

119

I Sing the Almighty Power of God

Come, let us bow down in worship, let us kneel before the LORD our Maker. Ps. 95:6

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

that spread the flow - ing seas a - broad and built the loft - y skies.
 he formed the crea - tures with his word, and then pro - nounced them good.
 and clouds a - rise and tem - pests blow by or - der from your throne;

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

the moon shines full at his com - mand and all the stars o - bey.
 if I sur - vey the ground I tread or gaze up - on the sky!
 and ev - ery - where that man can be, you, God, are pres - ent there.

Psalm 42:1-5

1. ¹As in its thirst a faint - ing hart To wa - ter
 2. ²My soul for God, the liv - ing God, Is thirst - ing;
 3. ³My tears have un - to me been food Both in the
 4. ⁴Poured out with - in me is my soul When this I

brooks doth flee, So pants my long - ing
 shall I near Be - fore the face of
 night and day, While un - to me con -
 think up - on: How of - ten with the

soul, O God, That I may come to Thee.
 God ap - proach And in His sight ap - pear?
 tin - ual - ly, "Where is your God?" they say.
 ea - ger throng I rev' - rent - ly had gone,

5. How to the house of God I went
 With voice of joy and praise,
 Yea, with the multitude that kept
 The solemn holy days.

6. ⁵O why, my soul, art thou bowed down?
 Why so discouraged be?
 Hope now in God! I'll praise Him still!
 My help, my God is He!

523

My Hope Is in the Lord

Christ in you, the hope of glory. Col. 1:27

1. My hope is in the Lord who gave him - self for me,
 2. No mer - it of my own his an - ger to sup - press,
 3. And now for me he stands be - fore the Fa - ther's throne.
 4. His grace has planned it all, 'tis mine but to be - lieve,



and paid the price of all my sin at Cal - va - ry.
 my on - ly hope is found in Je - sus' righ - teous - ness.
 He shows his wound - ed hands, and names me as his own.
 and rec - og - nize his work of love and Christ re - ceive.



For me he died, for me he lives,
 For me he died, for me he lives,



and ev - er - last - ing life and light he free - ly gives.



All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

*God exalted him to the highest place and gave him the name that is above every name.
Phil. 2:9*

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall,
 2. Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, who from his al - tar call,
 3. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, ye ran - somed of the fall,
 4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get the worm - wood and the gall,

let an - gels pros - trate fall; bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 who from his al - tar call; ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod,
 ye ran - somed of the fall, hail him who saves you by his grace,
 the worm - wood and the gall, go, spread your tro - phies at his feet,

♩ REFRAIN

and crown him, crown him,
 and crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,
 crown

crown him, crown him, and crown him Lord of all!
 him. and crown him

HIS EXALTATION

5. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe
on this terrestrial ball,
on this terrestrial ball,
to him all majesty ascribe,
(*Refrain*)

St. 1–5, Edward Perronet, 1779; alt.
St. 6, John Rippon, 1787

6. O that with yonder sacred throng
we at his feet may fall,
we at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
(*Refrain*)

DIADEM 8.6.6.8.ref.
James Ellor, 1838

Psalm 38:11-22

1. ¹¹Friends and lov - ers whom I che - rish
 2. ¹²They that for my life are seek - ing
 3. ¹³As one deaf and dumb ap - pear - ing
 4. ¹⁵LORD my God, in Thee I'm trust - ing;
 5. ¹⁷Since I rea - dy am to stum - ble,
 6. ¹⁹Full of life and great in num - ber,
 7. ²¹O my God, do not for - sake me;

From my plague now stand a - loof;
 Snares for me in se - cret lay,
 Naught I hear, nor si - lence break;
 - Thou, O LORD, wilt an - swer me;
 E - ver with me grief has been;
 Strong the foes who me with - stood;
 O Je - ho - vah, be Thou near;

My own kins - men, though I pe - rish
 Hurt - ful things a - gainst me speak - ing,
 - ¹⁴I'm as one their words not hear - ing,
¹⁶Lest they joy, a - gainst me boas - ting,
¹⁸Guilt I'll own with spi - rit hum - ble,
²⁰E - vil they for kind - ness ren - der,
²²To my hel - per I be - take me;

Come no more be - neath my roof.
 Plots de - vis - ing all the day.
 And whose lips no ans - wer make.
 - When my slip - ping feet they see.
 And be sor - ry for my sin.
 Hat - ing me for do - ing good.
 As my Sav - ior, Lord, ap - pear.

Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended

248

Surely he took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows, yet we considered him stricken by God, smitten by him, and afflicted. Is. 53:4

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

that man to judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord
 • the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered: for man's a -
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion: thy death of
 I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy

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

Johann Heermann, 1630
 Tr. in *Yattendon Hymnal*, 1899

HERZLIEBSTER JESU 11.11.11.5.
 Johann Crüger, 1640

Jesus Paid It All

Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they are red as crimson, they shall be like wool. Is. 1:18

D G D A Bm A D

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Your strength in - deed is small,
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find your power, and yours a - lone,
 3. For noth - ing good have I where - by your grace to claim—
 4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in him com - plete,

G D G D/A A⁷ D

child of weak - ness, watch and pray, find in me your all in all."
 can change the lep - er's spots, and melt the heart of stone.
 I'll wash my gar - ments white in the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.
 "Je - sus died my soul to save," my lips shall still re - peat.

REFRAIN
 D G D G D A

Je - sus paid it all, all to him I owe;

D G D D⁷ G E⁷ D/A A⁷ D 7

sin had left a crim - son stain, he washed it white as snow.

Elvina M. Hall, 1865; mod.

ALL TO CHRIST 6.6.7.7.ref.
 John T. Grape, 1868