

# Come, Thou Almighty King

*May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all. 2 Cor. 13:14*

♩ F Gm F C F C F C7 F C 7

1. Come, thou Al - might - y King, help us thy name to sing,  
 2. Come, thou In - car - nate Word, gird on thy might - y sword,  
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, thy sa - cred wit - ness bear  
 4. To the great One in Three e - ter - nal prais - es be,

F C C F C7 F C F C7

help us to praise. Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, o'er all vic -  
 our prayer at - tend. Come, and thy peo - ple bless, and give thy  
 in this glad hour. Thou who al - might - y art, now rule in  
 hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign maj - es - ty may we in

F 7 Gm F C7 F 7

to - ri - ous, come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.  
 Word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, on us de - scend.  
 ev - ery heart, and ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.  
 glo - ry see, and to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore.

Anon., ca. 1757

TRINITY 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.  
 Felice de Giardini, 1769

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## God, Be Merciful to Me

*Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love. Ps. 51:1*

1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me, on thy grace I rest my plea;  
 2. My trans-gres-sions I con-fess, grief and guilt my soul op-press;  
 3. I am e - vil, born in sin; thou de - sir - est truth with - in.  
 4. Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust by thy wrath and judg-ment just,



- plen - teous in com - pas - sion thou, blot out my trans - ges - sions now;  
 I have sinned a - gainst thy grace and pro - voked thee to thy face;  
 Thou a - lone my Sav - ior art, teach thy wis - dom to my heart;  
 let my con - trite heart re - joice and in glad - ness hear thy voice;



- wash me, make me pure with - in, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.  
 I con - fess thy judg - ment just, speech - less, I thy mer - cy trust.  
 make me pure, thy grace be - stow, wash me whit - er than the snow.  
 from my sins O hide thy face, blot them out in bound - less grace.



5. Gracious God, my heart renew,  
 make my spirit right and true;  
 cast me not away from thee,  
 let thy Spirit dwell in me;  
 thy salvation's joy impart,  
 steadfast make my willing heart.
6. Sinners then shall learn from me  
 and return, O God, to thee;  
 Savior, all my guilt remove,  
 and my tongue shall sing thy love;  
 touch my silent lips, O Lord,  
 and my mouth shall praise accord.

# Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

*Since we live by the Spirit, let us keep in step with the Spirit. Gal. 5:25*

*Cappo 3:* ♮ (G) (D<sup>7</sup>) (G) (C) (Am<sup>7</sup>) (G) ♮ (Em) (F#)

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; wean it from  
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies, no sud - den  
 3. Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King? All, all thine  
 4. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh; teach me the  
 5. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love, one ho - ly

(Bm) (E<sup>7</sup>) (D/A) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) (D<sup>7</sup>) (C)

earth, through all its puls - es move; stoop to my weak - ness,  
 rend - ing of the veil of clay, no an - gel vis - i -  
 • own, soul, heart, and strength and mind. I see thy cross—there  
 strug - gles of the soul to bear, to check the ris - ing  
 pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; the bap - tism of the

(D<sup>7</sup>) ♮ (G) (C) (G) (D<sup>7</sup>) (G) ♮

might - y as thou art, and make me love thee as I ought to love.  
 • tant, no o - p'ning skies; but take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
 teach my heart to cling: O let me seek thee, and O let me find.  
 doubt, the reb - el sigh; teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.  
 heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove, my heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.

# Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, to his feet your trib - ute bring;
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;
4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, blows the wind and it is gone;
5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; you be - hold him face to face;



- ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, who, like me, his praise should sing?  
praise him, still the same for - ev - er, slow to chide and swift to bless.
- in his hands he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.  
but while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on.  
sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.



- Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the ev - er - las - ting King.  
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
- Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, wide - ly as his mer - cy goes.  
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the High E - ter - nal One.  
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise with us the God of grace.



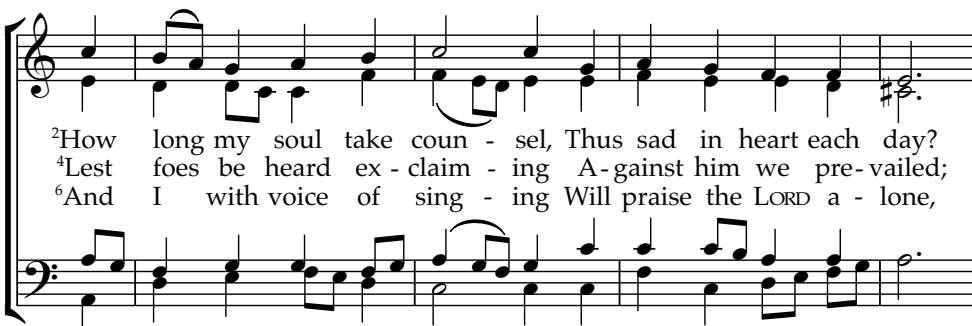
# Psalm 13



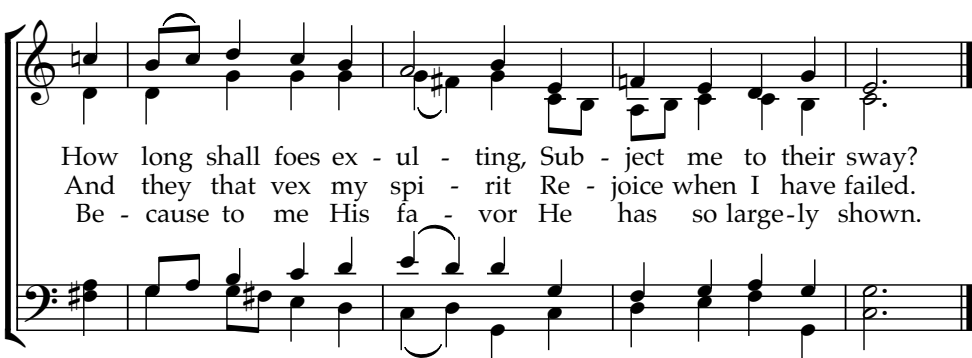
1. <sup>1</sup>How long wilt Thou for - get me? Shall it for - e - ver be?  
2. <sup>3</sup>O LORD, my God, con - si - der, And hear my earn - est cries;  
3. <sup>5</sup>But on Thy ten - der mer - cy I e - ver have re - lied;



O LORD, how long ne - glect me, And hide Thy face from me?  
Lest I in death should slum - ber, En - ligh - ten Thou mine eyes:  
With joy in Thy sal - va - tion My heart shall still con - fide.



<sup>2</sup>How long my soul take coun - sel, Thus sad in heart each day?  
<sup>4</sup>Lest foes be heard ex - claim - ing A - gainst him we pre - vailed;  
<sup>6</sup>And I with voice of sing - ing Will praise the LORD a - lone,



How long shall foes ex - ul - ting, Sub - ject me to their sway?  
And they that vex my spi - rit Re - joice when I have failed.  
Be - cause to me His fa - vor He has so large - ly shown.

## It Is Well with My Soul

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1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, when sor - rows like
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let this blest as -
3. My sin—O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought!—my sin, not in
4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled



sea bil - lows roll; what - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
sur - ance con - trol, that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,  
part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;  
back as a scroll; the trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de - scend;



## Refrain



“It is well, it is well with my soul.”  
and has shed his own blood for my soul. It is well  
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well  
“E - ven so”—it is well with my soul.



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

