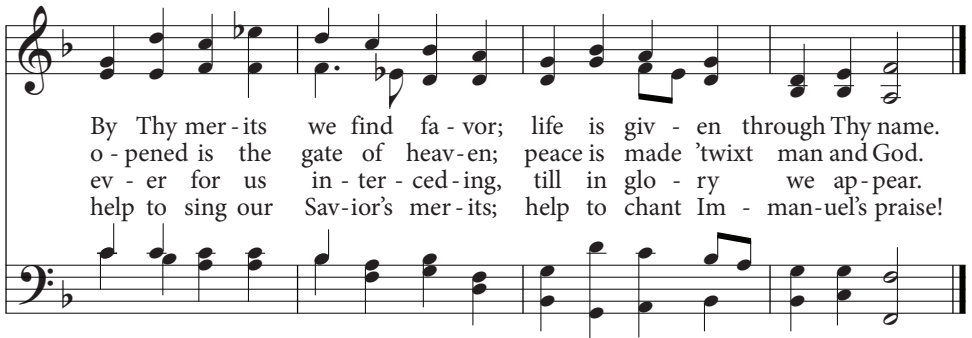
1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - éd Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an king!
 2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, all our sins on Thee were laid;
 3. Je - sus, hail, en - throned in glo - ry, there for - ev - er to a - bide!
 4. Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r, and bless - ing Thou art wor - thy 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, with - out ceas - ing, 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!

182 Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands

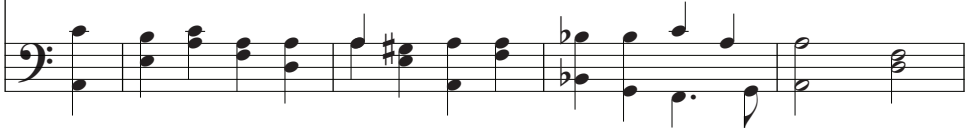
CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN



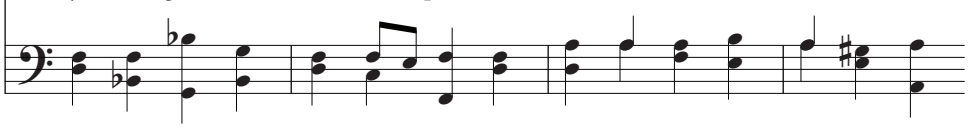
1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, for our of - fens - es giv - en;
 2. It was a strange and dread-ful strife when life and death con - tend - ed;
 3. Here the true Pas-chal Lamb we see, whom God so free-ly gave us;
 4. So let us keep the fes - ti - val where - to the Lord in - vites us;



but now at God's right hand He stands and brings us life from heav - en.
 the vic - to - ry re-mained with life, the reign of death was end - ed.
 He died on the ac - curs-ed tree—so strong His love to save us.
 Christ is Him-self the Joy of all, the Sun that warms and lights us.



There-fore let us joy-ful be and sing to God right thank-ful - ly
 Ho - ly Scrip-ture plain-ly saith that death is swal - lowed up by death;
 See, His blood doth mark our door; faith points to it, death pass - es o'er;
 By His grace He doth im - part e - ter - nal sun-shine to the heart;



loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 his sting is lost for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 and Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 the night of sin is end - ed. Hal - le - lu - jah!

WORDS: Martin Luther, 1524, based on Latin *Victimae Paschali*;

8.7.8.7.7.8.7.4

tr. Richard Massie, 1854, alt.

MUSIC: Latin melody, c. 1100; adapt. Johann Walther, 1524

Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious 183

CORONAE

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious: see the Man of
 2. Crown the Sav - ior, an - gels, crown Him; rich the tro - phies
 3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned Him, mock - ing thus the
 4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri -

Sor - rows now; from the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
 Je - sus brings; in the seat of pow'r en - throne Him,
 Sa - vior's claim; saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
 um - phant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion;

ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow. Crown Him!
 while the vault of heav - en rings. Crown Him!
 sing His ti - tle, praise His name. Crown Him!
 O what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him!

Crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
 Crown Him! Crown the Sav - ior King of kings!
 Crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame!
 Crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

WORDS: Thomas Kelly, 1809

8.7.8.7.4.7

MUSIC: William Henry Monk, 1871

Alternate tune: BRYN CALFARIA, no. 166

184 Rejoice, the Lord Is King

DARWALL

1. Re - joi - ce, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore.
 2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior reigns, the God of truth and love;
 3. His King - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
 4. Re - joi - ce in glo - rious hope, for Christ the Judge shall come

Re - joi - ce, give thanks and sing and tri - umph ev - er - more:
 when He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove:
 the keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus giv'n:
 to gath - er all His saints to their e - ter - nal home:

lift up your heart! Lift up your voice; re - joi - ce, a - gain I say, re - joi - ce!

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1744, alt.

6.6.6.6.8.8

MUSIC: John Darwall, 1770

185 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 186

MEIRIONYDD

1. Our great High Priest is sit - ting at God's right hand a - bove,
 2. Through man - i - fold temp - ta - tion, my soul holds on its course;
 3. 'Twas God's most gra - cious fa - vor that gave His Son to die,

for us His hands up - lift - ing in sym - pa - thy and love;
 Christ's might-y in - ter - ces - sion a - lone is my re - source;
 to live our In - ter - ces - sor, to plead for us on high.

whilst here be - low, in weak - ness, we on - ward speed our way,
 my gra - cious High Priest's plead - ings, who on the cross did bleed,
 O Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - ior, who soon for us will come,

in sor - row oft and sick - ness, we sigh, and groan, and pray.
 bring down God's grace and bless - ings and help in hour of need.
 re - demp - tion's work com - plet - ed, our bat - tle fought, and won.

187 Lamb of God, Thou Now Art Seated

ABBOT'S LEIGH

1. Lamb of God, Thou now art seat - ed high be -
 2. Lord, in all Thy pow'r and glo - ry, still Thy
 3. Lamb of God, Thy faith - ful prom - ise says, "Be -
 4. Lamb of God, when Thou in glo - ry shalt to

side Thy Fa - ther's throne; all Thy gra - cious
 thoughts and eyes are here; watch - ing o'er Thy
 hold, I quick - ly come;" and our hearts, to
 this sad earth re - turn, all Thy foes shall

work com - plet - ed, all Thy might - y vict - 'ry
 ran - somed peo - ple, to Thy gra - cious heart so
 Thine re - spon - sive, cry, "Come, Lord, and take us
 quake be - fore Thee, all who now de - spise Thee

won; ev - 'ry knee in heav'n is bend - ing
 dear; Thou for them art in - ter - ced - ing;
 home." Oh, the rap - ture that a - waits us,
 mourn; then shall we at Thine ap - pear - ing,

WORDS: James George Deck, 1841, alt.

8.7.8.7.D

MUSIC: Cyril Taylor, 1941

Alternate tune: BEECHER, no. 255

to the Lamb for sin - ners slain; ev - 'ry voice and
 ev - er - last - ing is Thy love— and a bless - ed
 when we meet Thee in the air, and with Thee as -
 with Thee in Thy king - dom reign; Thine the praise, and

heart is swell - ing— Wor - thy is the Lamb to reign!
 rest pre - par - ing in our Fa - ther's house a - bove.
 cend in tri - umph, all Thy deep - est joys to share.
 Thine the glo - ry, Lamb of God for sin - ners slain.

Jesus, in His Heavenly Glory 188

STUTT GART

1. Je - sus, in His heav'n-ly glo - ry, sits with God up - on the throne;
 2. Nev - er 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.
 ne'er a - gain shall cru - el sin - ners set at nought our glo - rious Lord.
 Je - sus fills all heav'n with in - cense of His rec - on - cil - ing blood.
 of our God be - loved in Je - sus, we can love Him in re - turn.

189 The Head That Once Was Crowned with Thorns

ST. MAGNUS

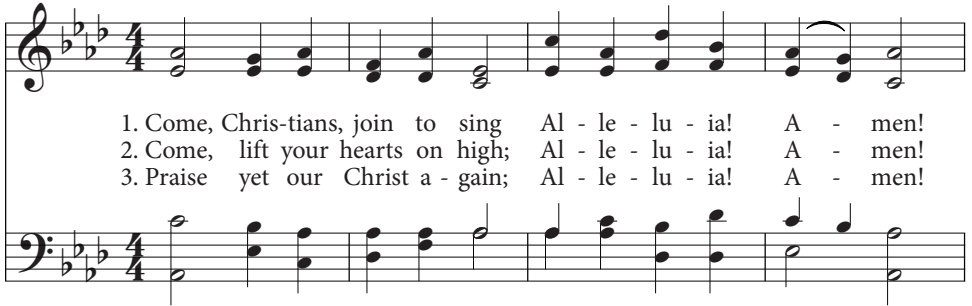
1. The head that once was crowned with thorns is
 2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords is
 3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, the
 4. To them the cross with all its shame, with
 5. They suf - fer with their Lord be - low, they
 6. The cross He bore is life and health, though

crowned with glo - ry now; a roy - al di - a -
 His, is His by right, the King of kings and
 joy of all be - low, to whom He man - i -
 all its grace, is giv'n, their name, an ev - er -
 reign with Him a - bove, their prof - it and their
 shame and death to Him: His peo - ple's Hope, His

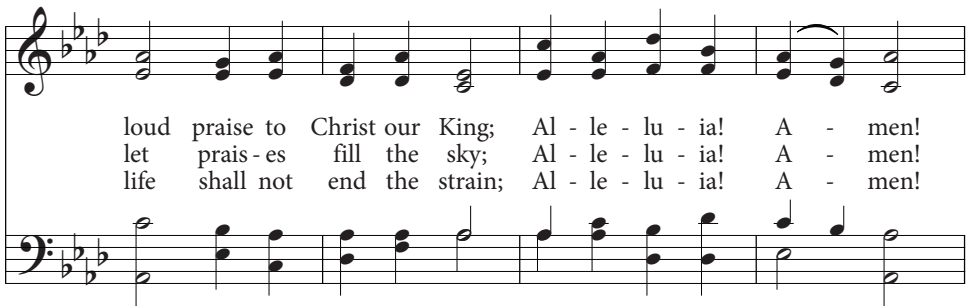
dem a - dorns the might - y Vic - tor's brow.
 Lord of lords, and heav'n's e - ter - nal Light.
 fests His love, and grants His name to know.
 last - ing name, their joy, the joy of heav'n.
 joy to know the mys - t'ry of His love.
 peo - ple's Wealth, their ev - er - last - ing Theme!

Come, Christians, Join to Sing 190

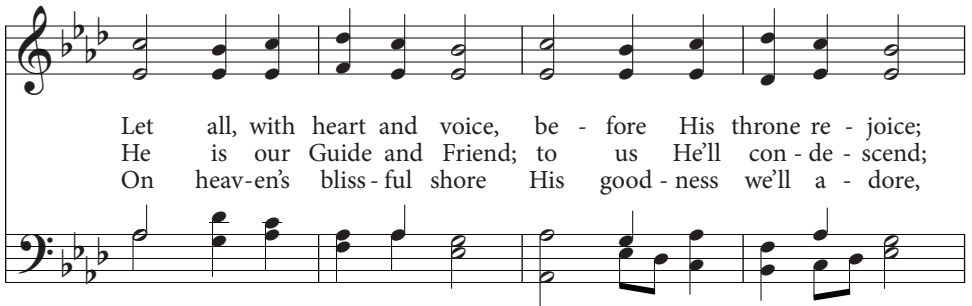
MADRID



1. Come, Chris-tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 2. Come, lift your hearts on high; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 let prais-es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!



Let all, with heart and voice, be - fore His throne re - joice;
 He is our Guide and Friend; to us He'll con - de - scend;
 On heav-en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,



praise is His gra-cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
 sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

191 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

CORONATION

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, ye ran - somed from the
 3. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, who from His al - tar
 4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe on this ter - res - trial
 5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng we at His feet may

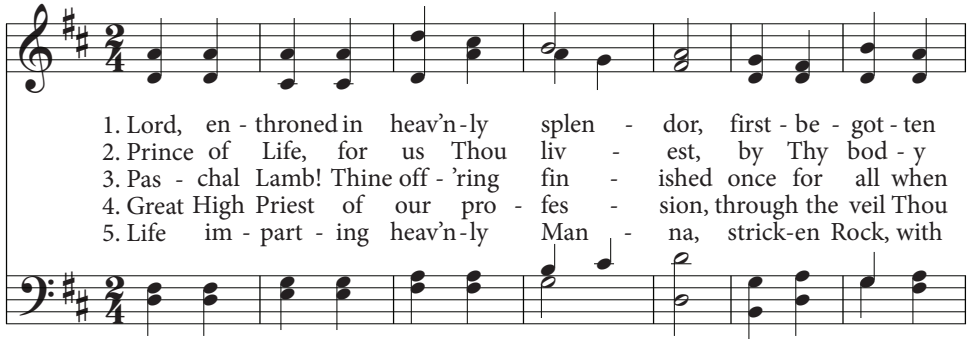
fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and
 fall; hail Him who saves you by His grace, and
 call; ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, and
 ball to Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, and
 fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, and

crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
 crown Him Lord of all! Hail Him who saves you
 crown Him Lord of all! Ex - tol the stem of
 crown Him Lord of all! To Him all maj - es -
 crown Him Lord of all! We'll join the ev - er -

di - a - dem, and crown Him Lord of all!
 by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all!
 Jes - se's rod, and crown Him Lord of all!
 ty as - crite, and crown Him Lord of all!
 last - ing song, and crown Him Lord of all!

Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendor 192

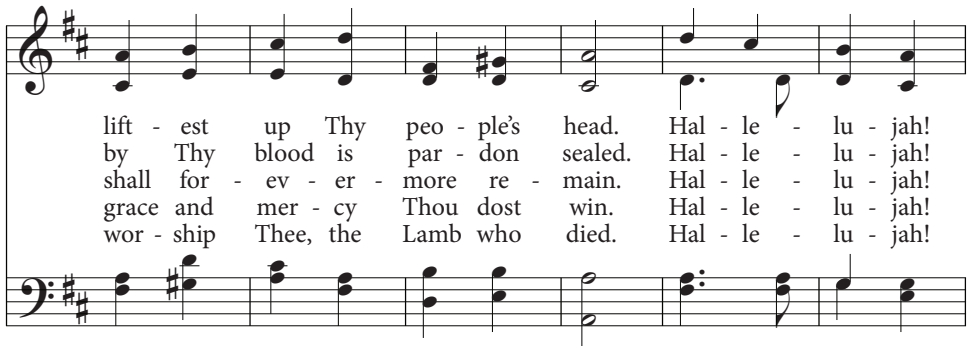
LAUDA ANIMA



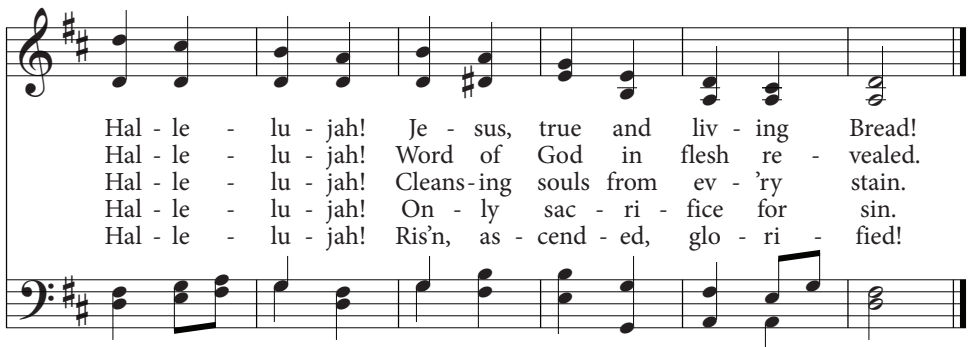
1. Lord, en - throned in heav'n-ly splen - dor, first - be - got - ten
 2. Prince of Life, for us Thou liv - est, by Thy bod - y
 3. Pas - chal Lamb! Thine off - 'ring fin - ished once for all when
 4. Great High Priest of our pro - fes - sion, through the veil Thou
 5. Life im - part - ing heav'n-ly 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 - tredst 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!
 grace and mer - cy 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! On - ly sac - ri - fice for sin.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris'n, as - cend - ed, glo - ri - fied!

193 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

ORTONVILLE

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned up - on the
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, a - mong the
 3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, and flew to
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, and all the

Sav - ior's brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned, His
 sons of men; fair - er is He than all the fair who
 my re - lief; for me He bore the shame - ful cross, and
 joys I have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, and

lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 fill the heav'n - ly train, who fill the heav'n - ly train.
 car - ried all my grief, and car - ried all my grief.
 saves me from the grave, and saves me from the grave.

WORDS: Samuel Stennett, 1787

CM

MUSIC: Thomas Hastings, 1837

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

HIGH OVER ALL

1. Je - sus, the Name high o - ver all, in hell or earth or sky;
 2. O that the world might taste and see the rich - es of His grace!
 3. His on - ly right - eous - ness I show, His sav - ing truth pro - claim;

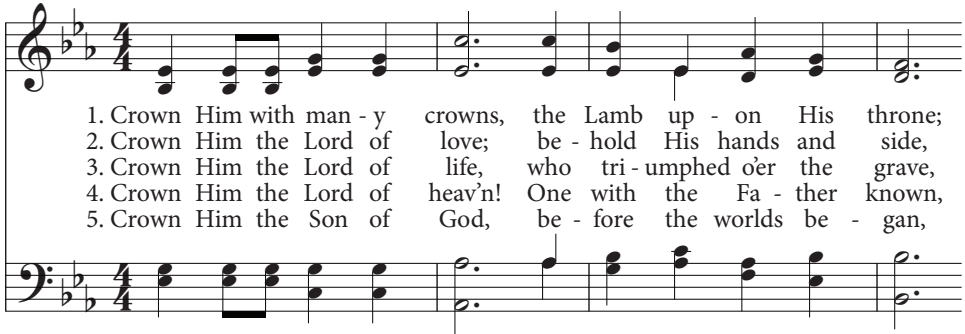
an - gels and mor - tals pros - trate fall, and dev - ils fear and fly.
 The arms of love that com - pass me would all the world em - brace.
 'tis all my busi - ness here be - low to cry, "Be - hold the Lamb!"

Je - sus, the Name to sin - ners dear, the Name to sin - ners giv'n;
 Thee I shall con - stant - ly pro - claim, though earth and hell op - pose;
 Hap - py, if with my lat - est breath I may but gasp His Name,

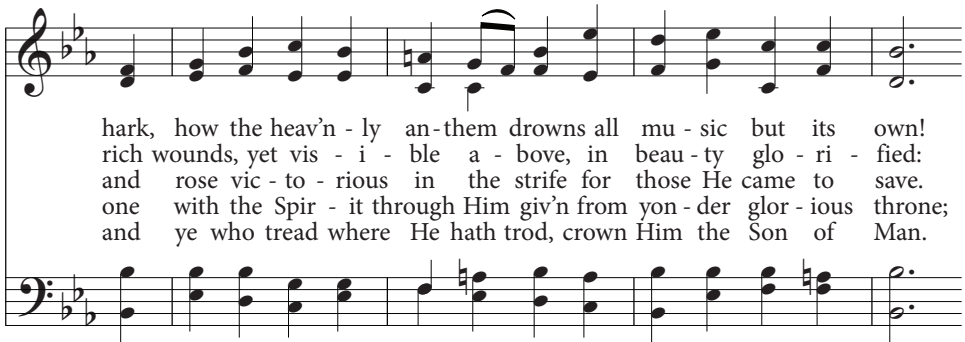
it scat - ters all their guilt - y fear, it turns their hell to heav'n.
 bold to con - fess Thy glo - rious Name be - fore a world of foes.
 preach Him to all, and cry in death, "Be - hold, be - hold the Lamb!"

196 Crown Him with Many Crowns

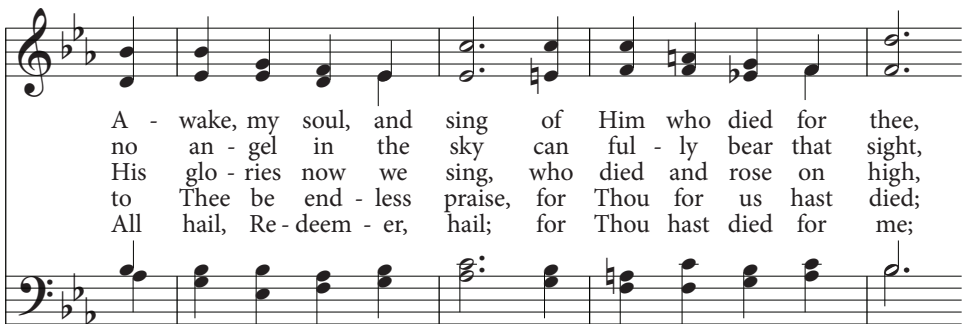
DIADEMATA



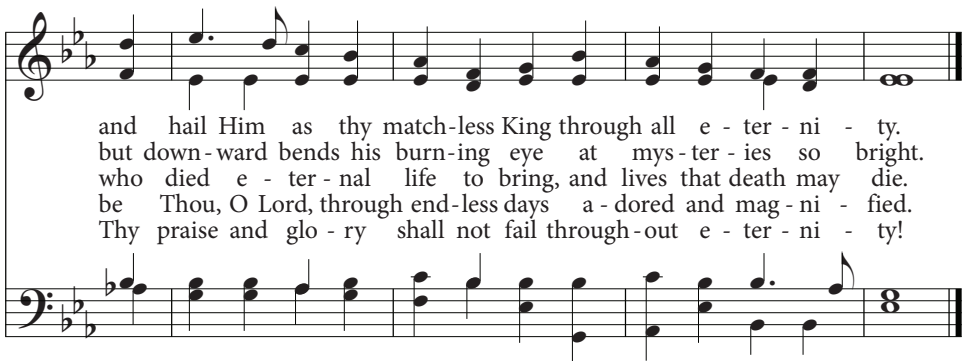
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love; be - hold His hands and side,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,
 5. Crown Him the Son of God, be - fore the worlds be - gan,



hark, how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own!
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those He came to save.
 one with the Spir - it through Him giv'n from yon - der glor - ious 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 an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His glo - ries now we sing, who died and rose on high,
 to Thee be end - less praise, for Thou for us hast died;
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail; for Thou hast died for me;



and hail Him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 be Thou, O Lord, through end-less days a - dored and mag - ni - fied.
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through-out e - ter - ni - ty!

WORDS: Matthew Bridges, st. 1, 3-5, 1851; Godfrey Thring, st. 2, 1874

SMD

MUSIC: George J. Elvey, 1868

Lower key: no. 262

Behold the Glories of the Lamb 197

Revelation 5:6-12

LYNGHAM

1. Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb a-midst His Fa-ther's
 2. Let el - ders wor - ship at His feet, the church a - dore a -
 3. Now to the Lamb that once was slain be end - less bless - ings
 4. Thou hast re - deemed our souls with blood, hast set the pris - ners

throne! a - midst His Fa - ther's throne! Pre - pare new hon - ors
 round, the church a - dore a - round, with vi - als full - of
 paid; be end - less bless - ings paid; sal - va - tion, glo - ry,
 free, hast set the pris - ners free, hast made us kings and

for His name and songs be - fore un - known, and
 o - dors sweet and harps of sweet - er sound, and
 joy, re - main for - ev - er on Thy head, for -
 priests to God, and we shall reign with Thee, and

1. and songs be - fore un - known, and songs be - fore un -

songs be - fore un - known, and songs be - fore un - known.
 harps of sweet - er sound, and harps of sweet - er sound.
 ev - er on Thy head, for - ev - er on Thy head.
 we shall reign with Thee, and we shall reign with Thee.

known, and songs be - fore unknown, and songs be - fore un - known.

198 Come Down, O Love Divine

DOWN AMPNEY

1. Come down, O Love di - vine, seek Thou this soul of mine,
 2. O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn
 3. Let ho - ly char - i - ty mine out - ward ves - ture be,
 4. And so the year - ning strong, with which the soul will long,

and vis - it it with Thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 and low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner cloth - ing;
 shall far out - pass the pow'r of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,
 and let Thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,
 true low - li - ness of heart, which takes the hum - bler part,
 no soul can guess its grace, till he be - come the place

and kin - dle it, Thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 and o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.
 where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes His dwell - ing.

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart 199

MORECAMBE

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart,
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
 3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King;
 4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh.
 5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,

wean it from earth, through all its pul - ses move.
 no sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
 all, all Thine own— soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
 one ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
 no an - gel vis - i - tant, no op'n - ing skies,
 I see Thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
 to check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh.
 the bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,

and make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 but take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 my heart an al - tar, and Thy love its flame.

200 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, with all Thy quickening powers; kindle a flame of sacred love in these cold hearts of ours.</p> | <p>3. Awake our souls to joyful songs; let pure devotion rise, till praise employs our thankful tongues, and doubt forever dies.</p> |
| <p>2. O raise our thoughts from things below, from vanities and toys, then shall we with fresh courage go to reach eternal joys.</p> | <p>4. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, with all Thy quickening powers; come, shed abroad the Savior's love, and that shall kindle ours.</p> |

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

CM

201 Not All the Outward Forms on Earth

VOX DILECTI

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are as follows:

1. Not all the out-ward forms on earth, nor rites that God has giv'n,
2. The Spir - it, like some heav-'nly 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

CMD

born in the im - age of His Son, a new, pe - cu - liar race.
on heav'n - ly things we fix our eyes, and praise em - ploys our breath.

How Sweet and Awful Is the Place 202

ST. COLUMBA

1. How sweet and aw - ful is the place
2. While all our hearts and all the songs
3. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast
5. Pit - y the na - tions, O our God,
6. We long to see Thy church - es full,

with Christ with - in the doors, while ev - er -
join to ad - mire the feast, each of us
and en - ter while there's room, when thou - sands
that sweet - ly drew us in; else we had
con - strain the earth to come; send Thy vic -
that all the chos - en race may, with one

last - ing love dis - plays the choic - est of her stores.
cries, with thank - ful tongue, "Lord, why was I a guest?
make a wretch - ed choice, and ra - ther starve than come?"
still re - fused to taste, and per - ished in our sin.
to - rious Word a - broad, and bring the stran - gers home.
voice and heart and soul, sing Thy re - deem - ing grace.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707, alt.

MUSIC: Irish melody; harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906

203 Join All the Glorious Names

CROFT'S 136th

1. Join all the glorious names of wisdom, love, and pow'r,
 2. Great Proph-et of my God, my tongue would bless Thy Name;
 3. Je - sus, my great High Priest, of - fered His blood and died;
 4. My dear Al-might - y Lord, my Con - quer - or and King,
 5. Now let my soul a - rise, and tread the tempt - er down;

that ev - er mor - tals knew, that an - gels ev - er bore; all
 by Thee the joy - ful news of our sal - va - tion came—the
 my guilt - y con - science seeks no sac - ri - fice be - side; His
 Thy scep - ter and Thy sword, Thy reign - ing grace I sing; Thine
 my Cap - tain leads me forth to con - quest and a crown. A

are too mean to speak His worth, too mean to set my Sav - ior forth.
 joy - ful news of sins for - giv'n, of hell sub - dued, and peace with heav'n.
 pow'r - ful blood did once a - tone, and now it pleads be - fore the throne.
 is the pow'r; be - hold I sit, in will - ing bonds, be - neath Thy feet.
 fee - ble saint shall win the day, though death and hell ob - struct the way.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707

MUSIC: William Croft, 1708

6.6.6.6.8.8

Alternate tune: DARWALL, no. 184

204 Psalm 32:1–2

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 205

GODESBERG

1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, well de - serves the
 2. Which of all our friends to save us, could or would have
 3. Men, when raised to loft - y sta - tions, of - ten know their
 4. When He lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of sin - ners
 5. Could we bear from one an - oth - er, what He dai - ly
 6. O for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, at

name of Friend; His is love be - yond a broth - er's,
 shed their blood? But our Je - sus died to have us
 friends no more; slight and scorn their poor re - la - tions
 was His name; now, a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed,
 bears from us? Yet this glo - rious Friend and Broth - er
 length to love; we, a - las! for - get too of - ten

cost - ly, free, and knows no end; they who once His
 rec - on - ciled in Him to God; this was bound - less
 though they val - ued them be - fore. But our Sav - ior
 He re - joic - es in the same; still He calls them
 loves us though we treat Him thus; though for good we
 what a Friend we have a - bove; but when home our

kind - ness prove, find it ev - er - last - ing love!
 love in - deed! Je - sus is a Friend in need.
 al - ways owns those whom He re - deemed with groans.
 breth - ren, friends, and to all their wants at - tends.
 ren - der ill, He ac - counts us breth - ren still.
 souls are brought, we will love Thee as we ought.

WORDS: John Newton, 1779

MUSIC: Heinrich Albert, 1643

8.7.8.7.7.7

206 Arise, My Soul, Arise

LENOX

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; shake off thy guilt - y fears;
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, for me to in - ter - cede,
 3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
 4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear a - noin - ted One;
 5. My God is rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear;

the bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap - pears:
 His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead;
 they pour ef - fec - tual pray'rs, they strong - ly plead for me:
 He can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son;
 He owns me for His child; I can no long - er fear;

be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my
 His blood a - toned for all our race, His blood a - toned for
 "For - give him, O for - give," they cry, "For - give him, O for -
 His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
 with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I

Sure - ty stands: my name is writ - ten on His hands.
 all our race, and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
 give," they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
 to the blood, and tells me I am born of God.
 now draw nigh, and, "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.

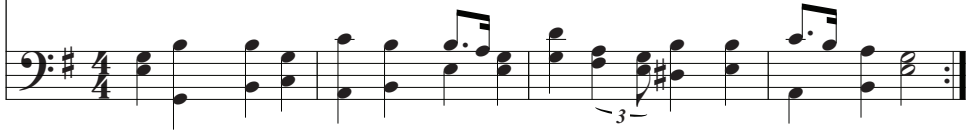
To Him all the prophets bear witness
that everyone who believes in Him
receives forgiveness of sins through His name.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus 208

EBENEZER



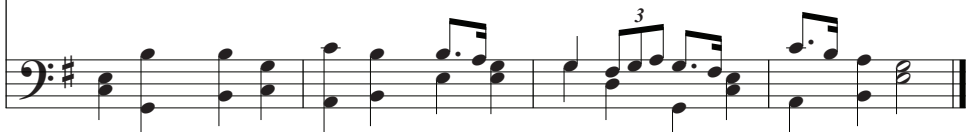
1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, vast, un - mea - sured, bound - less, free,
roll - ing as a might - y o - cean in its full - ness o - ver me.
2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, spread His praise from shore to shore!
How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more!
3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, love of ev - 'ry love the best;
'tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing, 'tis a ha - ven sweet of rest.



Un - der - neath me, all a - round me, is the cur - rent 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 Je - sus, 'tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;



lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward to my glo - rious rest a - bove.
how for them He in - ter - ced - eth, watch - eth o'er them from the throne.
and it lifts me up to glo - ry, for it lifts me up to Thee.



209 There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

ESSLINGEN

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood drawn
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood shall
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy
 5. When this poor lisp - ing, stamm-'ring tongue lies

from Im - man - uel's veins, and sin - ners plunged be -
 foun - tain in his day; and there have I, as
 nev - er lose its pow'r till all the ran - somed
 flow - ing wounds sup - ply, re - deem - ing love has
 si - lent in the grave, then in a no - bler

neath that flood lose all their guilt - y stains.
 vile as he, washed all my sins a - way.
 church of God be saved to sin no more.
 been my theme and shall be till I die.
 sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

WORDS: William Cowper, 1771

CM

MUSIC: Adam Krieger, 1667

210 1 Timothy 1:15–17

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 211

NEW BRITAIN

1. A - maz - 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 - read - y 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

212 Here Is Love

CYMRAEG



1. Here is love, vast as the o - cean, lov - ing - kind - ness as the flood,
 2. On the mount of cru - ci - fix - ion foun - tains o - pened deep and wide;
 3. In Thy truth Thou dost di - rect me by Thy Spir - it through Thy Word;



when the Prince of Life, our Ran - som, shed for us His pre - cious blood.
 through the flood - gates of God's mer - cy flowed a vast and gra - cious tide.
 and Thy grace my need is meet - ing as I trust in Thee, my Lord.



Who His love will not re - mem - ber? Who can cease to sing His praise?
 Grace and love, like might - y riv - ers, poured in - ces - sant from a - bove,
 Of Thy full - ness Thou art pour - ing Thy great love and pow'r on me



He can nev - er be for - got - ten through - out heav'n's e - ter - nal days.
 and heav'n's peace and per - fect jus - tice kissed a guilt - y world in love.
 with - out mea - sure, full and bound - less, draw - ing out my heart to Thee.



Praises for Thy Glorious Grace 213

Ephesians 1:3-14

MT. CALVARY

1. God and Fa - ther of our Sav - ior, praise for glo - ries of Thy grace,
 2. Cho - sen sin - ners long pre - des - tined to be ho - ly, blame - less still,
 3. Thine own Son, love's dear Re - deem - er, ran - som's price His pre - cious blood;
 4. Mys - t'ry of e - ter - nal wis - dom, Thy good pleas - ure now made known;
 5. Thou, in - tent Thine heirs to make us, work - est all things to this will,
 6. Bless Thee for Thy prom - ised Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir - it, Chris - tians' Seal,

ev - 'ry bless - ing pur - posed fa - vor, grant - ed in Thy Son's em - brace.
 made Thy sons by love un - fath - omed. Oh, the kind - ness of Thy will!
 sins for - giv - en for the treas - ure of that age - less, cleans - ing flood.
 heav'n and earth's en - tire cre - a - tion bent be - neath Thy Son's bright throne.
 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 - demp - tion shall re - veal!

God and Fa - ther, we would bless Thee; help us praise Thee in this place.

Hal - le -

Hal - le - lu - jah, bless - ed Fa - ther, prais - es for Thy glo - rious grace.

lu, Hal - le - lu - jah,

WORDS: Ephesians 1:3-14; Mark Minnick, 2001

8.7.8.7.Ref

MUSIC: Joan J. Pinkston, 2001

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214 It Is Well with My Soul

VILLE DU HAVRE

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let
 3. My sin - oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought! My
 4. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the

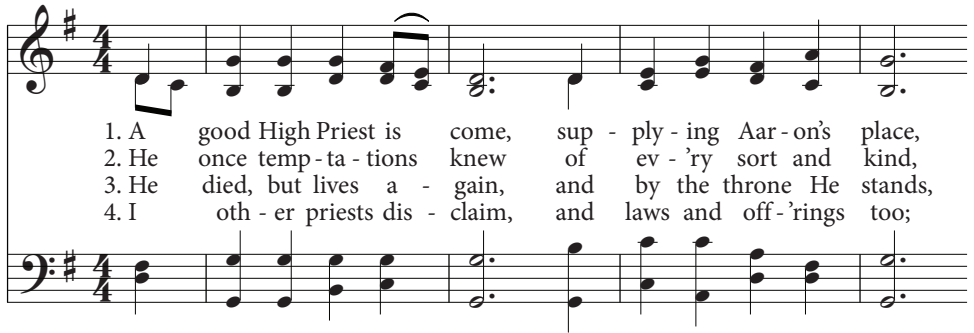
sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol: that Christ has re - gard - ed my
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross, and I
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the trump shall re - sound and the

taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 help - less - e - s - tate, and has shed His own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more; praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall de - scend; "Ev - en so," it is well with my soul.

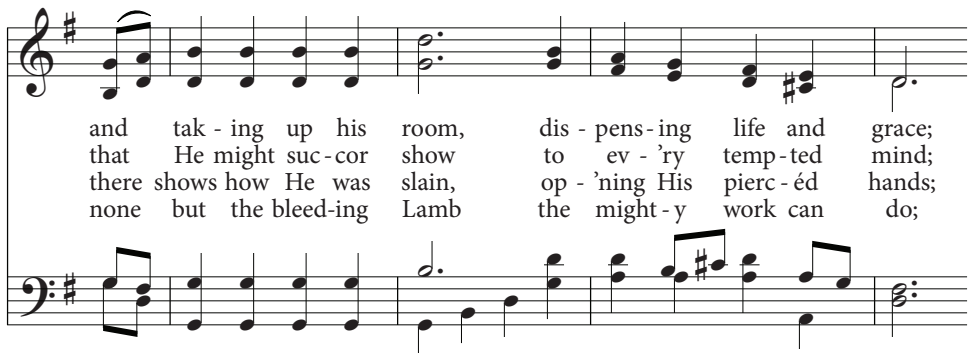
It is well with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul!
 It is well with my soul,

A Good High Priest Is Come 215

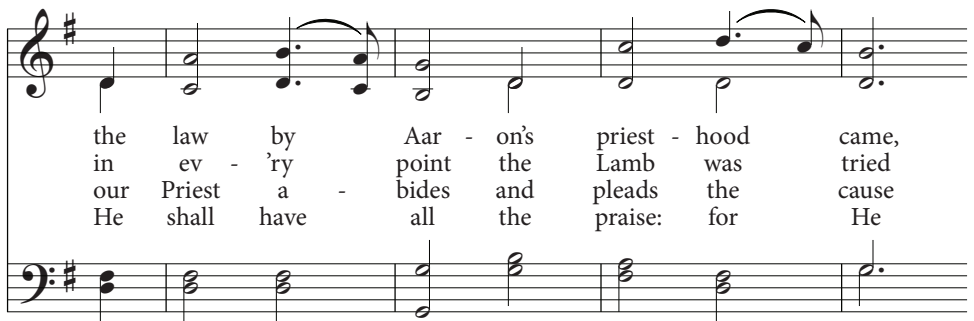
MILLENNIUM



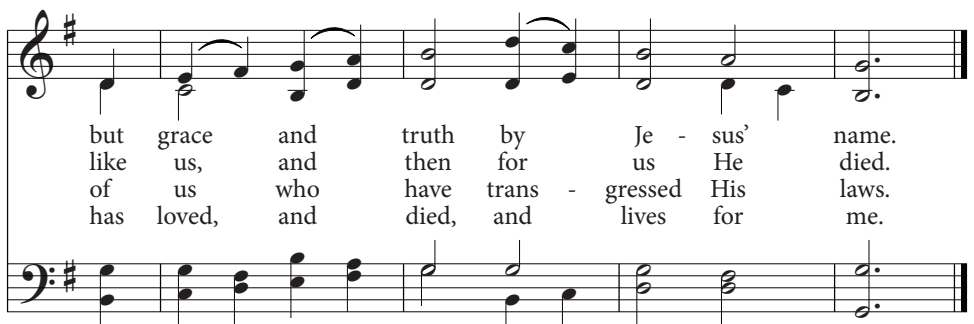
1. A good High Priest is come, sup - ply - ing Aar - on's place,
 2. He once temp - ta - tions knew of ev - 'ry sort and kind,
 3. He died, but lives a - gain, and by the throne He stands,
 4. I oth - er priests dis - claim, and laws and off - 'rings too;



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 - éd 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.

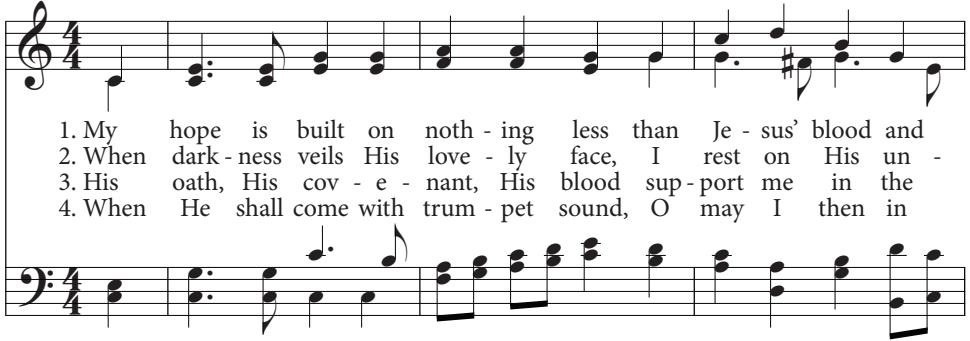
WORDS: John Cennick, 1744

6.6.6.6.8.8

MUSIC: English melody; *Plymouth Collection of Hymns and Tunes*, 1855

216 My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

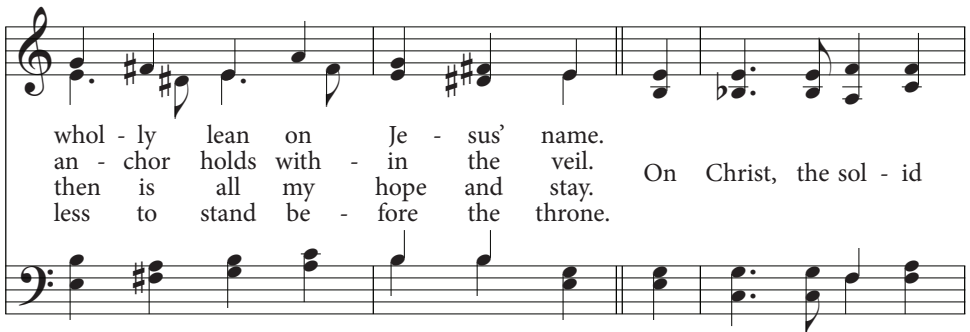
MELITA



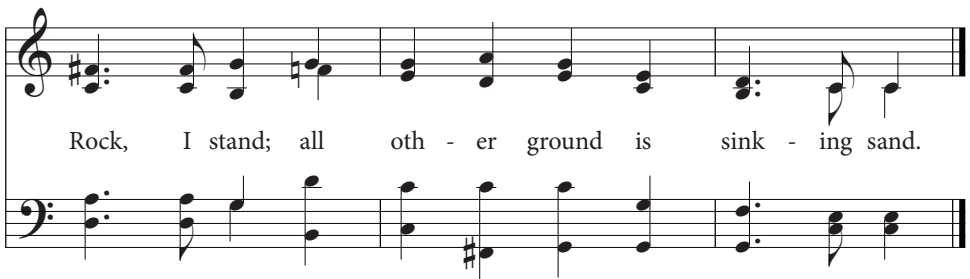
1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un -
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood sup - port me in the
 4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in



right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
 chang - ing grace; in ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale my
 'whel - ming flood; when all a - round my soul gives way He
 Him be found, dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, fault -



whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id
 then is all my hope and stay.
 less to stand be - fore the throne.



Rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Not What These Hands Have Done 217

LEOMINSTER

1. Not what these hands have done can save this guilt - y soul;
 2. Thy work a - lone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;
 3. Thy grace a - lone, O God, to me can par - don speak;

not what this toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spir - it whole.
 Thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace with - in.
 Thy pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, can this sore bon - dage 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 di - vine;

not all my pray'rs and sighs and tears can bear my aw - ful load.
 can rid me of this dark un - rest, and set my spir - it free.
 and with un - fal - tring lip and heart, I call this Sav - ior mine.

218 I Hear the Words of Love

ST. MICHAEL

1. I hear the words of love, I gaze up - on the blood,
 2. 'Tis ev - er - last - ing peace, sure as Je - ho - vah's name;
 3. The clouds may go and come, and storms may sweep my sky;
 4. I change— He chang - es not; the Christ can nev - er die;
 5. My love is oft - times low, my joy still ebbs and flows,

I see the might - y sac - ri - fice, and I have peace with God.
 'tis sta - ble as His stead - fast throne, for ev - er - more the same.
 this blood-sealed friend-ship chang - es not, the cross is ev - er nigh.
 His love, not mine, the rest - ing - place; His truth, not mine, the tie.
 but peace with Him re - mains the same; no change Je - ho - vah knows.

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1861

SM

MUSIC: Louis Bourgeois, 1543

219 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

AZMON

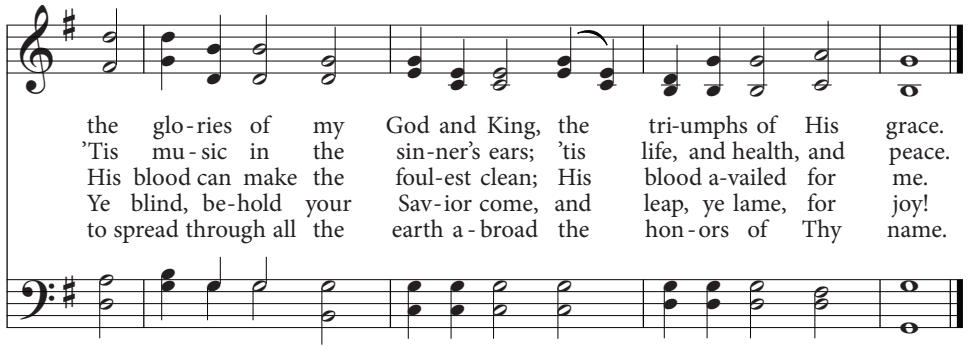
1. O, for a thou - sand tongues to sing my great Re-deem - er's praise,
 2. Je - sus! the name that calms our fears, that bids our sor - rows cease!
 3. He breaks the pow'r of can - cled sin; He sets the pris - 'ner free.
 4. Hear Him, ye deaf! His praise, ye dumb, your loos - ened tongues em - ploy!
 5. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim,

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739

CM

MUSIC: Carl G. Gläser, 1828; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839

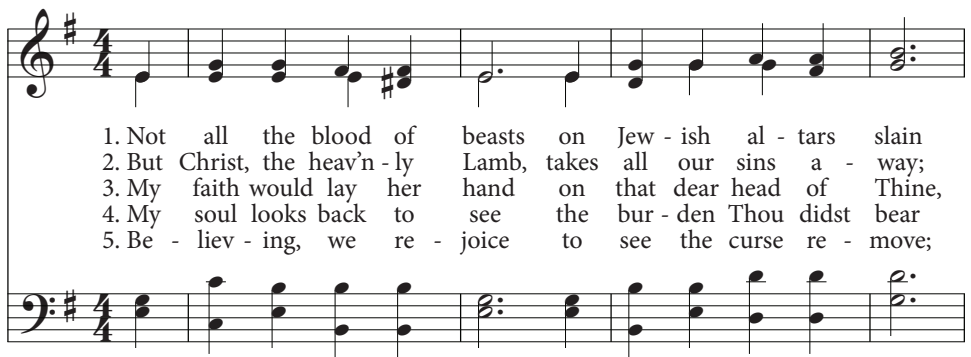
Alternate tune: LYNTHAM, no. 197



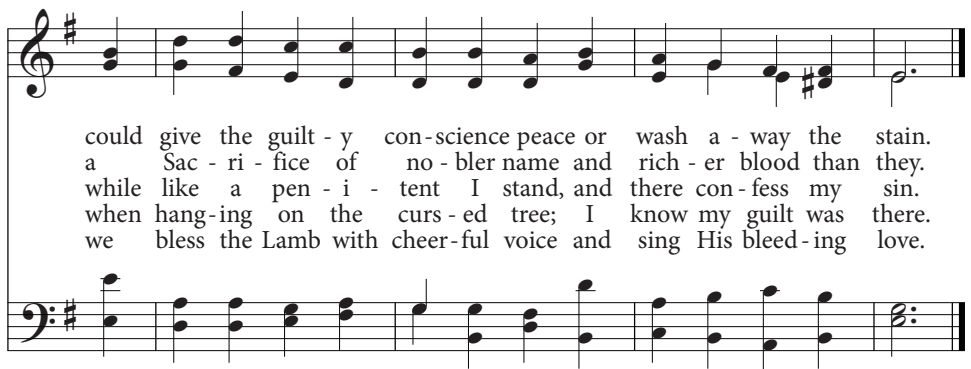
the glo-ries of my God and King, the tri-umphs of His grace.
 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears; 'tis life, and health, and peace.
 His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
 Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy!
 to spread through all the earth a-broad the hon-ors of Thy name.

Not All the Blood of Beasts 220

SOUTHWELL



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.

221 I Sought the Lord

PEACE

1. I sought the Lord, and af - ter - ward I knew He moved my
 2. Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine en - fold; I walked and
 3. I find, I walk, I love, but O, the whole of love is

soul to seek Him, seek - ing me; it was not I that
 sank not on the storm - vexed sea; 'twas not so much that
 but my an - swer, Lord, to Thee! For Thou wert long be -

found, O Sav - ior true; no, I was found of Thee.
 I on Thee took hold, as Thou, dear Lord, on me.
 fore - hand with my soul, al - ways Thou lov - edst me.

WORDS: Jean Ingelow, 1878

10.10.10.6

MUSIC: George W. Chadwick, 1893

222 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

THIRD MODE MELODY

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1846

CMD

MUSIC: Thomas Tallis, 1561

Alternate tune: KINGSFOLD, no. 234

lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down thy head up - on My breast!"
 the liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, stoop down, and drink, and live!"
 look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright!"

I came to Je - sus as I was, so wea - ry worn and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found in Him my Star, my Sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing - place, and He has made me glad.
 my thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, and now I live in Him.
 and in that Light of life I'll walk, till all my jour - ney's done.

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?

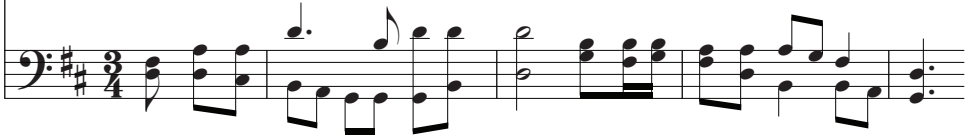
No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us. For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

224 Before the Throne of God Above

JERUSALEM



1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove I have a strong, a per - fect plea,
 2. When Sa - tan tempts me to de - spair and tells me of the guilt with - in,
 3. Be - hold Him there! the ris - en Lamb! my per - fect, spot - less right - eous - ness,



a great High Priest, whose name is Love who ev - er lives and pleads for me.
 up - ward I look, and see Him there who made an end of all my sin.
 the great un - change - a - ble I AM, the King of glo - ry and of grace!



My name is grav - en on His hands, my name is writ - ten on His heart;
 Be - cause the sin - less Sav - ior died, my sin - ful soul is count - ed free,
 One with Him - self, I can - not die; my soul is pur - chased by His blood;



I know that while in heav'n He stands no tongue can bid me thence de - part.
 for God the just is sat - is - fied to look on Him and par - don me.
 my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Sav - ior and my God.



Jesus, My Highest Treasure 225

OSLO

1. Je - sus, my high - est treas - ure, in Thy com-mun-ion blest
 2. O Joy, all joys ex - cel - ling, the Bread of Life Thou art,
 3. O let my eyes be light - ened by sight of Thy dear face;
 4. Earth's glo - ry to in - her - it is not what I de - sire;

I find un - fail - ing pleas - ure, true hap - pi - ness and rest;
 Thou cam'st to make Thy dwell - ing in my un - wor - thy heart.
 my life be - low be bright - ened by tast - ing of Thy grace;
 to heav'n as - pires my spir - it, glow - ing with no - bler fire.

my - self a will - ing of - f'ring I give to Thee a - lone,
 My spir - it's hun - gry crav - ing Thou canst for - ev - er still;
 with - out Thee, might - y Sav - ior, to live is nought but pain;
 Where Christ Him - self ap - pear - eth in bright - est maj - es - ty,

be - cause by death and suf - f'ring Thou didst for me a - tone.
 from deep - est an - guish sav - ing, with bliss my cup canst fill.
 to have Thy love and fa - vor is hap - pi - ness and gain.
 for me a place pre - par - eth, there, there I long to be.

WORDS: Salomon Liscovius, 1672; alt. Frederick William Foster, 1789

7.6.7.6.D

MUSIC: Scandinavian folksong

226 Ask Ye What Great Thing I Know

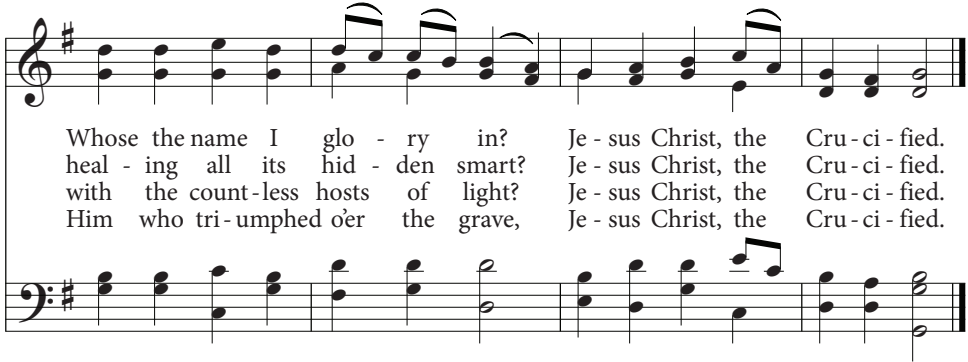
HENDON



1. Ask ye what great thing I know that de - lights and
 2. Who de - feats my fierc - est foes? Who con - soles my
 3. Who is life in life to me? Who the death of
 4. This is that great thing I know; this de - lights and



stirs me so? What the high re - ward I win?
 sad - dest woes? Who re - vives my faint - ing 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 glo - ry in? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
 heal - ing all its hid - den smart? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
 with the count - less hosts of light? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
 Him who tri - umphed o'er the grave, Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.

WORDS: Johann C. Schwedler, 1741; tr. Benjamin Hall Kennedy, 1863

7.7.7.7.7

MUSIC: Henri A. C. Malan, 1827; harm. Lowell Mason, 1841

Lower key: no. 243

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.

“I, I am He who blots out
your transgressions for My own sake,
and I will not remember your sins.

**I have blotted out your transgressions like a cloud
and your sins like mist;**

return to Me,
for I have redeemed you.

Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness 228

GERMANY

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

are, my glo - rious dress; 'midst flam - ing worlds, in
to my charge shall lay? Ful - ly ab - solved through
mer - cy seat of God, for - ev - er doth for
mer - cy hath for me, a full a -
man - sion in the skies, e'en then this shall be
ran - somed ones re - joice; their beau - ty this, their

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.

WORDS: Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1739; tr. John Wesley, 1740

MUSIC: William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

LM

Lower key: no. 322

229 And Can It Be

SAGINA

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - trest
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, so free, so
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay, fast bound in
 4. No con-dem - na - tion now I dread: Je - sus and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me who caused His
 in - fi - nite His grace! Emp - tied Him - self and came in
 sin and na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning
 all in Him is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued?
 love, and bled for Ad - am's help - less race!
 ray; I woke— the dun - geon 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 claim

my God, shouldst die for me?
 my God, it found out me. A - maz - ing love!
 went forth, and fol - lowed Thee.
 the crown through Christ my own!

how can it be that Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

Praise the Savior, Ye Who Know Him 230

ACCLAIM

1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we
2. Je - sus is the name that charms us; He for con - flict 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

8.8.8.5

231 O My Soul, Bless Your Redeemer

STUTT GART

Psalm 103

1. O my soul, bless your Re-deem-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 with-out be-gin-ning, so it lasts with-out an end;

bless the Sav-ior, 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 Psalmist, 1866

8.7.8.7

MUSIC: Christian F. Witt, 1715; adapt. Henry J. Gauntlett, 1861

Higher key: no. 188

232 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.

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.*

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,

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.*

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.*


WORDS: Philip P. Bliss, 1876

8.7.8.7.D

Suggested tune: HYFRYDOL, no. 233

Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners! 233

HYFRYDOL




1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;
 2. Je - sus! what a Strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
 3. Je - sus! what a Help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,
 4. Je - sus! what a Guide and Keep - er! While the tem - pest still is high,
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, more than all in Him I find;



friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.
 tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my Strength, my vic - t'ry wins.
 e - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my Com - fort, helps my soul.
 storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my Pi - lot, hears my cry.
 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!



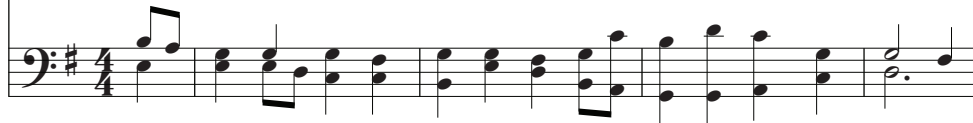
Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

234 My God, I Love Thee

KINGSFOLD



1. My God, I love Thee; not be-cause I hope for heav'n there-by,
 2. And griefs and tor-ments num-ber-less, and sweat of ag-o-ny;
 3. Not with the hope of gain-ing aught, nor seek-ing a re-ward,



nor yet for fear that lov-ing not I might for-ev-er die;
 e'en death it-self, and all for man, who was Thine en-e-my,
 but as Thy-self hast lov-ed me, O ev-er-lov-ing Lord!



but for that Thou didst all man-kind up-on the cross em-brace;
 Then why, most lov-ing Je-sus Christ, should I not love Thee well?
 E'en so I love Thee, and will love, and in Thy praise will sing,



for us didst bear the nails and spear, and man-i-fold dis-grace;
 Not for the sake of win-ning heav'n, nor an-y fear of hell;
 sole-ly be-cause Thou art my God and my e-ter-nal King!



My Jesus, I Love Thee 235

GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee; I know Thou art mine; for Thee all the
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me and pur - chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, and praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; my gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; and say, when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art Thou; if ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow; if ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."
 crown on my brow: "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."

WORDS: William R. Featherstone, c. 1862

11.11.11.11

MUSIC: Adoniram J. Gordon, 1876

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.

237 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

ST. AGNES

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.

WORDS: Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent.; tr. Edward Caswall, 1849

CM

MUSIC: John B. Dykes, 1866

GOD'S WORD

238 That Man Is Blest Who, Fearing God
Psalm 1

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: Psalm 1; Isaac Watts, 1707

Suggested tune: ST. AGNES, no. 237

CM

Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word 239

LIEBSTER JESU

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, at Thy Word we are gath - ered
 2. All our knowl - edge, sense, and sight lie in deep - est
 3. Glo - rious Lord, Thy - self im - part! Light of Light from
 4. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, praise to Thee and

all to hear Thee; let our hearts and souls be stirred
 dark - ness shroud - ed, till Thy Spir - it breaks our night
 God pro - ceed - ing, o - pen Thou our ears and heart,
 ad - o - ra - tion! Grant that we Thy Word may trust

now to seek and love and fear Thee; by Thy teach - ings
 with the beams of truth un - cloud - ed; Thou a - lone to
 help us by Thy Spir - it's plead - ing, hear the cry Thy
 and ob - tain true con - so - la - tion while we here be -

sweet and ho - ly drawn from earth to love Thee sole - ly.
 God canst win us; Thou must work all good with - in us.
 peo - ple rais - es, hear and bless our pray'rs and prais - es.
 low must wan - der, till we sing Thy prais - es yon - der.

WORDS: Tobias Clausnitzer, 1663, sts. 1-3; *Geistreiches Gesang-Büchlein*, 1707, st. 4; 7.8.7.8.8.8
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, sts. 1-3; unknown, st. 4

MUSIC: Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1664; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18th cent., alt.

240 O Word of God Incarnate

MUNICH

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The church from her dear Mas - ter re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make Thy church, dear Sav - ior, a lamp of bur - nished gold,

O Truth, un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky!
 and still that light she lift - eth o'er all the earth to shine.
 it shin - eth like a bea - con a - bove the dark - ling world;
 to bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;

We praise Thee for the ra - diance that from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket where gems of truth are stored;
 it is the chart and com - pass that o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims by this, their path to trace,

a lan - tern to our foot - steps, shines on from age to age.
 it is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, they see Thee face to face.

How Firm a Foundation 241

FOUNDATION

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
 2. "In ev - 'ry con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health,
 3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed,
 4. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
 5. "When through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
 6. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose

is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!
 in pov - er - ty's vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth,
 for I am thy God and will still give thee aid,
 the riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
 My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply.
 I will not, I will not de - sert to his foes;

What more can He say than to you He hath said,
 at home and a - broad, on the land, on the sea,
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 for I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
 that soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,

who un - to the Sav - ior for ref - uge have fled?
 as days may de - mand, shall thy strength ev - er be."
 up - held by My right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand."
 and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."
 thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine."
 I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

WORDS: "K" in John Rippon's *A Selection of Hymns*, 1878

11.11.11.11

MUSIC: American folk tune, Funk's *Genuine Church Music*, 1832

242 Thy Word Sheds Light Upon My Path

REPENTANCE

Psalm 119:105-112

1. Thy Word sheds light up - on my path;
 2. In my dis - tress I plead with Thee,
 3. In dan - ger oft and nigh to death,
 4. Thy pre - cepts are my her - i - tage,

a shin - ing light, it guides my feet;
 send help ac - cord - ing to Thy Word;
 Thy law re - mem - bered is my aid.
 for dai - ly they my heart re - joice;

Thy right - eous judg - ments to ob - serve,
 ac - cept my sac - ri - fice of praise
 The wick - ed seek my o - ver - throw,
 to keep Thy stat - utes faith - ful - ly

my sol - emn vow I now re - peat.
 and make me know Thy judg - ments, LORD.
 yet from Thy truth I have not strayed.
 shall ev - er be my will - ing choice.

Take My Life 243

HENDON



1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to
 2. Take my hands, and let them move at the im - pulse of Thy
 3. Take my voice and let me sing al - ways, on - ly for my
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would I with -
 5. Take my will and make it Thine; it shall be no long - er
 6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treas - ure



Thee. Take my mo - ments and my days, let them flow in
 love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and beau - ti -
 King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with mes - sa -
 hold. Take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - 'ry pow'r as
 mine. Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy
 store; take my - self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly,



cease - less praise, let them flow in cease - less praise.
 ful for Thee, swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 ges from Thee, filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.
 Thou shalt choose, ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 roy - al throne, it shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 all for Thee, ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

WORDS: Frances R. Havergal, 1874

MUSIC: Henri A. C. Malan, 1827

7.7.7.7

Higher key: no. 226

Romans 12:1 244

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.

245 All That I Am I Owe to Thee

FEDERAL STREET

Psalm 139:14-24

1. All that I am I owe to Thee;
 2. Ere in - to be - ing I was brought,
 3. Thy thoughts, O God, how man - i - fold,
 4. The wick - ed Thou wilt sure - ly slay;
 5. Search me, O God, my heart dis - cern;

Thy wis - dom, Lord, has fash - ioned me.
 Thine eye did see, and in Thy thought
 more pre - cious un - to me than gold!
 from me let sin - ners turn a - way.
 try me, my in - most thought to learn;

I give my Mak - er thank - ful praise,
 my life in all its per - fect plan
 I muse on their in - fin - i - ty,
 They speak a - gainst the Name di - vine;
 and lead me, if in sin I stray,

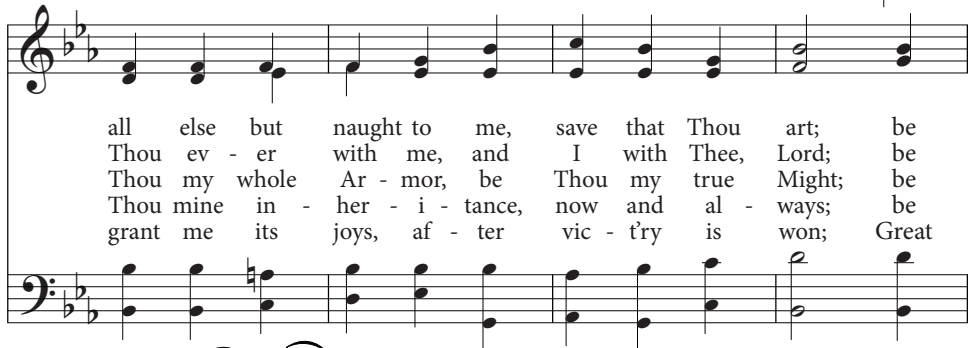
whose won - drous works my soul a - maze.
 was or - dered ere my days be - gan.
 a - wak - ing I am still with Thee.
 I count God's en - e - mies as mine.
 to choose the ev - er - last - ing way.

Be Thou My Vision 246

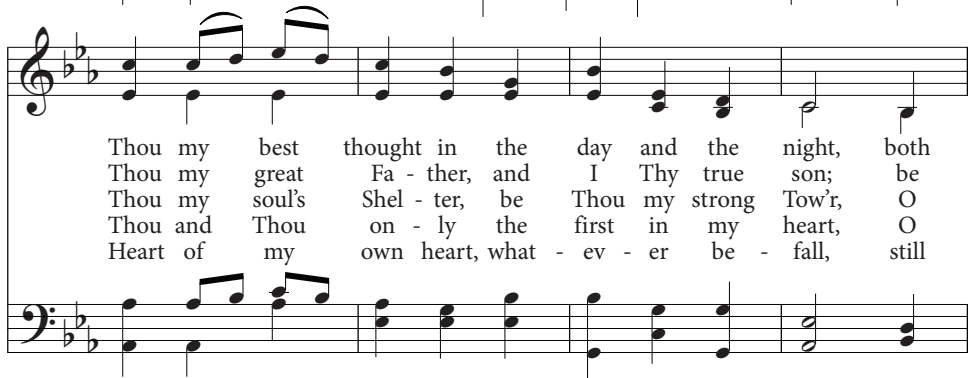
SLANE



1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; be
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, be Thou my true Word; be
 3. Be Thou my Breast-plate, my Sword for the fight; be
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise; be
 5. High King of heav - en, Thou heav - en's bright Sun, O



all else but naught to me, save that Thou art; be
 Thou ev - er with me, and I with Thee, Lord; be
 Thou my whole Ar - mor, be Thou my true Might; be
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways; be
 grant me its joys, af - ter vic - t'ry is won; Great



Thou my best thought in the day and the night, both
 Thou my great Fa - ther, and I Thy true son; be
 Thou my soul's Shel - ter, be Thou my strong Tow'r, O
 Thou and Thou on - ly the first in my heart, O
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall, still



wak - ing and sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
 raise Thou me heav'n - ward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.
 High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.
 be Thou my vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

WORDS: 8th cent. hymn; tr. Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor Hull, 1912, alt. 10.11.11.11

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
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, sought peace and rest; now Thee a -
 3. Let sor - row do its work, come grief and pain; sweet are Thy
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath whis - per Thy praise; this be the



pray'r I make on bend - ed knee. This is my ear - nest plea:
 lone I seek; give what is best. This all my pray'r shall be:
 mes - sen - gers, sweet their re - frain, when they can sing with me:
 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

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.4

MUSIC: William H. Doane, 1870

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

SM

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 - vine 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 249

MARYTON

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

LM

250 May the Mind of Christ, My Savior

ST. LEONARDS

1. May the mind of Christ, my Sav - ior,
 2. May the Word of God dwell rich - ly
 3. May the peace of God, my Fa - ther,
 4. May the love of Je - sus fill me
 5. May I run the race be - fore me,
 6. May His beau - ty rest up - on me

live in me from day to day, by His love and
 in my heart from hour to hour, so that all may
 rule my life in ev - 'ry - thing, that I may be
 as the wa - ters fill the sea, Him ex - alt - ing,
 strong and brave to face the foe, look - ing on - ly
 as I seek the lost to win, and may they for -

pow'r con - trol - ling all I do and say,
 see I tri - umph on - ly through His pow'r.
 calm to com - fort sick and sor - row - ing,
 self a - bas - ing; this is vic - to - ry.
 un - to Je - sus as I on - ward go.
 get the chan - nel, see - ing on - ly Him.

WORDS: Kate B. Wilkinson, 1925

8.7.8.5

MUSIC: A. Cyril Barham-Gould, 1925

251 Titus 2:11–14

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,

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 clos - er walk with God, a
 2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew when
 3. What peace - ful hours I then en - joyed! How
 4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, sweet
 5. The dear - est i - dol I have known, what -
 6. So shall my walk be close with God, calm

calm and heav'n - ly frame, a light to shine up -
 first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul re -
 sweet their mem - 'ry still! But they have left an
 mes - sen - ger of rest; I hate the sins that
 e'er that i - dol be, help me to tear it
 and se - rene my frame; so pur - er light shall

on the road that leads me to the Lamb!
 fresh - ing view of Je - sus and His Word?
 ach - ing void the world can nev - er fill.
 made Thee mourn, and drove Thee from my breast.
 from Thy throne and wor - ship on - ly Thee.
 mark the road that leads me to the Lamb.

WORDS: William Cowper, 1769

MUSIC: Scottish Psalter, 1635; harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.

CM

253 Come, Thou Fount

NETTLETON

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my E-be - nez - er; hith - er by Thy help I've come;
 3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
 and I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee;

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
 prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;

Praise the mount— I'm fixed u - pon it— mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

Christian Hearts, in Love United 254

O DU LIEBE MEINER LIEBE



1. Chris-tian hearts, in love u - nit - ed, seek a - lone in Je - sus rest;
 2. Come, then, come, O flock of Je - sus, cov - e - nant with Him a - new;
 3. Grant, Lord, that with Thy di - rec - tion "Love each oth - er," we com - ply.
 4. O that such may be our un - ion as Thine with the Fa - ther is,



has He not your love ex - cit - ed? Then let love in - spire each breast.
 un - to Him who con - quered for us, pledge we love and ser - vice true;
 Aim - ing with un - feigned af - fec - tion Thy love to ex - em - pli - fy,
 and not one of our com - mun - ion e'er for - sake the path of bliss;



Mem - bers on our Head de - pend - ing, lights re - flect - ing Him, our Sun,
 and should our love's un - ion ho - ly firm - ly linked no more re - main,
 let our mu - tual love be glow - ing, so that all will plain - ly see
 may our light shine forth with bright - ness, from Thy light re - flect - ed, shine;



Chris - tians, His com - mands at - tend - ing, we in Him, our Lord, are one.
 wait ye at His foot - stool low - ly, till He draw it close a - gain.
 that we, as on one stem grow - ing, liv - ing branch - es are in Thee.
 thus the world will bear us wit - ness, that we, Lord, are tru - ly Thine.



255 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

BEECHER

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heav'n to earth come down,
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it in - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast!
 3. Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er; let us all Thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us be.

fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; all Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it; let us find the prom - ised rest.
 sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er, nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee.

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion; pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way our love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, till in heav'n we take our place,

vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 end of faith as its be - gin - ning; set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 pray and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Jesus Calls Us o'er the Tumult 256

PLEADING SAVIOR

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. In our joys and in our sor - rows, days of toil and hours of ease,

day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."
still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love me more than these."

Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship of the vain world's gold - en store,
Je - sus calls us— by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call;

from each i - dol that would keep us, say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."
give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, serve and love Thee best of all.

257 O Jesus, I Have Promised

ANGEL'S STORY

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, the world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing in ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised to all who fol - low Thee

be Thou for - ev - er near me, my Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, the tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 a - bove the storms of pas - sion, the mur - murs of self - will;
 that where Thou art in glo - ry there shall Thy ser - vant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle if Thou art by my side,
 my foes are ev - er near me, a - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, to hast - en or con - trol;
 and, Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve Thee to the end;

nor wan - der from the path - way if Thou wilt be my guide.
 but, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, and shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low, my Mas - ter 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

CM

Teach Me, My God and King 259

FESTAL SONG

1. Teach me, my God and King, in all things Thee to see,
2. To scorn the sens - es' sway, while still to Thee I tend;
3. All may of Thee par - take; noth - ing so small can be,
4. If done t' o - bey Thy laws, e'en ser - vile la - bors shine;

and what I do in an - y - thing, to do it as for Thee.
in all I do be Thou the Way, in all be Thou the End.
but draws, when act - ed for Thy sake, great - ness and worth from Thee.
hal - lowed is toil, if this the cause, the mean - est work di - vine.

WORDS: George Herbert, 1633; recast by John Wesley, 1738
MUSIC: William Henry Walter, 1894

SM
Higher key: no. 145

260 Am I a Soldier of the Cross

ARLINGTON

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, a fol - l'wer of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car - ried 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; in - crease my cour - age, Lord;
 5. Thy saints in all this glor - ious war shall con - quer, though they die;
 6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, and all Thine arm - ies shine

And shall I fear to own His cause or blush to speak His Name?
 while oth - ers fought to win the prize and sailed through blood - y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace to help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, sup - por - ted by Thy Word.
 they see the tri - umph from a - far by faith's dis - cern - ing eye.
 in robes of vic - t'ry through the skies, the glo - ry shall be Thine.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1724

CM

MUSIC: Thomas Augustine Arne, 1762

261 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.

Soldiers of Christ, Arise 262

DIADEMATA

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, and put your ar - mor on,
 2. Stand then in His great might, with all His strength en - dued,
 3. Leave no un - guard - ed place, no weak - ness of the soul;

strong in the strength which God sup - plies through His e - ter - nal Son;
 and take, to aid you in the fight, the pan - o - ply of God.
 take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, and for - ti - fy the whole.

strong in the Lord of hosts and in His might - y pow'r,
 From strength to strength go on, wres - tle and fight and pray;
 That, hav - ing all things done and all your con - flicts past,

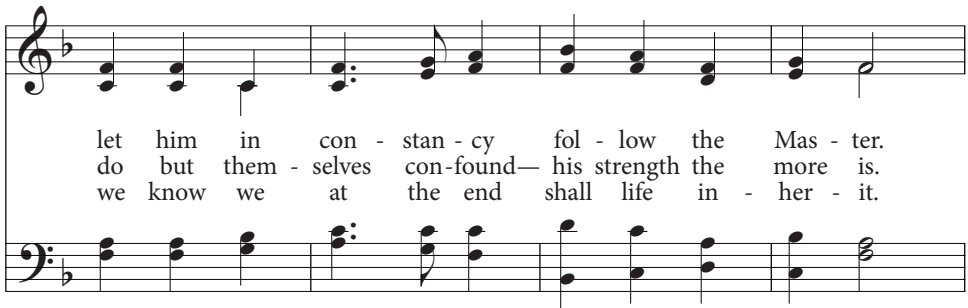
who in the strength of Je - sus trusts is more than con - quer - or.
 tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down and win the well - fought day.
 ye may o'er - come through Christ a - lone and stand com - plete at last.

263 He Who Would Valiant Be

ST. DUNSTAN'S



1. He who would val - iant be 'gainst all dis - as - ter,
 2. Who so be - set him round with dis - mal sto - ries,
 3. Since, Lord, Thou dost de - fend us with Thy Spir - it,



let him in con - stan - cy fol - low the Mas - ter.
 do but them - selves con-found— his strength the more is.
 we know we at the end shall life in - her - it.



There's no dis - cour - age - ment shall make him once re - lent
 No foes shall stay his might, though he with gi - ants fight;
 Then, fan - cies, flee a - way! I'll fear not what men say,



his first a - vowed in - tent to be a pil - grim.
 he will make good his right to be a pil - grim.
 I'll la - bor night and day to be a pil - grim.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 264

CWM RHONDDA

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, pil-grim through this bar - ren land.
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, whence the heal-ing stream doth flow.
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, bid my anx-ious fears sub-side.

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; hold me with Thy
 Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me all my
 Death of death, and hell's de - struc-tion, land me safe on

pow'r - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,
 jour - ney through. Strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer,
 Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es,

feed me till I want no more; feed me till I want no more.
 be Thou still my Strength and Shield; be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
 I will ev-er give to Thee; I will ev - er give to Thee.

265 Jesus, Still Lead On

SEELENBRÄUTIGAM

1. Je - sus, still lead on till our rest be won.
 2. If the way be drear, if the foe be near,
 3. When we seek re - lief from a long - felt grief—
 4. Je - sus, still lead on till our rest be won;

And, al - though the way be cheer - less, we will fol - low,
 let not faith - less fears o'er - take us, let not faith and
 when op - pressed by new temp - ta - tions, Lord, in - crease and
 Heav'n - ly Lead - er, still di - rect us, still sup - port, con -

calm and fear - less; guide us by Your hand to our Fa - ther - land.
 hope for - sake us; for, through man - y a woe, to our home we go.
 per - fect pa - tience. Show us that bright shore where we weep no more.
 sole, pro - tect us, till we safe - ly stand in our Fa - ther - land.

WORDS: Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1721; tr. Jane Borthwick, 1854

5.5.8.8.5.5

MUSIC: Adam Drese, 1665

Higher key: no. 4

266 1 Peter 2:9–12

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

1. Sav - ior, like a shep - herd lead us, much we need Thy
2. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us, poor and sin - ful
3. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, ear - ly let us

ten - der care; in Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us;
though we be; Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us;
do Thy will; do Thou, Lord, our on - ly Sav - ior,

for our use Thy folds pre - pare. Bless - ed Je - sus,
grace to cleanse and pow'r to free. Bless - ed Je - sus,
with Thy love our bos - oms fill. Bless - ed Je - sus,

bles - sed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
bles - sed Je - sus, let us ear - ly turn to Thee.
bles - sed Je - sus Thou hast loved us; love us still.

WORDS: Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1836

MUSIC: John Henry Willcox, 1827-1875

8.7.8.7.8.7

268 Teach Me, O LORD, the Perfect Way

WINCHESTER OLD

Psalm 119:33–37

1. Teach me, O LORD, the per - fect way of Thy pre - cepts di - vine,
 2. Give un - der - stand - ing un - to me, that I Thy law o - bey;
 3. In Thy law's path make me to go; de - light there - in I find.
 4. Turn Thou a - way my sight and eyes from view - ing van - i - ty;
 5. Con - firm to me Thy gra - cious Word, which I did glad - ly hear,
 6. Turn Thou a - way my feared re - proach; for good Thy judg - ments be.

and to ob - serve it to the end I shall my heart in - cline.
 with my whole heart shall I ob - serve Thy stat - utes night and day.
 Un - to Thy truth, and not to greed, let my heart be in - clined.
 and in Thy good and ho - ly way be pleased to quick - en me.
 to me Thy ser - vant, LORD, who am de - vot - ed to Thy fear.
 Lo, for Thy pre - cepts I have longed; in Thy truth quick - en me.

WORDS: Psalm 119:33–37; *Scottish Psalter*, 1880, alt.

CM

MUSIC: Este's *Psalmes*, 1592

269 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

OLIVET

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, when death's cold, sul - len stream

WORDS: Ray Palmer, 1830

6.6.4.6.6.6.4

MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1832

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my
 my zeal in - spire; as Thou hast died for me, O may my
 be Thou my guide; bid dark-ness turn to day, wipe sor - row's
 shall o'er me roll, blest Sav - ior, then in love, fear and dis -

guilt a - way; O let me from this day be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee pure, warm, and change-less be, a liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, nor let me ev - er stray from Thee a - side.
 trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed 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.

Credo 273

OESTREICH

1. Yes, I be - lieve in Him who is al - might - y, Fa - ther, God,
 2. Who un - der Pon - tius Pi - late's hand was scorned and suf - fered grief;
 3. From there one day He will re - turn to judge the souls of men;
 4. Yes, I be - lieve God does for - give the sins of those who come

who made all things in heav - en, earth, who made them ver - y good.
 who then was cru - ci - fied and, dead, laid in a bor - rowed grave;
 the small and great, liv - ing and dead, must all be - fore Him stand.
 to Him con - fess - ing Je - sus Lord and trust - ing in His name.

Yes, I be - lieve in Je - sus Christ, God's on - ly Son, our Lord,
 who from de - scent to depths of earth the third day rose a - gain,
 Yes, I be - lieve the Ho - ly Ghost is ver - y God who calls share,
 Yes, I be - lieve the right - eous dead Christ's res - ur - rec - tion share,

be - got - ten by the Spi - rit and of Vir - gin Mar - y born.
 as - cend - ed in - to heav - en where He sits at God's right hand.
 the pen - i - tent to His true church, where each com - munes with all.
 that bless - ed life with Him for all e - ter - ni - ty is theirs.

WORDS: David Oestreich, 2014; based on The Apostles' Creed

CMD

MUSIC: Josh Bauder, 2017

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274 Lord, Teach Us How to Pray Aright

1. Lord, teach us how to pray aright,
with rev'ence 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;
4. Faith in the only sacrifice
that can for sin atone;
to cast our hopes, to fix our eyes
on Christ, on Christ alone.
5. Give these, and then your will be done;
thus strengthened with all might,
we, through your Spirit and your Son,
shall pray, and pray aright.

WORDS: James Montgomery, 1823
Suggested tune: ST. AGNES, no. 237

CM

275 What Various Hindrances We Meet

CONTRITION

1. What var - ious hin - dran - ces we meet in com - ing
2. Pray'r makes the dark - ened clouds with - draw; pray'r climbs the
3. Re - strain - ing pray'r, we cease to fight; pray'r makes the
4. Have you no words? Ah, think a - gain: words flow a -
5. Were half the breath thus vain - ly spent to heav'n in

to the mer - cy seat! Yet who that knows the worth of
lad - der Ja - cob saw; gives ex - er - cise to faith and
Chris - tian's ar - mor bright; and Sa - tan trem - bles when he
pace when you com - plain, and fill a fel - low - crea - ture's
sup - pli - ca - tion sent, our cheer - ful song would of - t'ner

WORDS: William Cowper, 1779
MUSIC: Christian Knorr von Rosenroth, 1684

LM

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.
 ear with the sad tale of all your care.
 be, "Hear what the Lord hath done for me!"

Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare 276

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;

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 - science 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.

6. Show me what I have to do;
 ev'ry hour my strength renew;
 let me live a life of faith;
 let me die Thy people's death.

277 Approach, My Soul, the Mercy Seat

BURFORD

1. Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy seat, where
 2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, with
 3. Bowed down be - neath a load of sin, by
 4. Be Thou my shield and hid - ing place, that,
 5. O won - drous love, to bleed and die, to
 6. "Poor tem - pest - tos - séd soul, be still, my

Je - sus an - swers pray'r; there hum - bly fall be -
 this I ven - ture nigh; Thou call - est bur - dened
 Sa - tan sore - ly pressed, by wars with - out, and
 shel - tered near Thy side, I may my fierce ac -
 bear the cross and shame, that guilt - y sin - ners
 prom - ised grace re - ceive"; 'tis Je - sus speaks; I

fore His feet, for none can per - ish there.
 souls to Thee, and such, O Lord, am I.
 fears with - in, I come to Thee for rest.
 cus - er face, and tell him, "Thou hast died."
 such as I, might plead Thy gra - cious name.
 must, I will, I can, I do be - lieve.

WORDS: John Newton, 1779

CM

MUSIC: A. Williams's *Supplement to Psalmody*, c. 1780;

harm. Edward Miller, 1790

Alternate tune: MARTYRDOM, no. 149

Thy Broken Body, Gracious Lord 278

BOURBON

1. Thy bro - ken bod - y, gra - cious Lord, is shad - owed
 2. And while we meet to - geth - er thus, we show that
 3. Breth - ren in Thee, in un - ion sweet, for - ev - er
 4. We have one hope that Thou wilt come, Thee in the

by this bro - ken bread; the wine which in this
 we are one in Thee; Thy pre - cious blood was
 be Thy grace a - dored! 'Tis in Thy Name that
 air we wait to see, when Thou wilt give Thy

cup is poured points to the blood which Thou hast shed.
 shed for us, Thy death, O Lord, hast set us free!
 now we meet, and Thou art with us, gra - cious Lord.
 saints a home, and we shall ev - er reign with Thee.

WORDS: Samuel P. Tregelles, 1838

LM

MUSIC: *Hesperian Harp*, 1848; harm. Louise McAllister, 1958

Alternate tune: QUEBEC, no. 287

1 Corinthians 10:16–17 279

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.

280 To Avert from Men God's Wrath

REDHEAD

1. To a - vert from men God's wrath, Je - sus suf - fered
 2. Christ bids each af - flict - ed soul, "Come that I may
 3. But ex - am - ine first your case, wheth - er you be
 4. They who Je - sus' mer - cy knows are from wrath and

in our stead; by an ig - no - min - ious death
 soothe your grief. No one who is strong and whole
 in the faith; do you long for pard - 'ning grace?
 en - vy freed; love un - to our neigh - bor shows

He a full a - tone - ment made; and by His most
 needs a doc - tor for re - lief; there - fore have no
 Is your on - ly hope His death? Then, how e'er your
 that we are His flock in - deed; thus we may in

pre - cious blood brought us, sin - ners, nigh to God.
 fear, draw nigh, that your want I may sup - ply."
 soul's op - pressed, come, you are a wor - thy guest.
 all our ways show forth our Re - deem - er's praise.

Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face 281

CONSOLATION

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.

282 Amidst Us Our Beloved Stands

ROCKINGHAM

1. A - midst us our Be - lov - ed stands,
 2. What food lux - u - rious loads the board,
 3. If now, with eyes de - filed and dim,
 4. Our for - mer trans - ports we re - count,

and bids us view His pierc - ed hands;
 when, at His ta - ble, sits the Lord!
 we see the signs, but see not Him;
 when with Him in the ho - ly mount:

points to the wound - ed feet and side,
 The cup how rich, the bread how sweet,
 O may His love the scales dis - place,
 these cause our souls to thirst a - new

blest em - blems of the Cru - ci - fied.
 when Je - sus deigns the guests to meet!
 and bid us see Him face to face!
 His marred but love - ly face to view.

Father, We Thank Thee 283

RENDEZ À DIEU

1. Fa - ther, we thank Thee who hast plant - ed Thy ho - ly
2. Watch o'er Thy church, O Lord, in mer - cy, save it from

Name with - in our hearts. Know-ledge and faith and life im - mor - tal
e - vil, guard it still. Per - fect it in Thy love, u - nite it,

Je - sus Thy Son to us im - parts. Thou, Lord, didst make all for Thy
cleansed and con-formed un-to Thy will. As grain, once scat - tered on the

plea - sure, didst give man food for all his days, giv - ing in
hill - sides, was in this bro-ken bread made one, so from all

Christ the Bread e - ter - nal; Thine is the pow'r, be Thine the praise.
lands Thy church be gath - ered in - to Thy king - dom by Thy Son.

284 At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

SALZBURG

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic - to-rious King,
 2. Where the pas-chal blood is poured, death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
 3. Might - y Vic-tim from the sky, pow'rs of hell be - neath Thee lie;

who hath washed us in the tide flow - ing from His pierc - éd side;
 Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go through the wave that drowns the foe.
 death is con-quer'd in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light;

praise we Him whose love di - vine gives His sa - cred blood for wine,
 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal Vic-tim, Pas - chal Bread;
 hymns of glo - ry and of praise, ris - en Lord, to Thee we raise;

gives His bod - y for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest.
 with sin - cer - i - ty and love eat we man - na from a - bove.
 Ho - ly Fa - ther, praise to Thee, with the Spir - it, ev - er be.

Author of Life Divine 285

RHOSYMEDRE

1. Au - thor of life di - vine, who hast a ta - ble spread, fur -
 2. Our need - y souls sus - tain with fresh sup - plies of love, till

nished with mys - tic wine and ev - er - last - ing bread, pre -
 all Thy life we gain and all Thy full - ness prove, and

serve the life Thy - self hast giv'n, pre - serve the life Thy -
 strength - ened by Thy per - fect grace, and strength - ened by Thy

self hast giv'n, and feed and train us up for heav'n.
 per - fect grace, be - hold with - out a veil Thy face.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1745

6.6.6.6.8.8.8

MUSIC: John David Edwards, 1840

1 Corinthians 1:9 286

God is faithful,

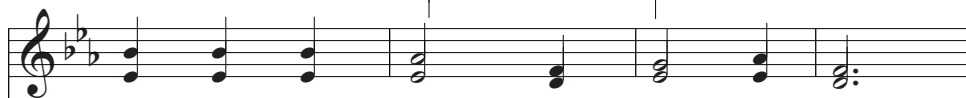
by whom you were called into the fellowship of His Son,
 Jesus Christ our Lord.

287 Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

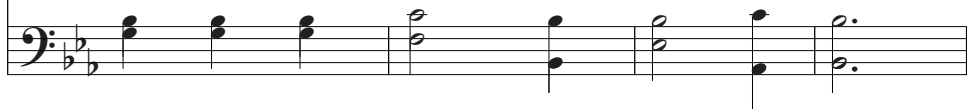
QUEBEC



1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts,
 2. Thy truth un - changed hath ev - er stood;
 3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread,
 4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee,
 5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay,



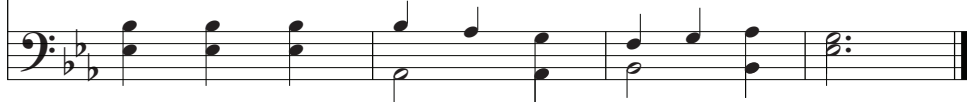
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
 Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
 and long to feast up - on Thee still;
 wher - e'er our change - ful lot is cast;
 make all our mo - ments calm and bright;



from the best bliss that earth im - parts,
 to them that seek Thee Thou art good,
 we drink of Thee, the Foun - tain - head,
 glad, when Thy gra - cious smile we see,
 chase the dark night of sin a - way,



we turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
 to them that find Thee, all in all.
 and thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
 blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.



The Church's One Foundation 288

AURELIA

1. The church's one Foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord;
 2. Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. Tho' 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 sufferings rent asunder, by heresies distressed,
 to guide, sustain, and cherish, is with her to the end;
 she waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
 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 keep, their cry goes up, "How long?"
 tho' there be those that hate her, and false sons in her pale,
 till with the vision glorious her longing 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 endowed.
 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.

289 Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

WESTMINSTER ABBEY



1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and
 2. All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, dear - ly loved of
 3. To this tem - ple, where we call You, come, O Lord of
 4. Lord, here grant to all Your ser - vants what they ask of
 5. Praise and hon - or to the Fa - ther, praise and hon - or



cor - ner - stone, cho - sen of the Lord, and pre - cious,
 God on high, in ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion
 Hosts, to - day; with ac - cus - tomed lov - ing - kind - ness,
 You to gain, what they gain from You, for - ev - er
 to the Son, praise and hon - or to the Spir - it,



bind - ing all the church in one, Ho - ly Zi - on's
 pours per - pe - tual mel - o - dy; God the One in
 hear Your ser - vants as they pray; and Your full - est
 with the bless - ed to re - tain, and here - af - ter
 ev - er Three, and ev - er One, one in might, and



help for - ev - er, and her con - fi - dence a - lone.
 Three a - dor - ing in glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.
 ben - e - dic - tion shed with - in its walls al - way.
 in Your glo - ry ev - er - more with You to reign.
 one in glo - ry, while un - end - ing ag - es run.



On Christ Salvation Rests Secure 290

WINCHESTER NEW

1. On Christ sal - va - tion rests se - cure; the
 2. No oth - er hope shall in - ter - vene; to
 3. In Him, it is or - dained to raise a
 4. View the vast build - ing, see it rise; the
 5. But most a - dore His pre - cious name; His

Rock of Ag - es must en - dure; nor can that faith be
 Him we look, on Him we lean; oth - er foun - da - tions
 tem - ple to Je - hov - ah's praise com - posed of all the
 work how great! the plan how wise! O won - drous fab - ric,
 glo - ry and His grace pro - claim; for us, con - demned, de -

o - ver - thrown which rests up - on the "Liv - ing Stone."
 we dis - own and build on Christ, the "Liv - ing Stone."
 saints, who own no Sav - ior but the "Liv - ing Stone."
 pow'r un - known that rests it on the "Liv - ing Stone."
 spised, un - done, He gave Him - self, the "Liv - ing Stone."

WORDS: Samuel Medley, 1785

LM

MUSIC: *Musikalisches Handbuch*, 1690;

harm. William Henry Monk, 1847, alt.

Alternate tune: DUKE STREET, no. 105

Ephesians 2:19–22 291

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.

292 Built on the Rock

KIRKEN DEN ER ET

1. Built on the Rock, the church shall stand e - ven when stee - ples 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'n's 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."

THE CHURCH
For All the Saints 293

SINE NOMINE

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 be - fore the world con - fessed;
Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song,
the saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray;
through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
Thou, in the dark - ness dread, their one true Light.
yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
and hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
the King of glo - ry pas - ses on His way.
in praise of Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

294 A Charge to Keep I Have

BOYLSTON

1. A charge to keep I have, a God to glo - ri - fy, a
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, my call - ing to ful - fill, O
 3. Arm me with watch - ful care as in Thy sight to live, and
 4. Help me to watch and pray, and still on Thee re - ly, O

nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, and fit it for the sky.
 may it all my pow'rs en - gage to do my Mas - ter's will!
 now Thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare a strict ac - count to give!
 let me not my trust be - tray, but press to realms on high.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1762, alt.

SM

MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1832

295 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 296

ELLESDIE

1. Hark, the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, and the dis - tant lands ex - plore,
 3. If you can - not be the watch - man stand - ing high on Zi - on's wall,
 4. Let none hear you id - ly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"

Fields are ripe and har - vests wait - ing; who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 you can find the lost a - round you, you can help them at your door.
 point - ing out the path to heav - en, off - ring life and peace to all,
 while the lost of earth are dy - ing, and the Mas - ter calls for you;

Long and loud the Mas - ter calls us, rich re - ward He of - fers free;
 If you can - not give your thou - sands, you can give the wid - ow's mite;
 with your pray'rs and with your boun - ties you can do what heav'n de - mands;
 take the task He gives you glad - ly; let His work your pleas - ure be;

who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
 what you tru - ly give for Je - sus, will be pre - cious in His sight.
 you can be like faith - ful Aar - on, hold - ing up the proph - et's hands.
 an - swer quick - ly when He calls you, "Here am I, send me, send me."

WORDS: Daniel March, 1868

8.7.8.7.D

MUSIC: Attr. Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart in *The Christian Lyre*, 1833;

arr. Hubert P. Main, 1873

297 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

HANOVER

1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, and pub-lish a -
 2. God rules in the height, al - might-y to save; though hid from our
 3. "Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne!" Let all cry a -
 4. So let us a - dore and give Him His right: all glo - ry and

broad His won - der - ful Name; the Name all - vic - to - rious of
 sight, His pres - ence we have; the great con - gre - ga - tion His
 loud, and hon - or the Son; the prais - es of Je - sus the
 pow'r, all wis - dom and might, all hon - or and bless - ing, with

Je - sus ex - tol; His king - dom is glo - rious; He rules o - ver all.
 tri - umph shall sing, as - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
 an - gels pro - claim, fall down on their fac - es and wor - ship the Lamb.
 an - gels a - bove, and prais - es un - ceas - ing for in - fi - nite love.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1744

10.10.11.11

MUSIC: William Croft, 1708

298 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 299

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR

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.
 wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, un - to joy or sor - row grown.
 from His field shall in that day all of - fens - es purge a - way,
 gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, free from sor - row, free from sin,

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide for our wants to be sup - plied;
 First the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn shall ap - pear,
 give His an - gels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast,
 there for ev - er pu - ri - fied, in Thy pres - ence to a - bide.

come to God's own tem - ple, come, raise the song of har-vest home.
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we whole-some grain and pure may be.
 but the fruit-ful ears to store in His gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, raise the glo - rious har-vest home.

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

LM

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 302

Psalm 46

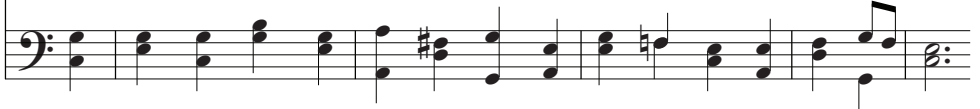
EIN FESTE BURG



1. A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be los - ing,
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threaten to un - do us,
 4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs no thanks to them a - bid - eth;



our help - er He, a - mid the flood of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choos - ing.
 we will not fear, for God has willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 the Spir - it and the gifts are ours thro' Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe does seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are
 You ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; LORD Sab - a - oth His
 The prince of dark - ness grim, we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en -
 Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so; the bo - dy they may



great, and armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
 name, from age to age the same; and He must win the bat - tle.
 dure, for lo! his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still; His king - dom is for - ev - er.



303 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE

Psalm 90

1. O God, our Help in ag - es past, our Hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad-ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or earth re - ceived its frame,
 4. A thou - sand ag - es in Thy sight are like an ev - 'ning gone,
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream bears all its sons a - way;
 6. O God, our Help in a - ges past, our Hope for years to come,

our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal Home.
 suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 from ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, to end - less years the same.
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 they fly for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - p'ning day.
 be Thou our Guide while life shall last, and our e - ter - nal Home!

WORDS: **Psalm 90**; Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.

CM

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 o'er 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

7.7.7.7.7.7

Suggested tune: DIX, no. 46

A Sovereign Protector I Have 305

Psalm 46

CELESTE

1. A sov - 'reign Pro - tec - 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 -

ev - er 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!

306 Thou Hidden Love of God

VATER UNSER

1. Thou hid - den Love of God, whose height, whose
 2. 'Tis mer - cy all that Thou hast brought my
 3. Is there a thing be - neath the sun that
 4. O hide this self from me, that I no

depth un - fath-omed, no man knows, I see from far Thy
 mind to seek its peace in Thee; yet while I seek, but
 strives with Thee my heart to share? Ah! tear it thence, and
 more, but Christ in me, may live; my vile af - fec - tions

beau - teous light, and in - ly sigh for Thy re - pose;
 find Thee not, no peace my wan - d'ring soul shall see.
 reign a - lone, the Lord of ev - 'ry mo - tion there;
 cru - ci - fy, nor let one dar - ling lust sur - vive;

my heart is pained, nor can it be
 O when shall all my wan - d'rings end,
 then shall my heart from earth be free,
 in all things noth - ing may I see,

WORDS: Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729; tr. John Wesley, 1736

8.8.8.8.8.8

MUSIC: Attr. Martin Luther, *Geistlich Lieder*, 1539;

harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1726

Alternate harmonization: no. 14

at rest till it finds rest in Thee.
 and all my steps to Thee - ward tend?
 when it has found re - pose in Thee.
 noth - ing de - sire, or seek, but Thee.

5. O Love, Thy sov'reign aid impart
 to save me from low-thoughted care;
 chase this self-will from all my heart,
 from all its hidden mazes there;
 make me Thy duteous child, that I
 may ceaseless "Abba, Father," cry.

6. Each moment draw from earth away
 my heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
 speak to my inmost soul, and say,
 "I am Thy love, Thy God, Thy all."
 To feel Thy pow'r, to hear Thy voice,
 to taste Thy love, be all my choice!

Children of the Heavenly Father 307

TRYGGARE KAN INGEN VARA

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly Fa - ther, safe-ly in His bos-om gath - er;
 2. God His own doth tend and nour - ish; in His ho-ly courts they flour-ish.
 3. Nei - ther life nor death shall ev - er from the Lord His chil-dren sev - er;
 4. Though He giv - eth or He tak - eth, God His chil-dren nêr for-sak - eth;

nest-ling bird nor star in heav - en such a re - fuge e'er was giv - en.
 From all e - vil things He spares them; in His might-y arms He bears them.
 un - to them His grace He show-eth, and their sor - rows all He know-eth.
 His the lov - ing pur-pose sole - ly to pre - serve them pure and ho - ly.

308 Be Still, My Soul

FINLANDIA

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side; bear pa-tient-ly the
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take to guide the fu-ture
 3. Be still, my soul: when dearest friends de-part, and all is dark-ened
 4. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast-ning on when we shall be for-

cross of grief or pain; leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide;
 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 heart,
 ev-er with the Lord, when dis-ap-point-ment, grief, and fear are gone,

in ev-ry change He faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul: thy
 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

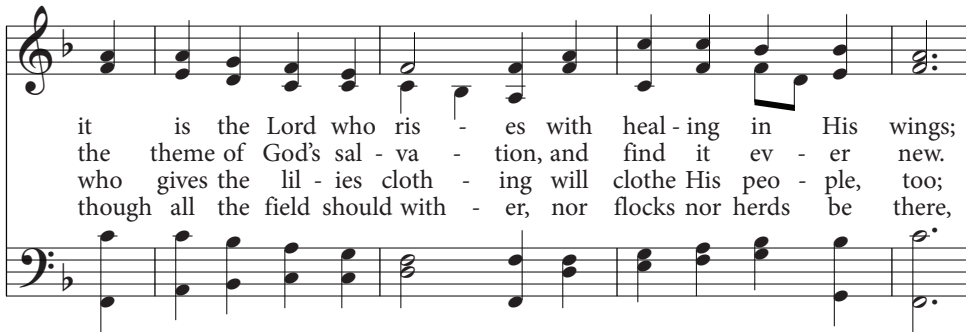
best, thy heav'n-ly Friend thro' thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.
 waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.
 Je-sus can re-pay from His own full-ness all He takes a-way.
 change and tears are past, all safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

Sometimes a Light Surprises 309

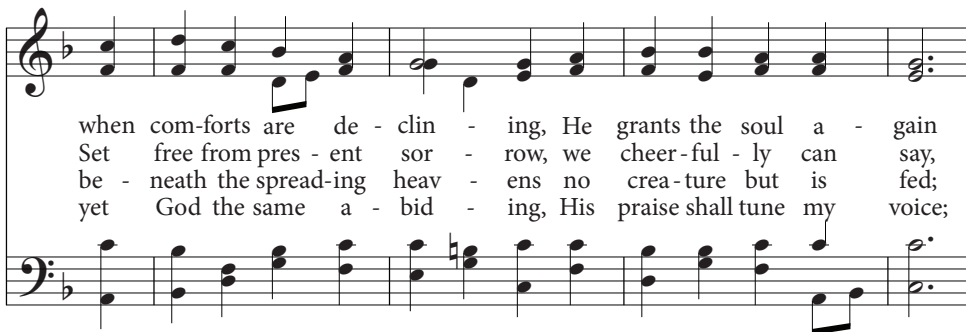
BLOMSTERTID



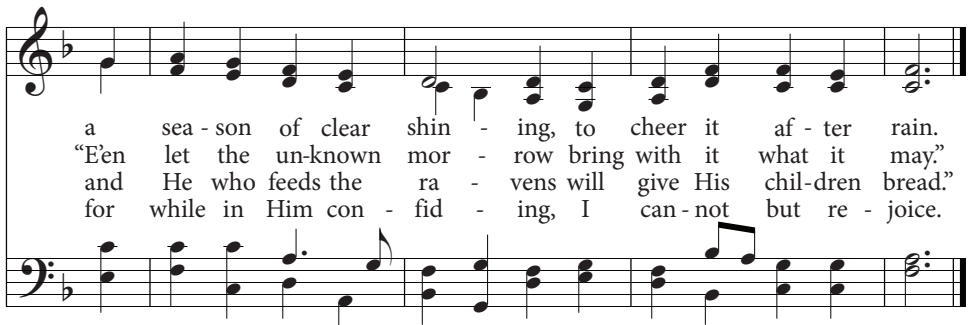
1. Some - times a light sur - pris - ses the Chris - tian while he sings;
 2. In ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion, we sweet - ly then pur - sue
 3. "It can bring with it noth - ing, but He will bear us through;
 4. Though vine nor fig tree nei - ther their wont - ed fruit should bear,



it is the Lord who ris - es with heal - ing in His wings;
 the theme of God's sal - va - tion, and find it ev - er new.
 who gives the lil - ies cloth - ing will clothe His peo - ple, too;
 though all the field should with - er, nor flocks nor herds be there,



when com - forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain
 Set free from pres - ent sor - row, we cheer - ful - ly can say,
 be - neath the spread - ing heav - ens no crea - ture but is fed;
 yet God the same a - bid - ing, His praise shall tune my voice;



a sea - son of clear shin - ing, to cheer it af - ter rain.
 "E'en let the un - known mor - row bring with it what it may."
 and He who feeds the ra - vens will give His chil - dren bread."
 for while in Him con - fid - ing, I can - not but re - joice.

310 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

ST. PETER

1. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds in
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, and
 3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build, my
 4. By Thee my pray'rs ac - cept - ance gain, al -
 5. Je - sus! my Shep - herd, Hus - band, Friend, my

a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows,
 calms the trou - bled breast; 'tis man - na to the
 Shield and Hid - ing Place, my nev - er - fail - ing
 though with sin de - filed; Sa - tan ac - cus - es
 Proph - et, Priest, and King; my Lord, my Life, my

heals his wounds, and drives a - way his fear.
 hun - gry soul, and to the wea - ry rest.
 Treas - ry filled with bound - less stores of grace!
 me in vain, and I am owned a child.
 Way, my End, ac - cept the praise I bring.

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.

Call Jehovah Thy Salvation 311

TRUST

Psalm 91

1. Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion,
 2. There no tu - mult shall a - larm thee,
 3. From the sword at noon - day wast - ing,
 4. Fear not thou the dead - ly quiv - er,
 5. On - ly with thine eyes the an - guish
 6. Thee, though winds and waves be swell - ing,

rest be - neath th' Al - might - y's shade; in His se - cret
 thou shalt dread no hid - den snare; guile nor vi - o -
 from the noi - some pes - ti - lence, in the depth of
 when a thou - sand feel the blow; mer - cy shall thy
 of the wick - ed thou shalt see, when by slow dis -
 God, thine hope, shall bear through all; plague shall not come

hab - i - ta - tion dwell, and nev - er be dis - mayed.
 lence can harm thee in e - ter - nal safe-guard there.
 mid - night blast - ing, God shall be thy sure de - fense.
 soul de - li - ver, though ten thou - sand be laid low.
 ease they lan - guish, when they per - ish sud - den - ly.
 nigh thy dwell - ing, thee no e - vil shall be - fall.

312 Rejoice, Believer, in the Lord

BRADFIELD

1. Re - joice, be - liev - er, in the Lord, who
 2. Though man - y foes be - set your road, and
 3. Weak as you are, you shall not faint or
 4. Though some - times un - per - ceived by sense, faith
 5. As sure - ly as He o - ver - came and

makes your cause His own; the hope that's built up -
 fee - ble is your arm, your life is hid with
 faint - ing shall not die! Je - sus, the strength of
 sees Him al - ways near! A Guide, a Glo - ry,
 tri - umphed once for you, so sure - ly you that

on His Word can ne'er be o - ver - thrown.
 Christ in God be - yond the reach of harm.
 ev - 'ry saint, will aid you from on high.
 a De - fense; then what have you to fear?
 love His name shall in Him tri - umph too.

WORDS: John Newton, 1779

CM

MUSIC: J. B. Calkin, 1872

313 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 un-dis-mayed;
 2. Through waves and clouds and storms, He gen-tly clears thy way;
 3. Still heav-y is thy heart, still sink thy spir-its down?
 4. What though thou rul-est not, yet heav'n, and earth, and hell

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head.
 wait thou His time, so shall this night soon end in joy-ous day.
 Cast off the weight, let fear de-part, and ev-'ry care be gone.
 pro-claim, God sit-teth on the throne, and rul-eth all things well.

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!

7. Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
 our hearts are known to Thee;
 O lift Thou up the sinking heart,
 confirm the feeble knee.

6. Far, far above thy thought
 His counsel shall appear,
 when fully He the work hath wrought,
 that caused thy needless fear.

8. Let us in life, in death,
 Thy steadfast truth declare,
 and publish with our latest breath
 Thy love and guardian care.

315 Like a River Glorious

WYE VALLEY

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious is God's per - fect peace, o - ver all vic -
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low of His bless - ed hand, nev - er foe can
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al fall - eth from a - bove, traced up - on our

to - rious in its bright in - crease; per - fect, yet it flow - eth
 fol - low, nev - er trai - tor stand; not a surge of wor - ry,
 di - al by the Sun of Love; we may trust Him ful - ly

full - er ev - 'ry day; per - fect, yet it grow - eth
 not a shade of care, not a blast of hur - ry
 all for us to do; they who trust Him whol - ly

deep - er all the way.
 touch the spir - it there. Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, hearts are ful - ly
 find Him whol - ly true.

blest; find - ing, as He prom - ised, per - fect peace and rest.

Not What I Am, O Lord 316

LANGRAN

1. Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art,
 2. Thy Name is Love, I hear it from yon cross;
 3. Girt with the love of God on ev - 'ry side,
 4. 'Tis what I know of Thee, my Lord and God,
 5. More of Thy - self, O show me hour by hour;

that, that a - lone can be my soul's true rest;
 Thy Name is Love, I hear it from yon tomb;
 breath - ing that love as heav'n's own heal - ing air;
 that fills my soul with peace, my lips with song;
 more of Thy glo - ry, O my God and Lord;

Thy love, not mine, bids fear and doubt de - part,
 all mean - er love is per - ish - a - ble dross,
 I work or wait, still fol - low - ing my Guide,
 Thou art my Health, my Joy, my Staff and Rod;
 more of Thy - self, in all Thy grace and pow'r;

and stills the tem - pest of my throb - ing breast.
 but this shall light me through time's thick - est gloom.
 brav - ing each foe, es - cap - ing ev - 'ry snare.
 lean - ing on Thee, in weak - ness I am strong.
 more of Thy love and truth, in - car - nate Word!

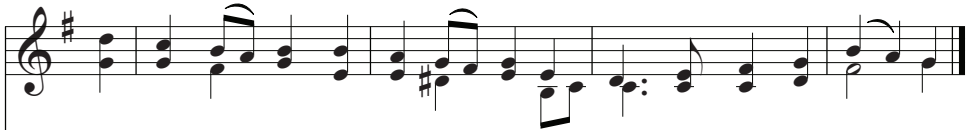
317 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

DOMINUS REGIT ME

Psalm 23



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow my ran-somed soul He lead-eth,
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, but yet in love He sought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with Thee, dear Lord be-side me;
5. Thou spread'st a ta-ble in my sight; Thy unc-tion grace be-stow-eth;
6. And so through all the length of days Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;



I noth-ing lack if I am His and He is mine for-ev-er.
 and, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, with food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
 And on His shoul-der gen-tly laid, and home re-joic-ing brought me.
 Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
 and O what trans-port of de-light from Thy pure chal-ice flow-eth!
 Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise with-in Thy house for-ev-er.



WORDS: Psalm 23; Henry W. Baker, 1868

8.7.8.7

MUSIC: John B. Dykes, 1886

318 Psalm 23

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.**

The LORD's My Shepherd 319

Psalm 23

CRIMOND

1. The LORD's my Shep - herd, I'll not want. He
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; and
 3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed in
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life shall

makes me down to lie in pas - tures green; He
 me to walk doth make with - in the paths of
 will I fear no ill; for Thou art with me,
 pres - ence of my foes; my head Thou dost with
 sure - ly fol - low me; and in God's house for

lead - eth me the qui - et wa - ters by.
 right - eous - ness, ev'n for His own name's sake.
 and Thy rod and staff me com - fort still.
 oil a - noint, and my cup o - ver - flows.
 ev - er - more my dwell - ing place shall be.

WORDS: Psalm 23; *Scottish Psalter*, 1650

MUSIC: Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1871; harm. David Grant, 1872

CM

320 My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

RESIGNATION

Psalm 23

1. My Shep-herd will sup-ply my need, Je - ho - vah is His Name;
 2. When I walk thro' the shades of death, Thy pres-ence is my stay;
 3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God at - tend me all my days;

in pas - tures fresh He makes me feed, be - side the liv - ing stream.
 a word of Thy sup - port - ing breath drives all my fears a - way.
 O may Thy house be mine a - bode, and all my work be praise!

He brings my wand - 'ring spir - it back when I for - sake His ways;
 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, doth still my ta - ble spread,
 There would I find a set - tled rest, while oth - ers go and come;

and leads me, for His mer - cy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.
 my cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows, Thine oil a - noints my head.
 no more a stran - ger or a guest, but like a child at home.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul 321

ABERYSTWYTH

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;

while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high;
 leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me;
 raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 let the heal - ing streams a - bound, make and keep me pure with - in;

hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, till the storm of life is past;
 all my trust on Thee is stayed, all my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy Name, I am all un - right - eous - ness!
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, free - ly let me take of Thee,

safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.
 cov - er my de - fense - less head with the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 spring Thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

322 Thou Sweet Beloved Will of God

GERMANY

1. Thou sweet be - lov - ed 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

ground, my for - tress hill, my spir - it's si - lent
 way, thou guid - est best; a lit - tle child, I
 well when it is done; un - less His will doth
 way that leads on high— still be my deep - est

fair a - bode, in thee I hide me and am still.
 fol - low on, and trust - ing, lean up - on thy breast.
 hal - low it, the glo - ry of all joy is gone.
 will up - torn, and so the pow'r of na - ture die.

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.

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.

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.

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
 2. What can these anx - ious cares a - void thee, these nev - er -
 3. On - ly be still, and wait His lei - sure in cheer - ful
 4. All are a - like be - fore the High - est; 'tis eas - y
 5. Sing, pray, and keep His ways un - swerv - ing; in all thy

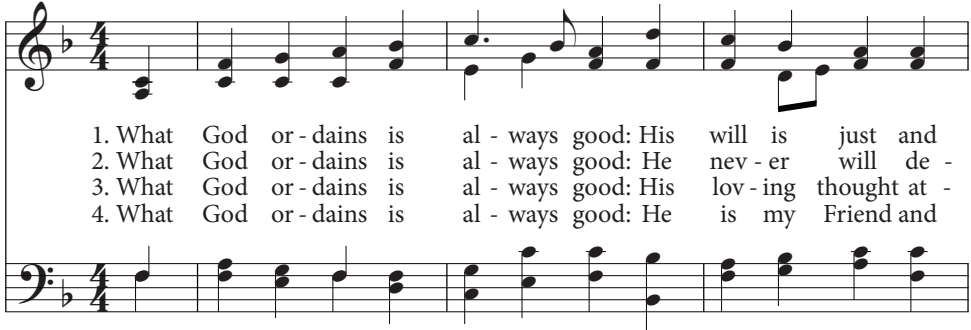
Him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, what - e'er be -
 ceas - ing moans and sighs? What can it help if thou be -
 hope, with heart con - tent to take what - e'er thy Fa - ther's
 to our God, we know, to raise thee up though low thou
 la - bor faith - ful be, and trust His Word; though 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

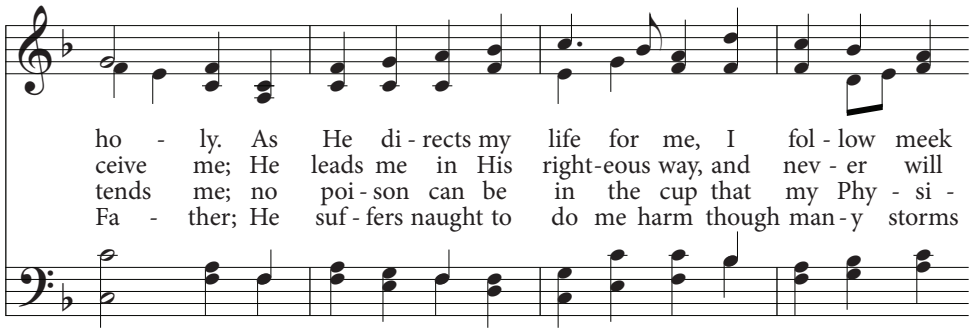
God's un - chang - ing love builds on the Rock that naught can move.
 tri - als do but press the heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
 in - most wants are known to Him who chose us for His own.
 still by Him are wrought who set - teth up and brings to naught.
 will for - sake in need the soul that trusts in Him in - deed.

324 What God Ordains Is Always Good

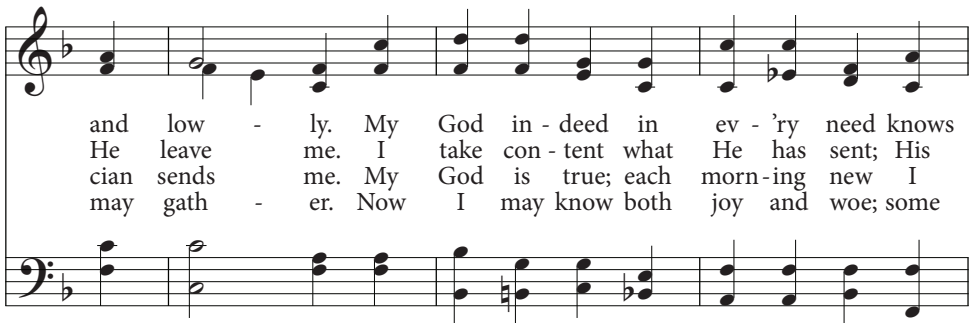
WAS GOTT TUT



1. What God or - dains is al - ways good: His will is just and
 2. What God or - dains is al - ways good: He nev - er will de -
 3. What God or - dains is al - ways good: His lov - ing thought at -
 4. What God or - dains is al - ways good: He is my Friend and



ho - ly. As He di - rects my life for me, I fol - low meek
 ceive me; He leads me in His right - eous way, and nev - er will
 tends me; no poi - son can be in the cup that my Phy - si -
 Fa - ther; He suf - fers naught to do me harm though man - y storms



and low - ly. My God in - deed in ev - 'ry need knows
 He leave me. I take con - tent what He has sent; His
 cian sends me. My God is true; each morn - ing new I
 may gath - er. Now I may know both joy and woe; some



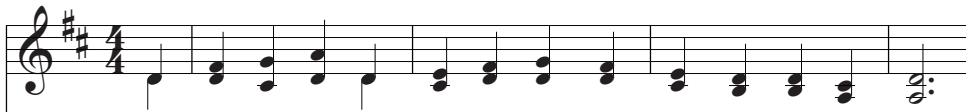
well how He will shield me; to Him, then, I will yield me.
 hand that sends me sad - ness will turn my tears to glad - ness.
 trust His grace un - end - ing, my life to Him com - mend - ing.
 day I shall see clear - ly that He has loved me dear - ly.

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 325

DUNDEE



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines of nev - er - fail - ing skill;
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; the clouds ye so much dread
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, but trust Him for His grace;
 5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
 6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, and scan His work in vain;



He plants His foot - steps in the sea and rides up - on the storm.
 He treas - ures up his bright de - signs, and works His sov - 'reign will.
 are big with mer - cy and shall break in bless - ings on your head.
 be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 the bud may have a bit - ter taste, but sweet will be the flow'r.
 God is His own in - ter - pret - er, and He will make it plain.



326 We Walk by Faith and Not by Sight

ST. BOTOLPH



1. We walk by faith, and not by sight; no gra-cious words we hear
2. We may not touch His hands and side, nor fol-low where He trod;
3. Help then, O Lord, our un-be-lief; and may our faith a-bound
4. That, when our life of faith is done, in realms of clear-er light,



from Him who spoke as none e'er spoke, but we be-lieve Him near.
 but in His prom-ise we re-joice and cry, "My Lord and God!"
 to call on You when You are near and seek where You are found.
 we may be-hold You as You are with full and end-less sight.



WORDS: Henry Alford, 1844

CM

MUSIC: Gordon Slater, 1929

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327 2 Corinthians 5:6–10

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.**

Abide with Me 328

EVENTIDE

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way.
 what but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see.
 Who like Thy - self my Guide and Stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee.

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

329 Sun of My Soul

HURSLEY

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, it is not
 2. When the soft dew of kind - ly sleep my wea - ry
 3. A - bid with me from morn till eve, for with - out
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake ere through the

night if Thou be near; O, may no earth - born
 eye - lids gen - tly steep, be my last thought— how
 Thee I can - not live; a - bid with me when
 world our way I take; a - bid with me till

cloud a - rise, to hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
 sweet to rest for - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast!
 night is nigh, for with - out Thee I dare not die.
 in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

WORDS: John Keble, 1820

LM

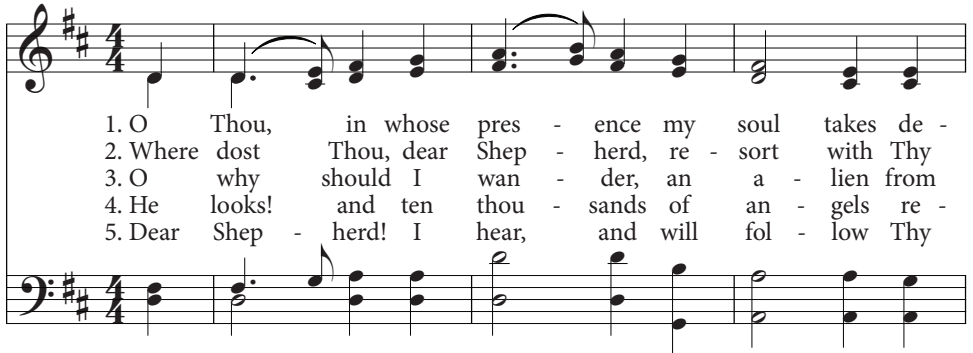
MUSIC: *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, Vienna, c. 1774

330 Psalm 92:1–2

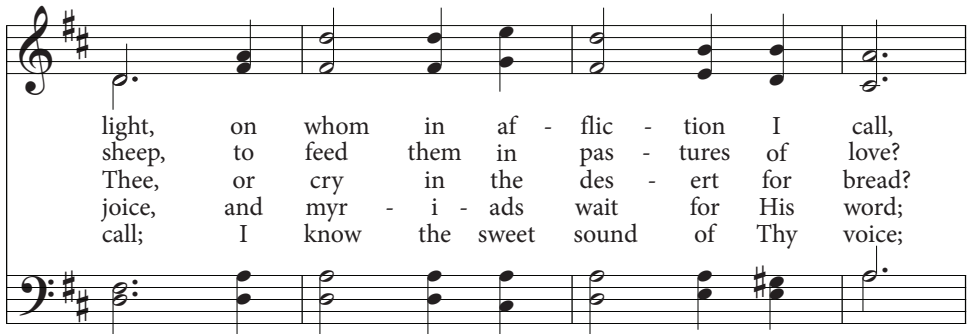
It is good to give thanks to the LORD,
 to sing praises to Your name, O Most High;
 to declare Your steadfast love in the morning,
 and Your faithfulness by night.

O Thou, in Whose Presence 331

DAVIS



1. O Thou, in whose pres - ence my soul takes de -
 2. Where dost Thou, dear Shep - herd, re - sort with Thy
 3. O why should I wan - der, an a - lien from
 4. He looks! and ten thou - sands of an - gels re -
 5. Dear Shep - herd! I hear, and will fol - low Thy



light, on whom in af - flic - tion I call,
 sheep, to feed them in pas - tures of love?
 Thee, or cry in the des - ert for bread?
 joyce, and myr - i - ads wait for His word;
 call; I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;



my Com - fort by day and my Song in the
 Say, why in the val - ley of death should I
 Thy foes will re - joice when my sor - rows they
 He speaks! and e - ter - ni - ty, filled with His
 re - store and de - fend me, for Thou art my



night, my Hope, my Sal - va - tion, my All.
 weep, or a - lone, in this wil - der - ness rove?
 see, and smile at the tears I have shed.
 voice, re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.
 All, and in Thee I will ev - er re - joice.

332 Jesus, Priceless Treasure

JESU, MEINE FREUDE

1. Je - sus, price - less Treas - ure, source of pur - est
 2. In Thine arms I rest me, foes who would op -
 3. Sa - tan, I de - fy thee; death, I need not

pleas - ure, tru - est Friend to me; Long my heart hath
 press - ure, can - not reach me here; though the earth be
 fly thee; fear, I bid thee cease! Rage, O world, thy

pant - ed till it well nigh faint - ed, thirst - ing
 shak - ing, ev - 'ry heart be quak - ing, Je - sus
 nois - es can - not drown our voic - es sing - ing

af - ter Thee. Thine I am, O spot-less Lamb, I will suf - fer
 calms my fear; sin and hell in con - flict fell with their heav - iest
 still of peace; for God's pow'r guards ev - 'ry hour; earth and all the

nought to hide storms as - sail depths a - dore Thee, ask for nought be - side Thee. me. Je - sus will not fail me. Him, si - lent bow be - fore Him.

4. Wealth, I will not heed thee;
wherefore should I need thee?
Jesus is my joy;
honors, ye may glisten,
but I will not listen,
ye the soul destroy;
want or loss or shame or cross
ne'er to leave my Lord shall move me,
since He deigns to love me.

6. Hence, all thoughts of sadness,
for the Lord of gladness,
Jesus, enters in;
those who love the Father,
though the storms may gather,
still have peace within;
yea, what'e'r I here must bear,
Thou art still my purest pleasure,
Jesus, priceless Treasure!

5. Farewell, thou who chooseth
earth, and heav'n refusest,
thou wilt tempt in vain;
hence, ye sins, nor blind me,
get ye far behind me,
come not forth again:
past your hour, O pomp and power;
godless life, thy bonds I sever,
leave thee now for ever!

Philippians 3:8–11 333

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.

334 Arise, O LORD, Our God, Arise

HERR JESU CHRIST

Psalm 132

1. A - rise, O LORD, our God, a - rise, and
 2. Thy gra - cious cov - 'nant, LORD, ful - fill, turn
 3. Thy Zi - on Thou hast cho - sen, LORD, and

en - ter now in - to Thy rest: O let this house be
 not a - way from us Thy face; es - tab - lish Thou Mes -
 Thou hast said, "I love her well, this is My con - stant

Thine a - bode, for - ev - er with Thy pres - ence blest.
 si - ah's throne and let Him reign with - in this place.
 rest - ing place, and here will I de - light to dwell."

WORDS: Psalm 132; *The Psalter*, 1912

LM

MUSIC: *Pensum Sacrum*, 1648; arr. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1750

335 Revelation 14:1–3

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 336

AUSTRIAN HYMN

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God.
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - ring, see the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Sav - ior, since of Zi - on's cit - y I through grace a mem - ber am,

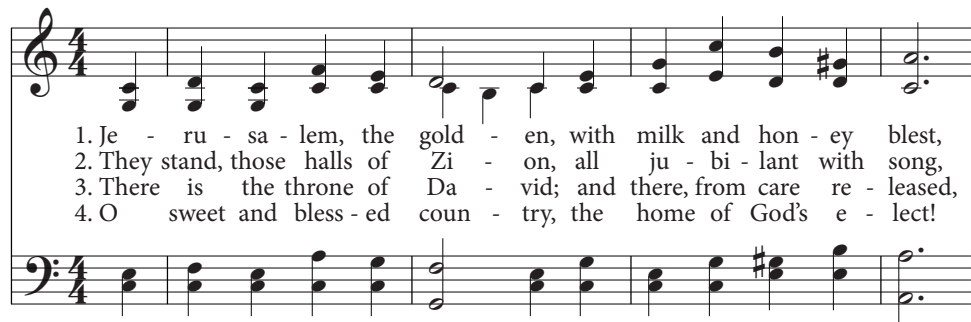
He whose Word can - not be bro - ken formed thee for His own a - bode.
 well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters and all fear of want re - move.
 for a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, show - ing that the Lord is near.
 let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name.

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, what can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint while such a riv - er ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage?
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner light by night and shade by day,
 Fad - ing are the world's best pleas - ures, all its boast - ed pomp and show;

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Grace, which like the Lord, the Giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.
 safe they feed up - on the man - na which God gives them on their way.
 sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ures none but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

337 Jerusalem, the Golden

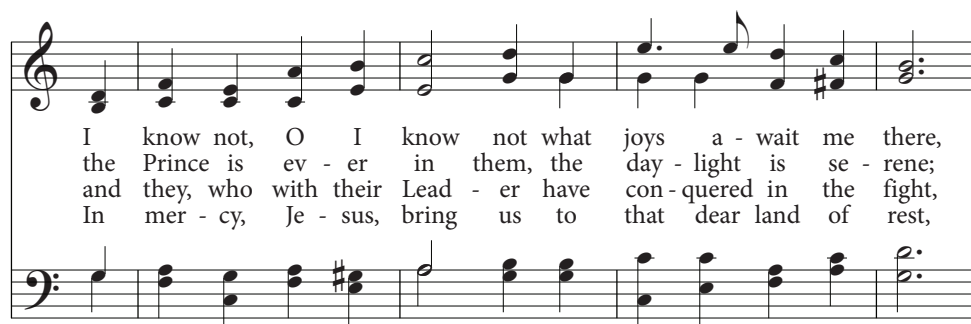
EWING



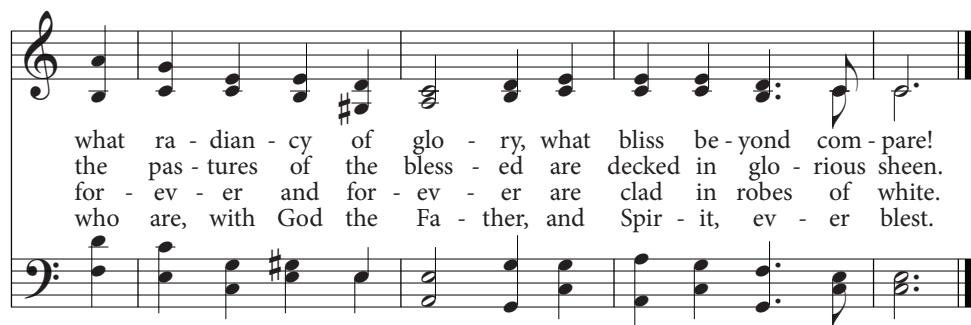
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, with milk and hon - ey blest,
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, all ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid; and there, from care re - leased,
 4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, the home of God's e - lect!



be - neath your con - tem - pla - tion sink heart and voice op - pressed;
 and bright with man - y an an - gel, and all the mar - tyr throng;
 the shout of them that tri - umph, the song of them that feast;
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try that ea - ger hearts ex - pect!



I know not, O I know not what joys a - wait me there,
 the Prince is ev - er in them, the day - light is se - rene;
 and they, who with their Lead - er have con - quered in the fight,
 In mer - cy, Je - sus, bring us to that dear land of rest,



what ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, what bliss be - yond com - pare!
 the pas - tures of the bless - ed are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 for - ev - er and for - ev - er are clad in robes of white.
 who are, with God the Fa - ther, and Spir - it, ev - er blest.

Jerusalem, My Happy Home 338

LAND OF REST

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, when shall I come to thee?
 2. O hap - py har - bor of the saints, O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
 3. Thy saints are crowned with glo - ry great; they see God face to face;
 4. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God grant that I may see

When will my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?
 In thee no sor - row may be found, no grief, no care, no toil.
 they tri - umph still, they still re - jice: most hap - py is their case.
 thine end - less joy, and of the same par - tak - er ev - er be!

WORDS: F. B. P., 16th cent.; based on Augustine of Hippo, 5th cent.

CM

MUSIC: Traditional American melody; arr. Annabel M. Buchanan, 1938

Revelation 22:1-5 339

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.

340 The Sands of Time Are Sinking

RUTHERFORD

1. The sands of time are sink - ing; the dawn of heav - en breaks;
 2. The King there in His beau - ty with - out a veil is seen;
 3. O Christ, He is the Foun - tain, the deep, sweet Well of love!
 4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, but her dear bride-groom's face;

the sum - mer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn a - wakes;
 it were a well - spent jour - ney, though tri - als lay be - tween:
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed; more deep I'll drink a - bove:
 I will not gaze at glo - ry, but on my King of grace;

dark, dark has been the mid - night, but day - spring is at hand,
 the Lamb with His fair ar - my on Zi - on's moun - tain stands,
 there to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy will ex - pand,
 not at the crown He giv - eth, but on His pierc - éd hand;

and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.
 and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.
 and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.
 the Lamb is all the glo - ry of Em - man - uel's land.

Oh, What Their Joy and 341 Their Glory Must Be

O QUANTA QUALA

1. Oh, what their joy and their glo - ry must be,
 2. In new Je - ru - sa - lem joy shall be found,
 3. We, where no trou - bles dis - trac - tion can bring,
 4. Now let us wor - ship our Lord and our King,

those end - less Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see!
 bless - ings of peace shall for - ev - er a - bound;
 safe - ly the an - thems of Zi - on shall sing;
 joy - ful - ly rais - ing our voic - es to sing:

Crowns for the val - iant, to wea - ry ones rest;
 wish and ful - fill - ment are not sev - ered there,
 while for Your grace, Lord, their voic - es of praise
 Praise to the Fa - ther, and praise to the Son,

God shall be all, and in all, ev - er blest.
 nor the things prayed for come short of the pray'r.
 Your bless - ed peo - ple shall ev - er - more raise.
 praise to the Spir - it, to God, Three in One.

342 The Duteous Day Now Closeth

INNSBRUCK

1. The du - teous day now clos - eth, each flow'r and tree re -
 2. Now all the heav'n - ly splen - dor breaks forth in star - light
 3. His care he drown - eth yon - der, lost in th' a - byss of
 4. A - while his mor - tal blind - ness may miss God's lov - ing -

pos - eth, shade creeps o'er wild and wood; let
 ten - der from myr - iad worlds un - known; and
 won - der; to heav'n his soul doth steal; this
 kind - ness and grope in faith - less strife; but

us, as night is fall - ing, on God our Mak - er
 man, the mar - vel see - ing, for - gets his self - ish
 life he dis - est - eem - eth, the day it is that
 when life's day is o - ver shall death's fair night dis -

call - ing, give thanks to Him, the Giv - er good.
 be - ing, for joy of beau - ty not his own.
 dream - eth, that doth from truth his vi - sion seal.
 cov - er the fields of ev - er - last - ing life.

O Gladsome Light 343

NUNC DIMITTIS

1. O glad-some Light, O Grace of God the Fa-ther's face,
 2. Now, as day fad - eth quite, we see the eve - ning light,
 3. To Thee of right be - longs all praise of ho - ly songs,

th'e - ter - nal splen-dor wear - ing; ce - les - tial, ho - ly, blest,
 our wont - ed hymn out - pour - ing; Fa - ther of might un - known,
 O Son of God, Life - giv - er; Thee, there - fore, O Most High,

our Sav - ior Je - sus Christ, joy - ful in Thine ap - pear - ing!
 Thee, His in - car - nate Son, and Ho - ly Ghost a - dor - ing.
 the world doth glo - ri - fy and shall ex - alt for - ev - er.

WORDS: Greek *Phos Hilaron*, c. 200; tr. Robert S. Bridges, 1899

6.6.7.6.6.7

MUSIC: Louis Bourgeois, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1565

Luke 2:29–32 344

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.

BENEDICTION

345 May the Grace of Christ Our Savior

BEACH SPRING

May the grace of Christ our Sav - ior and the Fa - ther's bound-less

love, with the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, rest up - on us from a -

bove. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion with each oth - er and the

Lord, and pos - sess in sweet com - mun - ion joys which earth can - not af - ford.

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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