

Rejoice, the Lord Is King

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After he had provided purification for sins, he sat down at the right hand of the Majesty in heaven. Heb. 1:3

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: your Lord and King a - dore! Re -
 2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, the God of truth and love; when
 3. His king - dom can - not fail, he rules o'er earth and heav'n; the
 4. He sits at God's right hand till all his foes sub - mit, and
 5. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Our Lord, the Judge, shall come, and

REFRAIN

joyce, give thanks, and sing, and tri - umph ev - er - more.
 he had purged our stains, he took his seat a - bove.
 • keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus giv'n. Lift up your
 bow to his com - mand, and fall be - neath his feet.
 take his ser - vants up to their e - ter - nal home.

heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

Charles Wesley, 1746; alt.

DARWALL 6.6.6.6.8.8.
 John Darwall, 1770

Psalm 143A



1. ¹Hear now my prayer, O LORD; my cry for mer - cy heed. In
 2. ³The foe has hound - ed me and crushed me to the ground, in
 3. ⁵I call to mind, O LORD, the days and years long gone; I
 4. ⁷My spir - it fails, O LORD; come quick - ly to my side. Hide



righ - teous - ness and truth draw near to meet my need. ²And do not
 dark - ness made me dwell like those in death long bound. ⁴And so my
 pon - der all your works and what your hands have done. ⁶To you in
 not from me your face, lest to the pit I slide. ⁸Let morn - ing



judge me in your sight, for in your pres - ence none is right.
 spir - it is a - fraid; my heart with - in me is dis - mayed.
 prayer I stretch my hands; for you I thirst, like ar - id lands.
 bring your love a - new, for I have put my trust in you.



5. To you I lift my soul; show me the way to go.
 I hide myself in you; ⁹LORD, save me from my foe.
¹⁰Teach me, my God, to do your will;
 may your good Spirit lead me still.

6. ¹¹O LORD, for your name's sake, revive my waning life;
 in righteousness redeem my soul from painful strife.
¹²Destroy my foes, in love for me,
 because I serve you faithfully.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world. Gal. 6:14

♩ F C F Gm D Gm F C F 7

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

Bb F C7 F C7 F C F C F Gm D

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God: all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down: did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

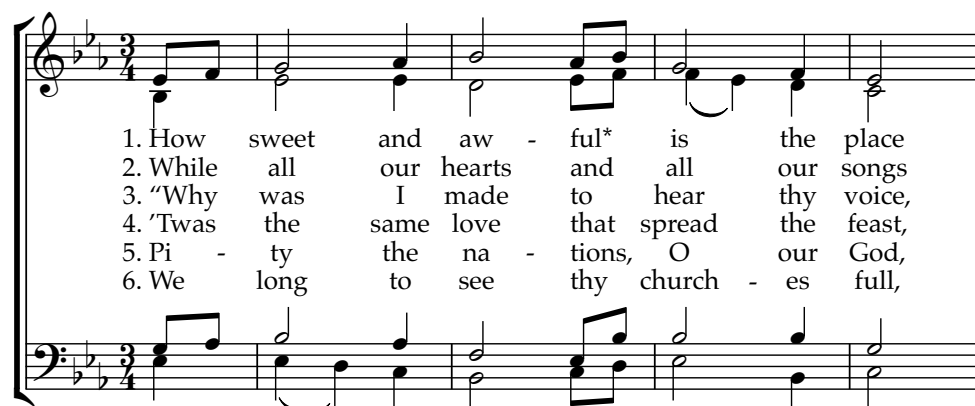
Gm F C F 7 C7 Dm Gm C7 F 7

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

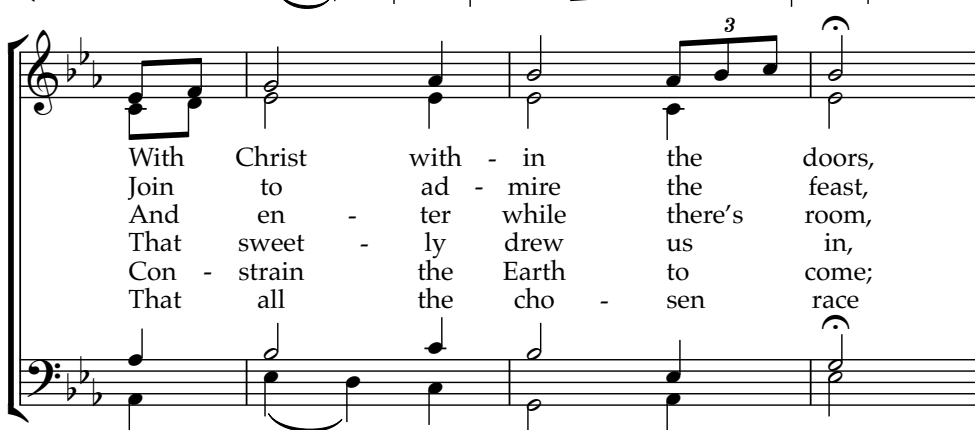
Isaac Watts, 1707, 1709

HAMBURG L.M.
 Gregorian chant
 Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824

How Sweet and Awful* Is the Place



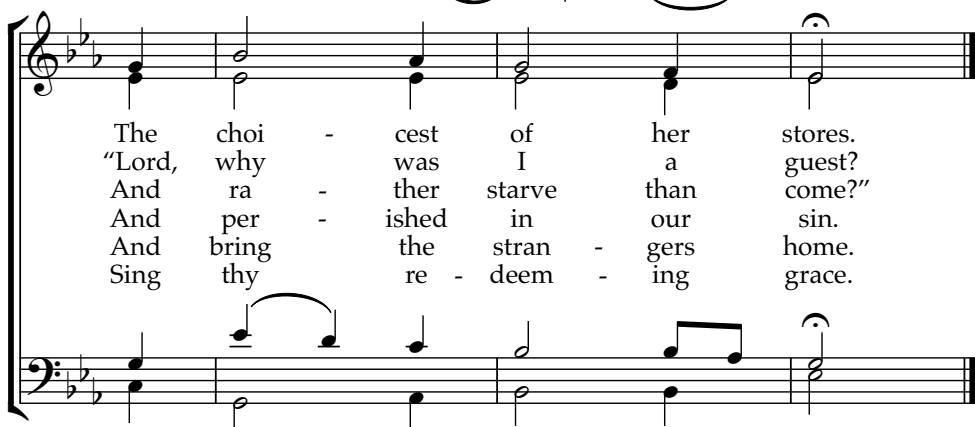
1. How sweet and aw - ful* is the place
 2. While all our hearts and all our songs
 3. "Why was I made to hear thy voice,
 4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast,
 5. Pi - ty the na - tions, O our God,
 6. We long to see thy church - es full,



With Christ with - in the doors,
 Join to ad - mire the feast,
 And en - ter while there's room,
 That sweet - ly drew us in,
 Con - strain the Earth to come;
 That all the cho - sen race



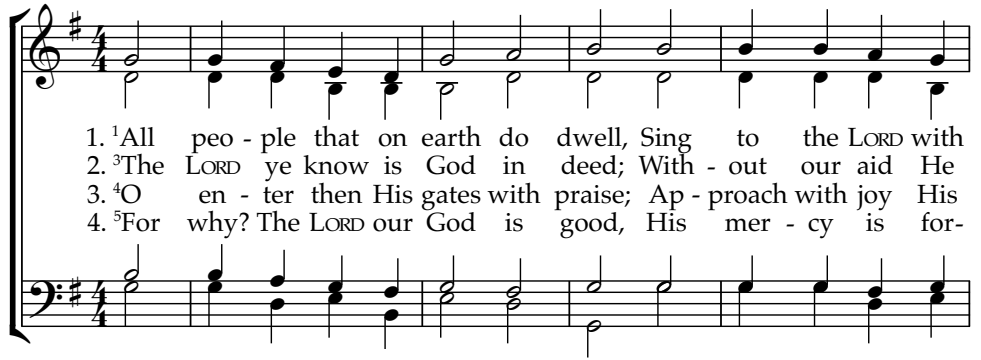
While e - ver - las - ting love dis - plays
 Each of us cries with thank - ful tongue,
 When thou - sands make a wretch - ed choice
 Else we had still re - fused to taste,
 Send thy vic - tor - ious Word a - broad,
 May with one voice and heart and soul



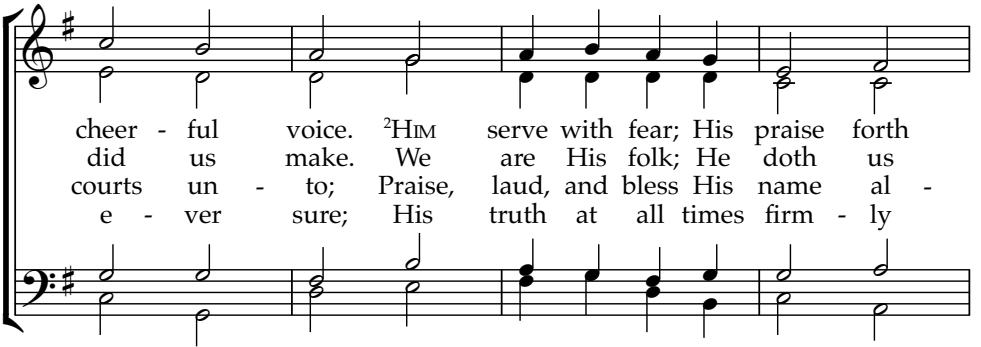
The choi - cest of her stores.
 "Lord, why - was I a guest?
 And ra - ther starve than come?"
 And per - ished in our sin.
 And bring the stran - gers home.
 Sing thy re - deem - ing grace.

* "Awful" here means "full of awe."

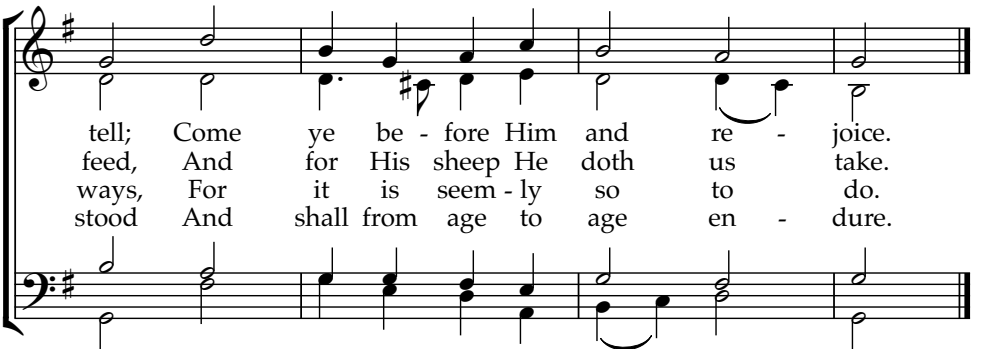
Psalm 100



1. ¹All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the LORD with
 2. ³The LORD ye know is God in deed; With - out our aid He
 3. ⁴O en - ter then His gates with praise; Ap - proach with joy His
 4. ⁵For why? The LORD our God is good, His mer - cy is for-



cheer - ful voice. ²Him serve with fear; His praise forth
 did us make. We are His folk; He doth us
 courts un - to; Praise, laud, and bless His name al -
 e - ver sure; His truth at all times firm - ly



tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
 feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
 stood And shall from age to age en - dure.

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There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

On that day a fountain will be opened to the house of David and the inhabitants of Jerusalem, to cleanse them from sin and impurity. Zech. 13:1

Capo 1: ♯ (A) (D) (A) (D) (A) ♯ (D) (A) (E)

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that foun - tain in his day;
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
 4. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll sing your pow'r to save,
 5. Dear dy - ing Lamb, your pre - cious blood shall nev - er lose its pow'r,

(A) (D) (A) (D) (A) (E⁷) (A)

and sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way;
 • re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die:
 when this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue lies si - lent in the grave:
 till all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no more:

(E⁷) (A) (D) (A) (D) (A) (D) (A) (E)

lose all their guilt - y stains, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 washed all my sins a - way, washed all my sins a - way;
 • and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
 lies si - lent in the grave, lies si - lent in the grave;
 be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;

HIS DEATH

and sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, lose all their guilt - y stains.
and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way.
• re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
when this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue lies si - lent in the grave.
till all the ran - somed church of God be saved to sin no more.

William Cowper, 1771
Mod.

FOUNTAIN 8.6.8.6.6.8.6.
Lowell Mason, 1830

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Let All Things Now Living

Sing to the LORD, all the earth; proclaim his salvation day after day. 1 Chron. 16:23

Capo 3: 1 F(D) Gm(Em) C(A) 7

1. Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks - giv - ing
 2. His law he en - forc - es: the stars in their cours - es,

F(D) Bb(G) F(D) C7(A7) F(D)

to the God the Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise,
 the sun in its or - bit, o - be - dient - ly shine;

Gm(Em) C(A)

who fash - ioned and made us, pro - tect - ed and stayed us,
 the hills and the moun - tains, the riv - ers and foun - tains,

F(D) Bb(G) F(D) C7(A7) F(D)

who guides us and leads to the end of our days.
 the deeps of the o - cean pro - claim him our di - vine.

His ban - ners are o'er us, his light goes be - fore us,
We too should be voic - ing our love and re - joic - ing,

a pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night,
with glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us raise,

'til shad - ows have van - ished and dark - ness is ban - ished,
'til all things now liv - ing u - nite in thanks - giv - ing

as for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light,
to God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!

Katherine K. Davis, 1939
Alt. 1990, mod.

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ASHGROVE 12.11.12.11.D.
Traditional Welsh melody
Arr. by Katherine K. Davis, 1939