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CHRISTADELPHIAN HYMN BOOK

FOR WORSHIP AND FOR WITNESS

"Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands: Sing forth the honour of His Name: make His praise glorious." Psalm 66:1-2

> THE CHRISTADELPHIAN 404 Shaftmoor Lane, Birmingham, B28 8SZ, UK

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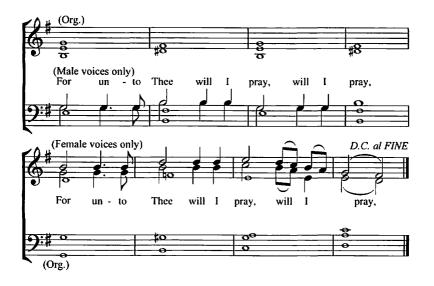




- 1 Blessed are they who listen not to evil counsel, Turn aside from ev'ry thought of sin;
 - Day and night, the law of God their Maker Is their joy and meditation, well of life within.
- 2 Blessed are they, for as a tree by streams of water Spreads its leaves in bountiful displays, Bears and yields its ripened fruit in season— So shall they in ev'ry calling prosper all their days.
- 3 Blessed are they, though sinners like the chaff be scattered, Blessed are they, though winds of judgement blow; From the Lord, upon His righteous servants, Loving care and tender mercies evermore shall flow.

GIVE EAR TO MY WORDS













BEATITUDO C.M.



- 1 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent Thy name on earth is known; Thy glory in the firmament, How wonderfully shown!
- 2 When I behold the heavens on high, The work of Thy right hand, The moon and stars amid the sky, Thy lights in every land—
- 3 Lord, what is man that Thou should'st deign On him Thy love to place, As king and priest with Christ to reign, And see him face to face?
- 4 O Lord, how excellent Thy name! How manifold Thy ways! Let time Thy saving truth proclaim, Eternity Thy praise.

6



Psalm 9

- 1 Lord, Thee I'll praise with all my heart, Thy wonders all proclaim; In Thee, Most High, I'll greatly joy, And sing unto Thy name.
- 2 God shall endure for aye: He doth For judgement set His throne; In righteousness to judge the world, Justice to give each one.
- 3 God also will a refuge be For those that are oppressed: A refuge will He be in times Of trouble to distressed.
- 4 And they that know Thy name, in Thee Their confidence will place; For Thou hast not forsaken them That truly seek Thy face.

THE LORD WILL BE A REFUGE J = 96 Psalm 9 The Lord times ble; trou and they that know, name, put their trust Thee. For Thou, seek not Thee; for Thou, Lord, hast not forsak



LONDON NEW C.M.



- God's law is perfect, and converts
 The soul in sin that lies;
 God's testimony is most sure,
 And makes the simple wise.
- 2 The statutes of the Lord are right, And do rejoice the heart; The Lord's command is pure, and doth Light to the eyes impart.
- 3 Unspotted is the fear of God, And doth endure for aye; The judgements of the Lord are true, And righteous are alway.
- 4 Moreover, they Thy servant warn How he his life should frame: A great reward provided is For them that keep the same.
- 5 The words which from my mouth proceed, The thoughts sent from my heart, Accept, O Lord, for Thou my Strength And my Redeemer art.

DOMINUS REGIT ME 87.87



- The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never:
 I nothing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ever.
- 2 Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul He leadeth, And where the verdant pastures grow With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me; And on His shoulder gently laid, And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With Thee, dear Lord, beside me; Thy rod and staff my comfort still Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight, Of love beyond all knowing; And O, what gladness and delight From Thy pure cup is flowing!
- 6 And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never: Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house for ever.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD











GREATHED 12.12.12.12



Psalm 23

- 1 The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well supplied; While He is mine, I His, what can I want beside? He leads me to the place where heav'nly pasture grows, Where living waters pass, and free salvation flows.
- 2 He leads for mercy's sake in paths of truth and grace: Yea, for His Holy Name, guides me in righteous ways. While He affords His aid, I will not yield to fear; Though through death's vale I walk, my Shepherd's with me there.
- 3 In spite of all my foes, God doth my table spread; My cup with love o'erflows, and joy lifts up my head. His bounty and His care soothe my declining days; I'll dwell for ever in His house, and speak His praise.

CRIMOND C.M.



Psalm 23

- He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own Name's sake.
- 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill: For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.
 - 4 My table Thou hast furnishèd In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.
 - 5 Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me, And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.

FRANCONIA S.M.



Psalm 25

- To Thee I lift my soul;
 O Lord I trust in Thee:
 My God, let me not be ashamed,
 Nor triumph foes o'er me.
- Let none that wait on Thee
 Be put to shame at all;
 But those who without cause transgress,
 Let shame upon them fall.
- 3 Show me Thy ways, O Lord; Thy paths, O teach Thou me: And do Thou lead me in Thy truth, Therein my teacher be.
- 4 Thy tender mercies, Lord, Remember now, I pray, And loving-kindnesses; for they Have been of old for aye.
- 5 My sins and faults of youth Do Thou, O Lord, forget; After Thy mercy think on me, And for Thy goodness great.

14



Psalm 27

- 1 God is my strong salvation, What foe have I to fear? In darkness and temptation My light, my help is near: Though hosts encamp around me, Firm to the fight I stand! What terror can confound me, With God at my right hand?
- 2 Place on the Lord reliance; My soul, with courage wait: His truth be thine affiance When faint and desolate. His might thy heart shall strengthen, His love thy joy increase: Mercy thy days shall lengthen; The Lord will give thee peace.









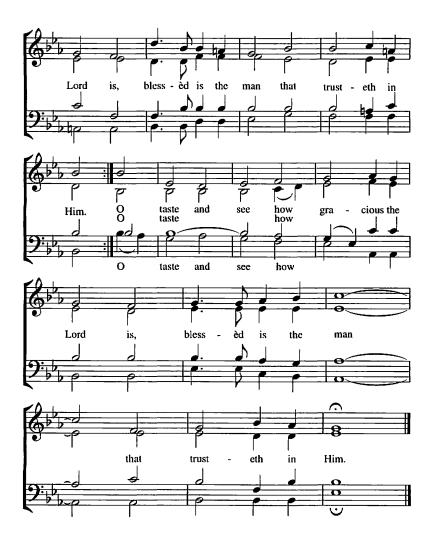
SOLOMON C.M.



- O children, hither do ye come, And unto me give ear;
 I shall you teach to understand How ye the Lord should fear.
- 2 What man is he that life desires, To see good would live long? Thy lips refrain from speaking guile, And from ill words thy tongue.
- 3 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace, Pursue it earnestly; God's eyes are on the just, His ears Are open to their cry.
- 4 The face of God is set against Those that do wickedly, That from the earth He may cut off Their evil memory.

O TASTE AND SEE HOW GRACIOUS THE LORD IS





PLAISTOW L.M.



Psalm 36

- High in the heavens, eternal God,
 Thy goodness in full glory shines;
 Thy truth shall break through every cloud
 That veils and darkens Thy designs.
- 2 For ever firm Thy justice stands As mountains their foundations keep; Wise are the wonders of Thy hands; Thy judgements are a mighty deep.
- 3 My God, how excellent Thy grace, Whence all our hope and comfort springs! The sons of Adam in distress Fly to the shadow of Thy wings.
- 4 Life, like a fountain rich and free, Springs from the presence of the Lord; And in Thy light our souls shall see The glories promised in Thy word.



Psalm 37

- For evil-doers fret thou not Thyself unquietly,
 Nor do thou envy bear to those That work iniquity.
- 2 For even like unto the grass, Soon be cut down shall they; And, like the green and tender herb, They wither shall away.
- 3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord, And be thou doing good; And so thou in the land shalt dwell, And verily have food.
- 4 Delight thyself in God; He'll give Thine heart's desire to thee. Thy way to God commit, Him trust, It bring to pass shall He.
- 5 And like unto the light, He shall Thy righteousness display; And He thy judgement shall bring forth Like noon-tide of the day.



Psalm 37

- 1 Rest in the Lord, and patiently Wait for Him; do not fret For him who, prosp'ring in his way, Success in sin doth get.
- 2 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath See thou forsake also: Fret not thyself in any wise That evil thou shouldst do.
- 3 For those that evil doers are Shall be cut off and fall: But those that wait upon the Lord The earth inherit shall.
- 4 For yet a little while, and then
 The wicked shall not be;
 His place thou shalt consider well,
 But it thou shalt not see.
- 5 But by inheritance the earth
 The meek ones shall possess:
 They also shall delight themselves
 In an abundant peace.

FABER C.M.



- O blessèd is the man whose trust Upon the Lord relies;
 Respecting not the proud, nor such As turn aside to lies.
- 2 O Lord my God, full many are The wonders Thou hast done; Thy gracious thoughts towards us, far Above all thoughts are gone;
- 3 To do Thy will I take delight, O Thou my God that art; Yea, that most holy law of Thine I have within my heart.
- 4 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me, O do Thou not restrain; Thy lovingkindness and Thy truth, May they my life maintain.

MARTYRDOM C.M.



Psalm 42

- As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase
 So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine: O when shall I behold Thy face, Thou Majesty divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's eternal spring.







Psalm 43

- 1 O send Thy light forth and Thy truth; Let them be guides to me, And bring me to Thine holy hill— E'en where Thy dwellings be.
- 2 Then will I to God's altar go To God my chiefest joy Yea, God, my God, Thy name to praise My harp I will employ.
- 3 Why art thou then cast down, my soul? What should discourage thee? And why with vexing thoughts art thou Disquieted in me?
- 4 Still trust in God; for Him to praise Good cause I yet shall have; He of my count nance is the health, My God that me doth save.

26

THE PSALMS

GERONTIUS C.M.



- 1 God is our refuge and our strength, In straits a present aid; Therefore, although the earth remove, We will not be afraid:
- 2 Though hills amidst the seas be cast; Though waters roaring make, And troubled be: yea, though the hills By swelling seas do shake.
- 3 A river is, whose streams make glad The city of our God; The holy place wherein the Lord Most high hath His abode.
- 4 God in the midst of her doth dwell, Nothing shall her remove; The Lord to her a helper will, And that right early, prove.

MORNINGTON CHANT C.M.



- 1 The heathen raged tu- | multuously, The kingdoms moved were; The Lord God utter- | ed His voice, The earth did melt for fear.
- 2 Come, and behold what | wondrous works Have by the Lord been wrought; Come, see what deso- | lations dread He on the earth hath brought.
- 3 Unto the ends of | all the earth War into peace He turns: The bow He breaks, the | spear He cuts, In fire the chariot burns.
- 4 Be still, and know that | I am God: Among the heathen I Will be exalted; | I on earth Will be exalted high.





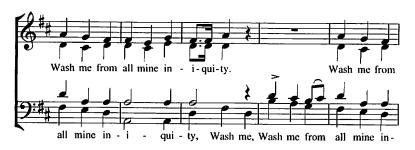




- After Thy loving kindness, Lord, Have mercy upon me: For Thy compassion great, blot out All mine iniquity.
- 2 Behold, Thou in the inward parts With truth delighted art: And wisdom Thou shalt make me know Within the hidden part.
- 3 Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me, I shall be cleansed so; Yea, wash Thou me, and then shall I Be whiter than the snow.
- 4 Of gladness and of joyfulness Make me to hear the voice; That so these very bones which Thou Hast broken may rejoice.













31

CAST THY BURDEN UPON THE LORD





- 1 Be merciful to me, O God,
 Thy mercy unto me
 Do Thou extend; because my soul
 Doth put its trust in Thee:
- 2 Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings My refuge I will place, Until these sad calamities Do wholly overpass.
- 3 My cry I will cause to ascend Unto the Lord most high; To God, who doth all things for me Perform most perfectly.
- 4 O Lord, exalted be Thy name Above the heav'ns to stand: Do Thou Thy glory far advance Above both sea and land.

CREATOR GOD C.M.



- 1 Lord, Thee my God, I'll early seek: My soul doth thirst for Thee; My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land, Wherein no waters be.
- 2 That I Thy power may behold, And brightness of Thy face, My panting heart now yearns to stand Within Thy holy place.
- 3 Since better is Thy love than life, My lips Thee praise shall give: I in Thy name will lift my hands, And bless Thee while I live.
- 4 E'en as with marrow and with fat, My soul shall fillèd be: Then shall my mouth with joyful lips Sing praises unto Thee.

THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL BE GLAD





35

O THOU THAT HEAREST PRAYER





IF I REGARD INIQUITY IN MY HEART





GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US







HEATHLANDS 77.77.77



Psalm 67

- 1 God of mercy, God of grace, Show the brightness of Thy face; Shine on Zion, Father, shine, Fill the world with light divine; And Thy saving health extend Unto earth's remotest end.
- 2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Be by all that live adored; Let the nations shout and sing Glory to their Saviour King; At Thy feet their tribute pay, And Thy holy Will obey.
- 3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Earth shall then her fruits afford; God to man His blessing give, Man to God devoted live; Sin and death from earth remove, God be all in all in love.

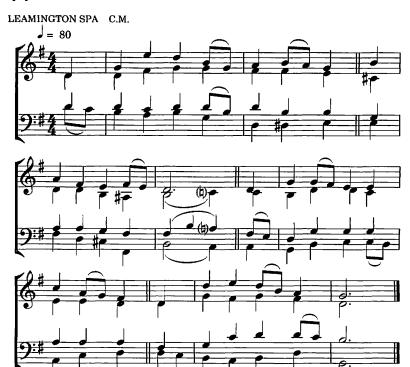
CLAREMONT C.M.



- O Lord, Thy judgements give the king, His Son Thy righteousness;
 With right he shall Thy people judge, Thy poor with uprightness.
- 2 The just shall flourish in his days And prosper in his reign; He shall, while doth the moon endure, Abundant peace maintain.
- 3 His just and great dominion shall From sea to sea extend: It from the river shall reach forth Unto earth's utmost end.
- 4 For he the needy shall preserve When he to him doth call; The poor also, and him that hath No help of man at all.
- 5 His name for ever shall endure:
 Last like the sun it shall:
 Men shall be blessed in him, and blessed
 All nations shall him call.



- Turn us again, O Lord, our God, And upon us vouchsafe
 To make Thy countenance to shine, And so we shall be safe.
- 2 A vine from Egypt brought Thou hast, By Thine outstretchèd hand; And Thou the heathen out didst cast, To plant it in their land.
- 3 But now burnt up it is with fire, It also is cut down; And from Thy land hath perishèd, Because Thy face doth frown.
- 4 O let Thy hand be still upon
 The man of Thy right hand;
 The Son of Man, whom for Thyself
 Thou madest strong to stand.
- So henceforth we will not go back, Nor turn from Thee at all;
 O do Thou quicken us, and we Upon Thy name will call.



Psalm 84

- 1 How lovely is Your dwelling-place. O Lord of hosts, to me; My thirsting soul longs eagerly Within Your courts to be.
- 2 Beside Your altars, Lord of all. The swallows find a nest: And blest are those who dwell with You And praise You without rest;
- 3 And happy those whose hearts are set 5 You, Lord, will hold back no good thing Upon the pilgrim ways: You give them water when they thirst, Their guide through all their days.
- 4 How blest are they that in Your house Will ever give You praise: One day with You is better spent Than thousands in dark ways.
- From those who justly live; To all who trust You, Lord of hosts You'll all Your blessings give.





Psalms 85-86

- The Lord will come, and not be slow, His footsteps cannot err; Before Him righteousness shall go, His royal harbinger.
- 2 Truth from the earth, like to a flower, Shall bud and blossom then; And justice from her heavenly bower Look down on mortal men.
- 3 Arise, O God, judge Thou in might, This wicked world redress; For Thou art He who shall by right The nations all possess.
- 4 The nations all whom Thou hast made Shall come, and all shall frame To bow them low before Thee, Lord, And glorify Thy name.

COMFORT THE SOUL OF THY SERVANT J = 80 Psalm 86 Com-fort, Lord, the ser - vant; Com for lift Thee up my soul. fort the soul Com - fort the soul, the soul of ser - vant; for Thee do lift un up my soul. Com P $\boldsymbol{\sigma}$ soul, fort the Thy the soul ser vant Com - fort the







ST. MATTHEW D.C.M.



Psalm 90

 Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place In generations all;

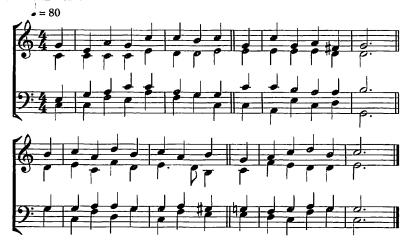
Before Thou ever hadst brought forth The mountains great or small,

Ere ever Thou hadst formed the earth, And all the world abroad—

E'en Thou from everlasting art To everlasting, God.

- 2 O Lord, as our brief days have been Wherein we grief have had,
 - And years wherein we ill have seen, So do Thou make us glad.
 - Oh, let Thy work and power appear Thy servants' face before;
 - And show unto their children dear Thy glory evermore.

ST. ANNE C.M.



- O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.
- 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.

- 4 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 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.

47

MONTGOMERY L.M.



Psalm 93

- Jehovah reigns, He dwells in light, Girded with majesty and might; The world, created by His hands, Still on its firm foundation stands.
- 2 But ere this spacious world was made, Or had its first foundations laid, His throne eternal ages stood, Himself the ever-living God.
- 3 Like floods the angry nations rise And aim their rage against the skies. Vain floods, that aim their rage so high; At His rebuke the billows die.
- 4 For ever shall His Throne endure, His promise stand for ever sure; And everlasting holiness Become the dwelling of His grace.





ROBINSON CHANT C.M.



- 1 O sing a new song | to the Lord, For wonders He hath done, His right hand and His | holy arm Him victory hath won.
- 2 The Lord God His sal- | vation great Hath caused to be known; His justice in the | people's sight He openly hath shown.
- 3 He mindful of His | grace and truth To Israel's house hath been! And the salvation | of our God All ends of th' earth have seen.
- 4 Let all the earth un- | to the Lord Send forth a joyful noise; Lift up your voice a- | loud to Him, Sing praises and rejoice
- 5 Before the Lord; be- | cause He comes, To judge the earth comes He; He'll judge the world with | righteousness, His folk with equity.

OLD HUNDREDTH L.M.



Psalm 100

- All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him serve with joy, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed, Without our aid He did us make: We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise, Approach with thanks 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 for ever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.



Psalm 102

- O Thou, Jehovah, shalt endure From change and all mutation free: And to all generations sure Shall Thy remembrance ever be.
- 2 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet To chosen Zion shalt extend; The time to favour her is set: Her sorrows soon shall have an end.
- 3 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones, Her very dust to them is dear. All heathen lands and kingly thrones On earth Thy glorious Name shall fear.
- 4 God in His glory shall appear When Zion is rebuilt again. He shall regard and lend His ear Unto the humble prayer of men.
- 5 The needy's prayer He will not scorn; All times this shall be on record: And generations yet unborn Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

STRENGTH AND STAY 11.10.11.10



Psalm 103

- Good is our God and full of kind compassion, Most slow to anger, plenteous in love; Rich is His grace to all that humbly seek Him, Boundless and endless as the heav'ns above.
- 2 His love is like a father's to his children, Tender and kind to all who fear His Name, For well He knows our weakness and our frailty, He knows that we are dust. He knows our frame.
- 3 We fade and die like flow'rs that grow in beauty, Like tender grass that soon will disappear; But evermore the love of God is changeless, Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.
- 4 High in the heavens His throne is fixed forever, His kingdom rules o'er all from pole to pole; Bless ye the Lord through all His wide dominion, Bless His most holy Name, O thou my soul.



Psalm 104

- The glory of the mighty Lord Continue shall for aye:
 The Lord Jehovah shall rejoice In all His works alway.
- 2 I will sing to the Lord most high So long as I shall live: And while I being have shall I To my God praises give.
- 3 Of Him my meditation shall Sweet thoughts to me afford; And as for me, I will rejoice In God, my only Lord.
- 4 From earth let sinners be consumed, Let evil no more be.
 O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord; Praise to the Lord give ye.



Psalm 106

- Give praise and thanks unto the Lord, For bountiful is He; His tender mercy doth endure Unto eternity.
- 2 God's mighty works who can express, Or show forth all His praise? Blessèd are they that judgement keep, And justly do always.
- 3 Remember me, Lord, with that love Which Thou to Thine dost bear; With Thy salvation, O my God, To visit me draw near:
- 4 That I Thy chosen's good may see, And in their joy rejoice; And may with Thine inheritance Exult with cheerful voice.
- 5 Blessed be Jehovah, Israel's God, To all eternity Let all the people say, 'Amen', Praise to the Lord give ye.

WARRINGTON L.M.



Psalm 110

- 1 From Zion shall Thy rod proceed; The sword of judgement in Thy hand Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed, And bring the world to Thy command.
- 2 That day shall show Thy power is great When Jews shall flock with willing feet, And strangers crowd Thy temple gate Where holiness and beauty meet.
- 3 Oh blessèd hour! Oh glorious day! How great a vict'ry shall be Thine! When list'ning kingdoms shall obey, And bow before Thy power divine.

56



Psalm 115

- Eternal God, Thou only just,
 Thou only gracious, wise, and true,
 Not unto us, who are but dust,
 But unto Thee is glory due.
- 2 The Lord we serve maintains His throne Above the clouds, beyond the sky; His will shall through the earth be done: He answers when His servants cry.
- 3 O Israel! make the Lord thy hope, Thy help, thy refuge, and thy rest; For He shall build thy ruins up; Yea, all His Israel shall be blest!
- 4 The dead praise not Thy goodness, Lord, Neither the silent in the grave; But all who live shall bless Thy word, And sound Thy mighty power to save.

O PRAISE THE LORD, ALL YE NATIONS







Psalm 119

- Blessèd are they that undefiled And straight are in Thy way;
 Who in the Lord's most holy law Do walk, and do not stray.
- 2 Blessèd are they who to observe His statutes are inclined; And who do seek the living God With their whole heart and mind.
- 3 Such in His ways do walk, and they Do no iniquity. Thou hast commanded us to keep Thy precepts carefully.
- 4 Oh that Thy statutes to observe Thou wouldst my ways direct! Then shall I not be shamed, when I Thy precepts all respect.



Psalm 119

- O how love I Thy law, it is My study all the day;
 It makes me wiser than my foes, And keeps me in Thy way.
- 2 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord, Are all Thy words of truth! Yea, I do find them sweeter far Than honey to my mouth.
- 3 I through Thy precepts, that are pure,
 Do understanding get;
 I therefore ev'ry way that's false
 With all my heart do hate.
- 4 Thy word is to my feet a lamp, And to my path a light; I promised have, and will perform, To keep Thy judgements right.



Psalm 121

- 1 Though to the hills I lift mine eyes, From whence doth come mine aid? My safety cometh from the Lord Who heav'n and earth hath made.
- 2 Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will He slumber that thee keeps: Behold, He that keeps Israel, He slumbers not nor sleeps.
- 3 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade On thy right hand doth stay; The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.
- 4 The Lord shall keep thy soul: He shall Preserve thee from all ill; Henceforth thy going out and in God keep for ever will.

PRAY FOR THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM

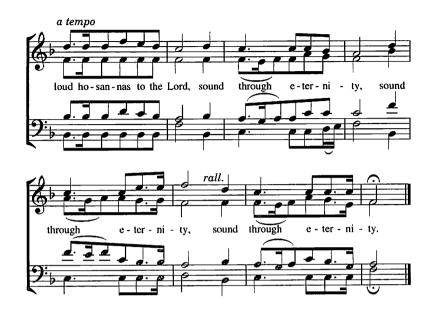


ALL THEY WHO IN THE LORD CONFIDE















Psalm 132

- The Lord in truth to David sware, He will not turn therefrom,
 will bring forth a king from thee And set him on thy throne'.
- 2 For God hath chosen Zion; He Hath there desired to dwell; 'This is my rest, here I will stay, For I do like it well.
- 3 'Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor With bread will satisfy; Her priests I'll with salvation clothe, Her saints shall shout for joy.
- 4 'And there I will bless David's house With many a royal son;
 I have ordained a lamp for him,
 For mine anointed one.
- 5 'As with a garment I will clothe His enemies with shame; His kingdom, though, shall flourish and Bring honour to his name.'

65



Psalm 133

- Behold, how good a thing it is, And how becoming well, Together such as brethren are In unity to dwell.
- 2 Like precious ointment on the head That down the beard did flow, E'en Aaron's beard, and to the skirts Did of his garments go.
- 3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth On Zion's hill descend; For there the blessing God commands, Life that shall never end.



67

SACRED STREAMS L.M.



Psalm 139

- 1 Where can we hide, or whither fly, Lord, to escape Thy piercing eye? With Thee there is not day and night, But darkness shineth as the light.
- 2 Where'er we go, whate'er pursue, Our ways are open to Thy view; Our motives read, our thoughts explored, Our hearts revealed to Thee, the Lord.
- 3 Awake, asleep, where none intrude, Or midst the thronging multitude, In every land, on every sea, We are surrounded still by Thee.
- 4 Search us, O God, and know each heart; With every idol bid us part; Help us to keep Thy holy ways, And live to utter forth Thy praise.







Psalm 145

- 1 O Lord, Thou art my God and King, Thee will I magnify and praise; I will Thee bless, and gladly sing Unto Thy holy name always.
- 2 Each day I rise I will Thee bless, And praise Thy name time without end: Much to be praised, and great God is; His greatness none can comprehend.
- 3 Each generation shall extol, Thy works to those of latter days, Thy glorious honour I will tell, Thy majesty, Thy mighty ways.
- 4 Thy wondrous works I will record:
 By men the might shall be extolled
 Of all Thy dreadful acts, O Lord,
 And I Thy greatness will unfold.
- 5 They utter shall abundantly The mem'ry of Thy goodness great; And shall sing praises cheerfully Whilst they Thy righteousness relate.

70



Psalm 145

- The Lord our God most gracious is, Compassion He delights to show; In mercy He is plenteous, But unto wrath and anger slow.
- 2 Good unto all men is the Lord; O'er all His works His mercy is. Thy works all praise to Thee afford; Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.
- 3 The glory of Thy kingdom show Shall they, and of Thy power tell; That so men's sons His deeds may know His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- 4 Thy kingdom hath no end at all, It doth through ages all remain; The Lord upholdeth all that fall, The cast down raiseth up again.

DUKE STREET L.M.



Psalm 145

- 1 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend, And on Thee wait, that here do live; And Thou, in season due, dost send Sufficient food them to relieve.
- 2 Yea, Thou Thine hand dost open wide And every thing dost satisfy That lives, and doth on earth abide, Of Thy great liberality.
- 3 The Lord is just in all His ways, And holy in His works each one; He's near to all that do Him praise, And call in truth on Him alone.
- 4 God will the just desire fulfil Of such as do Him serve and fear; Their cry regard and hear He will, And in the time of need be near.

HALLELUJAH 77.77.D = 104

Psalm 148

- 1 Hallelujah! Yahweh's name From the heavens aloud proclaim! In the heights of glory raise Shouts of triumph to His praise. All His angels, praise your King; All His hosts with gladness sing; Sun and moon and stars of light In your Maker's praise unite.
- 2 Heaven of heav'ns! ye clouds that move O'er the heavens, declare His love; God commanded, forth ye came! Evermore extol His name, And ye shall for ever be Sure and firm in His decree! Who can change His sov'reign word? Heav'ns and earth, extol your Lord.
- 3 Tow'ring cedars, fruitful trees, Bear His name on ev'ry breeze! Cattle, birds, and creeping things; All ye nations, princes, kings! Ev'ry ruler, ev'ry one— Agèd, youthful, sire and son, Maids and children—voices raise In your great Creator's praise!
- 4 Hallelujah! Yahweh's name, Let all earth and heav'n acclaim. God exalted is alone, God! extolled by ev'ry one; Glory, earth and heav'n above; Yahweh is the God of love! He His people's horn doth raise; Join all voices in His praise!



Psalm 148

 Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's fame, His praise your song employ Above the starry frame; Your voices raise, Ye hosts in light, lift up your might To sing His praise.

- 2 Let all of royal birth, With those of humbler frame, And judges of the earth, His matchless praise proclaim. In this design Let youths with maids, and hoary heads With children join.
- 3 His chosen saints to grace,
 He sets them up on high,
 And favours Israel's race,
 Who still to Him are nigh;
 O therefore raise
 Your grateful voice, and still
 rejoice
 The Lord to praise.

O PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLINESS = 106





75

LAUDATE DOMINUM 5555.6565





Psalm 150

- 1 O praise ye the Lord!
 Praise Him in the height;
 Rejoice in His word,
 Ye angels of light;
 Ye heavens adore Him
 By whom ye were made,
 And worship before Him,
 In brightness arrayed.
- 2 O praise ye the Lord! Praise Him upon earth In tuneful accord, Ye sons of new birth; Praise Him who hath brought you His grace from above, Praise Him who hath taught you To sing of His love.
- 3 O praise ye the Lord!
 All things that give sound;
 Each jubilant chord
 Re-echo around;
 Loud organs, His glory
 Forth tell in deep tone,
 And, sweet harp, the story
 Of what He hath done.
- 4 O praise ye the Lord!
 Thanksgiving and song
 To Him be outpoured
 All ages along:
 For love in creation,
 For Eden restored,
 For grace of salvation,
 O praise ye the Lord!

LASST UNS ERFREUEN 88.44.88 and Hallelujahs





- 1 All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing Hallelujah, Hallelujah! Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam, O praise Him, O praise Him, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 2 Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heaven along, O praise Him, Hallelujah! Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice: O praise Him, O praise Him, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear, Make music for thy Lord to hear, Hallelujah, Hallelujah! Thou fire so masterful and bright, That givest man both warmth and light: O praise Him, O praise Him, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 4 Thou bounteous earth, which day by day Unfoldest blessings on our way,
 O praise Him, Hallelujah!
 The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
 Let them His glory also show:
 O praise Him, O praise Him,
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 5 And all ye men of tender heart, Forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye, Hallelujah! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, Praise God and on Him cast your care: O praise Him, O praise Him, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

CANADA L.M. =92

- 1 All-pow'rful, self-existent God, Who all creation dost sustain! Thou wast, and art, and art to come, And everlasting is Thy reign, And everlasting is Thy reign.
- 2 Fixed and eternal as Thy days, Each glorious attribute divine Through ages infinite shall still With undiminished lustre shine, With undiminished lustre shine.
- 3 Fountain of being! Source of good! Immutable dost Thou remain; Nor can the shadow of a change Obscure the glories of Thy reign, Obscure the glories of Thy reign.
- 4 Earth might with all her powers dissolve, If such the great Creator's will; But Thou for ever art the same— And Yahweh Thy memorial still, And Yahweh Thy memorial still.

AMEN. BLESSING AND GLORY





79

LAUS DEO (Redhead 46) 87.87



- Bright the vision that delighted Once the sight of Judah's seer;
 Sweet the countless tongues united To entrance the prophet's ear.
- 2 Round the Lord in glory seated, Cherubim and seraphim Filled His temple, and repeated Each to each th'alternate hymn:
- 3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven; Earth is with its fullness stored; Unto Thee be glory given, Holy, holy, holy, Lord."
- 4 Heaven is still with glory ringing, Earth takes up the angels' cry, "Holy, holy, holy", singing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."

SUBMISSION L.M.



- Father and Friend, Thy light, Thy love Beaming through all Thy works we see; Thy glory gilds the heavens above, And all the earth is full of Thee.
- 2 Thy voice we hear—Thy presence feel, Whilst Thou, too pure for mortal sight, Involved in clouds invisible, Reignest the Lord of life and light.
- 3 We know not in what hallowed part Of heav'n's expanse Thy throne may be; But this we know, that where Thou art Strength, wisdom, goodness, dwell with Thee.
- 4 Thy children shall not faint nor fear, Sustained by this assuring thought— Since Thou, their God, art everywhere, They cannot be where Thou art not.

BENEDICTION 87.87.87 = 96

- 1 Everlasting, changing never! Of one strength, no more, no less: Thou, almightiness for ever— All the same Thy holiness: God eternal, God eternal, All things, all dost Thou possess.
- 2 We poor weak ones, once poor sinners, Would not in our weakness stay; We, the low ones, would be winners Of the bright and living way, Which ascending, which ascending Leads in Christ to perfect day.
- 3 Nearer to Thee would we venture, Of Thy truth more largely take; Upon life diviner enter, Into day more glorious break— Life eternal! life eternal! Which Thy word by Jesus spake.



- Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God, In every part with praise,
 That my whole being may proclaim Thy being and Thy ways.
- 2 Not for the lip of praise alone, Nor e'en the praising heart I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in every part.
- 3 Praise in the common things of life, In goings out and in; Praise in each duty and each deed, However small and mean.
- 4 Fill every part of me with praise, Let all my being speak Of Thee, and of Thy love, O Lord, Poor though I be, and weak.
- 5 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me, Receive the glory due; And even now shall I begin The song for ever new.
- 6 So shall no part of day or night From sacredness be free; But all my life in every step Be fellowship with Thee.



- Glory and blessing be Ever ascribed to Thee, Uncreate unity, Father of all: Angelic spirits bright Gaze on Thy living light— Veiled from our mortal sight— And prostrate fall.
- 2 Strength, honour, majesty, Ever beseemeth Thee, Uncreate unity, Fountain of life: Mighty of mighties, Thou, From Thee all blessings flow, To all—above—below, Healer of strife.
- 3 Source of salvation free,
 Word of infinity,
 Uncreate unity,
 Author of peace:
 Thy grace and truth became
 Flesh for a saving name,
 Jehovah Elohim,
 Never to cease.
- 4 Holy of holies, we
 Worship and bow the knee,
 Uncreate Unity,
 Spirit divine:
 Ancient of endless days,
 Remember Zion's ways,
 And for her children's praise
 Arise and shine.



(In conclusion only)

Glory to the Father be By the Son's supremacy In the Spirit's mystery: Hallelujah! yea, Amen, Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Yea, Amen. Hallelujah! yea, Amen. THEODORIC 6.6.6.6.5.5.6.6 = 132 Unison

I God is love: His the care, Tending each, everywhere. God is love—all is there! Jesus came to show Him, That mankind might know Him:

> Sing aloud, loud, loud! Sing aloud. loud. loud! God is good! God is truth! God is beauty! Praise Him!

2 Jesus lived here for men, Strove and died, rose again, Rules our hearts, now as then; For he came to save us By the truth he gave us:

> Sing aloud, loud, loud! Sing aloud. loud. loud! God is good! God is truth! God is beauty! Praise Him!

3 To our Lord praise we sing— Light and Life, Friend and King, For he came love to bring, Pattern for our duty, Showing God in beauty:

> Sing aloud, loud, loud! Sing aloud. loud. loud! God is good! God is truth! God is beauty! Praise Him!

DIVINE AID 85.85.D = 108

- God who cheered the faithful Joseph In his lone distress;
 He who bade the shepherd Moses Leave the wilderness,
 Summon Israel from the darkness Of Egyptian night—
 He by Moses freed His people With a hand of might.
- 2 God who led His chosen people O'er the Red Sea road, Through the wilds and over Jordan To their blest abode, Scattered them although He loved them— He will draw them yet, For His promise to their fathers He will not forget.
- 3 God who gave for love of mortals His belovèd Son, And received him to His heaven With the conflict won— God has given us His promise: Christ will come to reign O'er His happy ransomed people In their land again.

LOVE DIVINE 87.87



- God of Glory, Truth and Splendour Far exceeding time or space;
 God of Mercy, kind and tender, Shine on us in Jesus' face.
- 2 God of Grace whose New Creation Centres in our Living Lord: Thanks we give for our Salvation, Promised through Your living Word.
- 3 God of Love, all loves transcending, Sealed in Christ Your precious Son; Praises now will have no ending When You gather all in one.

INNOCENTS 77.77



- Hallelujah! raise, oh raise
 To our God the song of praise;
 All His servants join to sing
 Loud the praises of our King.
- 2 Blessèd be for evermore That dread Name which we adore; Round the world His praise be sung Through all lands, in every tongue.
- 3 O'er all nations God alone, Higher than the heav'ns His throne; Who is like to God Most High, Infinite in majesty?
- 4 Yet to view the heav'ns He bends, Yea, to earth He condescends; Passing by the rich and great For the low and desolate.
- 5 He can raise the poor to stand With the princes of the land; Wealth upon the needy shower, Set the meanest high in power.
- 6 He the broken spirit cheers
 Turns to joy the mourner's tears;
 Such the wonder of His ways:
 Praise His name—for ever praise.



- 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 for ever wilt be: Refrain*
- 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, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide; Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow, Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! Refrain

*The refrain may be sung after each verse, or after the 3rd verse only.



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ABBOT'S LEIGH 87.87.D J = 104



- 1 Hallelujah, God be honoured: True and righteous all His ways; Praise our God, all ye that fear Him, Praise the Lord, His servants, praise. Come, ye saints, with joy and gladness For the marriage feast prepare; Purged from all their sins, the blessèd Robes of righteousness shall wear.
- 2 Coming down to earth from heaven New Jerusalem we see: God shall dwell with man for ever, His own people they shall be. God shall wipe away all sorrow, Former things will pass away, Lit for ever by God's presence, Earth shall glow in endless day.
- 3 Come, Lord Jesus, come now quickly:
 Open soon the Book of Life:
 Bring thy judgements, and thy blessings;
 End the years of tears and strife.
 Worthy is the Lamb that liveth,
 Who through death the vict'ry won;
 Blessing, honour, strength and riches
 Be to him, God's conqu'ring Son.



- Hark, my soul, how everything Strives to serve our bounteous King: Each a double tribute pays; Sings its part, and then obeys.
- 2 Nature's chief and sweetest choir Him with cheerful notes admire; Chanting every day their lauds, While the grove their song applauds.
- 3 Wake! for shame, my sluggish heart, Wake! and gladly sing thy part: Learn of birds, and springs, and flowers, How to use thy nobler powers.
- 4 Call whole nature to thine aid, Since 'twas He whole nature made; Join in one eternal song, Who to one God all belong.



- 1 High over lashing waves our God is throned: Proud billows bide their wrath at His command. Lofty as hills, roll on your restive might: Fling, seas, in thunder 'gainst the granite height: Yet shall you lie like glass beneath His hand.
- 2 Thrones, realms, dominions, flaunt their fleeting day: Base men arise, and fall to long decay: Tumultuous peoples roar like ocean tide: Nations in rage the suffering earth divide: Yet all unknown He rules their ceaseless fray.
- 3 His day shall dawn, His golden beam content Those limpid waters' depth, their fury spent. Like sun in bounty, healing, blessing, free, Love's gaze shall fathom all the silent sea, And joy glow back through all His firmament.



HONOUR AND GLORY







94

ST. DENIO 11.11.11.11



- Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
 In light inaccessible hid from our eyes:
 Most blessèd, 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 nought changeth Thee.
- 4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine angels adore Thee, unveiled is their sight; All laud we would render: O help us to see 'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.



- 1 Infinite God, to Thee our voice we raise, And with our voice our heart in song of praise: By all Thy works adored, We worship Thee, the Lord; Receive our homage, God of endless days.
- 2 To Thee the angels and archangels sing; Of ev'ry lord the Lord, of kings the King; King of the saints of old, Lord of a glorious fold, Thine is the tribute which the angels bring.
- 3 So with angelic song shall ours unite— Children of faith in hope of life and light— Glory to God above, Praise to the God of love; Let heaven and earth acclaim with all their might.

EBORALL 64.64.66.64



- Infinite God, to Thee our voice we raise,
 And with our voice our heart in song of praise:
 By all Thy works adored,
 We worship Thee, the Lord;
 Receive our homage, God of endless days.
- 2 To Thee the angels and archangels sing; Of ev'ry lord the Lord, of kings the King; King of the saints of old, Lord of a glorious fold, Thine is the tribute which the angels bring.
- 3 So with angelic song shall ours unite— Children of faith in hope of life and light— Glory to God above, Praise to the God of love; Let heaven and earth acclaim with all their might.





- Jehovah dwells alone,
 No equal can He see;
 Th'unchangeable and mighty God
 From all eternity.
- 2 Through realms of boundless space His Spirit works His will; And with creation's endless forms The heaven and earth doth fill.
- 3 Who can compare with Him In majesty divine? Ye sons of God, His praises sing, Who in His glory shine.

- 4 And ye, His saints, rejoice
 His praises to declare;
 Whose mercy calls you from the dust
 Their blessedness to share.
- 5 For soon He will reveal Himself in His dear Son To seal the covenants of truth, And perfect all in One.
- 6 We praise His glorious name, That wondrous name of Yah, Through him who stands within the veil, Our bright and morning star.



- Let all the world rejoice!
 The great Jehovah reigns.
 The thunders are His voice;
 Our life His will ordains.
 The glories of His holy name
 The lightnings, floods, and hail proclaim.
- 2 He rules the sea and land, O'er boundless realms He sways, Holds oceans in His hand, And mighty mountains weighs. Unequalled He reigns alone; In majesty He fills His throne.
- 3 The universe He made
 By His prevailing might;
 The earth's foundations laid
 And scattered ancient night;
 His spirit movèd; earth and sea
 Proclaimed His sovereign majesty.

GWALCHMAI 74.74.D a = 88PP PP PP PP 6 PP #0 (pp p

- 1 King of glory, King of peace, I will love Thee; And, that love may never cease, I will move Thee. Thou hast granted my request, Thou hast heard me; Thou didst note my working breast, Thou hast spared me.
- 2 Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing Thee, And the cream of all my heart I will bring Thee. Though my sins against me cried, Thou didst clear me; And alone, when they replied, Thou didst hear me.
- 3 Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise Thee; In my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise Thee. Small it is, in this poor sort To enrol Thee; E'en eternity's too short To extol Thee.



- Lift up to God the voice of praise, Swell high your grateful song;
 Loud and more loud the anthem raise,
 Loud and more loud the anthem raise,
 Your notes of joy prolong.
- 2 Lift up to God the voice of praise; Extol and bless His Name— Who gives you life and length of days, Who gives you life and length of days His mercies to proclaim.
- 3 Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing thought, Loads every minute, as it flies, Loads every minute, as it flies, With benefits unsought.
- 4 Lift up to God the voice of praise For His revealed word: His will and purpose, and His ways, His will and purpose, and His ways, They all are in accord.
- 5 Lift up to God the voice of praise For His dear Son, our Lord; And for the hope of endless days, And for the hope of endless days, As promised in His word.





PIERREPONT L.M.



- Lord, Thou hast searched and seen us through;
 Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
 Our rising and our resting hours,
 Our hearts and minds with all their powers.
- 2 Our thoughts, before they are our own, Are all to Thee distinctly known: Thou know'st the words we mean to speak Ere from our opening lips they break.
- 3 Within Thy circling power we stand; On every side we find Thy hand; Awake, asleep, at home, abroad, We are surrounded still by God.
- 4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great; What large extent! what lofty height! Our souls, with all the powers we boast, Are in the boundless prospect lost.
- 5 Oh, may these thoughts possess each breast Where'er we rove, where'er we rest; And, since Thou dost Thy children see, May we be holy like to Thee.





- 1 My God, how wonderful Thou art, Thy majesty how bright! How beautiful Thy Mercy-Seat That shines with healing light!
- 2 How wonderful, how beautiful, The sight of Thee must be, Thine endless wisdom, boundless power, And aweful purity!
- 3 O, how I fear Thee, living God, With deepest, tenderest fears, And worship Thee with trembling hope, And penitential tears!
- 4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord, Almighty as Thou art, For Thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart.
- 5 My God, how wonderful Thou art, Thy majesty how bright! How beautiful Thy Mercy-Seat That shines with healing light!





- 1 My God, I thank Thee, who hast made the earth so bright, So full of purity and joy, and wondrous light; So many glorious things are here, divinely right.
- 2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made our joys abound; So many gentle thoughts and deeds engird us round; That in the darkest spot on earth some love is found.
- 3 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept the best in store; I have enough, yet not too much, to long for more; A yearning for a deeper peace not known before.
- 4 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, though amply blest, Can never find, although they seek, a perfect rest— Nor ever shall until they are by Christ confessed.



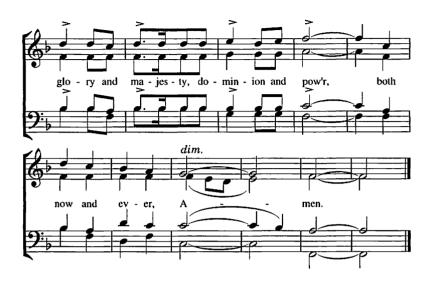


NUN DANKET 67.67.66.66



- Now thank we all our God
 With hearts and hands and voices,
 Who wondrous things hath done,
 In whom the just rejoices;
 He gracious is and true,
 From childhood doth us lead;
 On Him we place our trust,
 And hope in time of need.
- 2 Saints come, adore the Lord, In worship lowly bending; On His most holy word, And on His love depending. O may the bounteous God Through all our life be near, With ever joyful hearts And blessèd peace to cheer.
- 3 Glory and praise to God,
 The Father throned in heaven,
 And to the Christ, His Son,
 Our Saviour, praise be given;
 Praise to the mighty God,
 Whose saving arm is strong,
 Hail to His promised day!
 Praise, praise with grateful song.

NOW UNTO HIM J = 76 Now un - to Him that from and to pre sent fault with ex - ceed - ing pre - sence of cresc. on - ly wise joy; to the God, our viour, jes - ty, do - min ion and pow'r,







- 1 O give thanks to Him who made Morning light and evening shade: Source and Giver of all good, Nightly sleep and daily food; Quick'ner of our wearied powers, Guard of our unconscious hours.
- 2 O give thanks to Nature's King, Who made every breathing thing; His our warm and sentient frame, His the mind's exultant flame. Oh, how close the ties that bind All things to th'eternal mind!
- 3 O give thanks with heart and lip, For we are His workmanship: And all creatures are His care— Not a bird that cleaves the air Falls unnoticed: but who can Speak the Father's love to man?



- O God of Israel, unto Thee
 Our fathers cried in danger's hour.
 Thy word went forth, and they did see
 The works of Thy redeeming power.
 They cried to Thee, and Thou didst hear.
- 2 They called on Thee, and Thou didst save, And we their seed today draw near Thy Name to praise, Thy help to crave, That perfect love may cast out fear; Do thou the prayer of faith still hear.
- 3 The song of Moses and the Lamb Shall yet resound o'er glassy sea; On Zion's hill Thy King shall stand; All nations fear because of Thee, And all the earth from sin be free.

CRÜGER 76.76.D

- 1 O God whose voice of thunder, Once made the earth to shake; And Israel at the mountain, In awe did fear and quake; We, outcasts once and strangers, With boldness seek Thy face; For we have come to know Thee, The Living God of grace.
- 2 We come to Thee through Jesus, Who as the Word made flesh, Revealed to men Thy glory, Proclaimed Thy righteousness; Who in the act of dying, Has now prepared the place, Where men rejoice in mercy And come to know Thy grace.
- 3 We have received the fulness: The riches of Thy grace, As sinners counted righteous, A new and living race! O God of grace we praise Thee, Accept the praise we bring, And grant that in Thy kingdom We may Thy praises sing.

HOW GREAT THOU ART 11.10.11.10





1 O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour 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; Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art! how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee, How great Thou art! how great Thou art!

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;
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!



- 1 O Lord of heav'n, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and glory be; How shall we show our love to Thee, Who givest all?
- 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air, Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare; When harvests ripen, Thou art there, Who givest all.
- 3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days, For all the blessings earth displays, We owe Thee thankfulness and praise Who givest all.
- 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son But gav'st him for a world undone, And freely with that blessèd One Thou givest all.





- O praise our great and gracious Lord, And call upon His Name;
 To strains of joy tune every chord, His mighty acts proclaim:
- 2 Tell how He led His chosen race To Canaan's promised land; Tell how His covenant of grace Unchanged shall ever stand.
- He gave the shadowing cloud by day,
 The moving fire by night;
 To guide His Israel on their way,
 He made their darkness light:
- 4 And have not we a sure retreat, A Saviour ever nigh, The same clear light to guide our feet, The Day-spring from on high?
- 5 We too have Manna from above, The Bread that came from Heav'n: To us the same kind hand of love Hath living waters given;
- 6 A Rock we have, from whence the spring In rich abundance flows: That Rock is Christ, our Priest, our King, Who life and health bestows.









- O worship the King, all glorious above;
 And gratefully sing His power and His love;
 Our shield and defender, the ancient of days,
 Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace; Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space. His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 This earth, with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old; Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree, And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy 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 distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 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.
- 6 O measureless might, ineffable love, While angels delight to hymn Thee above, Thy humbler creation, though feeble their lays, With true adoration shall sing to Thy praise.

BOSTON L.M.



- O render thanks to God above, The Fountain of eternal love, Whose mercy firm through ages past Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can His mighty deeds express— Not only vast, but numberless! What mortal eloquence can raise A tribute equal to His praise!
- 3 Happy are they, and only they, Who from Thy precepts never stray; Who know the right—nor only so, But seek to practise what they know.



1 Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, 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 that never shall be broken, For their guidance He hath made. 2 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious; Never shall His promise fail; God will make His saints victorious, Sin and death shall not prevail. Praise the God of our salvation; Hosts on high, His power proclaim; Heav'n and earth, and all creation, Laud and magnify His name!









- Praise, O praise our God and King; Hymns of adoration sing; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 He with all-commanding might Filled the new-made world with light; And the golden-tressèd sun Caused all day his course to run;
- 3 Hornèd moon to shine by night 'Mid her spangled sisters bright; Angel hosts to work His plan, Leading onwards up to man.
- 4 He His chosen race did bless In the barren wilderness. All things living He doth feed, His full hand supplies their need.
- 5 Let us then, with gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind; For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.

LOBE DEN HERREN 14.14.4.7.8



- 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,

Brothers and sisters, draw near, Praise Him in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so

gently sustaineth: Hast thou not seen?

All that is needful hath been Granted in what He ordaineth.

- 3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
 - Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee:

Ponder anew

What the Almighty can do, Who with His love doth 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 for aye we adore Him!

DEEP HARMONY L.M.



- Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
 To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing;
 To show Thy love by morning light,
 And talk of all Thy truth at night.
- 2 My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless His works and bless His word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy counsels, how divine!
- 3 And I shall share a glorious part, When Thy pure word has cleansed my heart, And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

EIN' FESTE BURG 87.87.66.66.7





- Rejoice to-day with one accord, Sing out with exultation;
 Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord, Whose arm hath brought salvation;
 His works of love proclaim The greatness of His Name;
 For He is God alone Who hath His mercy shown;
 Let all His saints adore Him!
- 2 When in distress to Him we cried, He heard our sad complaining; O trust in Him, whate'er betide, His love is all-sustaining; Triumphant songs of praise To Him our hearts shall raise Now every voice shall say, "O praise our God alway"; Let all His saints adore Him!

8787.887 d = 54# F P P



- Sing praise to Him Who reigns above, The God of all creation,
 The God of power, the God of love, The God of our salvation;
 With healing balm our souls He fills,
 And every faithless murmur stills;
 To God all praise and glory.
- 2 The Angel host, O King of kings, Thy praise for ever telling, In earth and sky all living things Beneath Thy shadow dwelling, Adore the wisdom which could span, And power which formed creation's plan: To God all praise and glory.
- 3 What God's Almighty power hath made, His gracious mercy keepeth; By morning glow or evening shade His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth; Within the kingdom of His might Lo! all is just, and all is right; To God all praise and glory.

OLD 124th 10.10.10.10.10 108 = ال P P P 8 GOD: PRAISE 122

- 1 Sing to the Lord, who triumphed gloriously, Leading His people through the raging sea; The waters yielded at our God's command, And Israel crossed as if upon dry land, From Egypt's bondage now for ever free.
- 2 Sing to the Lord, who for His great Name's praise Showed men the steadfastness of all His ways. Through stormy nations Jacob's seed He led, In token of the covenant He made, To set them in the Land in latter days.
- 3 Sing to the Lord, who as in days of yore Will bring His people safe to Jordan's shore. May they in Christ their true Messiah see, And low before him gladly bend the knee, To dwell in Abr'ham's land for evermore.
- 4 Sing to the Lord, who triumphs gloriously. When roaring waves become the glassy sea, Gentile and Jew His glory shall proclaim: Our God, from everlasting years the same, The Lord, shall reign to all eternity.

WOODLANDS 10.10.10.10



- 1 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord! Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice; Tender to me the promise of His word; In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.
- 2 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name:
 Make known His might, the deeds His arm has done;
 His mercy sure, from age to age the same;
 His holy name, the LORD, the Mighty One.
- 3 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His might: Powers and dominions lay their glory by; Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight, The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.
- 4 Tell out, my soul, the glories of His word: Firm is His promise, and His mercy sure. Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord To children's children and for evermore.

Music: Walter Greatorex (1877-1949) by permission of Oxford University Press

Words: TIMOTHY DUDLEY-SMITH

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- 1 The Lord is King: lift up thy voice O earth, and all ye heavens rejoice: From world to world the joy shall ring, The Lord Omnipotent is King.
- 2 The Lord is King: who then shall dare Resist His will, distrust His care, Or murmur at His wise decrees, Or doubt His royal promises?
- 3 The Lord is King! child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just; Holy and true are all His ways; Let every creature speak His praise.
- 4 All wise, all perfect is the Lord, In every deed, in every word: Let heaven and earth their tribute bring, To praise and magnify their King.



- The God of Abr'ham praise, Who reigns enthroned above, Ancient of everlasting days, And God of Love.
 We worldly aims forsake, The glory, fame and power; And Him our only portion make, Our shield and tower.
- 2 Though nature's strength decay, And all on earth withstand, We to the Kingdom urge our way At His command. Our pilgrimage we pass With Jesus in our view, And through this dreary wilderness Our way pursue.
- 3 The ransomed earth we see
 With peace and plenty blest;
 And there in glorious liberty
 Its hosts find rest.
 There milk and honey flow,
 And oil and wine abound,
 And trees of life for ever grow
 With mercy crowned.
- 4 Here dwells the Christ, our King, Our Lord, our Righteousness; Triumphant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace; On Zion's sacred height He David's throne maintains, And glorious with the saints in light He lives and reigns.
- 5 To God who reigns on high The Seraphim all sing And "Holy, holy, holy", cry "Almighty King!" Who was, and is the same, And evermore shall be: O Yahweh, God of hallowed Name, We worship Thee.



- 1 The Lord is good; in earth and sky, From ocean depths and spreading wood Ten thousand voices seem to cry— "God made us all, and God is good."
- 2 The sun that keeps his trackless way, And downward pours his golden flood;
 - Night's sparkling host, all seem to say In accents clear that God is good.
- 3 The merry birds prolong the strain, Their song with every Spring renewed;
 - And balmy air and falling rain, Each softly whispers—"God is good".
- 4 I hear it in the rushing breeze; The hills that have for ages stood, And echoing sky, and roaring seas, All swell the chorus—"God is good".
- 5 Yes, God is good; all nature says, By God's own hand with speech endued:
 - And man, in louder notes of praise, Should sing for joy that God is good.







CREATION D.L.M.



- basses
- 1. Th'un-wear-ied sun
- 2. Whilst all the stars
- 3. they all re joice,



- 1 The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue ethereal sky, And spangled heavens—a shining frame— Their great Original proclaim. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Doth his Creator's pow'r display, And publishes to every land The work of an Almighty hand.
- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And, nightly, to the listening earth,
 Repeats the story of her birth:
 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What though in solemn silence all Move round this dark terrestrial ball; What though no real voice nor sound Amidst their radiant orbs be found; In reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice; For ever singing, as they shine, The hand that made us is Divine.

(Basses do not sing words in italics)



GOD: PRAISE 129

- 1 Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this wondrous world we see; Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but reflections caught from Thee: Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
- 2 When day with farewell beam delays Among the opening clouds of ev'n, And we can almost think we gaze Through golden vistas into heav'n— Those hues that make the sun's decline So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.
- 3 When night with wings of starry gloom
 O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
 Like some dark beauteous bird whose plume
 Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes—
 That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
 So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine,
- 4 When youthful spring around us breathes, Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh, And every flower the summer wreathes Is born beneath that kindling eye— Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.

130 GOD: PRAISE





- 1 Thou, the great, eternal God, art high above our thought; Worthy to be feared, adored, by all Thy hands have wrought; None can with Thyself compare; Thy glory fills both earth and sky; We, and all Thy creatures, are as nothing in Thine eye.
- 2 Of Thy great unbounded power, to Thee the praise we give— Infinitely great, and more than heart can e'er conceive; When Thou wilt to work proceed, Thy purpose firm none can withstand, Frustrate Thy determined deed, or stay Thy mighty hand.
- 3 Thou, O God, art wise alone; Thy counsel doth excel; Wonderful Thy works we own, Thy ways unsearchable; Who can sound the mystery, Thy judgements' deep abyss explain? Thou whose eyes in darkness see, and search the heart of man!

JACKSON C.M.



- Thy goodness, Lord, our souls confess, Thy mercy we adore—
 A spring whose blessings never fail, A sea without a shore.
- 2 Sun, moon, and stars Thy love attest In every golden ray; Love draws the curtain of the night, And love brings back the day.
- 3 Thy bounty every season crowns
 With all the bliss it yields;
 With joyful clusters loads the vine;
 With strength'ning grain, the fields.
- 4 But chiefly Thy compassion, Lord, Is in the gospel seen;
 There, like a sun, Thy mercy shines Without a cloud between.

TO GOD BE THE GLORY 11.11.11.11 and refrain





1 To God be the glory, great things He has done! So loved He the world that He gave us His Son, Who yielded his life—an atonement for sin, And opened the holiest that we may go in.

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 has done!

2 O perfect redemption, achieved by his blood! To ev'ry believer the promise of God; O how can we thank him—Christ Jesus our Lord? By faith and obedience to his living word.

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 has done!

3 Great things God has taught us, great things He has done! And great our rejoicing through Jesus His Son; But purer and higher and greater will be Our joy and our wonder when Jesus we see.

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 has done!

ST. AGNES C.M.



- When all Thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul Thy tender care bestowed, Before my infant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 When in the slippery paths of youth With heedless steps I ran, Thine arm unseen conveyed me safe, And led me up to man.
- 4 Through every period of my life My praise to Thee shall grow, Till, in the kingdom of Thy Son, All praise to Thee shall flow.

ALTHOUGH THE FIG TREE









A 4-part arrangement of this tune can be found for Hymn 237

- Dear Lord and Maker of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways!
 Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, In purer lives Thy service find, In deeper rev'rence praise, In deeper rev'rence praise.
- 2 In simple trust, like theirs who heard Beside the Syrian sea The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word Rise up and follow Thee, Rise up and follow Thee.
- 3 O sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
 Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
 The silence of eternity,
 Interpreted by love!
 Interpreted by love!
- 4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness
 Till all our strivings cease;
 Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace,
 The beauty of Thy peace.
- 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
 Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!
 O still small voice of calm!



- 1 Father, hear the prayer we offer; Not for ease that prayer shall be, But for strength that we may ever Live our lives courageously.
- 2 Not for ever in green pastures Do we ask our way to be; But the steep and rugged pathway May we tread rejoicingly.
- 3 Not for ever by still waters Would we idly rest and stay; But would smite the living fountains From the rocks along our way.
- 4 Be our strength in hours of weakness, In our wanderings be our guide; Through endeavour, failure, danger, Father, be Thou at our side.





- Father, I ask that all my life May be o'erruled by Thee: The changes then that surely come I shall not fear to see.
 - I ask Thee for a steadfast mind Intent on pleasing Thee.
- 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love, Through constant watching wise, To meet the glad with joyful smiles, And wipe the weeping eyes:
 - A heart at leisure from itself To soothe and sympathize.

- 3 Wherever in the world I am, In whatsoe'er estate,
 - I have a fellowship with hearts To keep and cultivate;
 - A work of lowly love to do For Him on whom I wait.
- 4 I ask Thee for the daily strength, To none that ask denied:
 - A mind to blend with outward life While keeping at Thy side; Content to fill a little space
 - If Thou be glorified.



- 1 Father Supreme, whose wondrous love Our utmost thought so far exceeds, We seek Thy blessing from above— A rich supply for all our needs.
- 2 On Thee alone our hopes we rest, To Thee alone we lift our eyes; Regard our prayer, in faith expressed, Accept our spirit's sacrifice.
- 3 "Tis not for present power or wealth Or worldly fame we look to Thee; We ask Thy gift of heavenly health— The gift of immortality.
- 4 Fulfil in us Thy faithful word
 Through him who died to make it sure—
 Our mercy-seat, our righteousness,
 Who lives again to die no more.



Music: 11 Walford Davies (1869-1941) by permission of Oxford University Press



- 1 Father! we Thy children bless Thee For Thy love on us bestowed; As our Father we address Thee, Called to be the sons of God; Wondrous was Thy love in giving Jesus for our sins to die; Wondrous was his grace in yielding To the great behest from high.
- 2 Now the sprinkled blood has freed us On we go toward our rest; Through the desert daily lead us, With Thy constant favour blest. By Thy word our footsteps guiding, Lead us in the way of life; Still our daily food providing, Help us in the worldly strife.
- 3 Though our pilgrimage be dreary,
 This is not our resting place;
 Shall we of the way be weary
 When we see the Master's face?
 No; by faith anticipating,
 In this hope our souls rejoice;
 We, his promised advent waiting,
 Long to hear his welcome voice.



- 1 Father! we Thy children bless Thee For Thy love on us bestowed; As our Father we address Thee, Called to be the sons of God; Wondrous was Thy love in giving Jesus for our sins to die; Wondrous was his grace in yielding To the great behest from high.
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- 3 Though our pilgrimage be dreary,
 This is not our resting place;
 Shall we of the way be weary
 When we see the Master's face?
 No; by faith anticipating,
 In this hope our souls rejoice;
 We, his promised advent waiting,
 Long to hear his welcome voice.

ALL FOR JESUS 87.87



- 1 God is love: His mercy brightens All the path in which we rove; Though the darkness sometimes frightens, God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2 Time and change are busy ever, Man decays and ages move; But His mercy waneth never— God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth Will His changeless goodness prove; From the mist His brightness streameth— God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth Hope and comfort from above; Everywhere His glory shineth— God is wisdom, God is love.



- God moves in a mysterious way
 His wonders to perform;
 He plants His footsteps in the sea,
 And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines Of never-failing skill, He treasures up His bright designs, And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take, The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mercy, and will break In blessings on your head.
- 4 His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding every hour: The bud may have a bitter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
- 5 Blind unbelief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain; God is His own interpreter, And He will make it plain.

GOTT LEBET NOCH 4.7.87.87.8.8.7.7





GREAT AND GLORIOUS







- 1 Heavenly Father, to whose eye Future things unfolded lie, Through the desert where I stray Let Thy counsels guide my way.
- 2 Lord, uphold me day by day, Shed a light upon my way; Guide me through perplexing snares; Care for me in all my cares.
- 3 All I ask for is, enough; Only, when the way is rough, Let Thy rod and staff impart Strength and courage to my heart.
- 4 Should Thy wisdom, Lord, decree Trials long and sharp for me, Pain or sorrow, care or shame— Father, glorify Thy name!

SAMUEL (SULLIVAN) 66,66,88



- Hushed was the evening hymn,
 The temple courts were dark;
 The lamp was burning dim
 Before the sacred ark;
 When suddenly a Voice Divine
 Rang through the silence of the shrine.
- 2 The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Israel, slept; His watch the Temple child, The little Levite, kept; And what from Eli's sense was sealed The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.
- 3 Oh! give me Samuel's ear, The open ear, O Lord, Alive and quick to hear Each whisper of Thy word; Like him to answer at Thy call, And to obey Thee first of all.

GUIDING STAR 98.98.88 = 96

- 1 If thou but suffer God to guide thee, And hope in Him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength whate'er betide thee, And bear thee through the evil days; Who trust in God's unchanging love Build on the Rock that naught can move.
- 2 What can these anxious cares avail thee, These never-ceasing moans and sighs? What can it help, if thou bewail thee O'er each dark moment as it flies? Our cross and trials do but press The heavier for our bitterness.
- 3 Only be still, and wait His leisure In cheerful hope, with heart content To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure And all-discerning love hath sent; No doubt our inmost wants are known To Him who seeks us for His own.
- 4 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving, So do thine own part faithfully, And trust His word; though undeserving, Thou yet shalt find it true for thee: God never yet forsook in need The man that trusted Him indeed.