REMNANT HYMNAL

TRINITY REMNANT CHURCH PELLA, IOWA

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PELLA, IA



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1 A DEBTOR TO MERCY ALONE

- 1 A debtor to mercy alone, of covenant mercy I sing; nor fear, with Thy righteousness on, my person and offering to bring.
- 2 The terrors of law and of God with me can have nothing to do; my Savior's obedience and blood hide all my transgressions from view.
- 3 The work which His goodness began, the arm of His strength will complete; His promise is yea and amen, and never was forfeited yet.
- 4 Things future, nor things that are now, nor all things below or above, can make Him His purpose forgo, or sever my soul from His love.
- 5 My name from the palms of His hands eternity will not erase; impressed on His heart it remains, in marks of indelible grace.
- 6 Yes, I to the end shall endure, as sure as the earnest is given; more happy, but not more secure, the glorified spirits in heaven.

2 A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

1 A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing; our helper He, amid the flood, of mortal ills prevailing. For still our ancient foe, does seek to work us woe; his craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate, on earth is not his equal.

2 Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing,

were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing.

You ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth His name, from age to age the same; and He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,

we will not fear, for God has willed, His truth to triumph through us.

The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him; his rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure; one little word shall fell him.

4 That Word above all earthly powers, no thanks to them abideth;

the Spirit and the gifts are ours, through Him who with us sideth. Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also; the body they may kill: God's truth abideth still; His kingdom is forever!

3 ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

1 Alas! and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sovereign die! Would He devote that sacred head for such a worm as I?

Refrain

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled away, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day!

2 Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity! Grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

[Refrain]

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut his glories in, when Christ, the mighty maker, died for man the creature's sin.

[Refrain]

4 But drops of tears can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do.

[Refrain]

4 ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

- 1. All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing Alleluia, alleluia!
 Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam, O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
- 2. Thou rushing winds that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in Heav'n along, O praise Him, alleluia! Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice. O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
- 3. And all ye men of tender heart,
 Forgiving others, take your part,
 O sing ye, alleluia!
 Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
 Praise God and on Him cast your care:
 O praise Him, O praise Him,
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
- 4. Let all things their creator bless, And worship Him in humbleness, O praise Him, alleluia! Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit, Three in One: O praise Him, O praise Him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

5 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS NAME

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, let angels prostrate fall. Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown Him, crown Him; crown Him, crown Him; and crown Him Lord of all!

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall, ye ransomed from the fall, hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him, crown Him; crown Him; and crown Him Lord of all!

3 Let every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball, on this terrestrial ball, to Him all majesty ascribe, and crown Him, crown Him; crown Him, crown Him; and crown Him Lord of all!

4 O that with yonder sacred throng we at His feet may fall! we at His feet may fall! We'll join the everlasting song, and crown Him, crown Him; crown Him; and crown Him I ord of all!

6 ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL (PSALM 100)

- 1. All people that on Earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him serve with fear, His praise forthtell; Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2. The Lord, ye know, is God indeed; Without our aid He did us make; We are His folk, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3. O enter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto; Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.
- 4. For why? The Lord our God is good; His mercy is forever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.
- 5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom heaven and earth adore, From earth and from the angel host Be praise and glory evermore.

7 ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOR LEADS ME

- 1. All the way my Savior leads me. What have I to ask beside? Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who thru' life has been my Guide? Heavenly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell! For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well. For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.
- 2. All the way my Savior leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread; Gives me grace for every trial, Feeds me with the living Bread. Tho' my weary steps may falter, And my soul athirst may be, Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see. Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see.
- 3. All the way my Savior leads me; Oh, the fullness of His love! Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father's house above. When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day This my song thru' endless ages: Jesus led me all the way. This my song thru' endless ages: Jesus led me all the way.

8 AMAZING GRACE

- 1 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.
- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!
- 3 The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.
- 4 Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come: 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
- 5 When I've been there a thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, I've no less days to sing God's praise than when I've first begun.

9 AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN

1 And can it be that I should gain An interest in the Savior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued? Amazing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, should die for me?

Refrain

Amazing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, should die for me!

2 Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

Refrain

My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

3 No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him is mine! Alive in Him, my living Head, And clothed in righteousness divine, Bold I approach th'eternal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Refrain

Bold I approach th'eternal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

10 ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

1 Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight over all the earth; ye who sang creation's story now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Refrain

Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn king.

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding, watching over your flocks by night, God with us is now residing; yonder shines the infant light:

[Refrain]

3 Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar; seek the great Desire of nations; ye have seen His natal star:

[Refrain]

4 Saints before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending, In His temple shall appear:

[Refrain]

11 ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing over the plains, And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? Say what may the tidings be, Which inspire your heavenly song?

[Refrain]

3. Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing. Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

[Refrain]

4. See within a manger laid, Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth! Mary, Joseph, lend your aid With us sing our Savior's birth.

[Refrain]

12 BE STILL MY SOUL

- 1. Be still, my soul! the Lord is on your side;
 Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
 Leave to your God to order and provide;
 In every change He faithful will remain.
 Be still, my soul! your best, your heavenly friend
 Thru' thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
- 2. Be still, my soul! your God does undertake To guide the future as He has the past; Your hope, your confidence, let nothing shake; all now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul! the waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.
- 3. Be still, my soul! the hour is hastening on When we shall be forever with the Lord, When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone, Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored. Be still my soul! when change and tears are past, All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

13 BE THOU MY VISION

- 1. Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me save that Thou art. Thou my best thought by day and by night; Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
- 2. Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord. Thou my great Father, I Thy true son; Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
- 3. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise; Thou mine inheritance, now and always. Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.
- 4. High King of Heaven, my victory won, May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heavens Sun! Heart of my all heart, whatever befall, Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

14 BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

Before the throne of God above
 I have a strong and perfect plea:
 A great High Priest whose name is Love,
 Whoever lives and pleads for me.

My name is graven on His hands, My name is written on His heart. I know that while in Heav'n He stands No tongue can bid me thence depart, No tongue can bid me thence depart.

2. When Satan tempts me to despair And tells me of the guilt within, Upward I look and see Him there, Who made an end of all my sin.

Because the sinless Savior died, My sinful soul is counted free, For God the just is satisfied To look on Him and pardon me, To look on Him and pardon me.

3. Behold Him there, the risen Lamb, My perfect, spotless righteousness, The great unchangeable I AM, The King of glory and of grace.

One with Himself I cannot die; My soul is purchased by His blood. My life is hid with Christ on high, With Christ, my Savior and my God, With Christ, my Savior and my God.

15 BEGIN MY TONGUE SOME HEAVENLY THEME

1 Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme, And speak some boundless thing; the mighty works, or mightier name, Of our eternal King.

2 Tell of His wonderful faithfulness And sound His power abroad; sing the sweet promise of His grace, And the redeeming God.

3 His every word of grace is strong, as that which built the skies; the voice that rolls the stars along speaks all the promises.

4 O might I hear Thy heavenly tongue But whisper, "Thou art Mine!" Those gentle words shall raise my song To notes almost divine.

16 BLESSED ASSURANCE

1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long. This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

2 Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight. Angels descending bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

[Refrain]

3 Perfect submission, all is at rest. I in my Savior am happy and blessed, watching and waiting, looking above, filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

[Refrain]

17 BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

1 Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love; the fellowship of kindred minds is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne we pour our ardent prayers; our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes, our mutual burdens bear, and often for each other flows the sympathizing tear.

4 When for a while we part, This thought will soothe our pain, That we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives our courage by the way; while each in expectation lives and longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain, and sin, we shall be free; and perfect love and friendship reign through all eternity.

18 BREATHE ON ME BREATH OF GOD

1 Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life anew, That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God, until my heart is pure, until with Thee I will one will, to do and to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am wholly Thine Until this earthly part of me Glows with Thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I never die, But live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine eternity.

19 CHRIST AROSE

Low in the grave He lay, Jesus my Savior! waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord!

Refrain

Up from the grave He arose; with a mighty triumph over His foes; He arose a victor from the dark domain, and He lives forever, with His saints to reign.

He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!

20 CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

- 1 Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia! Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia! Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia! Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!
- 2 Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia! Dying once, He all doth save, Alleluia! Where's thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!
- 3 Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia! Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia! Death in vain forbids Him rise, Alleluia! Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!
- 4 Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia! Following our exalted Head, Alleluia! Made like Him, like Him we rise, Alleluia! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

21 CHRISTIANS AWAKE! SALUTE THE HAPPY MORN

- 1 Christians, awake, salute the happy morn, whereon the Savior of mankind was born; rise to adore the mystery of love, which hosts of angels chanted from above; with them the joyful tidings were begun of God incarnate and the virgin's Son.
- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold, I bring good tidings of a Savior's birth to you and all the nations upon the earth; this day has God fulfilled His promised Word; this day is born a Savior, Christ the Lord."
- 3 He spake, and straightway the celestial choir in hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire; the praises of redeeming love they sang, and heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang; God's highest glory was their anthem still, peace on the earth, and unto men good will.
- 4 O may we keep and ponder in our mind God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind; Trace we the Babe Who has retrieved our loss, From the poor manger to the bitter cross; Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace, Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
- 5 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among, to join, redeemed, a glad triumphant throng: He that was born upon this joyful day around us all His glory shall display; saved by His love, incessant we shall sing eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

22 COME, CHRISTIANS, JOIN TO SING

1 Come, Christians, join to sing, Alleluia, Amen! Loud praise to Christ our King, Alleluia, Amen!

Let all with heart and voice Before His throne rejoice; Praise is His gracious choice; Alleluia, Amen!

2. Come, lift your hearts on high; Alleluia, Amen! Let praises fill the sky; Alleluia, Amen!

He is our Guide and Friend; To us He'll condescend; His love shall never end; Alleluia, Amen!

3. Praise yet the Lord again; Alleluia, Amen! Life shall not end the strain; Alleluia, Amen!

On Heaven's blissful shore His goodness we'll adore, Singing forever more, Alleluia, Amen!

23 COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

1 Come, Thou Almighty King, help us Thy name to sing; help us to praise: Father, all glorious, over all victorious, come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word, gird on Thy mighty sword, our prayer attend: come, and Thy people bless, and give Thy Word success: Spirit of holiness, on us descend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear in this glad hour: Thou who almighty art, now rule in every heart, and never from us depart, Spirit of power.

4 To Thee, great One in Three, eternal praises be hence, evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty may we in glory see, and to eternity love and adore!

24 COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

1 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing; tune my heart to sing Thy grace; streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above; praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of God's unchanging love!

2 Hitherto Thy love has blest me; Thou hast bro't me to this place; And I know Thy hand will bring me Safely home by Thy good grace.

Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, Bought me with His precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to Thee.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love; here's my heart; O take and seal it; seal it for Thy courts above.

25 COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

1. Come, Thou long expected Jesus, born to set Thy people free; from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in Thee.

Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth Thou art; dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.

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

By Thine own eternal spirit rule in all our hearts alone; by Thine all sufficient merit, raise us to Thy glorious throne.

26 COME WE THAT LOVE THE LORD

1 Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known; join in a song with sweet accord, and thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God; but children of the heavenly King may speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found Glory begun below; Celestial fruit on earthly ground From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets before we reach the heavenly fields, or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry; We're marching through Emmanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high.

27 COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home; all is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin.

God our Maker doth provide for our wants to be supplied; come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.

28 CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

1 Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne. Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns; all music but its own. Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, and hail Him as thy matchless king through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Lord of love; behold His hands and side, Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified; no angels in the sky can fully bear that sight, but downward bends His wondering eye at mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave, And rose victorious in the strife; For those He came to save; His glories now we sing Who died, and rose on high. Who died, eternal life to bring And lives that death may die.

4 Crown Him the Lord of heaven: One with the Father known, One with the Spirit through Him given From yonder glorious throne All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me Thy praise and glory shall not fail Throughout eternity.

29 FACING A TASK UNFINISHED

1 Facing a task unfinished; that drives us to our knees, a need that, undiminished, rebukes our slothful ease, we who rejoice to know Thee renew before Thy throne the solemn pledge we owe Thee to go and make Thee known.

2 Where other lords beside Thee; hold their unhindered sway, where forces that defied Thee defy Thee still today, with none to heed their crying for life and love and light, unnumbered souls are dying and pass into the night.

Refrain

We go to all the world
With kingdom hope unfurled
No other name has power to save
But Jesus Christ the Lord

3 We bear the torch that flaming; fell from the hands of those who gave their lives proclaiming that Jesus died and rose; ours is the same commission, the same glad message ours; fired by the same ambition, to Thee we yield our powers. [Refrain]

4 O Father, who sustained them, O Spirit, who inspired, Savior, whose love constrained them to toil with zeal untired, from cowardice defend us, from lethargy awake!

Forth on Your errands send us to labor for Your sake.

[Refrain]

30 FAIREST LORD JESUS

1 Fairest Lord Jesus, ruler of all nature, O Thou of God and man the Son, Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

2 Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands, robed in the blooming garb of spring: Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight, and all the twinkling starry host: Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer than all the angels heaven can boast.

4 Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations! Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration, now and forevermore be Thine.

31 FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

1 For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies, for the love which from our birth over and around us lies.

Refrain

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

2 For the wonder of each hour of the day and of the night, hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light,

[Refrain]

3 For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child, friends on earth, and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild,

[Refrain]

4 For Your Church, that evermore Lifteth holy hands above, Offering up on every shore Her pure sacrifice of love.

[Refrain]

5 For Yourself, best Gift Divine, To our race so freely given, For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heaven.

[Refrain]

32 GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

1 Glorious things of Thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God. He whose Word cannot be broken formed thee for His own abode.

On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love, well supply thy sons and daughters and all fear of want remove.

Who can faint while such a river ever flows their thirst to assuage? Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver, never fails from age to age.

3 'Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear for a glory and a covering, showing that the Lord is near.

Thus deriving from their banner light by night and shade by day, safe they feed upon the manna which He gives them on their way.

33 GOD BE MERCIFUL TO ME (PSALM 51)

- 1. God, be merciful to me;
 On Thy grace I rest my plea;
 Plenteous in compassion Thou,
 Blot out my transgressions now;
 Wash me, make me pure within;
 Cleanse, oh, cleanse me from my sin.
- 2. My transgressions I confess; Grief and guilt my soul oppress; I have sinned against Thy grace Long provoked Thee to Thy face; I confess Thy judgment just; Only in, Thy mercy trust.
- 3. I am evil, born in sin; Thou desirest truth within; Thou alone my Savior art; Teach, restore and take my heart; Make me pure, Thy grace bestow, Wash me whiter than the snow.
- 4. Broken, humbled to the dust By Thy wrath and judgement just, Make this contrite heart rejoice, And in gladness hear Thy voice; From my sins, O hide Thy face, Blot them out in boundless grace.

34 GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND OUR STRENGTH

1 God is our refuge and our strength, Our ever-present aid, And, therefore, though the earth remove, we will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the seas be cast; Though foaming waters roar, And though the mighty billows shake The mountains on the shore.

2 A river is, whose streams do glad The city of our God; The holy place, wherein the Lord most high hath His abode;

Since God is in the midst of her, Unmoved her walls shall stand, For God will be her early help, When trouble is at hand.

3 Be still, and know that I am God; over all exalted high The subject nations of the earth My name shall magnify.

The Lord of hosts is on our side Our safety to secure;
The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge strong and sure.

35 GOD LEADS US ALONG

1 In shady, green pastures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear children along; where the water's cool flow bathes the weary one's feet, God leads His dear children along.

Refrain

Some through the waters, some through the flood, some through the fire, but all through the blood; some through great sorrow, but God gives a song, in the night season and all the day long.

2 Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear children along; sometimes in the valley, in darkest of night, God leads His dear children along.

[Refrain]

3 Though sorrows befall us and Satan oppose, God leads His dear children along; through grace we can conquer, defeat all our foes, God leads His dear children along.

36 GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

1. Great is Thy faithfulness, O God, my Father; There is no shadow of turning with Thee. Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not; As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain

Great is Thy faithfulness,
Great is Thy faithfulness,
Morning by morning new mercies I see.
All I have needed Thy hand hast provided;
Great is Thy faithfulness,
Lord unto me.

2. Summer and winter and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

[Refrain]

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine and ten thousand beside.

37 GUIDE ME, O GREAT JEHOVAH

1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but Thou are mighty; hold me with Thy powerful hand.

Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more, feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through.

Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside. Bear me thro' the swelling current, land me safe on Canaan's side.

Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever give to Thee, I will ever give to Thee.

38 HAIL THE DAY THAT SEES HIM RISE

- 1 Hail the day that sees Him rise, Alleluia! to His throne beyond the skies. Alleluia! Christ, the Lamb for sinners given, Alleluia! enters now the highest heaven. Alleluia!
- 2 There for Him high triumph waits; Alleluia! lift your heads, eternal gates. Alleluia! He has conquered death and sin; Alleluia! take the King of glory in. Alleluia!
- 3 See He lifts His hands above! Alleluia! See, He shows the prints of love! Alleluia! Hark! His gracious lips bestow, Alleluia! Blessings on His church below. Alleluia!
- 4 Lord, beyond our mortal sight, Alleluia! Raise our hearts to reach Thy height, Alleluia! There Thy face unclouded see, Alleluia! Find our heaven of heavens in Thee! Alleluia!

39 HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

1 Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King: peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!" Joyful, all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies; with th'angelic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Refrain

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord, late in time behold Him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb: veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate Deity, pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.

[Refrain]

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all He brings, risen with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glory by, born that we no more may die, born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.

40 HE LEADETH ME

1 He leadeth me: O blessed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught! Whatever I do, wherever I be, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain

He leadeth me, He leadeth me; by His own hand He leadeth me: His faithful follower I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, nor ever murmur nor repine; content, whatever lot I see, since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

[Refrain]

3. And when my task on earth is done, when, by Thy grace, the victory's won, e'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since God through Jordan leadeth me.

41 HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE YOUR NAME

- 1. Holy God, we praise Thy name! Lord of all, we bow before Thee! All on Earth Thy sceptre claim, All in Heaven above adore Thee; Infinite Thy vast domain, Everlasting is Thy reign.
- 2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn Angel choirs above are raising! Cherubim and seraphim, In unceasing chorus praising, Fill the heavens with sweet accord; Holy, holy, holy, Lord!
- 3 Holy Father, holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee, Though in essence only One, Undivided God, we claim Thee; And adoring bend the knee, While we sing the mystery.

42 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

- 1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee. Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!
- 2. Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea. Cherubim and seraphim, falling down before Thee, Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.
- 3. Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see, Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee, Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
 Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
 God in three Persons, blessed Trinity.

43 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in His excellent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, my grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply; the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to its foes; that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

44 HOW GREAT THOU ART

1 O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed:

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee: How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee: How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

[Refrain]

3 And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

[Refrain]

4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim: my God, how great Thou art!

45 HOW HONORED, HOW DEAR (PSALM 84)

- 1. How honored, how dear, That sacred abode, Where Christians draw near, their Father and God! 'Mid worldly commotion, My wearied soul faints For the house of devotion, The home of Thy saints.
- 2. O happy the choirs, Who praise Thee above! What joy tunes their lyres! Their worship is love. Yet safe in Thy keeping And happy they be In this world of weeping, Whose strength is in Thee.
- 3. Though rugged their way, they draw as they go From springs that convey, new life as they flow: The God they rely on Their strength shall renew Till each, brought to Zion, His glory shall view.
- 4. Thou hearer of prayer, Still grant me a place Where Christians repair, To the courts of Thy grace: More blest, beyond measure: One day so employed Than years of vain pleasure, By worldlings enjoyed.
- 5. The Lord is a sun, The Lord is a shield; What grace has begun, with glory is sealed. He hears the distressed, He succors the just: And they shall be blessed, Who make Him their trust.

46 HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, and drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole and calms the troubled breast; 'tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary, rest.

3 Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hiding place; My never-failing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace!

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend, my Prophet, Priest, and King, my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, accept the praise I bring.

5 Till then I would Thy love proclaim with every fleeting breath; and may the music of Thy name refresh my soul in death.

47 I AM HIS, AND HE IS MINE

1 Loved with everlasting love, led by grace that love to know; gracious Spirit from above, Thou hast taught me it is so!
O this full and perfect peace!
O this transport all divine!
In a love which cannot cease, I am His and He is mine. In a love which cannot cease, I am His and He is mine.

2 Heaven above is softer blue; earth around is sweeter green; something lives in every hue Christless eyes have never seen. Birds with gladder songs overflow; flowers with deeper beauties shine; Since I know, as now I know, I am His and He is mine. Since I know, as now I know, I am His and He is mine.

3 Things that once were wild alarms
Cannot now disturb my rest;
Closed in everlasting arms,
Pillowed on the loving breast.
O, to lie forever here,
Doubt and care and self-resign,
While He whispers in my ear, I am His and He is mine.
While He whispers in my ear, I am His and He is mine.

4 His forever, only His!
Who the Lord and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss
Christ can fill the loving heart!
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
firstborn light in gloom decline;
But while God and I shall be, I am His and He is mine.
But while God and I shall be, I am His and He is mine.

48 I AM THINE, O LORD

1 I am Thine, O Lord—I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith And be closer drawn to Thee.

Refrain

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the power of grace divine; Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope And my will be lost in Thine.

49 I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE

1 I hear Thy welcome voice that calls me, Lord, to Thee, for cleansing in Thy precious blood that flowed on Calvary.

Refrain

I am coming, Lord, coming now to Thee: wash me, cleanse me, in the blood that flowed on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse, Till spotless all, and pure.

[Refrain]

3 Tis Jesus calls me on to perfect faith and love, to perfect hope, and peace, and trust, for earth and heaven above.

[Refrain]

4 All hail, atoning blood! All hail, redeeming grace! All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord, our strength and righteousness!

50 I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

1 I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known, Nor why, unworthy, Christ in love redeemed me for His own.

Refrain

But "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I've committed unto Him against that day."

2 I know not how this saving faith to me He did impart, nor how believing in His Word wrought peace within my heart.

[Refrain]

3 I know not how the Spirit moves, convincing men of sin, revealing Jesus through the Word, creating faith in Him.

[Refrain]

4 I know not when my Lord may come, at night or noon-day fair, nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, or meet Him in the air.

51 I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

1 I love Thy kingdom, Lord, the house of Thine abode, the church our blest Redeemer saved with His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy church, O God! Her walls before Thee stand, dear as the apple of Thine eye and graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall; for her my prayers ascend; to her my cares and toils be given, till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy I prize her heavenly ways, her sweet communion, solemn vows, her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last, to Zion shall be given the brightest glories earth can yield, and brighter bliss of heaven.

52 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

1 I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord; no tender voice like Thine can peace afford.

Refrain

I need Thee, O I need Thee; every hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour, stay Thou nearby; temptations lose their power when Thou art nigh.

[Refrain]

3 I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain; come quickly and abide, or life is vain.

[Refrain]

4 I need Thee every hour, teach me Thy will; and Thy rich promises in me fulfill.

[Refrain]

5 I need Thee every hour, most Holy One; O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.

53 I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

1 We sing the mighty power of God that made the mountains rise, that spread the flowing seas abroad and built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day; the moon shines full at His command, and all the stars obey.

2 I sing the goodness of the Lord that filled the earth with food; He formed the creatures with His word and then pronounced them good.

Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed, wherever we turn our eyes, if I survey the ground I tread or gaze upon the skies.

3 There's not a plant or flower below but makes Thy glories known, and clouds arise and tempests blow by order from Thy throne;

while all that borrows life from Thee is ever in Thy care, and everywhere that man can be, Thou, God, are present there.

54 I STAND AMAZED IN THE PRESENCE

I stand amazed in the presence
 Of Jesus the Nazarene,
 And wonder how He could love me,
 A sinner, condemned, unclean.

Refrain

How marvelous! How wonderful! And my song shall ever be: How marvelous! How wonderful Is my Savior's love for me.

2. For me it was in the garden He prayed, "Not my will, but Thine." He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.

[Refrain]

3. In pity, angels beheld Him, And came from the world of light To comfort Him in the sorrows He bore for my soul that night.

[Refrain]

4. He took my sins and my sorrows, He made them His very own; He bore the burden to Calvary, And suffered, and died alone.

[Refrain]

5. When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see, 'Twill be my joy through the ages, To sing of His love for me.

55 IMMORTAL INVICIBLE GOD ONLY WISE

- 1 Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
- 2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might; Thy justice like mountains high soaring above Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.
- 3 To all life Thou givest, to both great and small; in all life Thou livest, the true life of all; we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, and wither and perish but naught changeth Thee.
- 4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight; all praise we would render, O help us to see 'tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee.

56 IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

1 When peace like a river attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll; whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain

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

2 Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, let this blest assurance control: that Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and has shed His own blood for my soul.

Refrain

3 My sin oh, the bliss of this glorious thought! my sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more; praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

Refrain

4 O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll; the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend; even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

57 JESUS KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

1 Jesus, keep me near the cross, There a precious fountain; Free to all, a healing stream, Flows from Calvary's Mountain.

Refrain

In the cross, in the cross Be my glory ever, Till my ransomed soul shall find Rest beyond the river.

2 Near the cross! I'll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ever; Till I reach the golden strand, Just beyond the river. [Refrain]

58 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

1 Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to Thy bosom fly, while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high; hide me, O my Savior, hide, till the storm of life is past; safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on Thee; leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, all my help from Thee I bring; cover my defenseless head with the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is Thy name; I am all unrighteousness; False, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; let the healing streams abound; make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the fountain art; freely let me take of Thee; spring Thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

59 JESUS PAID IT ALL

1 I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me Thine all in all."

Refrain

Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find Thy power and Thine alone, Can change the leper's spots And melt the heart of stone.

[Refrain]

3 For nothing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim; I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

[Refrain]

4 And when, before the throne, I stand in Him complete, "Jesus died my soul to save," My lips shall still repeat.

60 JESUS SHALL REIGN (PSALM 72)

- 1 Jesus shall reign wherever the sun does His successive journeys run, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made, and praises throng to crown His head. His name like sweet perfume shall rise with every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue dwell on His love with sweetest song, and infant voices shall proclaim their early blessings on His name.
- 4 Blessings abound wherever He reigns: the prisoner leap to lose his chains, the weary find eternal rest, and all who suffer want are blest.
- 5 Where He displays His healing power, Death and the curse are known no more; In Him the tribes of Adam boast, More blessings than their father lost.
- 6 Let every creature rise and bring Distinctive honors to our King, angels descend with songs again, and earth repeat the loud amen.

61 JESUS THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee with sweetness fills the breast; but sweeter far Thy face to see, and in Thy presence rest.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frameNor can the memory findA sweeter sound than Thy blest name,O Savior of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart, O joy of all the meek, to those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this nor tongue nor pen can show; the love of Jesus, what it is, none but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou, as Thou our prize wilt be; Jesus, be Thou our glory now, and through eternity.

62 JESUS, THOU JOY OF LOVING HEARTS

1 Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts, The fount of life, the light of men, from the best bliss that earth imparts, we turn unfilled to You again.

2 Your truth unchanged has ever stood; You save all those that on You call; to them that seek You, You are good, to them that find You all in all.

3 We taste You, O Thou living Bread, and long to feast upon You still; we drink of You, the Fountain-head, Our thirst to quench, our souls to fill

4 Our restless spirits yearn for You, wherever our changeful lot is cast; glad when Your gracious smile we see, blest when our faith can hold You fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay, make all our moments calm and bright; chase the dark night of sin away; shed over the world Thy holy light.

63 JESUS THY BLOOD AND RIGHTEOUSNESS

- 1. Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness, My beauty are, my glorious dress; Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day; For who ought to my charge shall lay? Fully absolved through these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
- 3. Lord, I believe Thy precious blood, Which at the mercy seat of God, Forever doth for sinners plead, For me, even for my soul was shed.
- 4. Lord, I believe were sinners more, Than sands upon the ocean shore, Thou hast for all a ransom paid, For all a full atonement made.

64 JOIN ALL THE GLORIOUS NAMES

- 1. Join all the glorious names
 Of wisdom, love, and power
 That ever mortals knew,
 That angels ever bore:
 All are too poor to Speak His worth,
 Too poor to set my Savior forth.
- 2. Great Prophet of my God
 My tongue would bless Thy name
 By Thee the joyful news,
 Of our salvation came:
 The joyful news of sins forgiven,
 Of hell subdued and peace with heaven.
- 3. Jesus, my great High Priest
 Offered His blood, and died
 My guilty conscience seeks,
 No sacrifice beside:
 His powerful blood did once atone,
 And now it pleads before the throne.
- 4. Thou art my Counsellor My Pattern, and my Guide And Thou my Shepherd art, O keep me near Thy side: Nor let my feet ever turn astray, To wander in the crooked way.
- 5. My Savior and my Lord My Conqueror and my King Thy scepter and Thy sword, Thy reigning grace, I sing: Thine is the power; behold I sit, In willing bonds beneath Thy feet.

65 JOY TO THE WORLD

- 1. Joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let Earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare Him room, And heaven and nature sing.
- Joy to the Earth, the Savior reigns;
 Our mortal songs employ,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
 Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found.
- 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love.

66 JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE

1 Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, Opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; Drive the dark of doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!

2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays, Stars and angels sing around Thee, Center of unbroken praise; Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flowery meadow, flashing sea, Singing bird and flowing fountain Call us to rejoice in Thee.

3 Thou art giving and forgiving, Ever blessing, ever blest, Well-spring of the joy of living, Ocean-depth of happy rest! Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, All who live in love are Thine; Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine.

4 Mortals, join the mighty chorus, Which the morning stars began; Father-love is reigning over us, Draws us through the Son of Man. Ever singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife; Joyful music leads us onward In the triumph song of life.

67 JUST AS I AM WITHOUT ONE PLEA

1 Just as I am, without one plea, but that Thy blood was shed for me, and that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not to rid my soul of one dark blot, to Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about with many a conflict, many a doubt, fighting's and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4 Just as I am – poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind; Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown, Has broken every barrier down; Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

7 Just as I am, of that free love, The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove; Here for a season, then above, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

68 LORD SPEAK TO THEE THAT I MAY SPEAK

- 1. Lord, speak to me that I may speak In living echoes of Thy tone; As Thou have sought, so let me seek Thy erring children, lost and lone.
- 2. O, strengthen me, that, while I stand Firm on the rock and strong in Thee; I may stretch out a loving hand To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 3. Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things that Thou impart, And wing my words, that I may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
- 4. O, give Thine own sweet rest to me That I may speak with soothing power, A word in season, as from Thee To weary ones in needful hour.
- 5. Oh, fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, Until my very heart overflow In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
- 6. Oh, use me, Lord, use even me Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where, Until Thy blessed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

69 LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

- 1. Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of Heav'n to Earth come down, Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown; Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art; Visit us with Thy salvation, Enter every trembling heart.
- 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit Into every troubled breast; Let us all in Thee inherit, Let us find Thy promised rest; Take away our love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be; End of faith as its beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3. Come, Almighty to deliver; Let us all Thy grace receive; Suddenly return, and never, Never more Thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, Serve Thee as Thy host above, Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4. Finish, then, Thy new creation;
 Pure and spotless let us be;
 Let us see Thy great salvation
 Perfectly restored in Thee;
 Changed from glory into glory
 Till in Heaven we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

70 MAN OF SORROWS! WHAT A NAME

1 Man of sorrows what a name for the Son of God, Who came ruined sinners to reclaim: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned He stood, sealed my pardon with His blood: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

3 Guilty, helpless, helpless we; Spotless Lamb of God was He, Full atonement! can it be? Hallelujah, what a Savior!

4 He was lifted up to die; "It is finished" was His cry; now in heaven exalted high: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

5 When He comes, our glorious King, all His ransomed home to bring, then anew this song we'll sing: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

71 MAY THE MIND OF CHRIST MY SAVIOR

- 1 May the mind of Christ, my Savior, live in me from day to day, by His love and power controlling all I do and say.
- 2 May the Word of God dwell richly in my heart from hour to hour, so that all may see I triumph only through His power.
- 3 May the peace of God my Father rule my life in everything, that I may be calm to comfort sick and sorrowing.
- 4 May the love of Jesus fill me as the waters fill the sea; Him exalting, self-abasing: this is victory.
- 5 May I run the race before me, strong and brave to face the foe, looking only unto Jesus as I onward go.
- 6 May His beauty rest upon me as I seek the lost to win, and may they forget the channel, seeing only Him.

72 MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST

More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the prayer I make On bended knee;

This is my earnest plea: More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

73 MY FAITH HAS FOUND A RESTING PLACE

My faith has found a resting place,
 Not in device nor creed.
 I trust the ever-living One;
 His wounds for me shall plead.

Refrain

I need no other argument, I need no other plea, It is enough that Jesus died, And that he died for me.

Enough for me that Jesus saves,
 This ends my fear and doubt;
 A sinful soul I come to Him,
 He'll never cast me out.

[Refrain]

3. My heart is leaning on the Word, The written Word of God, Salvation by my Savior's name, Salvation thro' His blood.

[Refrain]

4. My Great Physician heals the sick, The lost He came to save; For me His precious blood He shed, For me His life He gave.

74 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away; O let me from this day be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, my zeal inspire; as Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread, be Thou my Guide; bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away, nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream, when death's cold, sullen stream shall o'er me roll, blest Savior, then in love, fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, a ransomed soul.

75 MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

1 My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand: all other ground is sinking sand; all other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His unchanging grace; in every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

[Refrain]

3 His oath, His covenant, and blood, support me in the whelming flood; when all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

[Refrain]

4 When I shall launch in worlds unseen, O may I then be found in Him: Clothed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before His throne.

76 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

1 What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus. What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain

O precious is the flow that makes me white as snow; no other fount I know; nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my pardon this I see: nothing but the blood of Jesus. For my cleansing this my plea: nothing but the blood of Jesus.

[Refrain]

3 Nothing can for sin atone: nothing but the blood of Jesus. Naught of good that I have done: nothing but the blood of Jesus.

[Refrain]

4 This is all my hope and peace: nothing but the blood of Jesus. This is all my righteousness: nothing but the blood of Jesus.

77 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

- 1 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; for Thee all the follies of sin I resign; my gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou; if ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 2 I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; if ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 3 In mansions of glory and endless delight, I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright; I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow: If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

78 NOT WHAT MY HANDS HAVE DONE

1 Not what my hands have done; Can save my guilty soul; Not what my toiling flesh has borne; Can make my spirit whole. Not what I feel or do; Can give me peace with God; Not all my prayers and sighs and tears; Can bear my awful load.

2 Thy work alone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin; Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace within. Thy love to me, O God; Not mine, O Lord to Thee, Can rid me of this dark unrest; And set my spirit free.

3 Thy grace alone, O God, To me can pardon speak; Thy power alone, O Son of God, Can this sore bondage break. No other work, save Thine, No other blood will do; No strength, save that which is divine, Can bear me safely through.

4 I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love divine; And with unfaltering lip and heart; I call this Savior mine. This cross dispels each doubt; I bury in his tomb Each thought of unbelief and fear, Each lingering shade of gloom.

5 I praise the God of grace; I trust His truth and might; He calls me His, I call Him mine, My God, my joy, my light. 'Tis He who saveth me, And freely pardon gives; I love because He loveth me, I live because He lives.

79 NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

1 Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices, who wondrous things hath done, in whom His world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms hath blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us, to keep us in His grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills In this world in the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, The Son, and Him who reigns, With Them in highest heaven the one eternal God, Whom earth and heaven adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

80 O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

1 O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise, the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace!

2 Jesus! the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease, 'tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.

3 He breaks the power of cancelled sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

4 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues employ; Ye blind, behold your Savior come And leap, ye lame, for joy.

5 My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim To spread through all the earth abroad, The honors of Thy name.

81 O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST (PSALM 90)

- Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home:
- Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure;
 Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
 And our defense is sure.
- 3. Before the hills in order stood Or Earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years still the same.
- A thousand ages in Thy sight
 Are like an evening gone,
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.
- 5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly, forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be thou our guide while life shall last And our eternal home.

82 O LORD, FROM WHOM THERE'S NOUGHT CONCEALED

- O Lord, from Whom there's nought concealed, Who sees my inward frame;
 To Thee I always stand revealed, Exactly as I am!
- 2. Since I, at times, can hardly bear What in myself I see; How vile and foul must I appear, Most holy God, to Thee!
- 3. But since my Savior stands between Who shed His precious blood, 'Tis He, instead of me is seen, When I approach to God.
- 4. Thus, though a sinner, I am safe He pleads before the throne, His life and death on my behalf And calls my sins His own.
- 5. What wondrous love, what mysteries, In this appointment shine!
 My breaches of the law are His And His obedience mine.

83 O WORSHIP THE KING

- 1 O worship the King all-glorious above, O gratefully sing His wonderful love: our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days, pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might and sing of His grace, whose robe is the light, whose canopy space. His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form, and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 Your bountiful care, what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light; it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
- 4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail. Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end, our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

84 OUR GREAT SAVIOR

1. Jesus! what a Friend for sinners! Jesus! Lover of my soul; Friends may fail me, foes assail me, He, my Savior, makes me whole.

Refrain

Hallelujah! what a Savior!
Hallelujah! what a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving,
He is with me to the end.

Jesus! what a Strength in weakness!
 Let me hide myself in Him;
 Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,
 He, my strength, my victory wins.

[Refrain]

3. Jesus! what a Help in sorrow! While the billows o'er me roll, Even when my heart is breaking, He, my Comfort, helps my soul.

[Refrain]

4. Jesus! what a Guide and Keeper! While the tempest still is high, Storms about me, night overtakes me, He, my Pilot, hears my cry.

[Refrain]

Jesus! I do now receive Him,
 More than all in Him I find,
 He hath granted me forgiveness,
 I am His, and He is mine.

85 OUT OF MY BONDAGE SORROW AND NIGHT

1 Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into Thy freedom, gladness and light, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of my sickness into Thy health, out of my want and into Thy wealth, out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to Thee.

2 Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, out of life's storms and into Thy calm, out of distress to jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to Thee.

3 Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into Thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to Thee. Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, out of despair into raptures above, upward for aye on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to Thee.

4 Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into the joy and light of Thy home, Jesus, I come to Thee.
Out of the depths of ruin untold, into the peace of Thy sheltering fold, ever Thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to Thee.

86 PRAISE HIM, PRAISE HIM

1 Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Sing, O earth— His wonderful love proclaim! Hail Him! Hail Him! highest archangels in glory; strength and honor give to His holy name! Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children; in His arms He carries them all day long.

Refrain

Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of His excellent greatness. Praise Him! Praise Him! ever in joyful song!

2 Praise Him, praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died. He, our Rock, our Hope of eternal salvation— Hail Him! Hail Him! Jesus, the Crucified! Sound His praises! Jesus, who bore our sorrows! Love unbounded, wonderful, deep, and strong.

[Refrain]

3 Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Heavenly portals loud with hosannas ring! Jesus, Savior, reigneth forever and ever. Crown Him! Crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is coming, over the world victorious; power and glory unto the Lord belong!

97 PRAISE MY SOUL THE KING OF HEAVEN (PSALM 103)

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to His feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Who like me His praise should sing!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor to His people in distress. Praise Him, still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless. Praise Him! Praise Him! Glorious in His faithfulness!

3 Fatherlike He tends and spares us; well our feeble frame He knows. In His hand He gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes. Praise Him! Praise Him! Widely yet His mercy flows!

4 Frail as summer's flower we flourish; Blows the wind, and it is gone. But while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on. Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the high eternal One!

5 Angels, help us to adore Him; Who behold Him face to face. Sun and moon, bow down before Him, dwellers all in time and space. Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!

88 PRAISE THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation; O my soul, praise Him, for He is Thy health and salvation: All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near, Praise Him in glad adoration

2 Praise to the Lord; who over all things so wondrously reigneth, Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth! Hast thou not seen how thy desires ever have been Granted in what He ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy way and defend thee;

Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee; Ponder anew what the Almighty can do, If with His love He befriend thee.

4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him! Let the Amen sound from His people again Gladly forever adore Him!

89 PRAISE THE LORD! YE HEAVENES, ADORE HIM

1 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him; praise Him, angels in the height; sun and moon, rejoice before Him, praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken; worlds His mighty voice obeyed; laws which never shall be broken for their guidance He hath made.

2 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious; never shall His promise fail; God hath made His saints victorious; sin and death shall not prevail. Praise the God of our salvation! Hosts on high, His power proclaim; heaven and earth and all creation, laud and magnify His name.

3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing, Lord, we offer unto Thee; young and old, Thy praise expressing, in glad homage bend the knee. All the saints in heaven adore Thee; we would bow before Thy throne; as Thine angels serve before Thee, so on earth Thy will be done.

90 PRAISE THE SAVIOR, YE WHO KNOW HIM!

- 1 Praise the Savior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we owe Him? Gladly let us render to Him all we are and have.
- 2 Jesus is the name that charms us; He for conflict fits and arms us; nothing moves and nothing harms us while we trust in Him.
- 3 Trust in Him, ye saints, forever; He is faithful, changing never; neither force nor guile can sever those He loves from Him.
- 4 Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleaving to Thyself, and still believing, till the hour of our receiving promised joys with Thee.
- 5 Then we shall be where we would be, then we shall be what we should be; things that are not now, nor could be, soon shall be our own.

91 REDEEMED HOW I LOVE TO PROCLAIM IT

1 Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb! redeemed through His infinite mercy— His child, and forever, I am.

Refrain

Redeemed, redeemed, redeemed by the blood of the Lamb! Redeemed, redeemed—His child and forever, I am.

2 I think of my blessed Redeemer, I think of Him all the day long; I sing, for I cannot be silent His love is the theme of my song.

92 REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING!

1 Rejoice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King adore! Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph evermore.

Refrain

Lift up your heart, Lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

2 Jesus, the Savior, reigns, The God of truth and love; When He has purged our stains, He took His seat above;

[Refrain]

3 His kingdom cannot fail, He rules over earth and heaven; The keys of death and hell Are to our Jesus given:

[Refrain]

4 He sits at God's right hand, Till all His foes submit, And bow to His command, And fall before His feet:

[Refrain]

5 Rejoice in glorious hope! Jesus, the Judge, shall come And take His servants up To their eternal home:

93 REJOICE YE PURE IN HEART

1 Rejoice, O pure in heart, rejoice, give thanks, and sing; your festal banner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

Refrain

Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

2 With all the angel choirs, With all the saints on earth, Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rapture, noblest mirth!

[Refrain]

3 Yes, on through life's long path; Still chanting as we go, From youth to age, by night and day, In gladness and in woe.

[Refrain]

4 Still lift your standard high, Still march in firm array, As warriors, through the darkness toil, Till dawns the golden day.

94 ROCK OF AGES

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee; let the water and the blood, from Thy wounded side which flowed, be of sin the double cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labors of my hands can fulfill Thy law's demands; could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow, all for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy cross I cling; naked, come to Thee for dress; helpless, look to Thee for grace; foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death, when I soar to worlds unknown, see Thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

95 SAVIOR LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

1 Savior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tender care; In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go astray: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Hear, O hear us when we pray; Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be; Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Early let us turn to Thee; Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Early let us turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor, Early let us do Thy will; Blessed Lord and only Savior, With Thy love our bosoms fill: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still; Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

96 SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS, ARISE

1 Soldiers of the cross, arise,
And put your armor on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through His eternal Son
Strong in the Lord of hosts;
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts;
Is more than conqueror.

2 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole
From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle and fight and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down;
And win the well-fought day.

97 SOVEREIGN RULER OF THE SKIES

- 1 Sovereign Ruler of the skies, ever gracious, ever wise, all my times are in Thy hand, all events at Thy command.
- 2 He that formed me in the womb guides my footsteps till the tomb; all my times shall ever be ordered by His wise decree.
- 3 Times of sickness, times of health, times of poverty or wealth, times of trial, times of grief, times of triumph and relief;
- 4 Times the tempter's power to prove, Times to taste a Savior's love all must come, and last, and end, as shall please my heavenly friend.
- 5 Plagues and deaths around me fly; till He bids, I cannot die; Not a single shaft can hit Till the God of love thinks fit.
- 6 O Thou gracious, wise and just, in Thy hands my life I trust; Thee, at all times, will I bless: having Thee, I all possess.

98 STAND UP! STAND UP FOR JESUS

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, ye soldiers of the cross; lift high His royal banner, it must not suffer loss. From victory unto victory His army shall He lead, till every foe is vanquished, and Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the trumpet call obey; forth to the mighty conflict, in this His glorious day. Ye that are brave now serve Him against unnumbered foes; let courage rise with danger, and strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, stand in His strength alone; the arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own. Put on the gospel armor, each piece put on with prayer; where duty calls or danger, be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, the strife will not be long; this day the noise of battle, the next the victor's song. To Him that over-cometh a crown of life shall be; they with the King of Glory shall reign eternally.

99 TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

- 1 Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
 Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of Thy love. Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3 Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King.
 Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from Thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold. Take my intellect and use every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine.
 Take my heart it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store. Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee.

100 TEACH ME THY WAY, O LORD

1 Teach me Thy way, O Lord; Teach me Thy way! Thy gracious aid afford, Teach me Thy way! Help me to walk aright; More by faith, less by sight, Lead me with heavenly light: Teach me Thy way!

2 When doubts and fears arise; Teach me Thy way! When storms overspread the skies, Teach me Thy way! Shine through the cloud and rain; Through sorrow, toil, and pain, Make Thou my pathway plain: Teach me Thy way!

3 Long as my life shall last; Teach me Thy way! Wherever my lot be cast, Teach me Thy way! Until the race is run; Until the journey's done, Until the crown is won: Teach me Thy way!

101 THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

- 1. The Church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord; She is His new creation, By water and the Word; From Heaven He came and sought her To be His holy bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
- 2. Elect from every nation, Yet one o'er all the Earth, Her charter of salvation One Lord, one faith, one birth; One holy name she blesses, Partakes one holy food, And to one hope she presses, With every grace endued.
- 3. 'Mid toil and tribulation
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace forever more;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.
- 4. Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in One, And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won; O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we, Like them, the meek and lowly On high may dwell with Thee.

102 THE SAVIOR CALLS, LET EVERY EAR

1 The Savior calls; let every ear Attend the heavenly sound. May doubting souls dismiss their fear; Hope smiles reviving round.

2 For every thirsting, longing heart Here streams of blessing flow And life and health and bliss impart To banish mortal woe.

3 Dear Savior, draw reluctant hearts; To Thee let sinners fly And take the bliss Thy love imparts, And take and never die.

4 May sinners hear Thy mercy's voice; Thy gracious call obey; May hearts be turned to heavenly joys, And come without delay.

103 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD

1 There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Emmanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains: Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

2 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more: Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.

104 THINE IS THE GLORY

1 Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son; endless is the victory Thou over death hast won. Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away, kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

Refrain

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son; endless is the victory Thou over death hast won.

2 Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb. Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom; let His church with gladness hymns of triumph sing, for the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

[Refrain]

3 No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life!! Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife; make us more than conquerors, through Thy deathless love; bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

[Refrain]

105 THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

1 This is my Father's world, And to my listening ears All nature sings, and round me rings The music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas-His hand the wonders wrought.

2 This is my Father's world: The birds their carols raise, The morning light, the lily white, Declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

3 This is my Father's world:
O let me never forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.

This is my Father's world:
The battle is not done:
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and Heaven be one.

106 THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING SCENES OF LIFE (PSALM 34)

1 Through all the changing scenes of life, in trouble and in joy, the praises of my God shall still my heart and tongue employ.

2 Of His deliverance I will boast, till all that are distressed, from my example comfort take and lay their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the LORD with me, With me exalt His name; when in distress to Him I called, He to my rescue came.

4 The hosts of God encamp around the dwellings of the just; deliverance He affords to all who in His mercy trust.

5 O make but trial of His love; experience will decide How blessed are they, and only they Who in His truth confide!

6 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then have nothing else to fear; Come, make His service your delight, your wants shall be His care.

107 TO GOD BE THE GLORY

1 To God be the glory, great things He hath done, so loved He the world that He gave us His Son, who yielded His life an atonement for sin, and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Refrain

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son, and give Him the glory, great things He hath done.

2 O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, to every believer the promise of God; the vilest offender who truly believes, that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

[Refrain]

3 Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son; but purer, and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

[Refrain]

108 WE COME, O CHRIST, TO YOU

1 We come, O Christ, to You, true Son of God and man, by whom all things consist, in whom all life began. In You alone we live and move and have our being in Your love.

2 You are the way to God, Your blood our ransom paid, in You we face our Judge, and Maker unafraid. Before the throne absolved we stand Your love has met Your law's demand.

3 You are the living truth; all wisdom dwells in You, the source of every skill, the one eternal True!.
O great I AM! in You we rest sure answer to our every quest.

4 You only are true life, to know You is to live, the more abundant life, that earth can never give. O risen Lord! we live in You in us each day Your life renew!

5 We worship You, Lord Christ, our Savior and our King, to You our youth and strength, adoringly we bring. so fill our hearts that all may view Your life in us and turn to You!

109 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- all glory be Thine!
- 3 We all do extol Thee, Thou leader triumphant, and pray that Thou still our defender wilt be. Let Thy congregation escape tribulation; Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

110 WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD OUR REDEEMER

1 We praise Thee, O God, our Redeemer, Creator; in grateful devotion our tribute we bring; we lay it before Thee; we kneel and adore Thee; we bless Thy holy name: glad praises we sing.

2 We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee; through life's storm and tempest our guide hast Thou been; When perils overtake us, escape Thou wilt make us, And with Thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.

3 With voices united our praises we offer, To Thee, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise; Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us, To Thee, our great Redeemer, forever be praise!

111 WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

1 When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died, my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them through His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingling down. Did ever such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an offering far too small. Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

112 WHO IS HE IN YONDER STALL?

1 Who is He born in the stall, at whose feet the shepherds fall? Who is He in deep distress, fasting in the wilderness?

Refrain

'Tis the Lord! O wondrous story!
'Tis the Lord! the King of glory!
At His feet we humbly fall.
Crown Him! Crown Him, Lord of all!

2 Who is He the people bless for His words of gentleness? Who is He to whom they bring all the sick and sorrowing?

[Refrain]

3 Who is He that stands and weeps at the grave where Lazarus sleeps? Who is He the gathering throng greet with loud triumphant song?

[Refrain]

4 Lo! at midnight, who is He prays in dark Gethsemane? Who is He on yonder tree dies in grief and agony?

[Refrain]

5 Who is He that from the grave comes to heal and help and save? Who is He that from His throne rules through all the world alone?

[Refrain]

113 YE SERVANTS OF GOD

- 1 You servants of God, your Master proclaim, and publish abroad His wonderful name; the name all-victorious of Jesus extol; His kingdom is glorious, He rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save; And still He is nigh, His presence we have; the great congregation, His triumph shall sing, ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.
- 3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!" let all cry aloud, and honor the Son; the praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore and give Him His right: all glory and power, all wisdom and might, all honor and blessing with angels above and thanks never ceasing for infinite love.

Order of Worship (Liturgy)

A. Prelude and Quiet Meditation

This is the time for meditation, prayer and heart preparation before the service.

B. The Call to Worship

God invites us to worship Him through praise and adoration, for He alone deserves our worship.

C. Prayer of Invocation

The minister leads us to call upon God to grant His presence in our worship service, to accept and bless every part of our worship.

D. *Song of Praise

E. *God's Greeting

Grace be unto you and peace from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ in the power and fellowship of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

F. The Disciple's Prayer (also called the Lord's Prayer) in Unison

G. The Reading of God's Law

H. The General Confession

1. Public Confession

Minister:

Dearly loved brothers and sisters, we are called to examine ourselves in the light of God's Law. Let us go to God in public confession.

Unison: See Public Confession Page

2. Individual (Personal) Confession

In this time of silent confession, we bring You our particular sins.

3. Prayer of Confession (Unison)

4. Song of Confession

I. Declaration and Assurance of Pardon

Minister:

In the name of Christ and by the authority of His Word I declare to you that your sins are forgiven and you are not under the condemnation of God.

- J. The Apostle's Creed (Unison)
- K. Congregational Prayer
- 1. Individual Prayer
- 2. Pastoral Prayer
- L. The Gloria Patri
- M. *Song of Preparation
- N. Scripture Reading, Sermon, and Prayer of Application
- O: *Song of Dedication
- P. Communion Service
- Q. The Doxology (Sung in Unison)
- R. Benediction
- S. *Moment of Meditation
- T. *Postlude

A time of reflection, accompanied by the piano. Please remain still and employ this time prayerfully.

^{*}Please stand if you are able.

DISCIPLE'S PRAYER (Unison)

Our Father, who art in heaven hallowed be Thy name.

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.

Amen.

PUBLIC CONFESSION (Unison):

Our Father, we are sinful, and You are holy. We recognize that we have heard in Your Law difficult words, knowing how often we have offended You in thought, word and deed, not only by obvious violations, but by failing to conform to its perfect commands, by what we have done and by what we have left undone. There is nothing in us that gives us reason for hope, for where we thought we were well, we are sick in soul.

Where we thought we were holy, we are in truth unholy and ungrateful. Our hearts are filled with the love of the world; our minds are dark and are assailed by doubts; our wills are too often given to selfishness and our bodies to laziness and unrighteousness. By sinning against our neighbors, we have also sinned against You, in whose image they were created.

THE APOSTLE'S CREED (Unison):

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, His only son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; He descended into hell. 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 the life everlasting. Amen.

THE GLORIA PATRI (MATTHEW 28:19)

Glory be to the Father,
and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
as it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen, amen.

DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

COMMUNION SERVICE

a. Self-Examination

Minister:

For all who live in rebellion against God and unbelief, this holy food and drink will bring you only further condemnation. If you do not yet confess Jesus Christ and seek to live under His gracious reign, we ask you to abstain. Nevertheless, for those of you who have confessed your sins and affirmed your faith in Christ, the promise is sure: "Whoever eats My body and drinks My blood has eternal life and will not come into condemnation." For on the night in which our Lord was betrayed. He took bread; and when He had given thanks. He broke it, and said, "Take eat; this is My body, which is broken for you; do this in remembrance of Me." After the same manner also He took the cup, saying, "This cup is the new covenant in My blood; do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of Me." You are invited to this sacred meal not because you are worthy in yourself, but because you are clothed in Christ's perfect righteousness. Do not allow the weakness of your faith or your failures in the Christian life to keep you from this table. For it is given to us because of our weakness and because of our failures, in order to increase our faith by feeding us with the body and blood of Jesus Christ. As the Word has promised us God's favor, so also our

Heavenly Father has added this confirmation of His unchangeable promise. So come, believing sinners, for the table is ready. "Taste and see that the Lord is good."

b. The Consecration

Minister:

Almighty and everlasting God, Who by the blood of Your only begotten Son has secured for us a new and living way into the Holy of Holies, cleanse our minds and hearts by Your Word and Spirit that we, Your redeemed people, drawing close to ou through these holy mysteries, may enjoy fellowship with the Holy Trinity through the body and blood of Christ our Savior. Our Ascended Savior does not live in temples made by hands, but is in heaven where he continues to intercede on our behalf. Through this mystery, by Your own Word and Spirit, these common elements are now set apart from ordinary use. While remaining bread and wine, these sacred elements nevertheless become so united to the reality they signify that we do not doubt but joyfully believe that we receive in this meal nothing less than the crucified body and shed blood of our Lord Jesus Christ. Let us now go to our Heavenly Table and receive the gift of God for our souls.

Lift up your hearts.

Unison:

We lift them up to the Lord.

c. The Lord's Supper

Please come forward to the chancel (table) to receive the elements of bread and wine. The center ring on the communion tray contains grape juice. Children may accompany their parents to the chancel.

After receiving the bread and wine, please wait and the minister will dismiss you to return to your seats.

d. Eucharistic Prayer

Minister:

Our Gracious Heavenly Father, we acknowledge the great mystery of this holy feast. Although we are unworthy to share this meal with You, it is by Your invitation and dressed in Christ's righteousness that we have come boldly into the Holy of Holies. Instead of wrath, we have received Your pardon; in the place of fear, we have been given hope. Our High Priest and Mediator of the New Covenant has reconciled us to You and even now intercedes for us at Your right hand. Please strengthen us by these gifts so that, relying only on Your promise to save sinners who call on Your name, we may, by Your Spirit, honor You with our souls and bodies, to the honor and glory of Your holy name. Amen.

e. Song of Thanksgiving