

1

Blest And Happy Is The Man

Psalm 1

Dwight Armstrong

Blest and happy is the man Who does never walk astray,
Nor with the ungodly men Stands in sinner's way.
All he does prospers well, But the wicked are not so;
They are chaff before the wind, Driven to and fro.

Ne'er in scorner's chair he sits, For he places his delight
In God's law and meditates On it day and night.
All he does prospers well, But the wicked are not so;
They are chaff before the wind, Driven to and fro.

He shall be a tree that grows, Planted by the river's side,
Which in season yields its fruit; Green its leaves abide.
All he does prospers well, But the wicked are not so;
They are chaff before the wind, Driven to and fro.

2

Why Do The Nations Make Plans In Vain?

Psalm 2

Dwight Armstrong

Why do the nations make plans in vain Against the One Anointed?
Saying, Let us strip off all His chords; Break His bands asunder
He sees their scheme, from heaven He laughs; Holds them in derision.
He speaks to them in His great wrath From His most holy sovereign throne.

O let me tell the Eternal's words, You rulers of this world;
You are my son this day I decree; You are my begotten.
You shall inherit all of the earth; You shall rule all nations.
You shall be King of all the earth; You shall rule with a rod of iron.

So kings be wise and take warning now, O let me tell His edict;
seek now the Lord with trembling and fear, Lest you end in ruin.
Lest He be angry, quickly submit; Worship Him with reverence.
Rulers of earth take warning now; Place your trust in the One true God.

3

All Hail The Power of Jesus' Name

Verses 1-3 Edward Perronet, 1779, 1780

Verse 4 John Rippon, 1787

Oliver Holden, 1793

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

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye who did hear the call,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And hail Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And hail Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe, And hail Him Lord of all;
To Him all majesty ascribe, And hail Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song, And hail Him Lord of all;
We'll join the everlasting song, And hail Him Lord of all.

4

Trust In God And Stand In Awe

Psalm 4

Dwight Armstrong

Hear and answer when I call, O Righteous God.
From distress You set me free; Hear now my prayer.
O how men love vanity; Falsehood they seek;
Turning glory into shame; They are misled.

O how long will sons of men love vanity?
O how long love vain intrigues; Seek after lies?
Trust in God and stand in awe, And cease to sin.
Know that God has set apart All godly men.

O that we might see some good! Many will say,
Only look and smile on us, O Righteous God!
God has given me more joy Than they all know;
He alone makes me to dwell Safely in peace.

5

Give Ear Unto My Words, O Lord

Psalm 5

Dwight Armstrong

Give ear unto my words, O lord, My meditation weigh;
Hear my loud cry, my King, my God, For I to Thee will pray.
Lord Thou shalt early hear my voice; I early will direct
My prayer to Thee, and looking up, An answer will expect.

For Thou art not a God who does In wickedness delight;
No evil shall abide with Thee, Nor fools stand in Thy sight.
All evil doers Thou dost hate, Cut off shall liars be;
The bloody and deceitful man, Abhorred is by Thee.

But I into Thy house will come In Thy abundant grace;
And I will worship in Thy fear Toward Thy holy place.
Because of watchful enemies, O lead me by Thy grace,
And in Thy righteousness, Thy way Make straight before my face.

Let all who trust in Thee be glad, In shouts their praise proclaim;
Thou savest them; let all rejoice Who love Thy Holy Name.
For Lord, unto the righteous man Thou wilt Thy blessing yield;
With favor Thou wilt compass him About as with a shield.

6

Turn, O God, And Save Me

Psalm 6

Dwight Armstrong

O Lord God, rebuke me not in anger;
Nor in hot displeasure chastise me, O God.

Be gracious, Lord, and show me Your mercy.
Heal me, O God, for I languish and ache.

O Lord God, how long are You in helping?
Turn, O God, and save me; deliver my soul;
For Your great love; for the sake of Your mercies.
For in the grave there is no thought of You.

O Lord God, my bed is wet with weeping,
And I faint with moaning because of my foes.
But God has heard; He has answered my prayer.
My foes shall turn and shall be ashamed.

7

Vindicate The Justice You Command

Psalm 7

Dwight Armstrong

O Lord, my God, in You do I my confidence repose;
Save and deliver me from all my persecuting foes;
Lest they should seize my life from me and, like a lion tear;
Devouring and rending it with no one to defend.

O Lord, my God, if it be so that I committed this;
If it be so that in my hands iniquity there is;
If evil I repaid to him who was at peace with me;
Yea, Lord, did I my foe release and aid, without a cause.

Then let the foe pursue my life and thrust it to the earth;
Then let him take my soul and lay my hour in the dust.
Rise in Your wrath, Lord, stir Yourself, for my foes raging be;
Awake, my God, and vindicate the justice You command.

8

How Excellent Is Thy Name!

Psalm 8

Dwight Armstrong

How excellent in all the earth, Lord our Lord is Thy name!
Who hast Thy glory far advanced Above the starry frame.
From mouths of babes and infants, Lord, Strength by Thee is ordained,
So that Thy enemies by crushed; Thy vengeful foes restrained.

When I look up unto the heavens Which Thine own fingers framed,
Unto the moon and to the stars, Which were by Thee ordained;
Then say I, what is man that Thou Should be mindful of him?
Or what, the son of man, that Thou So kind to him should be?

For Thou has made Him little less Than the angels above;
With glory and with dignity; With honor crowned his head.
Appointed Lord of all Thy works, All things under His feet;
All sheep and oxen, yes, and beasts That in the field do stray.

9

Declare His Works To All Nations!

Psalm 9

Dwight Armstrong

I will sing, O Most High; Praises to Thy Name with my whole heart!
And proclaim Thy wonders; I will rejoice and exult in Thee!
My foes fall at Thy sight; For Thou hast maintained my cause and my cry;
God will judge from His throne; He shall remain forevermore!

God will rule, uprightly; Judge the world in righteousness.
The oppressed who seek Him; He will to them a refuge be.
For the Lord will not forget Those who put their trust and confidence in Him.
To the Lord sing praises; Declare His works to all nations!

God Most High in Zion dwells; He will not forget His people;
They declare His great works; And He will not forget their cry.
Rise, O Lord! Put them all in fear! All the nations that forget that Thou art
God.
Judge them Lord before Thee; Let the nations know they are but men!

I Will Praise Thee, O Eternal!

Psalm 9

Dwight Armstrong

I will praise Thee, O Eternal; I will show forth Thy great works!
O Thou Most High God, Eternal; I will sing praise to Thy Name!
But my foes shall turn and stumble; At Thy presence they shall fall;
The Eternal judges rightly; And forever He will rule!

The Eternal lives forever; He destroys all wicked men;
He removes their name forever; Even their memory dies;
But He judges all with fairness; He will rule with equity;
All who know His Name shall trust Him; He will not forsake His own.

To the Lord who dwells in Zion, Sing to Him and praise His Name!
Tell His deeds among the nations! Tell of all His glorious works!
He avenges all His people; He will not forget their cry;
To the Lord who dwells in Zion; Sing to Him and praise His Name!

11

Crown Him With Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges, 1851

George J. Elvey, 1868

Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! How the heav'nly 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.

Crown Him the Lord of love! Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His wond'ring eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of life! Who triumphed o'er the grave,
Who rose victorious to 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.

Crown Him the Lord of Heaven! One with the Father known,
Receive the Spirit through Him giv'n from yonder glorious throne!
To Thee be endless praise, for Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days, adored and magnified.

12

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

Job 19:25

Words, Jessie Brown Pounds, 1893

Tune HANNAH, James H. Fillmore, 1893

I know that my Redeemer liveth, And on the earth again shall stand;
I know eternal life He giveth, That grace and power are in His hand.
I know, I know (I know, I know) that Jesus liveth,
And on the earth (And on the earth) again shall stand;
I know, I know (I know, I know) that life He giveth,
That grace and power (That grace and power) are in His hand.

I know His promise never faileth, The word He speaks, it cannot die;
Though cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall see Him by and by.
I know, I know (I know, I know) that Jesus liveth,
And on the earth (And on the earth) again shall stand;
I know, I know (I know, I know) that life He giveth,
That grace and power (That grace and power) are in His hand.

13

Take Time To Be Holy

W.D. Longstaff

Geo. C Stebbins

Take time to be holy, Speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always, And feed on His Word.
Make friends of God's children, Help those who are weak;
Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.

Take time to be holy, The world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret With Jesus alone.

By looking to Jesus, Like him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.

Take time to be holy, Let Him be thy Guide,
And run not before Him, Whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow, Still follow thy Lord,
And, looking to Jesus, Still trust in His Word.

Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul;
Each thought and each motive Beneath His control;
Thus led by His Spirit To fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted For service in love.

14

Arise, Eternal, O My God

Psalm 10

Dwight Armstrong

The wicked in their pride pursue and make the poor their prey;
Let them be taken in the snare which they for others lay.
The wicked, thru his pride of face, on God will never call;
And in the counsels of his heart the Lord is not at all.

Within his heart he thus hath said, I never moved shall be;
And no adversity at all shall ever come to me.
With cursing, fraud, and foul deceit, his mouth is always filled;
While vanity and mischief lie beneath his tongue concealed.

Arise, Eternal, O my God, lift up Thy hand on high;
Put not the poor and humble ones out of Thy memory.
O judge the fatherless and those beneath oppression sore;
That man, who is but sprung of earth, may them oppress no more.

15

His Eyes Behold The Children Of Men

Psalm 11

Dwight Armstrong

In the Eternal I put all my trust;
How can you say, to a mountain escape;
Flee like a bird from the peril, in haste?

See how the wicked aim with their bow;
Furtively shoot at the upright in heart!
Impious men who wait in the dark.

When the foundations are falling apart,
What can the righteous man do in this plight?
Ah, the Eternal is there on His throne;
His eyes behold the children of men;
Testing and proving the righteous in heart;
Requiting evil, violent men.

Soon the Eternal shall send from above
Fire, hail and brimstone and scorching hot winds;
This is the portion of their cup to be;
For the Eternal loves righteous deeds;
Those who are upright shall look on His face;
He looks on them and favor imparts.

16

Thy Word, Eternal, Is Truth Evermore

Psalm 12

Dwight Armstrong

Help us, O God, For the merciful cease;
Faithfulness fails; Wicked men have their way.
They all speak lies; All with double heart speak;
God shall cut off those who speak boastfully.

Poor men are crushed, And the needy have sighed.
God will arise; Their deliverer shall be.
He'll set them safe; For His promise is pure;
Thy Word Eternal, is Truth evermore.

Men's words are false; They are empty and vain.
Each utters lies; To his neighbor he boasts.
They put their trust In their flattering speech.
Exalted are they among sons of men.

17

We Gather Together

Words, Anonymous Dutch Hymn, 16th Century

Translated, Theodore Baker, 1895
Tune KREMSEER, Dutch Folk Song
Harmonized, Edward Kremser, 1877

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.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine;
So from the beginning the fight we were winning,
Thou, Lord, wast at our side: the glory be thine!

We all do extol thee, thou leader in battle,
And pray that thou still our defender wilt be.
Let thy congregation escape tribulation;
Thy name be ever praised: O Lord, make us free!

18

We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

Julis Bulkley Cady, 1882-
Netherlands Folk Song From The Collection
by Andrianus Valerius, 1625

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.

We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee;
Through life's storm and tempest our Guide hast Thou been.
When perils o'er-take us, escape Thou wilt make us,
And with Thy help, O lord, our battles we win.

With voices united our praises we offer,
To Thee, great Eternal, glad anthems we raise.
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,
To Thee, our Great Redeemer, forever be praise.

19

The Solid Rock

Edward Mote, 1834, alt.

William B. Bradbury, 1863

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

When darkness seems to hide His face, I rest on His unchanging grace.
In ev'ry high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the vale.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.
All other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, His covenant, His blood support me in the whelming flood.
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my Hope and Stay.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.
All other ground is sinking sand.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, oh, may I then in Him be found:
Dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.
All other ground is sinking sand.

20

Standing On The Promises

R. Kelso Carter

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let His praises ring;
Glory in the highest I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.
Standing, standing,
(*Standing on the promises, standing on the promises*)
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing , standing,
(*Standing on the promises, standing on the promises*)
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fears assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.
Standing, standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing , standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I now can see
Perfect, present Cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.
Standing, standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing , standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.
Standing, standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing , standing,
(Standing on the promises, standing on the promises)
I'm standing on the promises of God.

21

How Long Wilt Thou Forget Me, Lord?

Psalm 13

Dwight Armstrong

How long wilt Thou forget me, Lord? Shall it forever be?
Eternal God, how long wilt Thou, still hide Thy face from me?

How long take counsel in my soul, and sorrow day by day;
How long exalted over me shall be mine enemy?

O Lord my God, consider Thou, an Answer give to me;
Lest I should sleep the sleep of death, mine eyes enlighten Lord;
And lest mine enemy should say, Against him I prevailed;
And those who troubled me, rejoice when I am shaken, Lord.

But as for me, I put my trust in Thy great mercy God!
And I shall sing unto the Lord and praise His holy name;
I will rejoice with my whole heart; In His salvation trust,
And I will sing unto my God for His great love to me.

22

Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby
Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp

Blessed assurance, Lord I am Thine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Drawn of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

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.

Perfect submission, promise of rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

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.

23

Guide Me, O Thou Great Eternal

William Williams, Welsh, 745

Verse 1, Trans. Peter Williams, 1771

Verses 2, 3, Trans. William Williams, 1772

John Hughes, 1907

Guide me, O Thou great Eternal, Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy pow'ful hand;
Bread of heaven. Bread of heaven. Feed me till I want no more,
Feed me till I want no more.

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.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's destruction, Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises. Songs of praises. I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

24

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Charles Wesley, 1747, alt.

John Zundel, 1870

Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heaven, 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.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit, Let us find the promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its Beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver, Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never, nevermore Thy temples leave,
Thee we would be always blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.

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 with Thee we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love and praise.

25

No Night There

John R. Clements

Hart P. Danks

In the land of fadeless day Lies the "city four-square,"
It shall never pass away, And there is "no night there."
God shall "wipe away all tears;"

God shall "wipe away all tears;"

There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

And they count not time by years,

And they count not time by years, by years,

For there is "no night there."

For there is "no night there."

All the gates of pearl are made, In the "city four-square,"
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
God shall "wipe away all tears;"

God shall "wipe away all tears;"

There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

And they count not time by years,

And they count not time by years, by years,

For there is "no night there."

For there is "no night there."

And the gates shall never close To the "city foursquare,"
There life's crystal river flows, And there is "no night there."
God shall "wipe away all tears;"

God shall "wipe away all tears;"

There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

And they count not time by years,

And they count not time by years, by years,

For there is "no night there."

For there is "no night there."

There they need no sunshine bright, In that "city foursquare,"
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

God shall "wipe away all tears;"
God shall "wipe away all tears;"
There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
And they count not time by years,
And they count not time by years, by years,
For there is "no night there."
For there is "no night there."

26

Who Shall Dwell On Thy Holy Hill?

Psalm 15
Dwight Armstrong

O Eternal, who shall dwell in the temple of Thy grace?
Who shall on Thy Holy hill have a fixed abiding place?
He who walks in righteousness, all his actions just and clear;
He whose words the truth express, spoken from a heart sincere.

He who ne'er with slandering tongue utters malice and deceit;
Who will ne'er his neighbor wrong, nor a sland'rous tale repeat.
Who will claim no usury, nor with bribes pollute his hand;
He who thus shall frame his life, shall unmoved forever stand.

27

The King Delights, Lord

Psalm 21
Dwight Armstrong

The king delights, Lord, in Your great strength;
In Your salvation, he shall rejoice!
You have given to him his heart's desire;
And his request have You not withheld from him.

You send him blessings of goodly things;
You set a golden crown upon his head.
He asked life of You; You gave him life;
Long life forever, and forevermore.

Great is his glory by Your strong aid;
Honor and majesty You laid on him.

You have made him most blest, forever blessed;
Made him exceeding glad with Your countenance.

28

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Joseph Scriven
C.C. Converse

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry Ev'rything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry Ev'rything to God in pray'r!

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

29

I Need Thee Every Hour

Annie S. Hawks, 1872
Refrain, Robert Lowry, 1872
Robert Lowry, 1872

I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee ev'ry hour, In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.

I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee ev'ry hour, Teach me Thy will;
Thy promises so rich In me fulfill.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee.

30

The Heavens God's Glory Do Declare

Psalm 19

Dwight Armstrong

The heav'ns God's glory do declare, The skies His handiworks teach;
Day after day their speech pours forth, and knowledge, night after night.
There is no speech nor spoken word; their voice is never heard;
And yet their voice spreads to all the earth, their works to the ends of the world.

The heav'ns a tent for the sun, He made, Which comes forth like a bride groom,
Leaving his chamber, glowing bright, to run his course with joy.
From heaven's end its rising is, its circuit to its ends;
And there is nothing from its heat, no, nothing is hidden thereof.

The law of God is a perfect law, For it converts the soul;
Sure are the sayings of our God, they make the simple wise.
Statutes of God are right and just, and do rejoice the heart;
The Lord's commandments are pure and clear, and light to the mind they impart.

31

The Church's One Foundation

Samuel J. Stone, 1866, alt.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

The Church's one Foundation is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
She is His new creation by water and the word;

From heav'n He came and sought her to be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

Elect from ev'ry 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 ev'ry grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation of peace forevermore
Till, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest
And the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union With God and Christ, His Son,
And there is sweet communion With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grade that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly, may one day reign with Thee.

32

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Henry van Dyke, 1907

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee, op'ning 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.

All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays;
Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flow'ry meadow, flashing sea.
Chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in Thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring 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.

Mortals, join the happy chorus which the morning stars began;
Father-love is reigning o'er us; brother-love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife.
Joyful music leads us onward in the triumph song of life.

The Prodigal Son*Thomas O. Chisholm**George C. Stebbins*

Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
 Driven by hunger and filled with fear, I will arise and go;
 Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
 Willing to take but a servant's place I will arise and go
 Back to my Father and home, (and home), Back to my Father and home,
 I will arise and go (and go) Back to my Father and home.

Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
 When there is shelter and food to spare? I will arise and go;
 Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
 Hoping my father His child may own I will arise and go
 Back to my Father and home, (and home), Back to my Father and home,
 I will arise and go (and go) Back to my Father and home.

Sweet are the memories that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
 Visions of home where I used to be I will arise and go;
 Other have gone who had wandered too, They were forgiven, were clothed
 anew,
 Why should I linger, with home in view? I will arise and go
 Back to my Father and home, (and home), Back to my Father and home,
 I will arise and go (and go) Back to my Father and home.

Oh, that I never had gone astray! Life was all radiant with hope one day;
 Now all its treasures I've thrown away, Yet, I'll arise and go;
 Something is saying "God loves you still, Though you have treated His love so
 ill";
 I must not wait, for the night grows chill, I will arise and go
 Back to my Father and home, (and home), Back to my Father and home,
 I will arise and go (and go) Back to my Father and home.

Praise, The King*From Psalm 103 - Henry F. Lyte**Ludvig M. Lindeman*

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Evermore His praises sing!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His race and favor To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same as ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him; Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before Him; Gathered in from every race.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise with us the God of grace.

35

I Sing The Mighty Power Of God

Isaac Watts, 1709

From Gesangbuch der Herzogl,

Wirtembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle, 1784

I sing the mighty pow'r 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.

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 where'er I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread or gaze upon the sky!

There's not a plant or flow'r 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 ev'rywhere that man can be, Thou, God, art present there.

36

My God, My God

Psalm 22

Dwight Armstrong

My God, my God, O why hast Thou forsaken me, Thy son?
O why hast Thou not heard my cry, my anguished bitter cry?
Yet Thou art holy and enthroned amid the songs of praise.
Our fathers did rely on Thee and Thou didst rescue them.

They cried to Thee and Thou didst hear; they trusted Thee, O God.
For Thou delivered them from fear and they were not ashamed.
But I am just a worm and not a man but scorned by men;
Rejected and despised by men, and mocked and scorned by all.

They sneer and toss their heads at me; make ugly mouths and mock;
Let God deliver him, they say, He left it to his God.
Yet Thou art God, indeed, who took me from my mother's womb;
O be not far from me, O god; for there is none to help.

37

The Lord Is My Shepherd

Words from Psalm 23

James Montgomery

Thomas Koschat

The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know,
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed.

Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near,
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
Oh, what shall I ask of Thy providence more?
Oh, what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

O surely Thy goodness and mercy, O God,
Shall follow my steps all the days of my life;
Shall follow my steps all the days of my life;

And I will in Thy house forevermore dwell;
And I will in Thy house forevermore dwell.

38

The Lord's My Shepherd

Psalm 23

Crimond

David Grant

The Lord's my shepherd I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

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.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

39

Wonderful Words of Life

P.P. Bliss, 19th cent.

Sing them over again to me. Wonderful words of Life;
Let me more of their beauty see. Wonderful words of Life.

Words of life and beauty teach me faith and duty;
Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life.
Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life.

Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Wonderful words of Life;
Sinner, list to the loving call; Wonderful words of Life.
All so freely given, Given without leaven;
Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life.
Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life.

Sweetly echo the gospel call. Wonderful words of Life;
Offer pardon and peace to all. Wonderful words of Life.
Jesus only Savior, Sanctify for ever.
Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life.
Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life.

40

He Leadeth Me

Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862

William B. Bradbury, 1864

He leadeth me! O blessed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be. Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
He leadeth me. He leadeth me. By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.
He leadeth me. He leadeth me. By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

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.
He leadeth me. He leadeth me. By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee. Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
He leadeth me. He leadeth me. By His own hand He leadeth me;

His faithful foll'wer I would be, for by His hand He leadeth me.

41

Savior, Like A Shepherd Lead Us

Ascribed to Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1836

William B. Bradbury, 1859

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.

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 the children when they pray.
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Hear the children when they pray.

Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse and pow'r to free.
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Early let us turn to Thee.
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus, Early let us turn to Thee.

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.

42

Abide With Me

Henry F. Lyte, 1820

William H. Monk, 1861

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide.
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.

Change and decay in all around I see.
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

43

Living For Jesus

Thomas O. Chisholm b. 1866
C. Harold Lowden, 19th cent.

Living for Jesus a life that is true, Striving to please Him in all that I do;
Yielding allegiance, glad-hearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for
me.

O Jesus, Lord and Savior, I give myself to Thee,
For Thou, in Thy atonement, didst give Thyself for me;
I own no other Master, my heart shall be Thy throne;
My life I give henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee alone.

Living for Jesus who died in my place, Bearing on calv'ry my sin and disgrace;
Such love constrains me to answer His call, Follow His leading and give Him
my all.

O Jesus, Lord and Savior, I give myself to Thee,
For Thou, in Thy atonement, didst give Thyself for me;
I own no other Master, my heart shall be Thy throne;
My life I give henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee alone.

Living for Jesus wherever I am, Doing each duty in His holy name;
Willing to suffer affliction and loss, Deeming each trial a part of my cross.

O Jesus, Lord and Savior, I give myself to Thee,
For Thou, in Thy atonement, didst give Thyself for me;
I own no other Master, my heart shall be Thy throne;
My life I give henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee alone.

Living for Jesus through earth's little while, My dearest treasure, the light of
His smile;

Seeking the lost ones He died to redeem, Bringing the weary to find rest in
Him.

O Jesus, Lord and Savior, I give myself to Thee,
For Thou, in Thy atonement, didst give Thyself for me;
I own no other Master, my heart shall be Thy throne;
My life I give henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee alone.

44

My Faith Looks Up To Thee

Ray Palmer, 1830, alt.

Lowell Mason, 1832

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!

May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal in spire.

As Thou has died for me, O may my love to Thee
pure, warm and changeless be, a living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread and griefs a 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.

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 save in love, a ransomed soul!

45

Our God Is Good And Upright

Psalm 25

Dwight Armstrong

Our God is good and upright; the way He'll sinners show.
The meek in judgment He will guide, and make His paths to know.
The whole paths of the Lord are truth and mercy sure
To those that keep His covenant and testimonies pure.

Now, for Thine own name's sake, O Lord, I Thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity, for it is very great.
What man is he that fears the Lord and doth Him serve?
Him shall He teach of His own way; the way that he should choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his posterity
Shall flourish still and of the earth inheritors shall be.
With those that fear Him is the secret of the Lord;
The knowledge of His covenant He will to them afford.

46

Mine Eyes Upon The Lord Continually Are Set

Psalm 25

Dwight Armstrong

Mine eyes upon the Lord continually are set;
For He it is that shall bring forth my feet out of the net;
Turn unto me Thy face, and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate and am brought very low.

My heart's griefs are increased, relieve me from distress;
See mine affliction and my pain, and all my sins forgive;
Consider Thou my foes because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is which they against me bear.

O do Thou keep my soul, do Thou deliver me;
And let me never be ashamed because I trust in Thee;
Let uprightness and truth keep me, who Thee attend.
Redemption, Lord, to Israel from all his troubles send.

47

To Thee I Lift My Soul

Psalm 25

Dwight Armstrong

To Thee I lift my soul; I trust Thee, O my God;
Let me not be ashamed, nor let my foes triumph o'er me.
Let none that wait on Thee, be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress, let shame upon them fall.

Show me Thy ways, O Lord; O teach Thou me Thy paths;
And in Thy truth lead me Thyself, therein my teacher be.
For Thou art God that dost to me salvation send;
And I upon Thee all the day, expecting, do attend.

Thy tender mercies, Lord, remember pray I Thee;
And loving kindnesses, for they have ever been of old.
My sins and faults of youth, do Thou, O Lord, forget;
After Thy mercy think on me, and for Thy goodness great.

48

In Thee, O Lord, I Put My Trust

Psalm 31
Dwight Armstrong

In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust, let me not be ashamed;
As Thou art faithful, rescue me, and guide me by Thy pow'r.
Thou art my fortress and my rock; Thou art my strength, O God.
Deliver me by Thy great pow'r from snares laid out for me.

O Lord, Thou has redeemed my life, Thou faithful God of truth;
Thou hatest all who pay regard to lying vanities.
I trust Thee God, and will rejoice in Thy great mercy, Lord.
Thou hast not let me fall into the hand of enemies.

Have pity, O Eternal One, my life is spent with grief;
Because of sins my strength has failed; My bones are weak and faint.
I am the scorn of all my foes; they shun me in the street;
But Thou I trust and know my fate lies in Thy hands, O God.

Eternal One, on Thee I call, let me not be ashamed;
But let the wicked be ashamed and silent in the grave.
Strike dumb the foes with lying lips who scorn against the just!
How great Thy goodness which Thou hast for those who fear Thy name!

49

They Are Blest Who Are Forgiven

Psalm 32

Dwight Armstrong

They are blest who are forgiven, To whom God imputes no sin;
Who go to the Eternal, And confess to Him their sins.
Whose iniquities are covered, Whom the Lord does instruct!
Saying, I will direct you In the way that you should go.

Many sorrows have the wicked, Who know not the way of God.
Be not as mules or horses, Which are held by bridles strong;
But be glad in the Eternal, And rejoice all you just;
Shout for joy all you upright; In whose spirit is no guile.

Day and night God's hand was on me, And I groaned till I confessed.
My sins I laid before Him; quickly He forgave them all;
Ev'ry godly one shall pray thus, While the Lord may be found;
So be glad all you upright; All you righteous, shout for joy!

50

Blessed Is The Nation God Is For

Psalm 33

Dwight Armstrong

Blessed is the nation God is for, And the people He has chosen;
For God looks down from heav'n above And He beholds all nations.
From His place above He looks on all; He sees their ev'ry doing;
He sees their sin, He sees their works, He beholds all of those who fear Him.

O you righteous in the Lord, rejoice; Songs of praise befit the upright;
Play skillfully upon the strings; Sing to Him a joyful new song.
For the Word of God is right and just. All His works are true and faithful;
His loving kindness fills the earth; For He loves righteousness and justice.

By the Word of God the heav'ns were made; Waters of the sea He gathered.
In storage places laid the deeps; let all the earth revere Him.
Let the people stand in awe of Him; For He spoke and earth existed.
When He commanded it stood fast; By His word were the heav'ns created.

Kings will not be saved by armies great Nor a mighty man delivered;
Not one is saved by his own strength, Nor by some other power.

But the eyes of God are on the just; Those who fear and worship Him;
Who wait for Him, who hope for Him, Those who trust in the God of Isr'el.

51

Turn Thou From Evil

Psalm 34

Dwight Armstrong

Turn thou from evil, do what is good, Seek peace pursue it earnestly.
Upon the just are the eyes of God, His ears are open unto their cry.
But the Eternal's face is against Them that are evil, doers of wrong.
He cuts remembrance off from them, Cuts their remembrance from the earth.

When righteous men cry, God always hears; For He delivereth them from fears.
Near unto them of a broken heart, Contrite of spirit God saveth them.
Many afflictions that we do have, Troubles there be of righteous men;
But the Eternal delivereth out from afflictions the righteous man.

Turn thou from evil, do what is good, Seek peace pursue it earnestly.
God keeps the bones of the righteous man, Not one of them shall broken be.
Tho' evil slay all unrighteous men, Who hates the pure shall desolate be;
But God redeemeth the soul that's His, None shall be desolate trusting Him.

52

The Wicked Man

Psalm 36

Dwight Armstrong

The wicked man doth cause this thought within my heart to rise;
Undoubtedly the fear of God is not before his eyes.
Because in his deceitful eyes his ways are always right;
Until the vileness of his sin shall all be brought to light.

The words that from his mouth proceed are wickedness and lies;
He has refrained from doing good and ceased from being wise.
And cunningly he plotteth mischief lying on his bed;
He sets himself in ways not good, and ill abhorreth not.

Let not the foot of cruel pride come and against me stand,
And let me never be removed, Lord, by the wicked's hand.

They're fallen, they are ruined, they that work iniquities;
They are cast down and never shall be able to arise.

53

God Will Take Care Of You

Civilla D. Martin, 1869-1948

W. Stillman Martin, 1862-1935

Be not dismayed, whate'er betide, God will take care of you;
Beneath His wings of love abide, God will take care of you.
God will take care of you through ev'ry day, o'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.

Through days of toil, when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path assail, God will take care of you.
God will take care of you through ev'ry day, o'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.

All you may need He will provide, God will take care of you;
Nothing you ask will be denied, God will take care of you.
God will take care of you through ev'ry day, o'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.

No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Lean, weary one, upon His breast, God will take care of you.
God will take care of you through ev'ry day, o'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you.

54

Rest In The Lord

Psalm 37

Dwight Armstrong

Fret not thyself unquietly because of evil men;
Nor do not envy bear to those who work iniquity.
For even like the fading grass, they shall be cut down soon;
And like the green and tender herb, they withered shall be.

Rest in the Lord, in patience wait, nor for the wicked fret;
Who prosp'ring in his evil way, success in sin doth get,

For yet a little while and then, the wicked shall not be;
His place thou shalt consider well, but it thou shalt not see.

From anger turn away thyself and also cease from wrath;
Fret not thyself in any wise, it only leads to sin.
For evildoers shall indeed be rooted out and die;
But those who wait upon the Lord, the earth they shall possess.

55

He Is Able To Deliver Thee

William A. Ogden, 19th cent.

'Tis the grandest theme through the ages rung;
'Tis the grandest theme for a mortal tongue;
'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."
He is able to deliver thee, He is able to deliver thee;
Though, by sin oppressed Go to Him for rest;
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

'Tis the grandest theme in the earth or main;
'Tis the grandest theme for a mortal strain;
'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world again,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."
He is able to deliver thee, He is able to deliver thee;
Though, by sin oppressed Go to Him for rest;
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

'Tis the grandest theme, let the tidings roll
To the guilty heart, to the sinful soul;
Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole.
"Our God is able to deliver thee."
He is able to deliver thee, He is able to deliver thee;
Though, by sin oppressed Go to Him for rest;
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

56

I Know Whom I Have Believed

Daniel W. Whittle, 1840-1901

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

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.
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."

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

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

I know not what of good or ill may be reserved for me,
Of weary ways or golden days, before His face I see.
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."

I know not when my Lord may come, at night or noonday fair;
If faithful, when He comes again, I'll "meet Him in the air."
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."

57

Open My Eyes That I May See

Clara H. Scott

Open my eyes, that I may see
Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me,
Place in my hands the wonderful key
That shall unclasp, and set me free.
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my ears, that I may hear
Voices of truth Thou sendest clear
And while the wave notes fall on my ear,
Ev'rything false will disappear.

Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

Open my mouth and let me bear
Gladly the warm truth ev'rywhere;
Open my heart, and let me prepare
Love with Thy children thus to share.
Silently now I wait for Thee,
Ready, my God, Thy will to see;
Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit divine!

58

In The Garden

C. Austin Miles

I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, Falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet, the birds hush their singing;
And the melody That he gave to me,
Within my heart is ringing.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him
Though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go; Through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling.
And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own;

And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

59

All Hail The Power (Second Tune)

Verses 1-3, Edward Perronet, 1779, 1780

Verse 4, John Rippon, 1787

James Ellor, 19th cent.

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall; Let angels prostrate fall;
Behold the royal diadem
And crown Him,
crown Him,
crown Him,
crown Him;
And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye who did hear the call, ye who did hear the call,
Praise Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him,
crown Him,
crown Him,
crown Him;
And crown Him Lord of all!

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry 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!

O that, with yonder angel 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,
crown Him;

And crown Him Lord of all!

60

Take My Life And Let It Be

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874

Henri A. Cesar Malan, 1827

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love,
At the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King,
Always only, for my King.

Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold,
Not a mite would I withhold.

Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

61

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Thomas O. Chisholm

William M. Runyan

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

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

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, with ten thousand beside.
Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.

62

Most Perfect Is The Law Of God

The Psalter, 1912

Moore's Psalm Singer's Pocket Companion, 1756

Most perfect is the law of God,
Restoring those that stray.
His testimony is most sure,
proclaiming wisdom's way.

The precepts of the Lord are right;
with joy they fill the heart.
The Lord's commandments all are pure,
and clearest light impart.

The fear of God is undefiled,
and ever shall endure.

The statutes of the Lord are truth
and righteousness most pure.

The words which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts within my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for Thou my Rock
and my Redeemer art.

63

Wait And Hope And Look For God

Psalm 37

Dwight Armstrong

Envy not nor fret yourself over evil lawless men;
They like grass soon fade away and wither like a flow'r.
Trust in the Eternal God, do the right and loyal be;
So will you dwell peacefully and truly shall be fed.

Put your confidence in god, and your way to Him commit;
He shall give you your desires; the petitions of your heart.
Rest in the Eternal God, patiently upon Him wait;
Envy not nor fret yourself because of evil men.

Cease from anger, cease from wrath, for all such shall be cut off;
Wait and hope and look for God; be still and trust in Him.
Soon the wicked shall not be, and his place shall not be found;
So shall you delight yourself in peace abundantly.

64

Let Thy Chastening Be In Measure

Psalm 38

Dwight Armstrong

Lord, do not in hot displeasure lay thy heavy hand on me.
Let Thy chast'ning be in measure; Thy rebukes from anger free.
For Thy hand most surely presses; fast Thine arrows stick within;
Wrath my weary flesh distresses, gives my bones no rest from sin.

O'er my head like billows rushing, my transgressions risen are,
Like a burden heavy crushing, greater far than I can bear.

Loathsome are my wounds neglected; my own folly makes it so;
Bowed with grief and much afflicted, all the day I mourning go.

Lord, my God, in Thee I'm trusting; Thou wilt hear me when I call,
Hear, lest they against me boasting, joy and triumph when I fall.
Lord, my God, do not forsake me; distant from me never be,
To my Savior I betake me; hasten, Lord, give help to me.

65

Teach Me To Pray

Albert S. Reitz, 1925

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; This is my heart-cry, day unto day.
I long to know Thy will and Thy way; Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to
pray.

Living in Thee, Lord, and Thou in me, constant abiding, this is my plea;
Grant me Thy power, boundless and free, Power with men and power with
Thee.

Power in prayer, Lord, power in prayer! Here 'mid earth's sin and sorrow and
care,

Men lost and dying, souls in despair, O give me power, power in prayer!
Living in Thee, Lord, and Thou in me, constant abiding, this is my plea;
Grant me Thy power, boundless and free, Power with men and power with
Thee.

My weakened will, Lord, thou canst renew; My sinful nature Thou canst
subdue.

Fill me just now with power anew, Power to pray and power to do!
Living in Thee, Lord, and Thou in me, constant abiding, this is my plea;
Grant me Thy power, boundless and free, Power with men and power with
Thee.

Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray; Thou art my pattern day unto day.
Thou art my surety, now and for aye; Teach me to pray, Lord, teach me to pray.
Living in Thee, Lord, and Thou in me, constant abiding, this is my plea;
Grant me Thy power, boundless and free, Power with men and power with
Thee.

66

Now The Day Is Over

Sabine Baring-Gould

Now the day is over, night is drawing nigh;
shadows of the evening steal across the sky.

Jesus, give the weary calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tend'rest blessing may our eyelids close.

When the morning wakens, then may I arise
pure and fresh and sinless in Thy holy eyes.

67

For It Is God Who Orders Life

Psalm 39

Dwight Armstrong

I said my ways I'll guard with care,
Lest with my tongue I sin, O God;
I put a bridle on my lips, When in
the presence of ungodly men
With silence I became as dumb;
I held my peace but to no avail.
Sorrow within my heart was stirred;
My distress grew hot as fire!

Then with my tongue I spoke these words;
Let me know my end, O God;
What is the number of my days;
O let me know how fleeting is life.
Thou hast made my days as a span;
They are as nothing in Thy sight,
Surely before Thee all men stand;
As a mere breath they stand before Thee..

O surely man is but a breath;
Like a shadow he goes about;
Men are in turmoil all for nought;
Wealth do they gather but all in vain.
Now, O God, for what do I wait?

My hope in Thee is; my sin forgive.
O make me not the scorn of fools!
I shall not speak but remain as dumb.

For it is God who orders life;
Take away Thy stroke from me.
I am consumed by Thine own hand,
When Thou dost chasten man for all his sin.
Man's life is vain and wasted away;
Hear Thou my cry and hold not Thy peace!
Spare me that I may gladness know,
O God, recall how fleeting is life.

68

Did You Think To Pray?

Mrs. M.A. Kidder

W.O. Perkins

Ere you left your room this morning,
Did you think to pray?
In the name of Christ our Savior,
Did you sue for loving favor,
As a shield today?
O how praying rests the weary!
Prayer will change the night to day;
So when life seems dark and dreary,
Don't forget to pray.

When you met with great temptation,
Did you think to pray?
By His dying love and merit,
Did you claim the Holy Spirit
As your guide and stay?
O how praying rests the weary!
Prayer will change the night to day;
So when life seems dark and dreary,
Don't forget to pray.

When your heart was filled with anger,
Did you think to pray?
Did you plead for grace, my brother,

That you might forgive another
Who had crossed your way?
O how praying rests the weary!
Prayer will change the night to day;
So when life seems dark and dreary,
Don't forget to pray.

When sore trials came upon you,
Did you think to pray?
When your soul was bowed in sorrow,
Balm of Gilead did you borrow
At the gates of day?
O how praying rests the weary!
Prayer will change the night to day;
So when life seems dark and dreary,
Don't forget to pray.

69

Count Your Many Blessings

Words, Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1897

Tune BLESSINGS, Edwin O. Excell, 1897

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings; name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
Count your blessings; name them one by one;
Count your blessings; see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings; see what God hath done.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings: ev'ry doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.
Count your blessings; name them one by one;
Count your blessings; see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings; see what God hath done.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings; angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.
Count your blessings; name them one by one;
Count your blessings; see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings; see what God hath done.

70

Amazing Grace

John Newton, 1779

Edwin O. Excell (1851-1921)

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.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

71

I Surrender All

James W. Van DeVenter, 1855-1939

Winfield S. Weeden, 1847-1908

All to Jesus I surrender, All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live.
I surrender all (I surrender all), I surrender all (I surrender all);
All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, Humbly at His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken. Take me, Jesus, take me now.
I surrender all (I surrender all), I surrender all (I surrender all);
All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, Make me, Savior, wholly Thine;
Let me feel the Holy Spirit, Truly know that Thou are mine.
I surrender all (I surrender all), I surrender all (I surrender all);
All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

All to Jesus I surrender, Lord, I give myself to Thee.
Fill me with Thy love and power; Let Thy blessing fall on me.
I surrender all (I surrender all), I surrender all (I surrender all);
All to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

72

Righteous Judge

Psalm 43

Dwight Armstrong

Righteous Judge, from foes defend me,
Who deceitful charges lay;
God, my strength, my soul deliver,
And my treach'rous foes dismay;
O send out Thy light and truth,
Let them lead and guide me still;
Let them bring me to Thy dwelling,
Lead me to Thy holy hill.

Then will I come to Thine altar,
God of my exceeding joy;
And with lyre will I sing praises;
Unto God, my God I'll sing!
Why art thou, my soul, cast down,
Why art thou disquieted?
I shall yet have hope and praise Him;

Unto God shall I give praise!

73

O God, We Have Heard

Psalm 44

Dwight Armstrong

O God, we have heard and our fathers have taught
The works which of old in their day Thou hast wrought;
The nations were crushed and expelled by thy hand;
Cast out that Thy people might dwell in their land.

They gained not the land by the edge of the sword;
Their own arm to them could no safety afford;
But by Thy right hand, O my Savior and King,
Command, and thy word shall deliverance bring!

No trust will I place in my bow to defend,
Nor yet on my sword for my safety depend;
In God who has saved us and put them to shame,
We boast all the day, ever praising His name!

74

Awake, O Eternal!

Psalm 44

Dwight Armstrong

Before me I constantly see my disgrace;
And shame and confusion have covered my face;
At sound of the taunters and scoffers delight;
Their hearts full of hate and revengeful despite.

Though all these sore evils have been our sad lot;
Our God and His cov'nant we have not forgot;
Our heart turned not back and our feet have not strayed;
Tho' broken mid jackals with death for our shade.

If we have forgotten the Name of our God;
Or unto some idol our hands spread abroad;

Shall not the Almighty Who sees all within;
And knows the heart's secrets, discover this sin?

Yea, all the day long for Thy sake we're consumed;
Like sheep for the slaughter to death we are doomed;
Awake, O Eternal, and sleep Thou no more;
Arise and our help cast not off ever more.

75

Come, See The Works Of God

Psalm 46

Dwight Armstrong

O God, our strength and refuge proves
in all distress a present aid;
Thou the trembling earth remove,
we will never be dismayed.
Kingdoms moved, the nations raged,
and the earth melted at His Word;
The Lord of Hosts for us engaged,
our refuge high is Jacob's God.

A river flows, whose living streams
gladdens the city of our God;
Tents where heavenly glory beams,
where the Lord has His abode.
God has Zion His dwelling made;
she shall never more be moved;
Her God shall early give His aid;
He her help has ever proved.

Come, see the works of God displayed,
wonders of His mighty hand;
Desolations He has made,
ruins spread through all the land.
"Be still, know I am God Most High;
o'er the nations I will reign."
The Lord of Hosts to us is nigh;
Jacob's God our help remains.

76

God Our Strength And Refuge Is

Psalm 46

Dwight Armstrong

God our strength and refuge is;
He is our help in time of need;
Therefore we should never fear;
For the Eternal is with us!
Tho' the earth and mountains shake;
Tho' its waters roar and foam;
God of Jacob, God of Hosts;
He is our fortress and our strength!

In the city of our God,
Bright streams shall deck His high abode;
God is in the midst of her;
She shall not ever be removed!
Tho' the heathen rage with hate;
Tho' their kingdoms move and shake,
God will utter His great voice;
At His command all wars will cease!

Come, behold the wordrous works;
What pow'r they show upon the earth!
He gives peace to all the land;
He breaks the bow and snaps the spear.
This is God's command to all;
Learn that only I am God,
I alone the heathen rule;
I, only I, do rule the land!

77

Mt. Zion Stands Most Beautiful

Psalm 48

Dwight Armstrong

The Lord Eternal is most great and greatly to be praised!
Within the city of our God, upon His holy hill.
Mount Zion stands most beautiful, the Joy of all the Land!
The city of the mighty King doth on her north side stand.

Within her palaces our God is for a refuge known;
For lo, the kings assembled, together they did come.
When they beheld it all amazed, they fled in great dismay;
And being troubled at hy sight, they thence did haste away.

As we have heard, we saw within the city of our God,
The city which the Lord of Hosts established evermore.
We of Thy loving kindness thought, in Thy most holy place;
O God, according to Thy name, Thy praise fills all the earth!

78

O Zion, Haste

Mary Ann Thomson, 1868

James Walch, 1875

O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is light,
That He who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Savior's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in Whom they live and move, is love;
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that we might live above.
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
O Zion, haste to bring the brighter day.
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace;

Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

79

Nations Give Ear, Both Low And High

Psalm 49

Dwight Armstrong

Nations give ear, both low and high;
Rich and poor all you people;
For I shall speak wisdom and truth;
I will speak understanding.
This parable will I submit;
I will render this hymn;
Why should I fear in evil times,
Tho' my foes are around me?

Men like to boast of their great wealth,
But cannot save one soul;
What! Never die? But die they must;
Fools and wise, all must perish.
Their wealth is left to other men,
But their home is the grave;
Such is the fate of those who live,
Trusting in their great wealth.

But God redeems my soul from death;
My soul shall he receive.
Be not afraid when one is rich,
Nor when his wealth increases;
Though while he lived, his soul he blessed,
And all men gave him praise;
Still shall he die; his wealth shall cease;
For he lacked understanding.

80

Give Thanks And Offer Praise

Psalm 50

Dwight Armstrong

Hear, O my people, and I'll speak, O Israel by name.
Against you I will testify, for God your God I am.
The fowls are all to me well known, that mountains high do yield;
I also claim as all my own The wild beasts of the field.

Pay all your vows to God most high; Give thanks and offer praise,
And when the day of trouble comes I'll hear and answer you.
Think you that I would eat of flesh or ask for sacrifice?
But rather unto Me your God, give thanks and offer praise.

But to the wicked man God says, Why mention my commands?
Why take my compact on your lips and cast my words behind?
Mark this, you who forget your God, and my instruction hate;
Therefore shall none deliver you, for this is my reproof.

81

The Spacious Firmament On High

Joseph Addison, 1712

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1798

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,
Does his Creator's power display;
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

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.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice or 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."

82

More Love To Thee

Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1856

William H. Doane, 1868

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!

Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek, give what is best.
This all my prayer shall be: More love, O Christ to Thee;
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

Then shall my latest breath whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry my heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ to Thee;
More love to Thee, more love to Thee!

83

In Thy Loving Kindness, Lord

Psalm 51

Dwight Armstrong

In thy loving kindness Lord, be merciful to me;
In compassion great blot out all iniquity.
Wash me thoroughly from sin, from all guilt cleanse Thou me;
For transgressions I confess; sins I ever see.

'Gainst Thee only have I sinned, done evil in Thy sight,
That Thou speaking may be just, and in judging right.

My iniquities blot out, my sin hide from Thy view,
And in me a clean heart make, spirit right renew.

From Thy gracious presence, Lord, O cast me not away,
And Thy Holy Spirit take not from me I pray.
Joy which Thy salvation brings again to me restore;
With Thy Spirit free do Thou keep me evermore.

Sacrifice dost thou not want, else would I give it Thee,
And with offering shalt Thou not delighted be.
For a broken spirit is to God a sacrifice,
And a broken, contrite heart, Thou wilt not despise.

84

I Am Resolved

Palmer Hartsough, 1844-1932

James H. Fillmore, 1849-1936

I am resolved no longer to linger, charmed by the world's delight;
Things that are higher, things that are nobler, These have allured my sight.
I will hasten to Him, hasten so glad and free;
Jesus, Greatest, Highest, I will come to Thee.

I am resolved to go to the Savior, leaving my sin and strife;
He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
I will hasten to Him, hasten so glad and free;
Jesus, Greatest, Highest, I will come to Thee.

I am resolved to follow the Savior, faithful and true each day,
Heed what He sayeth, do what He willeth, He is the living way.
I will hasten to Him, hasten so glad and free;
Jesus, Greatest, Highest, I will come to Thee.

I am resolved to enter the kingdom, leaving the paths of sin;
Friends may oppose me, foes may beset me; Still will I enter in.
I will hasten to Him, hasten so glad and free;
Jesus, Greatest, Highest, I will come to Thee.

I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, without delay,
Taught by the Bible, led by the Spirit, We'll walk the heav'nly way.
I will hasten to Him, hasten so glad and free;

Jesus, Greatest, Highest, I will come to Thee.

85

God Is Most Gracious, Kind And Good

Psalm 52

Dwight Armstrong

O mighty man, why boast you of evil,
Scheming and devising subtle mischief and lies?
Like a sharp razor does your tongue speak;
Planning destruction against godly men.
You despise good and evil do you love;
Falsehood do you prefer to speaking the truth.

Why do you boast when God is most gracious,
Kind and merciful and ever loving and good?
Since you trust in falsehood and your great wealth;
God will remove you, uproot you from life.
Those who trust God shall see and be in awe;
They shall laugh at you for all your folly and pride.

O see the man who made not God his strength.
For he sought refuge in abundance of wealth.
But in God's mercy, in His steadfast love,
And His great kindness, in these do I trust.
And in God's house, like an olive green am I;
I will praise Him and proclaim His great name!

86

Fools Have Said That There Is No God

Psalm 53

Dwight Armstrong

Fools have said that there is no God; They in their heart conclude;
They are corrupt their works are vile. Not one of them doeth good.
God did from heav'n look down upon the sons of men abroad,
To see if any one were wise, Any seeking after God.

They are all of them backward gone, All of them are depraved;
And there is none that doeth good, No not a single one.

Have those who work iniquity no knowledge, none at all?
My people they devour like bread, And on God they do not call.

God has rejected all of them; They will be put to shame.
Such terror there has never been; Great terror on them falls.
For God will scatter all the bones of the ungodly men.
He will defeat their evil plan; And put them all to shame.

87

Save Me, O God, By Thy Great Name

Psalm 54

Dwight Armstrong

Save me, O God, by thy great name, and judge me by thy strength:
My prayer hear, and to my words O God give ear to me.
For they that strangers are to me do up against me rise;
Oppressors do not care for God but seek to take my life.

The mighty God my helper is, lo, therefore I am bold:
He taketh part with ev'ry one that does my soul uphold.
To all my watchful foes he will their evil deeds repay:
O for thy truth's sake cut them off, and take them all away.

A free-will offering I to Thee will bring in sacrifice;
Lord, of thy name, for it is good, thy praises will I sing
Because he hath delivered me from all adversities;
And his desire mine eye hath seen upon mine enemies.

88

Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1887

Anthony J. Showalter, 1887

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

89

I Love To Tell The Story

Katherine Hankey
William G. Fischer

I love to tell the story of unseen things above
of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings as nothing else could do.
I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story; More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story, I did so much for me;
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.
I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to repeat
what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
the message of salvation from God's own holy Word.
I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story for those who know it best
seem hungering and thirsting to hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long.
I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory
to tell the old, old story of Jesus and His love.

90

Tell me The Old, Old Story

A. Catherine Hankey, 1834-1911

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

Tell me the old, old story of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply, as to a little child,
For I am weak and weary, and helpless and defiled.
Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story slowly, that I may take it in,
That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often, for I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning has passed away at noon.
Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story softly, with earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always, if you would really be,
In any time of trouble, a comforter to me.
Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the same old story when you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."
Tell me the old, old story, tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story, of Jesus and His love.

I Am Thine, O Lord*Fanny J. Crosby**W.H. Doann*

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.
 Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To the way that thou hast shown.
 Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To Thy ever ruling throne.

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.
 Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To the way that thou hast shown.
 Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To Thy ever ruling throne.

O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend,
 When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God I commune as friend with
 friend!

Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To the way that thou hast shown.
 Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To Thy ever ruling throne.

There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I have immortality;
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.
 Draw me nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To the way that thou hast shown.
 Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To Thy ever ruling throne.

Lower Lights*Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876*

Brightly beams our Father's mercy from His lighthouse evermore,
 But to us He gives the keeping of the lights along the shore.
 Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!
 Some poor fainting, struggling seaman, you may rescue, you may save.

Dark the night of sin has settled, loud the angry billows roar;
 Eager eyes are watching, longing, for the lights, along the shore.

Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman, you may rescue, you may save.

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother, some poor sailor tempest tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor, in the darkness may be lost.
Let the lower lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman, you may rescue, you may save.

93

But As For Me, I'll Call On God

Psalm 55

Dwight Armstrong

'Twas not a foe who did deride, for that I could endure;
No hater thus who rose in pride, else would I hide secure.
But thou it was, my friend and guide; we did as equals meet;
We walked to God's house side by side, and counsel blended sweet.

His speech more smooth than butter was, yet in his heart was war;
More soft than oil his words appear, yet sharp as drawn swords were they.
But Lord Thou will in judgment sit and bring them down to woe;
And in the deep and darksome pit, in ruin lay them low.

Death shall them seize, and to the tomb, a live they shall go down;
For wickedness is in their home; among them abound their sins.
But as for me, I'll call on God; the Lord will safety give;
He'll hear me when I cry aloud, at morning, noon and night.

94

Unto My Earnest Prayer Give Ear

Psalm 55

Dwight Armstrong

Unto my earnest prayer give ear, nor hide Thee, O Most High;
Attend my sad complaint, and hear my mourning, bitter cry.
Because of sinful men I weep, and persecuting foes,
Who wickedness upon me heap, and me in wrath oppose.

Sore pained in heart, I find no ease, death's terrors fill my soul;
Great fear and trembling on me seize, and horrors o'er me roll.
Destroyed, Eternal, let them be; divide, confuse their tongue;
For in the city, lo I see great strife and grievous wrong.

Lo, wand'ring far, my rest should be in some lone desert waste;
I from the windy storm would flee and from the tempest haste.
"O had I wings," I sigh and say, "like some swift dove to roam;
Then would I hasten far away, and find a peaceful home."

95

Sweet Hour Of Prayer

Wm. W. Walford

William B. Bradbury

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

96

Love Lifted Me

James Rowe, 1865-1933

Howard E. Smith, 1863-1918

I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within, Sinking to rise no more;
But the Master of the sea Heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me, Now safe am I
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.

All my heart to Him I give, Ever to Him I'll cling,
In His blessed presence live, Ever His praises sing;
Love so mighty and so true Merits my soul's best songs;
Faithful, loving service, too, To Him belongs.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.

Souls in danger, look above, Jesus completely saves;
He will lift you by His love Out of the angry waves;
He's the Master of the sea, Billows His will obey;
He your Savior wants to be Be saved today.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help, Love lifted me.

97

Love Is

Condie Erwin

Audrey Rhodes

Adapted from 1 Corinthians 13

Though I speak with the tongues of angels, though I have the gift of prophesy,
Though I understand all mysteries and have not love, I have nothing.
Love is patient, love is kind, envies not nor is full of pride.
Where knowledge is, it will pass away; where there are tongues they will be
stilled.
Though I speak with angels' tongues, without love in my heart, I have nothing.

Though my faith can make mountains wander, though all my goods I give to
the poor,
Though I give my body to the flames and have not love, I have nothing.
Love seeks not self nor is rude, thinks no evil, rejoices in all truth.
But now abide faith and hope and love, and love is greatest of these three.
Thought my faith makes mountains move, without love in my heart, I have
nothing.

98

Break Thou The Bread Of Life

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877, alt.

William F. Serwin, 1877, alt.

Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!

Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;
Then shall bondage cease, all fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me,
Thy holy Word the truth that saveth me;
Give me to eat and live with Thee above;
Teach me to love Thy truth, for Thou art love.

O send Thy Spirit, Lord, now unto me,
That it may touch my eyes, and make me see:
Show me the truth concealed within Thy Word,
And in Thy Book revealed I see the Lord.

99

It Is Well With My Soul

H.G. Spafford

P.P. Bliss

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,

It is well, it is well, with my soul.
It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blessed assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

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!
It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

And 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.
It is well (it is well), with my soul (with my soul),
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

100

O Pity Me, Be Gracious God

Psalm 57

Dwight Armstrong

O pity me, be gracious God, For it is You my soul does seek;
My refuge rests under Your wings, Till all danger passes.
I call to God, to the Most High, Who fulfills His purpose.
He will send help from heav'n above; Put to shame all who slander.

God will send forth His steadfast love; His loving kindness and His truth;
O'er all the earth His glory shines, High above the heavens!
My life must be mid sons of men Whose tongues use sharp swords;
They set a net for my own life; But instead they have fallen.

My heart is steadfast, O my God; Steadfast and confident in You;
Praise will I sing, make melody, On the harp and the lyre!
My soul, awake, give thanks to God; sing His praise to all nations!
For His great love soars to the heav'ns; Great is He and exalted!

101

Return Again, O God

Psalm 60

Dwight Armstrong

O Lord, thou hast rejected us, and scattered us abroad;
For thou hast been displeased with us; return to us, O God.
For thou hast made the earth to shake; within it breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal, because the land doth shake.

O Lord, to Thy own chosen people hast Thou hard times sent;
And thou hast made us drink the wine of sore astonishment.
And yet a banner thou hast giv'n to them who thee do fear;
That it may be displayed by them for sake of truth appear.

That thy beloved people lord may all delivered be,
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand, an answer give to me.
Help us from trouble; for the help is vain which man supplies.
Through God we'll do great acts; he shall tread down our enemies.

102

Give Ear Unto My Prayer, O God

Psalm 61

Dwight Armstrong

Give ear unto my prayer, O God, from earth's far end I call;
And lead me to the Rock to rest that higher is than I.
For you have been a shelter and a fort against the foe;
O let me in Your dwelling place abide for ever more.

My God has heard my vows and granted righteous heritage;
The share for those who trust in Him and fear His holy name.

Let God prolong the true king's life; for ever let him reign!
That He may sit before our God, enthroned in righteousness

When I was faint I cried to God and he did hear my prayer.
For He has been my dwelling place; a shelter from the foe.
And so will I forever more sing praises to his name!
Sing praises to His Name fore'er, and daily pay my vows.

103

God Is My Rock, My Salvation

Psalm 61

Dwight Armstrong

God is my rock, my salvation, my hope My soul in silence waits for my God
alone;
He is my fort, I shall not be removed; He is my refuge, my high tower of
strength.
How long will men take pleasure in sin? They plot and threaten the life of the
king.

Vain men are they, delighting in craft; Their lips they bless with, but they curse
inwardly;
Low men or high, both are less than a breath; Trust and rely not on extortion
and gain.
Rescue shall come from my God alone, and I shall never be greatly removed.

Still, O my soul, wait in silence for God; My hope and refuge is in my God
alone;
He is my Rock, my salvation and strength; With God alone shall my
deliverance be.
Kindness and pow'r belong to our God; He shall reward ev'ry man for his
works.

104

Joyfully Sing And Praise God!

Psalm 66

Dwight Armstrong

Joyfully sing and praise God; all the earth sing forth His praise!
Glory and honor give Him; sing homage to His name!

Say not to God, How dread Your works how awesome are Your deeds!
So great Your pow'r, Your foes submit; all the earth worships you.

O come, and see His great works, among men how dread His deeds!
He turned the sea to dry land, and the multitudes passed through.
So let us all rejoice in Him, who by His power rules;
Whose eyes observe and nations watch; none shall exalt himself.

O bless our God, you peoples; make His praises to be heard!
Give unto Him your grateful thanks who has kept us safe in life,
And not allowed our feet to slip, though You have tested us;
Though we were captured by our foes, yet have You set us free.

So will I come before my God, I will pay my vows to Him;
Vows which my lips have spoken Which I promised when distress'd.
All you who fear Him, come and hear, Come you who worship Him;
I will declare what God has done, What He has done for me!

I called on God and cried out, I extolled Him with high praise;
Had I of sin been thinking, surely God would never hear,
But God indeed has heard my prayer; Blessed be God who hears;
I will declare what God has done, what He has done for me.

105

Come To The Feast

Charlotte G. Homer

W.A. Ogden

"All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the table now is spread;
Ye famishing, ye weary, come and thou shalt be richly fed.
Hear the invitation. Come, "whosoever will"
Hear the invitation, "whosoever will," Hear the invitation, whosoever will
Praise God for full salvation
Praise God for full salvation for "whosoever will"
For "whosoever will."

"All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is open wide;
A place of honor is reserved for you at the Master's side.
Hear the invitation. Come, "whosoever will"
Hear the invitation, "whosoever will," Hear the invitation, whosoever will
Praise God for full salvation

Praise God for full salvation for "whosoever will"
For "whosoever will."

"All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee;
Delay not while this day is thine, Tomorrow may never be;
Hear the invitation. Come, "whosoever will"
Hear the invitation, "whosoever will," Hear the invitation, whosoever will
Praise God for full salvation
Praise God for full salvation for "whosoever will"
For "whosoever will."

"All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev'ry care and worldly strife;
Come, feast upon the love of God and drink everlasting life.
Hear the invitation. Come, "whosoever will"
Hear the invitation, "whosoever will," Hear the invitation, whosoever will
Praise God for full salvation
Praise God for full salvation for "whosoever will"
For "whosoever will."

We've A Story To Tell To The Nations

Colin Sterne, 1896

H. Ernest Nichol, 1896

We've a story to tell to the nations that shall turn their hearts to the right,
A story of truth and mercy, A story of peace and light, A story of peace and
light.

For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noonday bright,
And Christ's great Kingdom shall come on earth, The Kingdom of love and
light.

We've a song to be sung to the nations that shall lift their hearts to the Lord,
A song that shall conquer evil And shatter the spear and sword, And shatter the
spear and sword.

For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noonday bright,
And Christ's great Kingdom shall come on earth, The Kingdom of love and
light.

We've a message to give to the nations, that the Lord who reigneth
above hath sent us His Son to save us And show us that God is love, And show
us that God is love.

For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noonday bright,
And Christ's great Kingdom shall come on earth, The Kingdom of love and
light.

We've a Savior to show to the nations, Who the path of sorrow hath trod,
that all of the world's great peoples Might come to the truth of God, Might
come to the truth of God.

For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noonday bright,
And Christ's great Kingdom shall come on earth, The Kingdom of love and
light.

107

For Even From My Youth, O God

Psalm 71

Dwight Armstrong

For even from my youth, O God, by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declared the wonders thou hast wrought.

And now, O God, forsake me not When I am old and gray;
Till I proclaim Thy wondrous deeds To this and every age.

Thy perfect righteousness, O God, The heaven's height exceeds;
O God, who is like Thee, who has performed such mighty deeds
Thou who hast sent me many griefs Wilt yet my soul restore,
And out of sorrow's lowest depths Wilt bring me forth once more.

My greatness and my pow'r Thou will increase and far extend;
Against all grief on ev'ry side to me will comfort send.
And I will also praise Thy truth, O God, with psaltery;
Thou Holy One of Israel, With harp I'll sing to thee.

108

O God, Forsake Me Not

Psalm 71

Dwight Armstrong

Eternal God, my hope and refuge; Thou art my rock and fortress;
O God incline Thine ear to me; Save me from the unjust man.
Thou art my help and trust, O Lord; My praise shall always be to Thee;
My mouth is filled with praise and glory, O God, forsake me not.

Eternal God, be not far from me! O God, make haste to help me!
I'll hope and praise Thee more and more; I will tell of Thy great works.
Lord, when I'm old forsake me not; My enemies against me plan;
They say, His God will not protect him, O God, forsake me not.

Eternal God, our great creator; Thy justice reaches heaven;
Thou who hast shown me many trials; Thou shalt give me life once more.
My lips will shout for joy, O God; When I sing songs of praise to Thee;
Thou Holy One who hast redeemed me; O God, forsake me not.

109

Let All Nations Hail Him King!

Psalm 72

Dwight Armstrong

Give the King Thy judgments God; Justice to his royal son!
Let him judge with equity; Deal justice to the poor!

Let the mountains and the hills Bear prosperity for all;
May he judge in peace and righteousness and defend the needy ones.

In His days shall peace abound; In the days of Christ the King!
Righteousness shall flourish then And endure forever more!
His dominion shall extend Out from Zion to earth's end;
Kings and people all will yield to Him; He will rule from sea to sea.

Kings of east and kings of west, All kings shall homage pay!
All His enemies shall bow And grovel in the dust!
For he pities those forlorn; Hears all those who cry to Him;
He will save the weak and all oppressed; they are precious in His sight.

Blessed be His glorious name; Let all nations hail Him King!
Blessed shall He be alway, The God of Israel;
Blessed be His glorious name! He alone works wonders great!
For His glory all the earth shall fill; Even so, Amen, Amen!

110

Give Judgment To The King, O God

Psalm 72

Dwight Armstrong

Give judgment to the King, O God, and to the royal son;
The spirit of Thy righteousness, that He may rightly judge.
Let hills and mountains bring forth peace, Prosperity for all;
He shall defend the needy ones, and stop those who oppress.

Long may He live, long as the sun and moon above shall shine!
Like gentle rain on meadows green, and show'rs that water earth!
For in His days shall peace abound, with justice shall he rule;
And righteousness shall fill the earth, as long as time exists.

From sea to sea, to ends of earth, shall His dominion be!
His enemies shall lick the dust, His foes bow down to Him!
The kings of west and east shall bring their tribute unto Him;
Yes, all earth's kings shall bow to Him, all nations yield to Him!

111

The Day And Night Are Thine

Psalm 74

Dwight Armstrong

The fount and flood were cleft by Thee, the mighty streams were dried.
The day and night are Thine, and Thou didst light and sun provide.
By Thee the borders of the earth were settled so to be;
The summer and the winter, Lord created were by Thee.

That foolish people have blasphemed Thy Name Eternal God;
That spiteful foes have Thee reproached in memory record.
Leave not Thy dove unto the multitude of wicked men;
The congregation of Thy poor, forget not to the end.

Lord, to Thy cov'nant have respect; because in ev'ry clime
Are earth's dark places filled with homes of cruelty and crime.
Let not all those who are oppressed return again with shame;
Let those who poor and needy are give praises to Thy Name.

112

Let Us Sing To God

Psalm 75

Dwight Armstrong

Let us sing to God and praise His name, Unto Him shall we give thanks!
For His wondrous works His name declare; Let us tell of His great deeds!
The Eternal says that He will judge, When the proper time is come;
Tho' the earth and all totters and dissolves, He will make its pillars stand.

The Eternal says unto the proud, do not boast nor flaunt your pow'r;
And unto the wicked He has said, do not lift your horn on high.
Neither from the east, nor from the west, Comes the lifting up of men.
It is God who lifts and who lowers men; For He righteously will judge.

In the hand of God there is a cup, And the wine therein is red;
It is full of wrath from which He pours; Wicked men must drain its dregs.
But I shall declare and praise my God; To the God of Jacob sing!
For the Lord shall lift up the righteous man; And shall cut off wicked men.

113

His Name Is Great!

Psalm 76

Dwight Armstrong

In Judah God is known and feared; In Israel His Name is great.
His tent in Salem He hath reared; His royal seat in Zion hath made.
There He broke arrows of the bow, The shield, the sword and war's array;
More excellent, O Lord, art Thou, More glorious far than hills of prey.

The stout of heart are spoiled in fight, A deadly sleep the warrior slept;
No hand of all the men of might; Its wonted strength or cunning kept.
O Jacob's God, at Thy command, The chariot and the horse went down;
For Thou art fearful, who can stand, In the tempest of Thy frown?

From heaven God His judgment gave, The trembling earth stood still and
feared;
When all the meek on earth to save; For righteous judgment God appeared.
Let all around their presents bring, To Him whom all the world should fear;
He cuts off princes, God the King, Shall fearful to earth's kings appear.

114

Stand Up For Jesus

George Duffield

George James Webb

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, ye soldiers of the word;
Lift high His royal banner, and send it 'round the world.
From victory unto victory His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished, and Christ is Lord indeed.

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

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.

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 overcometh a crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory shall reign eternally.

115

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Charles Wesley, 1744, 1747

Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1855

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.

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.

Come, Almighty, to deliver, Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, glory in Thy perfect love.

116

I Would Be True

Howard Arnold Walter, 1883-1918

Joseph Y. Peek, 1843-1911

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would be friend of all--the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift.

I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift.

117

Through The Love Of God, Our Savior

Mary Peters

Welsh Melody, AR HYD Y NOS

Har. L.O. Emerson, 1906, alt.

Through the love of God, our Savior, All will be well;
Free and changeless is His favor, All will be well;
Precious is the blood that healed us, Perfect is the Grace that sealed us,
Strong the hand stretched out to shield us, All will be well.

Though we pass through tribulation, All will be well;
Ours is such a full salvation, All will be well.
Happy when in god confiding, Fruitful if in Christ abiding,
Holy through the Spirit's guiding, All will be well.

We expect a bright tomorrow; All will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow, All will be well;
On our Father's love relying, Jesus ev'ry need supplying
In our living, in our dying, All will be well.

118

Unto God I Lift My Voice

Psalms 77

Dwight Armstrong

Unto God I lift my voice; Unto Him I cry.
In the day my trouble comes, Then I seek my God.
In the night I do not cease, I am overwhelmed;
I remember God and moan; Never close my eyes.

I consider days of old; Years of ancient times.
I commune with mine own heart; Search and meditate.
Will the Lord cast off His love, And no more be kind?
Is this now my lot and trial; Will His kindness fail?

Has the Most High strength no more; Has His promise failed?
Then I think of His great works; Muse on wonders old.

I will talk of His great deeds; Who is great like God?
God's true way is holiness; Far removed from sin.

By God's mighty arm and strength, Israel was saved.
Then the waters of the seas Saw and did obey.
Clouds poured forth and lightnings flashed; Thunders rent the skies;
Whirlwinds shook the earth below; God so led His flock.

119

He Lives

Alfred H. Ackley, 20th cent.

I serve a risen Savior, He's in the world today;
I know that He is living, whatever men may say.
I see his hand of mercy, I hear His voice of cheer
And, just the time I need Him, He's always near.
He lives (*He lives*), He lives (*He lives*), Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way.
He lives (*He lives*), He lives (*He lives*), salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

In all the world around me I see His loving care,
And tho' my heart grows weary, I never will despair.
I know that He is leading thro' all the stormy blast;
The day of His appearing will come at last.
He lives (*He lives*), He lives (*He lives*), Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way.
He lives (*He lives*), He lives (*He lives*), salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

Rejoice, rejoice, O Christians, lift up your voice and sing
Eternal halelujahs to Jesus Christ the King!
The Hope of all who seek Him, the Help of all who find,
None other is so loving, so good and kind.
He lives (*He lives*), He lives (*He lives*), Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way.
He lives (*He lives*), He lives (*He lives*), salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

120

O Thou The Shepherd Of Israel Art

Psalm 80

Dwight Armstrong

O Thou the Shepherd of Israel art;
Hear Thou our prayer and Thy favor impart;
Thou leader of Joseph, Thou guide of his way,
'Mid cherubim dwelling Thy glory display.
In Ephraim's, Manasseh's, and Benjamin's sight,
Come Thou and save us; awake in Thy might.

How long in anger will Thou turn away,
O Lord of Hosts, when Thy people do pray?
With tears and sorrow their table is laid;
Of bitter mixture their drink hast Thou made.
Give us Thy favor, restore us Thy grace;
Then we shall live in the light of Thy face.

Thou made us a scorn to our neighbors around;
Our foes in laughter and scoffing abound.
O Thou, God of Isr'el, return unto Thine;
Look down from heaven and visit this vine;
No more shall we wander, delighting in shame;
Save us, O Lord, for we call on Thy name.

121

Thou Shepherd That Dost Israel Keep

Psalm 80

Dwight Armstrong

Thou Shepherd that dost Israel keep, Give ear in time of need;
Who leadest like a flock of sheep Thy loved one, Joseph's seed.
That sit'st between the Cherubs bright, Between their wings out-spread;
Shine forth, and from Thy cloud give light, And on our foes Thy dread.

In Ephraim's and in Benjamin's view, And in Manassah's sight,
Awake thy strength, come, and be seen To save us by Thy might.
Turn us again; thy grace divine To us, O God, vouchsafe;
Cause Thou, Thy face on us to shine, For then we shall be safe.

Lord God of Hosts, how long wilt Thou, How long wilt thou declare
Thy smoking wrath, and angry brow, Against thy people's prayer?

Return to us Thy grace divine, O God of Hosts vouchsafe;
Cause Thou, Thy face on us to shine, For then we shall be safe.

122

Praise The Eternal With A Psalm!

Psalm 81

Dwight Armstrong

Praise the Eternal with a Psalm; sing to the God of Jacob
Raise the chorus, make a joyful noise; bring out the harp and timbrel.
Blow on the trumpet, sound the drum, On our solemn feast day;
This is a statute and a law which God has ordained for Isr'el.

"Hear, O my people, hear my voice; I will admonish Isr'el;
You shall have no other foreign gods; I am the God who freed you.
When you were troubled you did call; I delivered Isr'el."
God answer'd in the secret place; with thunder He did command them.

"I am the God who brought you out, out from the land of Egypt;
Hear, O Isr'el, open wide your mouth; I surely then will fill it."
But Israel would not heed God; they would have their own ways;
O, if they only had obeyed, their God would have surely freed them.

Praise the Eternal with a Psalm; sing to the God of Jacob
Raise the chorus, make a joyful noise; bring out the harp and timbrel.
Blow on the trumpet, sound the drum, On our solemn feast day;
This is a statute and a law which God has ordained for Isr'el.

123

Sing Songs Of Praise To Him!

Psalm 81

Dwight Armstrong

Praise the Eternal with a psalm; sing songs of praise to him!
Play on the timbrel and the harp, and make a joyful noise!
This is a statute and a law God has ordained for us,
In the appointed time to keep; this do on God's most solemn feast!

Blow on the trumpet; sing a psalm; make joyful noise to God!
He has delivered us from sin, saved us from Egypt's land!

We cried to God in bondage there; God heard and answered us;
From thunder clouds He answered us: "Hear O my people, hear my words!"

But His own people would not hear; they would not hear His voice;
They only wanted their own way, following their own hearts.
"O that My people would obey, walking in all my ways!
I should have soon delivered them, turned my hand against their foes!"

124

Rise And Judge, Eternal One!

Psalm 82, 83

Dwight Armstrong

In the midst of magistrates, God His judgment gives.
This He asks, how long will you Thus unjustly judge,
To respect the wicked's cause And the righteous blame?
Judge the poor and fatherless; Judge them righteously.

Earth's foundations have been moved; All in darkness walk.
Judges of the earth know not Nor will understand;
God has said they are like gods, Sons of God Most High;
But they all shall die like men; And as princes fall.

Keep not silence, O my God; Your foes plot their schemes;
That the name of Israel May be blotted out;
Put them all to shame, O God As they would Your sons,
Rise and judge, Eternal One, For the earth is Yours!

Let men know that You, O Lord, The Eternal One,
Are Most High o'er all the earth; Let men know Your Name!
They know not nor understand; They shall die like men;
Rise and judge, Eternal One, For the earth is Yours!

125

How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings

Psalm 84

Dwight Armstrong

How lovely are Thy dwellings, O Eternal Lord of Hosts!
My soul is longing, fainting, for Thee O living God.

Yea, the bird has found its home, built a nest to lay her young;
O that I may find Thine altars, my Lord, my King, my God!

How lovely are Thy dwellings, O Eternal Lord of Hosts!
For those who dwell in Thy house shall ever sing Thy praise!
Blest and happy is the man, who has found his strength in Thee;
He is stronger day by day, and shall in Zion dwell!

How lovely are Thy dwellings, O Eternal Lord of Hosts!
Give ear unto my prayer, O God of Israel;
For a day with thee is better than a thousand other days;
O that I may find Thine altars, My Lord, my King, my God!

126

In My Heart There Rings A Melody

Elton M. Roth, 1891-1951

I have a song that Jesus gave me, It was sent from heav'n above;
There never was a sweeter melody, 'Tis a melody of Love.
In my heart there rings a melody, There rings a melody with heaven's harmony;
In my heart there rings a melody; There rings a melody of love.

I love the Christ who died on Calv'ry, For He washed my sins away;
He put within my heart a melody, And I know it's there to stay.
In my heart there rings a melody, There rings a melody with heaven's harmony;
In my heart there rings a melody; There rings a melody of love.

127

O Lord Of Hosts, My King, My God!

Psalm 84

Dwight Armstrong

O Eternal, Lord of Hosts, How my heart cries out for thee.
How my soul longs for thy courts, And for Thy tabernacles dear.
As the sparrow finds a home, As the swallow finds a nest;
Blest are those who dwell with Thee O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!

In Thy house, Lord, all are blest; They shall ever sing Thy praise!
Blest an happy is the man Whose strength is in the Lord his God.

They all go from strength to strength, All appear before their God,
God of Jacob, hear my prayer, O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!

Now behold, O God, our shield; Look on Thine anointed ones;
Hear my prayer, O Lord of Hosts, O God of Jacob, now give ear;
Better one day in Thy house, Than a thousand days without;
Better one day in Thy house, O Lord of Hosts, my King, my God!

128

O Be Merciful To Me

Psalm 86

Dwight Armstrong

Give ear, O God, and answer me, for I am most wretched;
O save my life, Your servant save, for I put my trust in You.
O be merciful to me, for to You I daily cry;
For You are good, and You forgive those who call upon your Name.

When trouble comes, I call on You, for it's You who answers me.
Among the gods none is like You; You alone are God indeed!
Neither are there any works like the wonders You perform!
Nations You made shall bow to You, and shall glorify Your name!

Teach me Your way, O Lord my God, that I may walk in Your truth.
Lead me to live loyal to You; with my whole heart praise Your name!
For Your mercy is most great; from the grave You saved my life!
Great is Your love, Eternal God, I shall glorify Your name!

Proud men arise, seeking my life; men who do not care for You.
But You, O Lord, are a great God, full of mercy, grace and truth.
turn to me and pity me, grant Your servant strength, O God;
Show unto me Your favor, God that my foe may be ashamed.

129

O Thou God Of My Salvation

Psalm 88

Dwight Armstrong

O Thou God of my salvation, Day and night I cry to Thee;
Hear my humble supplication, Quickly bow Thy ear to me.

Filled with grief my soul is sighing; To the grave my life draws near.
Numbered now among the dying; Like one helpless I appear.

Free to sleep in death's dark chamber, Like the slain within the grave;
Whom Thou dost no more remember, Whom Thy hand no more shall save.
In the pit Thy hand has laid me, In the darkness and in deeps;
Sorely has Thy wrath dismayed me; O'er my soul affliction sweeps.

Mourns my eye, my powers languish, Sore affliction presses me.
Lord, I cry to Thee in anguish, Daily stretch my hands to Thee.
But, O Lord, at dawn awaking, Prayer and cries I'll send to Thee;
Why, my God, my soul forsaking, Hidest Thou Thy face from me?

130

Wherever He Leads I'll Go

FALLS CREEK

B.B. McKinney, 1936

Take up thy cross and follow Me," I heard my Master say;
"I gave My life to ransom thee, Surrender your all today."
Wherever He leads I'll go, Wherever He leads I'll go,
I'll follow my Christ who loves me so, Wherever He leads I'll go.

He drew me closer to His side, I sought His weill to konw,
And in that will I now abide, Whever He leads I'll go.
Wherever He leads I'll go, Wherever He leads I'll go,
I'll follow my Christ who loves me so, Wherever He leads I'll go.

It may be thro' the shadows dim, Or o'er the sotormy sea,
I take my cross and follow Him, Wherever He leadeth me.
Wherever He leads I'll go, Wherever He leads I'll go,
I'll follow my Christ who loves me so, Wherever He leads I'll go.

My heart, my life, my all I bring To Christ who loves me so;
he is my Master, Lord, and King, Wherever He leads I'll go.
Wherever He leads I'll go, Wherever He leads I'll go,
I'll follow my Christ who loves me so, Wherever He leads I'll go.

131

How Long, Eternal, Hide Thou Away?

Psalm 89

Dwight Armstrong

How long, Eternal, hide Thou away?
When will Thy wrath not burn like a fire?
Wherefore hast Thou made all men in vain?
Thou, God, remember, fleeting is life.

What man can live and never see death?
Who can escape the pow'r of the grave?
Where is the former love, O my God?
Which unto David, Thou hast pledged.

Recall, Eternal, Thy slave is scorned;
Now I do bear insults of the world;
And with Thy foes mock Thy chosen ones,
Blessed Eternal, Always. Amen.

132

Thou Art Our God Forever

Psalm 90

Dwight Armstrong

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place; From all eternity.
Ere ever mountains were brought forth Thou art our God forever.
Who knows Thy pow'r, who knows Thy wrath, Which of us dreads Thine
anger?
O Thou Eternal, give us grace; Make us glad that we may rejoice.

Our days are three-score years and ten, Or at the best four-score.
Even as Thou afflicted us, So make us glad, Eternal.
We were consum'd by Thy great wrath; Our sins were bare before Thee.
Teach us, O God, to count our days, That Your wisdom may fill our hearts.

O Thou Eternal, give us peace; O God, return to us.
Now let thy work appear, O God, Thy beauty be upon us.
Let us rejoice, let us be glad; Thy mercy be upon us;
Show us Your loving kindnesses, That we may once again rejoice.

133

How Good It Is To Thank The Lord

Psalm 92

Dwight Armstrong

How good it is to thank the Lord, and to Thy name our praises sing;
And to proclaim Thy steadfast love each day, and declare Thy faithfulness by
night.

Sing to the music of the lute, and with a solemn sound upon the lyre;
For Thy works have made me glad, O Lord, And of Thy deeds will I sing!

Great are Thy works Eternal Lord; deep are Thy thoughts, O Thou Most High;
Fools and senseless men will never know nor understand Thy ways.
Though the wicked sprout as grass, and evil doers flourish for awhile;
They shall all be rooted and destroyed, while Thou art evermore supreme!

Good men shall flourish like the palm, strong as a cedar shall they be;
For they are planted in God's house and they shall grow within His courts;
Even in age shall they bear fruit, rich and green they ever shall be;
For our God is faithful evermore, our Rock and righteous God.

134

O Come And Let Us Worship Him

Psalm 95

Dwight Armstrong

O come, let us in songs to God, Our cheerful voices raise;
In joyful shouts let us the Rock Of our salvation praise!
Before His presence let us come With praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing psalms to Him with grace, And make a joyful noise!

For God, a mighty God and King; Above all Gods He is;
The depths of earth are in His hand, The strength of hills is His.
To Him the spacious sea belongs, For He the same did make;
The dry land also from His hands Its form at first did take.

O come, and let us worship Him, Let us bow down withal;
And on our knees, before the Lord, Our Maker, let us fall.
Because He only is our God; And we His people are;
And of His pasture, we are sheep In His Almighty care.

135

The Lord Eternal Reigns!

Psalm 97

Dwight Armstrong

The Lord Eternal reigns! Let us rejoice!
Let all the multitudes of earth be glad!
Dark clouds surround Him and fire goes before;
Like wax the mountains melt at his return.

His lightnings bare the earth; men see and shake!
His high authority the heavens proclaim!
All those who idols serve shall be ashamed.
Judah rejoices and Zion is Glad!

Our god is far above all other gods!
He is exalted above all the earth!
He will preserve His saints, those who love Him;
Rejoice you righteous and give thanks to God!

136

Sing Praises And Rejoice!

Psalm 98

Dwight Armstrong

O sing a new song to the Lord, for wonders He hath done:
His right hand and His holy arm Him victory hath won.
The Lord His salvation, hath caused it to be known;
His justice in the nation's sight He openly hath shown.

He mindful of His grace and truth to Isr'el's house hath been;
The great salvation of our God all ends of the earth have seen.
Let all the earth unto the Lord send forth a joyful noise;
Lift up your voice aloud to Him, sing praises, and rejoice.

With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms, O sing unto the Lord!
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound before the Lord the King.
Let seas and all their fullness roar; the world, and dwellers there;
Let floods clap hands, and let the hills together joy declare

O sing a new song to the Lord, for wonders He hath done:
His right hand and His holy arm Him victory hath won.

Before the Lord; because He comes, to judge the earth comes He:
He'll judge the world with righteousness, His folk with equity.

137

Holy, Mighty Majesty!

Psalm 99

Dwight Armstrong

The Eternal reigneth high above; He is mighty, He is great!
There between the cherubim He sits; let the people praise His name!
He is King and He maintains the right; He restoreth equity;
Worship and exalt the Eternal One! Holy, Mighty Majesty!

The Eternal One is God and King, and He spoke unto His priests;
In the pillar of the cloud He spoke, unto them who kept His law.
Moses is among them, Aaron too; they extolled the Lord their God.
Samuel also called upon His name; God did hear, and answered them.

O Eternal, You did answer them; You forgave and you avenged;
So, exalt the One Eternal God, Who in Zion is most great!
He is King and He maintains the right; He restoreth equity;
Worship and exalt the Eternal One! Holy, Mighty Majesty!

138

Jesus Saves

Priscilla Owens, 1882

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1882

We have heard the joyful sound: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Spread the tidings all around; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Bear the news to ev'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves
Onward! 'tis our Lord's command; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Waft it on the rolling tide; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea; Echo back ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Sing above the battle strife; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Sing it softly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Give the winds a mighty voice; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free; Highest hills and deepest caves,
This our song of victory; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

139

Give Of Your Best To The Master

Howard B. Grose, 1851-1939

Charlotte A. Barnard, 19th cent.

Give of your best to the Master; Give of the strength of your youth.
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ardor Into the battle for truth.
Jesus has set the example, Dauntless was He, young and brave.
Give Him your loyal devotion; Give Him the best that you have.
Give of your best to the Master; Give of the strength of your youth.
Clad in salvation's full armor, Join in the battle for truth.

Give of your best to the Master; Give Him first place in your heart.
Give Him first place in your service; Consecrate every part.
Give, and to you will be given; God His beloved Son gave.
Gratefully seeking to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
Give of your best to the Master; Give of the strength of your youth.
Clad in salvation's full armor, Join in the battle for truth.

Give of your best to the Master; Naught else is worthy His love.
He gave Himself for your ransom, Gave up His glory above.
Laid down His life without murmur, You from sin's ruin to save.
Give Him your heart's adoration; Give Him the best that you have.
Give of your best to the Master; Give of the strength of your youth.
Clad in salvation's full armor, Join in the battle for truth.

140

Sing To The Lord With Cheerful Voice

Psalm 100

Dwight Armstrong

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Serve Him with joy, His praises tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
And know 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.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Gaily approach unto His courts;
Praise Him and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
For God the Lord is ever good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

141

I'll Sing Of Mercy And Of Justice

Psalm 101

Dwight Armstrong

I'll sing of mercy and of justice, Lord, I'll sing to thee.
With wisdom in a perfect way shall my behavior be.
O when, in kindness unto me, wilt thou be pleased to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk within my house at home.

I will endure no wicked thing before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside, it shall not cleave to me.
A stubborn and a froward heart shall quite depart from me;
A person giv'n to wickedness I will not know at all.

I'll cut him off that slandereth his neighbor privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear, nor him that looketh high.
Upon the faithful of the land mine eyes shall always be,
With favor shall I look on them, that they may dwell with me:

No man who practices deceit shall dwell within my house;
And in my presence shall no man remain who utters lies.

Yea, all the wicked of the land I early will destroy;
And cut off evil doers from the city of the Lord.

142

He Shall Reign Forevermore!

Psalm 102

Dwight Armstrong

Hear my prayer, O Thou Eternal, Hide not Thy face from me;
Hear my cry and quickly answer When my day of trouble comes.
Like grass my heart is withered, My days like grass consumed;
My god, take not my life now, In the midst of my days.

Like an owl in some poor wasteland, I mourn and cannot sleep;
Like a melancholy sparrow, Like a pelican alone.
O Thou, Eternal, hear me, And answer speedily;
Hide not Thy face from me, Lord, For I moan bitterly.

When our God returns from heaven, Then Zion shall be built;
He shall come in all His glory; He shall help the destitute;
Their prayers He will despise not, Their groaning He will hear;
And they shall dwell in safety, For our God shall return.

When all people then are gathered To serve the Lord their God;
To declare His Name in Zion, In Jerusalem His praise!
All kings shall see His glory, All nations hear His Name!
His fame shall be declared then; He shall reign forever more!

143

Bless The Lord Eternal, O My Soul

Psalm 103

Dwight Armstrong

Bless the Lord Eternal, O my soul, bless His holy sacred name!
And forget not all His benefits to those who fear His name.
He forgives all our iniquities; our diseases He will heal;
From destruction He redeems our life, and He crowns us with His love.

Bless the Lord Eternal, O my soul, let the heavens praise His name!
For His mercy is as high above as the heav'n above the earth.

Not according to our many sins has the Lord so dealt with us;
For as far as east is from the west He removes from us our sins!

Bless the Lord Eternal, O my soul, let the angels praise His name!
For in heaven He has fixed His throne and there He rules the earth.
The Eternal vindicates the cause of all those who have been wronged;
For His mercy is as high above as the heav'ns above the earth!

Bless the Lord Eternal, O my soul, for His love always endures!
And His loyalty is to our sons who keep all His commands.
As for man he blossoms like a flow'r, and his days are like the grass;
But from death the Lord redeems our life and He crowns us with His love.

144

O Bless And Praise God!

Psalm 104

Dwight Armstrong

O bless and praise God, O my soul praise His Name!
Eternal One, my God, Thou art very great!
O Thou art arrayed in glorious majesty.
Thou cov'rest Thyself with light as with a robe.

Thou spreadest the heavens; made them like a tent;
Thou buildest Thy chambers on waters above;
Thou formest the clouds to be Thy chariot;
Thou walketh and rideth on the wings of wind.

Thou makest the winds to be Thy messengers;
And also Thy ministers flames of fire;
Thou didst set the earth on its foundations,
So that it never should be shaken or be moved.

With the deep Thou didst cover earth as with a robe;
Till waters rose and stood over mountains great;
They fled at Thy rebuke; Thy voice of thunder;
At thy command mountains rose and valleys formed.

145

Remember Us, O Eternal

Psalm 106

Dwight Armstrong

Give thanks to God! Hallelujah, praise Him!
Praise Him for He is good and His mercy endures
Who can show forth the Eternal's great works?
Who can show praise that is due unto Him?
Happy are they who observe righteousness;
They shall rejoice, with the Lord's chosen ones.

Remember us, O Eternal, our God;
Favor Your people with Your great saving pow'r.
We have all sinned as our fathers of old;
Yet were they saved that Your works might be known.
They did not then understand those great works;
Save us, O Lord our God, with Your own chosen ones.

God held the sea, and the waters were dried;
Our fathers crossed the sea as on wilderness land.
Waters then rushed over all of their foes;
They sang His praise but they soon did forget.
God gave them up to their selfish desires;
Save us, O Lord our God, that we may give You praise.

146

O Give Thanks And Praise The Eternal!

Psalm 105

Dwight Armstrong

O give thanks and praise the Eternal, Call upon His sacred name;
Let His deeds be known among nations; Sing to Him, sing songs of praise.
Tell of all his marvelous wonders, Glory in His most holy name;
Let the hearts of those rejoice, Who seek god and fear his name;
Worship Him for ever and ever Never forget His wonderful works.

O remember all of His judgments, All his deeds and wonders great;
O remember, children of Isr'el, He made you His chosen ones!
He is our God now and forever! The Eternal, great is His name!
Over all He reigns supreme, All His judgments fill the earth.
God of Abrah'm, Isaac and Jacob, Glory to Him, sing praise to His name!

The Eternal's word is forever; He confirmed His covenant;
For a thousand generations, To His people Israel.
For He gave to them a possession, For an everlasting domain;
As their portion evermore, Canaan's land He gave to them.
God of Abrah'm, Isaac and Jacob, Glory to Him, Sing praise to His name.

147

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Psalm 46

Words: Martin Luther, 1529

Translated: Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

Tune: EIN' FESTE BURG

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 doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our strength confide, our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing:
Dost 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.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath 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.

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 good and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

148

Rock Of Ages

Agustus Toplady, 1776

Thomas Hastings, 1830

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; Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor 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.

While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

149

O That Men Would Praise Their God!

Psalm 107

Dwight Armstrong

O that men would praise their God for all His goodness and all His works!
For He fills the hungry soul, and they who are thirsty He satisfies.
Some are bound in darkness and chains, for their rebellion against the Most
High.

O that men would praise their God for all His goodness and all his love!
He has opened the prisons wide, and saved men from death where they lay
enslaved;
In their trouble they cried to Him, and with His word He delivered their lives.

O that men would praise their God for all He does for the sons of men!
O that they would give thanks to Him with shouts of joy and with songs of
praise!
Some crossed o'er the stormy seas; they see the wonders of God in the deep.

150

Wisdom Begins With The Fear Of The Lord

Psalm 111

Dwight Armstrong

Praise you the Lord, with your whole heart give praise,
Where all the upright assemble for God;
His glorious works shall forever endure,
Worthy of honor and praise.

There is no end unto His righteousness,
Great works of wonder He makes,
That we may know the Eternal is good,
Full of compassion and grace.

For those who fear Him our God will provide;
Ever His cov'nant He will not forget;
He showed His people the pow'r of His works,
Lands of the nations to gain.
Judgment and truth are the works of His hands
All His commandments are sure
They are all done in uprightness and truth;
They shall forever endure.

Unto His people redemption He sent,
God has commanded His cov'nant always;
Steadfast and sure it forever will stand,
Holy and rev'rend His name.
Wisdom begins with the fear of the Lord;
God's praise endureth for aye;
His laws impart understanding and grace
To those who heed and obey.

151

When Israel Out Of Egypt Went

Psalm 114

Dwight Armstrong

When Isr'el out of Egypt went, and did his dwelling change,
When Jacob's house went out from those that were of language strange,
God Judah made to be his own, and Isr'el His domain.
The sea it saw, and quickly fled, Jordan was driven back.

Like rams the mountains, and like lambs the hills skipped to and fro.
O sea, why turnest thou? Jordan, back why wast thou driven so?
Ye mountains great, wherefore was it that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills, that ye did leap like lambs?

O at the presence of the Lord, earth, trembled so for fear,
While as the presence of the God of Jacob doth appear:

Who from the hard and stony rock did pools of water bring;
And by his pow'r he turned the flint into a water-spring.

152

Praise Belongs To God!

Psalm 115

Dwight Armstrong

Not unto us, Eternal God but unto Thy name give praise!
Glory unto Thee belongs, truth and mercy sure.
They who trust in the Lord, they who fear Him, small and great,
He will be their help and shield. Praise belongs to God!

Our God is on His throne in heav'n; He has done what pleases Him.
So why do the heathen say, "Where is not your God?"
Israel, trust in God! He will be your help and shield;
House of Aaron, trust your God; help and shield is He.

Men make their idols with their hands, gods of silver, gods of gold;
They have mouths but do not speak, ears but do not hear!
Israel, trust in God! All who fear Him, He will bless!
He will be your help and shield. Praise belongs to God!

153

O Give Thanks Unto Our God

Psalm 118

Dwight Armstrong

O give thanks unto our God; blessed be His name
His mercy shall always endure; and His kindness never fails.
Let Israel confess to God, "His mercy always shall endure;
Let Aaron's house-hold now repeat, that His mercy never fails!

I called upon the Lord my God; in distress I cried!
He answered me and set me free; put your confidence in God.
With the Eternal on my side, why should I fear what men can do?
Trust not in princes nor in man; better far to trust in God!

All nations compassed me about, compassed me like bees;
But the Eternal is my strength; in His name I cut them off.

Open the gates of righteousness, where all the righteous enter in;
I shall not die but I shall live, and shall tell of all His works!

O give thanks unto our God; He has answered me!
He my salvation has become, He the chief, the corner-stone.
He by the builders was refused; He was rejected by His own.
God is the Lord who shows us light; Bless-ed be the name of God!

154

Moment By Moment

D.W. Whittle

May Whittle Moody

Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine; Living with Jesus, a new life
divine;
Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine, Moment by moment, O Lord, I am
Thine.
Moment by moment I'm kept in His love; Moment by moment I've life from
above;
Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am
Thine.

Never a trial that He is not there, Never a burden that He doth not bear,
Never a sorrow that He doth not share, Moment by moment, I'm under His
care.
Moment by moment I'm kept in His love; Moment by moment I've life from
above;
Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am
Thine.

Never a heartache, and never a groan, Never a teardrop and never a moan;
Never a danger but there on the throne, Moment by moment He thinks of His
own.
Moment by moment I'm kept in His love; Moment by moment I've life from
above;
Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am
Thine.

Never a weakness that He doth not feel, Never a sickness that He cannot heal;
Moment by moment, in woe or in weal, Jesus my Savior, abides with me still.
Moment by moment I'm kept in His love; Moment by moment I've life from

above;
Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am
Thine.

155

How I Love Thy Law, O Lord!

Psalm 119

The Psalter, 1912, alt. 1950

Har. David Evans, 1927

How I love Thy law, O Lord! Daily joy its truths afford;
In its constant light I go, wise to conquer ev'ry foe.
Sweeter are Thy words to me than all other good can be;
Safe I walk, Thy truth my light, Hating falsehood, loving light.

Thy commandments in my heart truest wisdom can impart;
To my eyes thy precepts show wisdom more than sages know.
Sweeter are Thy words to me than all other good can be;
Safe I walk, Thy truth my light, Hating falsehood, loving light.

While my heart Thy word obeys, I am kept from evil ways;
From Thy law, with Thee to guide, May I never turn aside.
Sweeter are Thy words to me than all other good can be;
Safe I walk, Thy truth my light, Hating falsehood, loving light.

156

O How Love I Thy Law!

Psalm 119

Dwight Armstrong

O how love I Thy law! It is ever with me.
It is my meditation all the day in my thoughts.
I have held back my feet from the ways of this world;
Thou hast given me wisdom by Thy righteous commands.

O how love I Thy law! It is ever with me;
I have more understanding than the ancients of old.
From Thy precepts I learn ev'ry false way to hate;
I have more understanding for I dwell on Thy law.

O how love I Thy law! It is ever with me;
Thy commands make me wiser than my unfriendly foes.
O how sweet are Thy words, more than honey is sweet!
From Thy Judgments eternal, let me never depart.

157

For Thy Law Is Truth And Love

Psalm 119

Dwight Armstrong

With my whole heart have I cried to Thee; O Eternal hear my prayer;
For I keep Thy law and meditate On Thy precepts night and day.
I am up before the dawn to pray; For my hope is in Thy word.
Hear my voice according to Thy great love Save me Lord, and quicken me.

My pursuers come with malice near; And Thy law they do not keep;
But Eternal, Thou art near to me And all Thy commands are true;
Thou hast founded them forever, Lord, They are valid for all time.
Look on m affliction, deliver me; For I love Thy law, O God.

I do not forget Thy law, O God; How I love all Thy commands;
But the wicked do not seek Thy law And Thy way is far from them.
Many are my persecutors, Lord, Yet I never turned from Thee.
O consider how I do love Thy law; For Thy law is truth and love.

158

Come, Come, Ye Saints

William Clayton, 19th cent.

English Folk Song

Come, come, ye saints, no toil nor labor fear; But with joy, wend your way.
Though hard to you this journey may appear, Grace shall be as your day.
'Tis better far for us to strive Our useless cares from us to drive;
Do this, and joy your hearts will swell All is well! All is well!

Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so, all is right.
Why should we think to earn a great reward, If we now shun the fight?
Gird up your loins; fresh courage take; Our God will never us forsake,
And soon we'll have this tale to tell, All is well! All is well!

We'll find the place which God for us prepared, In the day of His rest,
Where none shall come to hurt or make afraid; There the saints will be blessed.
We'll make the air with music ring, Shout praises to our God and King;
Above the rest these words we'll tell, All is well! All is well!

159

Jesus Calls Us

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852
William H. Jude, 1887

Jesus calls us over the tumult Of our life's wild, restless, sea;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow Me!"

Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more!"

In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these!"

Jesus calls us! By Thy mercies, Savior may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

160

To God Be The Glory

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
William H. Doane, 1832-1915

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 life gate that all 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.

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.
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.

Great things He has taught us, great things He has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our victory, 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.

161

Blest Be The Tie

John Fawcett, 1782

Johann Georg Nägeli (1772-1836)

Lowell Mason, 1845

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds Is like that to that above.

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

We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.

162

The Mercy That Never Fails

Bonnie French, 20th cent.

Audrey Rhodes, 20th cent.

When my soul cries out with a heavy heart, "Oh God, again I've failed,"
Then He'll lift me up to the throne of grace with the mercy that never fails.
I'll sing Thy praises, Oh, Lord, my God, of the love that doth prevail;
And I'll look to Thee, on bended knee, for the mercy that never fails.

If a friend is bowed under sin's dark cloud, Then take your brother's hand
And petition Him Who forgives your sin with the mercy that never fails.
I'll sing Thy praises, Oh, Lord, my God, of the love that doth prevail;
And I'll look to Thee, on bended knee, for the mercy that never fails.

Though our sins be red as a crimson thread, and with foolish steps we've
strayed,
Out of sin's dark night He brings a light," with the mercy that never fails.
I'll sing Thy praises, Oh, Lord, my God, of the love that doth prevail;
And I'll look to Thee, on bended knee, for the mercy that never fails.

163

O Worship The King

Robert Grant, 1833

J. Michael Haydn, 1737-1806

O worship the King, all glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O 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.

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 distills in the dew and the rain.

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.

164

Tell It To Jesus

J.E. Rankin, D.D., alt.

E.S. Lorenz

Are you weary, are you heavy-hearted? Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
Are you grieving over joys departed? Tell it to Jesus alone.
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus, He is a friend Who's well-known;
you've no other such a friend or brother; Tell it to Jesus alone.

Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
Have you sins that to men's eyes are hidden? Tell it to Jesus alone.
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus, He is a friend Who's well-known;
you've no other such a friend or brother; Tell it to Jesus alone.

Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
Are you anxious what shall be tomorrow? Tell it to Jesus alone.
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus, He is a friend Who's well-known;
you've no other such a friend or brother; Tell it to Jesus alone.

Are you troubled at the thought of dying? Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus;
For Christ's coming Kingdom are you sighing? Tell it to Jesus alone.
Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus, He is a friend Who's well-known;
you've no other such a friend or brother; Tell it to Jesus alone.

165

Be Still, My Soul

Katharina von Schlegel, 1697-?

Trans. by Jane L. Borthwick, 1813-1897

Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy 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
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will 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 shall know
His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below.

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

166

I Hate The Thoughts Of Vanity

Psalm 119

Dwight Armstrong

I hate the tho'ts of vanity but I do love Thy law.
Thou art my shield and hiding place; I on Thy work rely.
All ye who evil doers are, from me depart away;
Because the precepts of my God I purpose to obey.

Uphold and strengthen me according to Thy faithful word;
That I may live and of Thy hope, may never be ashamed.
O, hold me safe, and ever in Thy will let me delight;
That for the statutes of my God I may have deep respect.

My God will set at naught all those who from His precepts stray;
For their own lies are all in vain, and they themselves deceive.
For all the wicked of the earth are counted but as dross;
And therefore do I love Thy law and testimonies pure.

167

Lord You Dealt Well With Me

Psalm 119

Dwight Armstrong

Lord, You dealt well with me as Your word says;
Teach me in judgment and knowledge, I pray.
Although I strayed, I have turned to Your ways,
And I believe Your commandments are just.
Proud men and godless besmear me with lies;
Their minds are dull and their hearts are as gross!
But I delight in Your precepts and laws;
More than with thousands in silver and gold.

Your hands have fashioned and made me, O Lord;
To understand and to learn Your commands;

Those who see me shall fear You and rejoice,
Because I trusted and hoped in Your word.
I know, O Lord, that Your judgments are right;
You did afflict me in Your faithfulness.
But now console me with Your steadfast love;
For I rely on Your mercy and love.

For Your salvation my soul does cry out;
I have become like a wine-skin in smoke;
Yet do I not forget Your righteous law.
How many days must your servant endure?
When will You judge those who, persecute me;
Those who are false and regard not Your law?
They have almost made an end of my life;
But as for me, I forsake not Your law.

168

I Sing The Mighty Power Of God

Isaac Watts, 1709

From Gesangbuch der Herzogl

Wirtembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle, 1784

I 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 God's command, and all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord, who filled the earth with food,
Who formed the creatures through the Word, and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed, wherever I turn my eye,
If I survey the ground I tread, or gaze upon the sky.

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 we can be, Thou, God art present there.

169

In Distress I Cried Unto The Lord

Psalms 120, 121

Dwight Armstrong

The Eternal reigneth high above; He is mighty, he is great!
There between the cherubim He sits; Let the people praise His name!
He is King and He maintains the right; He restoreth equity;
Worship and exalt the Eternal One! Holy, Mighty Majesty!

The Eternal One is God and King, and He spoke unto His priests;
In the pillar of the cloud He spoke, unto them who kept His law.
Moses is among them, Aaron too; they extolled the Lord their God.
Samuel also called upon His name; God did hear, and answered them.

O Eternal, You did answer them; You forgave and you avenged;
So, exalt the One Eternal God, Who in Zion is most great!
He is King and He maintains the right; He restoreth equity;
Worship and exalt the Eternal One! Holy, Mighty Majesty!

170

To The Hills I'll Lift Mine Eyes

Psalm 121

Dwight Armstrong

To the hills I'll lift mine eyes; Ah, from whence shall come my help?
All my help comes from the Lord, Who hath made the heaven and earth.
He will e'er be my guide, And thy foot shall never slide;
God Who keepeth Israel, Never slumbers, never sleeps.

God thy keeper still shall stand, as a shade on thy right hand;
Neither sun by day shall smite, nor the silent moon by night.
God shall guard from all ill, keep thy soul in safety still;
Both without and in thy door, He will keep thee ever more.

171

Unless The Lord Shall Build The House

Psalm 127

Dwight Armstrong

Unless the Lord shall build the house, The weary builders toil in vain;
Unless the Lord the city shields, The guards maintain a useless watch.
In vain you rise ere morning break, And late your nightly vigils keep,
And bread of anxious care partake; God gives to His beloved sleep.

Lo, children are the gift of God, And sons the blessing He commands;
These whom in youthful days bestowed, Are like the shafts in warrior's hands.
And happy they whose quivers bear Full store of arrows such as these;
They in the gate are free from fear, And boldly face their enemies.

That man is blest who fears the Lord; Who lives and walks in all His ways;
For of his labor shall he eat; And he shall prosper all his days.
His wife shall be a fruitful vine; His children all like olive plants.
Behold the man who fears the Lord! To Him his blessing will afford.

172

A Christian Home

Barbara B. Hart, 1916

Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957

O give us homes built firm upon the Savior, Where Christ is Head and
Counselor and Guide;
Where ev'ry child is taught His love and favor And gives his heart to Christ, the
crucified:
How sweet to know that tho his footsteps waver His faithful Lord is walking by
his side!

O give us home with godly fathers, mothers, Who always place their hope and
trust in Him;
Whose tender patience turmoil never bothers, Whose calm and courage trouble
cannot dim;
A home where each finds joy in serving others, And love still shines, tho days be
dark and grim.

O give us homes where Christ is Lord and Master, The Bible read, the precious
hymns still sung;
Where pray'r comes first in peace or in disaster, And praise is natural speech to
ev'ry tongue;
Where mountains move before a faith that's vaster, And Christ sufficient is for
old and young.

O Lord, our God, our homes are Thine forever! We trust to Thee their
problems, toil, and care;
Their bonds of love no enemy can sever If Thou art always Lord and Master
there:

Be Thou the center of our least endeavor
Be Thou our Guest, our hearts and
homes to share.

173

Blest And Happy Is He

Psalm 128

Dwight Armstrong

Blest and happy is he, who obeys and fears God;
He shall earn his daily bread and it shall be well with him.
With his wife in his house, as a vine that bears fruit;
And his sons round his table shall like olive plants be.

Blest and happy is he, Who obeys and fears God;
Out of Zion the Eternal will this blessing send him.
All the days of his life he and his sons shall thrive
They shall see Israel flourish; in Jerusalem peace.

174

God Is Our Refuge

Psalm 46

Este's Psalter

God is our refuge and our strength, in straits a present aid;
Therefore, although the earth remove, we will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the seas be cast; Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills, by swelling seas do shake.

A river is, whose streams make glad the city of our God;
The holy place, wherein the Lord most high hath his abode.

God in the midst of her doth dwell; and nothing shall her move:
The Lord to her an helper will, and that right early, prove.

175

My Hope Is In His Word

Psalm 130

Orlando Gibbons

Lord, from the depths to Thee I cried. My voice, Lord, do Thou hear:
Unto my supplication's voice give an attentive ear.

Lord, who shall stand, if Thou, O Lord, should'st mark iniquity?
But yet with Thee forgiveness is, that feared Thou mayest be.

I wait for God, my soul doth wait, my hope is in His word.
More than they that for morning watch, my soul waits for the Lord;

I say, more than they that do watch the morning light to see.
Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with Him mercies be;

And plenteous redemption is ever found with Him.
And from all his iniquities He Isr'el shall redeem.

176

In His Word Have I Hope

Psalm 130

Dwight Armstrong

Out of the depths have I cried unto God;
If the Eternal One should mark our sins;
Who then, Almighty God, could hope to stand?
But God shows mercy to those who fear Him.

I wait for God; in His Word have I hope;
On the Eternal God my soul does wait.
More than those who watch for morning to come.
I say more than those who for morning watch.

Let Isr'el hope; there is mercy with God.
Plent'ous redemption from iniquity.
In the Eternal One shall Isr'el hope.
Let the Eternal God in love be feared.

177

High On Zion's Holy Hill

Psalm 132

Dwight Armstrong

Lord, remember David now, and think on all his weight of care;
How to you he made his vow, and to Jacob's mighty God he sware:
I'll not tread within my hall nor on my bed will seek repose;
No sleep on my eyes shall fall, nor slumber shall my eyelids close.

Til for Jacob's mighty one I find a sure and fit abode.
Of the ark at Ephratah we heard and found it in the wood.
Let us go to where God dwells and at His footstool bow us low
Rise, O Lord, come to Your rest and the ark Your might and strength to show.

God in truth to David swore, and His oath He never shall disown;
On Your throne Your seed shall reign; if My cov'nant and My laws they keep.
High on Zion's holy hill the Lord has fixed His dwelling bright;
Here I'll dwell for ever more; the chosen rest of my delight.

I will bless her with increase; with bread her poor will satisfy;
And her priests I'll clothe with peace, and all her saints shall shout for joy.
David's horn shall bud and grow, thence my anointed light shall stream.
Utter shame will clothe his foe, but bright his endless crown shall stream.

178

Praise God's Name!

Psalm 135
Dwight Armstrong

Hallelujah! Praise God's Name! Praise His Name, of whom you serve!
You who stand within God's house shall praise His Name within His courts!
Praise the Lord, for He is good; Sing your praises to His Name!
God has chosen for Himself, as His prized possession Israel.

God is great above all gods, What He pleases that He does;
In the heav'n and on the earth; in the seas and depths of oceans wide;
Raises mists o'er all the earth; Sends the lightning and the rain;
And in Egypt He it was struck the first born both of man and beast.

He sent signs and wonders great In the midst of Egypt's land;
Many nations did He strike; Many mighty kings for Israel.
Great Your Name Eternal God; Great Your fame for ever more!
Both endure to ev'ry age and to generations yet to come.

179

Send The Light

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

There's a call comes ringing over the restless wave, "Send the light! Send the light!"

There are souls to rescue there are souls to save, Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light, the blessed Gospel light; Let it shine, from shore to shore!
Send the light, the blessed Gospel light; Let it shine forevermore!

We have heard the Macedonian call today, "Send the light! Send the light!"
And a golden offering at His feet we lay, Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light, the blessed Gospel light; Let it shine, from shore to shore!
Send the light, the blessed Gospel light; Let it shine forevermore!

Let us pray that grace may everywhere abound, "Send the light! Send the light!"
And a Christlike spirit everywhere be found, Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light, the blessed Gospel light; Let it shine, from shore to shore!
Send the light, the blessed Gospel light; Let it shine forevermore!

Let us not grow weary in the work of love, "Send the light! Send the light!"
Let us gather jewels for a crown above, Send the light! Send the light!
Send the light, the blessed Gospel light; Let it shine, from shore to shore!
Send the light, the blessed Gospel light; Let it shine forevermore!

180

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

George Matheson, 1882, alt.

Albert L. Peace, 1884

O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe, That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray, That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain, And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead, And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

181

His Mercy Never Fails

Psalm 136

Dwight Armstrong

O give thanks, unto the Lord; Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords;
He performs wonderful works; He stretch'd the earth above the sea!
Give thanks to God for He is good; He who alone doeth great works!
His kindness shall always endure, His mercy never fails!

O give thanks, unto the Lord; For it was He who made great lights;
For the day He made the sun; And for the night the moon and stars!
Give thanks to God for He is good; He who alone doeth great works!
His kindness shall always endure, His mercy never fails!

O give thanks, unto the Lord; He struck at Egypt's stubborn pride;
Their first born He took in wrath; He led His people through the sea!
Give thanks to God for He is good; He who alone doeth great works!
His kindness shall always endure, His mercy never fails!

O give thanks, unto the Lord; For mighty kings of mighty names,
He destroyed and put to shame; Isr'el was saved from all their foes!
Give thanks to God for He is good; He who alone doeth great works!
His kindness shall always endure, His mercy never fails!

182

By The Waters Of Babylon

Psalm 137

Dwight Armstrong

By the waters of Babylon, there we wept and there sat down;
Hung our harps on the willow trees; Zion yet we remembered thee!
Then our captors required of us; "Sing a song of Zion now!"
Could we sing the Eternal's songs by the waters of Babylon?

Let my right hand forget here skill, if Jerusalem I forget;
If I fail to remember thee, let my tongue cleave unto my mouth!
But we thought of Jerusalem when we sat near Zion's streams;
Far above even our chief joy, We remembered Jerusalem.

In that day of Jerusalem's fall, when the children of Edom said,
"Down with here, down unto the ground, even to the foundations!"
O thou daughter of Babylon, to thy ruin hast'ning on;
Happy he that rewardeth thee, just as thou unto us hast done.

183

Lord, I Will Praise Thee!

Psalm 138
Dwight Armstrong

Lord, I will praise Thee with my whole heart;
I'll sing Thy praises before all the gods;
Worship and bow t'ward Thy holy place,
Praising Thy name for Thy kind love so true.

More than Thy name Thy Word is enlarged;
And when I cried in that day Thou didst hear;
Thou strengthened me with Thy strength, O Lord;
Kings of the earth will then hear, praising Thee.

Yes, they shall hear, O Lord, of thy ways;
Then shall they sing for Thy glory is great;
Though God is high the poor He respects;
But strikes the proud down from His sov'reign height.

Though in the midst of trouble I walk,
Thou wilt preserve with Thy right hand, my life;
Thou wilt fulfill Thy purpose for me;
Thy steadfast love will endure evermore.

184

This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901
Traditional English Melody
Arr. Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915

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.

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.

This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world: why should my heart be sad?
The Lord is King; let the heavens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad!

185

To The Work

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915, alt.

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

To the work! To the work! We are servants of God; Let us follow the path that
our Master has trod;
With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew, Let us do with our might
what our hands find to do.
Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling
on (toiling on),
Let us hope (and trust), Let us watch (and pray), And labor till the Master
comes.

To the work! To the work! Let the hungry be fed; To the fountain of life let the
weary be led;
In the cross and its banner our glory shall be, While we herald the tidings,
"Salvation is free!"
Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling
on (toiling on),
Let us hope (and trust), Let us watch (and pray), And labor till the Master
comes.

To the work! To the work! There is labor for all; For the kingdom of darkness
and error shall fall;
And the love of our Father exalted shall be, In the loud swelling chorus,

"Salvation is free!"

Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling
on (toiling on),

Let us hope (and trust), Let us watch (and pray), And labor till the Master
comes.

To the work! To the work! In the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown
shall our labor reward,

When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be, And we shout with the
ransomed, "Salvation is free!"

Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling on (toiling on), Toiling
on (toiling on),

Let us hope (and trust), Let us watch (and pray), And labor till the Master
comes.

186

Work, For The Night Is Coming

Anna L. Coghill, 1854

Lowell Mason, 1864

Work, for the night is coming, work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling, work 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter, work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming, when man's work is done.

Work, for the night is coming, work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor, rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute, something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming, when man works no more.

Work, for the night is coming, under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing, work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth, fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening, when man's work is o'er.

187

Dear Lord And Father Of Mankind

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

Frederick C. Maker, 1887

Some are discouraged and weary in heart, Help somebody today!
Someone the journey to heaven should start, Help somebody today!
Help somebody today, somebody along life's way;
 today *homeward way;*
Let sorrow be ended, The friendless befriended,
O help somebody today!

189

Let Others See Jesus In You

B.B. McKinney, 1886-1952

While passing thro' this world of sin, and others your life shall view,
Be clean and pure without, within; Let others see Jesus in you.
Let others see Jesus in you, Let others see Jesus in you.
Keep telling the story, be faithful and true; Let others see Jesus in you.

Your life's a book before their eyes, They're reading it thro' and thro'
Say, does it point them to the skis, Do others see Jesus in you?
Let others see Jesus in you, Let others see Jesus in you.
Keep telling the story, be faithful and true; Let others see Jesus in you.

Then live for Christ both day and night, Be faithful, be brave and true,
and lead the lost to life and Christ. Let others see Jesus in you.
Let others see Jesus in you, Let others see Jesus in you.
Keep telling the story, be faithful and true; Let others see Jesus in you.

190

You Are There

Dedicated to the memory of our friend and Church Elder, Larry Miller

Psalm 139

Condie Erwin

Audrey Rhodes

If I fly up to the clouds in heaven, You are there. You are there.
If I sink into the depths of earth, You are there. You are there.
You have sheltered me behind and front, You have put Your hand on me.
To what else can Your love for me compare? You are there.

You have searched me, Lord, you know my ways, You are there. you are there.
When I fall asleep and when I wake, You are there. You are there.

There is not a word that I can speak that You don't know perfectly.
To what else can Your love for me compare? You are there.

In the blackness of the darkest night - You are there. You are there.
And the darkness is to Thee as light -- You are there. You are there.
Hidden caverns cannot hide from Thee, secret islands in the sea.
To what else can Your love for me compare? You are there.

Look within me, God, and know my heart; You are there. You are there.
Test me now, O Lord, to learn my thoughts; You are there. You are there.
Take the baneful motives from my heart. Lead me in your loving way.
To what else can Your love for me compare? You are there.

191

Where Shall I Go From Your Spirit, O God?

Psalm 139

Dwight Armstrong

Lord, You have searched and have compassed my path;
You, O Eternal God, know all my ways.
You are before me and you are behind;
There is no word on my tongue that You miss.
My downfall and my uprising You know;
Your knowledge, Lord, is so far above me.

Where shall I go from Your Spirit, O God?
Where shall I flee from Your presence, O Lord?
If up to heaven, behold You are there;
If down to hell, You would soon find me there;
If I take wings or dwell far out at sea,
Even Your right hand shall hold me, O God.

Though darkness comes and the night covers me.
Even the darkness hides nothing from God.
Yea, even darkness shall shine as the day;
To the Eternal they both are alike.
He knew my life long before I was born;
How vast, O God, is the sum of Your thoughts!

192

Hear My Cry, Eternal One

Psalm 141

Dwight Armstrong

Hear my cry Eternal One; Let my voice rise unto Thee;
Let my prayer as incense be; As the evening sacrifice.
Set a watch on my mouth; O Eternal, guard my lips;
Let my heart not turn to sin; Nor to practice wicked ways.

O Eternal, hear my cry; Let the righteous smite reprove;
'Tis a kindness to desire; I will pray for their good will.
Let my heart turn from sin; Not to works of wicked men;
I would never taste their feasts; Their own judges are thrown down.

Hear my cry Eternal One; Tell the wicked of your threats;
How their bones shall lie around; Scattered at the mouth of graves.
O my God, turn mine eyes; Let me perish not with them;
Save me from the snare they lay; Let them fall in their own net.

193

To The Eternal I Will Cry

Psalm 142

Dwight Armstrong

To the Eternal I will cry, and with my voice will I entreat;
Pouring before Him all my woes, for I am overwhelmed and faint;
In my path lies a hidden snare; there is none who will help nor care;
No refuge safe is there but God; all help fails that is not from Him.

To the Eternal I will cry, Thou art my refuge from all strife;
Give ear, attend my fervent cry; hear me, for I am very low;
Save me from my pursuing foes; for their strength is far more than mine;
Then shall I give thanks to Thy name, for Thy bountiful goodness, Lord.

194

Yield Not To Temptation

Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907

Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin;
Each victory will help you some other to win;
Fight manfully onward, dark passions subdue,

Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.
Ask the Savior to help you, Comfort, strengthen and keep you;
He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.

Shun evil companions, bad language disdain,
God's Name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest, kindhearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.
Ask the Savior to help you, Comfort, strengthen and keep you;
He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.

To him that o'ercometh, God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;
He Who is our Savior our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.
Ask the Savior to help you, Comfort, strengthen and keep you;
He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through.

195

Lord, Teach Me That I May Know

Psalm 143
Dwight Armstrong

Lord, teach me that I may know of the way where I should go;
For to Thee I lift my soul, set me free from all my foes.
Unto Thee I flee to hide me, teach me now Thy will to do;
For Thou Eternal, art my God. Lead me by Thy Spirit good!

Bring my soul from trouble and for Thy name's sake quicken me;
Lead me to the land of refuge, and for Thy mercy's sake
Cut off all my foes, destroy them, they which do afflict my soul;
O Thou Eternal, righteous God; for I am Thy servant, Lord.

196

Trust And Obey

John H. Sammis, 1846-1919
Daniel B. Towner, 1850-1919

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will, He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,
But is blessed if we trust and obey.
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

But we never can prove the delights of His love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favor He shows, for the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet.
Or we'll walk by His side in the way.
What He says we will do, where He sends we will go;
Never fear, only trust and obey.
Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

197

All Things Are Thine, No Gift Have We

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1873

William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815

All things are Thine; no gift have we,
Lord of all gifts, to offer Thee:
And hence with grateful hearts today
Thine own before Thy feet we lay.

Thy will was in the builders' thought;
Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought;

Through mortal motive, scheme and plan
Thy wise eternal purpose ran.

In weakness and in want we call
On Thee for Whom the heavens are small;
Thy glory is Thy children's good,
Thy joy Thy tender Fatherhood.

O Father, deign these walls to bless;
Fill with Thy love their emptiness;
And let their door a gateway be
To lead us from ourselves to Thee.

198

O Lord, Thou Art My God And King!

Psalm 145

Dwight Armstrong

O Lord, Thou art my God and King! I'll Thee exalt, Thy praise proclaim!
I will Thee bless, and gladly sing forever to Thy holy name!
The Lord our God most gracious is; in Him compassions also flow;
In mercy He is rich to bless, but unto anger He is slow.

To all the Lord is very good; O'er all His works His mercy is;
Thy works all praise to Thee afford; Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.
Thy Kingdom's glory they shall show; they shall Thy power also tell;
So that men's sons His deeds may know, His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

199

There Shall Be Showers Of Blessing

Ezekiel 34:26

Words, Daniel W. Whittle, 1863

Tune, James McGranahan, 1883

There shall be showers of blessing: This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing, Sent from the Savior above.
Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing: Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys, Sound of abundance of rain.

Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing: Send them upon us, O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing, Come, and now honor Thy Word.
Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead.

There shall be showers of blessing: Oh, that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing, Now as on Jesus we call!
Showers of blessing, Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling, But for the showers we plead.

200

Hallelujah! Praise God!

Psalm 146
Dwight Armstrong

Sing unto the Eternal, Sing your praises to Him:
Put your trust not in mortals for in them is no help
Hallelujah! Praise God! The Eternal shall reign!
He shall reign for all ages; Our King and our God!

Sing unto the Eternal, give your praises to Him;
He it was who made heaven, earth and sea and all things.
Hallelujah! Praise God! The Eternal shall reign!
He shall reign for all ages; Our King and our God!

Sing unto the Eternal, let your hope be in Him;
He remains true for ever He gives justice to all.
Hallelujah! Praise God! The Eternal shall reign!
He shall reign for all ages; Our King and our God!

201

Let There Be Light, Lord God Of Hosts

William Merrill Vories, 1908
William Boyd, 1868

Let there be light, Lord God of hosts,
Let there be wisdom on the earth;
Let broad humanity have birth,
Let there be deeds, instead of boasts.

Within our passioned hearts instill
The calm that endeth strain and strife;
Make us thy ministers of life;
Purge us from lusts that curse and kill.

Give us the peace of vision clear
To see our brothers' good our own,
To joy and suffer not alone,
The love that casteth out all fear.

Let woe and waste of warfare cease,
That useful labor yet may build
Its homes with love and laughter filled;
God give thy wayward children peace.

202

The Lord's My Shepherd

Psalm 23

William H. Havergal

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

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 my comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;

My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be.

203

I Will Sing To The Eternal

Exodus 15

Dwight Armstrong

I will sing to the Eternal; He has triumphed gloriously!
He has stretched out His right hand and hurled the foe into the sea!
O Eternal, You are my strength, my song, my great salvation!
O Eternal, You are my God and I will glorify your Name.

"I will chase them and overtake them, catch them and divide the spoil;"
Said the foe, "My hand will destroy them," but the foe drowned in the sea!
O Eternal, at Your blast the waters gathered, depths congealed!
O Eternal, who can be like You, glorious in holiness?

People heard and nations trembled; dread and terror on them fell;
Chiefs of Edom all were amazed, and they all trembled in their fear!
Pharaoh's horsemen and his chariots sank into the churning sea!
O Eternal, You led Your people over dry land through the sea.

204

Thee Will I Love, O Lord

II Samuel 22

Dwight Armstrong

Thee will I love, O Lord my might my rock my help my saving pow'r,
My God, my trust, my shield in flight, My great salvation, my high tow'r!
To the Eternal is my prayer, to whom all praise we owe;
So shall I by His watchful care safely be guarded from my foe.

In my distress I called on God, to the Eternal raised my prayer;
My voice He from his temple heard; My cry ascended to His ear.

He bowed the heav'ns His high abode, came in the dark of night;
He on a cherub swiftly rode, and on the wings of wind His flight.

His deadly shafts around He threw; His foes dispersed in wild retreat;
Like burning darts his lightnings flew, scattering them in sore defeat.
He sent from heav'n and rescued me from waters swelling high;
From those that hate me set me free, and foes that stronger were than I.

For who but God should be adored? Who but our God can us befriend?
Who is a rock besides the Lord? Who else is able to defend?
On the Eternal I relied, and over foes prevailed;
With the Almighty on my side, their lofty walls I fearless scaled.

205

Blow The Horn, Let Zion Hear!

Joel 2

Dwight Armstrong

Blow the horn, let Zion hear, for God's day is now at hand.
Let the people tremble in this day of clouds and gloominess.
Troops so great and mighty strong, there has never been the like;
Nothing shall escape as they devour the stubble on their way.

Fire before them shall devour, flames ablaze are left behind;
Such as Eden was shall become a wilderness that's desolate;
Like the noise of chariots; and as horse-men do they run;
Nothing shall escape as they devour the stubble on their way.

People are faint at their sight, for they run like mighty men,
Moving each on his own way they do not tangle in their paths,
Each does follow his own line, climbing walls like men of war;
Then they charge as warriors and advance like fighters on their way.

They upon the city leap, break thru weapons each unharmed
Run up on the walls and climb in houses thru the windows leap;
Earth is quaking as they come, heaven shake, stars cease to shine;
Then th'Eternal thunders and the sun and moon become both black!

206

Behold, The Day Will Come

Zechariah 14

Dwight Armstrong

Behold, the day will come, the day of the Lord our God!
He shall bring all nations in that day against Jerusalem,
They shall take the city and share the spoil, in the very midst of them
Then our God Eternal shall go forth, and shall fight against our foes!

In that great day of God, our Lord shall stand on earth!
On the Mount of Olives He shall stand, and the mount shall cleave in two!
There shall be a valley of mammoth size; by the valley you shall flee;
For our God Eternal shall be King, And shall rule over all the earth!

In that great day of God, t'will be neither day nor night;
But at even time it shall be light; it shall be one day go God.
Out from Zion shall living waters flow to the east and to the west;
Then our God Eternal shall be King; in that day shall there be one God!

Behold that day shall come, when all nations shall obey!
Those of all the nations that are left, to Jerusalem shall go;
They shall even go there from year to year, and shall keep the Feast of Booths;
There shall be one God, the Eternal, Who is King over all the earth!

207

Not Many Wise Men Now Are Called

I Corinthians 1

Dwight Armstrong

Not many wise men now are called, not many noble brethren,
Not many mighty chosen ones, for you see your calling:
Sons of God, you are called, not because of greatness;
Even the wisdom of mankind is to God but foolish.

God chose the foolish of the world; He chose the weak and base things;
He chose the things which are despised, that no flesh should glory.
Sons of God, you are called, not because of greatness;
You who are called and now in Christ shall confound the mighty.

Even the foolishness of God, wiser by far than man is;
Even the weakness of our God, stronger far than man is.

Sons of God, you are called, not because of greatness;
Let them who glory boast in Christ, not in their own greatness.

208

If I Have Not Charity

I Corinthians 13
Dwight Armstrong

Tho' I speak with tongues of men, Tho' I speak as angels,
If I have not charity I am become as nothing
I become as sounding brass, Or a tinkling cymbal;
With the gift of prophecy, Still I am as nothing.

Tho' I know all mysteries, Tho' I have all knowledge,
If I have not charity, I am become as nothing.
Tho' I give all I possess, Let my body burn;
If I have not charity, Then I am as nothing.

Charity will suffer long, Charity is kind,
Envies not nor vaunts itself, Behaveth not unseemly.
Seeketh not to have her way, Nor is easily angered;
If I have not charity, Then I am as nothing.

Charity rejoiceth not in iniquity,
But rejoiceth in the truth; Believes and bears all things;
Hopes all things, endures all things; Never thinketh evil.
If I have not charity, Then I am as nothing.

Whether there be prophecies, Whether there be knowledge,
These shall likewise pass away, But charity remaineth.
Faith and hope and charity; All of these abide;
But among the three of these, Charity is greatest.

209

When I See The Blood

John
I.G.F.

Christ our Redeemer died on the tree, Died for the sinner, paid all his due.
All who receive Him need never fear; Yes, He will pass, will pass over you.
When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),

When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),
When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),
I will pass, I will pass over you (over you).

Chiefest of sinners, Jesus can save; All He has promised, so He will do.
Oh sinner hear Him; trust in His word, Then He will pass, will pass over you.
When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),
When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),
When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),
I will pass, I will pass over you (over you).

Judgment is coming, all will be there, Who have rejected, who have refused.
Oh, sinner, hasten, let Jesus in, Then God will pass, will pass over you.
When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),
When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),
When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),
I will pass, I will pass over you (over you).

O great compassion! O boundless love! Jesus hath power, Jesus is true;
All who believe are safe from the storm, Oh, He will pass, will pass over you.
When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),
When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),
When I (When I) see the blood (see the blood),
I will pass, I will pass over you (over you).

210

Give Ear To My Prayer, O Lord

Psalm 143

Dwight Armstrong

Give ear to my prayer, O Lord, And my supplications hear;
Answer me in faithfulness; In Thy righteousness.
Into judgment enter not With Thy servant Lord, I pray;
For no living man is just Righteous in Thy sight.

For the enemy, my foe, Persecuted he my soul;
My life hath he smitten down; Down unto the ground;
Made me in the darkness dwell; As those that have long been dead.
My spirit is overwhelmed, My heart desolate.

I remember days of old; Meditate on all Thy ways;
And I muse on all Thy works; All Thy hands have wrought.
After Thee my soul does thirst; As a thirsty land, Selah.
Hear me, Lord, make haste I pray, For my spirit fails.

Lord hear me, I pray of Thee, Hide not Thou Thy face from me;
Lest like unto them I be; Down unto the dust.
Cause Thy servant, Lord, to hear; Show Thy loving kindness, Lord;
For I lift my soul to Thee; I in Thee do trust.

211

Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

John Newton

Franz Joseph Haydn

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
God, 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 mayst smile at all thy foes.

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 will their thirst assuage?
Grace which like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age.

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 our banner light by night and shade by day,
Safe we feed upon the manna which God gives us when we pray.

212

God Speaks To Us

John 14

George W. Warren

God speaks to us; by his great pow'r we're led;
Let not your hearts become disquieted.
You trust in God, believe and trust in Me;
You trust in God, believe and trust in Me.

In God's vast realm are many offices;
Were it not so I surely would have said;
For I must go, a place for you prepare;
For I must go, a place for you prepare.

And when this place has been prepared for you,
I will return; with me you shall be too;
So that where I am you may also be;
So that where I am you may also be.

213

Eternal Father, Strong To Save

Navy Hymn

William Whiting, 1860, alt.

John B. Dykes, 1821

Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep its own appointed limits keep:
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, for those in peril on the sea!

O Savior, Whose almighty word the winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep and calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee for those in peril on the sea.

Your sacred Spirit, Who didst brood upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease and gavest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to Thee or those in peril on the sea.

O mighty God of love and pow'r, Our brethren shield in danger's hour,
from rock and tempest, fire and foe. Protect them where soe'er they go:
And ever let there rise to Thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

214

My Country, 'Tis Of Thee

Samuel F. Smith 1832

Thesaurus Musicus, 1740

My country tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died! Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side, Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture fills Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

Our father's God to, Thee, Author of liberty, To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

215

God Of Our Father

Words, Daniel C. Roberts, 1876

Tune, George W. Warren, 1876

God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast,
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide and Stay,
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

216

America The Beautiful

Katherine Lee Bates

Samuel Ward

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain
For purple mountain majesties above the fruited plain!
America, America, God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness!
America, America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control, thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved and mercy more than life.
America, America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness, and every grace divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years.
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears.
America, America! God shed his grace on thee.
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

217

Onward Christian Soldiers!

Sabine Baring-Gould

Arthur Sullivan

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle see His banners go!
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

Like a mighty army moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.
We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that church prevail;

We have Christ's own promise, and that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

Onward then, ye people, join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.
Glory, laud and honor unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

218

Battle Hymn Of The Republic

Julia Ward Howe

William Steffe

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet;
Our God is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the valley Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free;
While God is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! While God is marching on.

219

The Star-Spangled Banner

Fancis Scott Key, 1779-1843

Attributed to John Stafford Smith, 1750-1836

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thru the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just;
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

220

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Adelaide A. Pollard, 1907

George C. Stebbins, 1907

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after Thy will,
While I am waiting, yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
As in Thy presence humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray!
Power, all power, surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine.

Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit 'till all shall see
Christ only, always, living in me.

221

Praise You The Lord, The Almighty

Joachim Neander
Lobe Den Herren

Praise ye 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.

Praise ye 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?

Praise ye the Lord, Who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee!
Decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee;
How oft in grief hath not He brought thee relief,
Spreading His wings for to shade thee?

Praise ye 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 all we adore Him.

222

Safely Thro' Another Week

John Newton
Lowell Mason

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

While we pray for pardoning grace, through the dear Redeemer's Name,
Show Thy reconciling face, take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free, may we rest this day in Thee,
From our worldly cares set free, may we rest this day in Thee.

May Thy gospel's joyful sound conquer sinners, comfort saints;
May the fruits of grace abound, bring relief for all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove till on earth Thy Kingdom come,
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove till on earth Thy Kingdom come.

223

Praise Ye The Lord!

Psalm 148

Dwight Armstrong

Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
Praise from the heavens and praise in the heights.
Praise Him, ye angels, praise Him, ye hosts,
And praise Him ye sun, moon and stars in the heights.
Heaven of heavens, waters above;
Praise the Eternal let all praise His Name!
When He commanded they were created,
And by a decree fixed their bounds evermore!

Praise ye the Lord! Ye mammals and deeps too,
Fire, hail and wind storms fulfilling His word!
Vapours and show all hills too, and mountains,
All cedars and fruitful trees, let's praise His Name!
Wild beasts and cattle, birds and all reptiles,
Earth's kings and judges, all people and chiefs;
Young men and maidens, old men and children;
All praise ye the Name of our God evermore!

Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
Praise from the heavens and praise in the heights!
Praise Him ye angels Praise Him ye hosts,
His glory is higher than heaven above;
God lifted high the horn of His people;
He has exalted the praise of His saints;
They are a people near unto God
The children of Israel, praise ye the Lord!

224

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915, alt.

Chester G. Allen, 19th cent.

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

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

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

225

For The Beauty Of The Earth

Folliot S. Pierpont

Conrad Kocher

For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth, Over and around us lies.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above, For all gentle thoughts and mild.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For each perfect gift of Thine, to our race so freely giv'n
Graces human and divine, Flowr's of earth and buds of heav'n;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thy church, that evermore, Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering upon every shore, Her pure sacrifice of love.
Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

226

With Happy Voices Singing

William G. Tarrant, 1888

Berthold Tours, 1872

With happy voices ringing, Thy children, Lord, appear;
Their joyous praises bringing in anthems sweet and clear.
For skies of golden splendor, for azure rolling sea,
For blossoms sweet and tender, O Lord, we worship Thee.

What though no eye beholds Thee, no hand Thy hand may feel,
Thy universe unfolds Thee, Thy starry heav'ns reveal;
The earth and all its glory, our homes and all we love,
Tell forth the wondrous story of One Who reigns above.

And shall we not adore Thee, with more than joyous song,
And live in truth before Thee, all beautiful and strong?
Lord, bless our souls' endeavor Thy servants true to be,
And through all life, forever, to live our praise to Thee.

227

Faith Of Our Fathers

Words, Frederick W. Faber, 1849

Tune, Henri F. Hemy, 1864

Arranged, James G. Walton, 1874

Faith of our fathers, living still, In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy, Whenever we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will strive To win all nations unto Thee;
And through the truth that comes from God, We all shall then be truly free.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

228

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Henry Alford, 1844

Hugh Hartshorne, 1915

George J. Elvey, 1858

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.

All the world is God's own field, fruit as praise to God we yield;
Wheat and tares together sown are to joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

These to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for those our souls shall raise Grateful vows and solemn praise.
Come, then, thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home;
Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home.

229

Go You Therefore Into All The World

Matthew 28

Mark 16

Dwight Armstrong

Go ye therefore into all the world;
Preach the gospel unto ev'ry one;

Teach all nations to observe all things
I have commanded you.
Baptize them into the Father's name,
In the Holy Spirit's and the Son's;
Lo, I shall be with you to the end; lo,
I am with you always.

Those who have believed and are baptized
Shall be saved while others are condemn'd;
Then as for those who now do believe,
These signs shall surely follow;
They shall cast out demons in My name;
They shall not be hurt by deadly things;
And they shall lay hands upon the sick,
And the sick shall be made well.

Christ was taken up into the heav'ns After
He had spoken all these words;
There His Father did receive Him and
Place Him at His right hand.
His disciples went out as He said,
And they preached the gospel ev'rywhere;
Christ worked with them and confirmed the word
By those signs which followed them.

230

If I Take The Wings Of The Morning

Copyright 1990, Martha Dalton

Sharon See, 20th cent.

Arr. Audrey Rhodes, 20th cent.

If I take the wings of the morning, Fly away to an isle of the sea.
Even there would Your eye behold me; Whither from your presence I flee?
Where will I hide from Thee, O God;
Whither, Lord, Whither will I flee?
Search me and know all the thoughts of my heart,
And ever will I sing praise to Thee.

If I say, "I'll hide in the darkness; Let it be a concealment to me."
Yet the night shall be light around me; Day and night are alike unto Thee.
Where will I hide from Thee, O God;
Whither, Lord, Whither will I flee?

Search me and know all the thoughts of my heart,
And ever will I sing praise to Thee.

All your precious thoughts, could I count them, they would be as the grains of
sand;

And I know before I was fashioned, in Your book was my substance planned.
Where will I hide from Thee, O God;
Whither, Lord, Whither will I flee?
Search me and know all the thoughts of my heart,
And ever will I sing praise to Thee.

231

Come Thou Almighty King

*Author unknown
Felice de Giardini*

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!

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, Our prayer attend!

Come, Holy Advocate, A pure heart in us create
In this glad hour.
Thou who almighty art, Open our minds to see,
What Christ would have us be, Spirit of power!

232

Thanksgiving

*Matthias Claudius, 1740-1815
Trans. by Jane M. Campbell, 1817-1878
Johann A. P. Schulz, 1747-1800*

We plow the fields and scatter The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand.
He sends the snow in winter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine, And soft, refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love.

He only is the Maker Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower, He lights the evening star.
The winds and waves obey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
Much more, to us His children, He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love.

We thank Thee then, O Father, For all things bright and food;
The seed-time and the harvest, Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer for all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest, Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love.

233

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

Anonymous

I am weak but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.
Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Thru this world of toil and snares, If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.
Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

234

God Be With You

Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828-1904

William G. Tomer, 1832-1896

God be with you till we meet again; By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; Neath His wings protecting hide you;
Daily bread still provide you; God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; When life's perils thick confound you;
Put His arms unfailing round you; God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again; Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Strike death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.