

## 345

## Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

*Glorious things are said of you, O city of God. Ps. 87:3*

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;  
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,  
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, see the cloud and fire ap - pear  
 4. Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,

he whose word can - not be bro - ken formed thee for his own a - bode:  
 well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, and all fear of want re - move:  
 for a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, show - ing that the Lord is near:  
 let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in thy name:

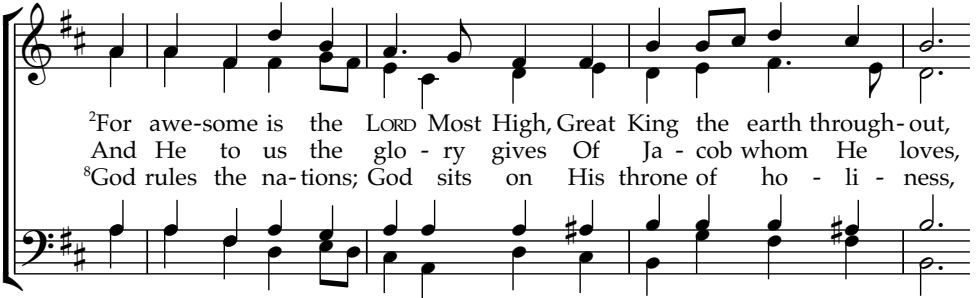
on the Rock of A - ges found - ed, what can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 who can faint, while such a riv - er ev - er flows their thirst t'as - suage?—  
 thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner light by night and shade by day,  
 fad - ing is the world - ling's plea - sure, all his boast - ed pomp and show;

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.  
 safe they feed up - on the man - na which he gives them when they pray.  
 sol - id joys and last - ing trea - sure none but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

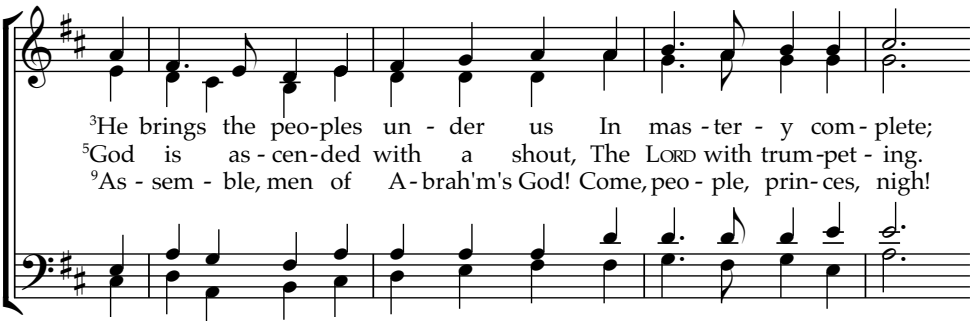
# Psalm 47



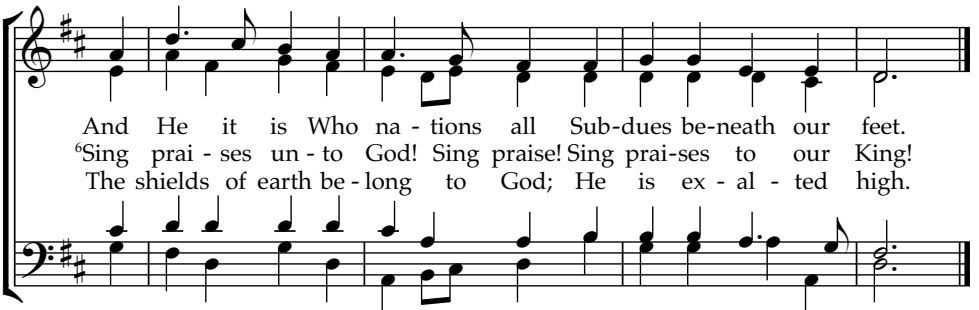
1. <sup>1</sup>All peo-ples, clap your hands for joy; To God in tri-umph shout;  
2. <sup>4</sup>The land of our in - he - ri - tance He choo - ses out for us,  
3. <sup>7</sup>For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.



<sup>2</sup>For awe-some is the LORD Most High, Great King the earth through-out,  
And He to us the glo - ry gives Of Ja - cob whom He loves,  
<sup>8</sup>God rules the na-tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness,



<sup>3</sup>He brings the peo-ples un - der us In mas - ter - y com - plete;  
<sup>5</sup>God is as - cen - ded with a shout, The LORD with trum - pet - ing.  
<sup>9</sup>As - sem - ble, men of A - brah'm's God! Come, peo - ple, prin - ces, nigh!



And He it is Who na - tions all Sub-dues be-neath our feet.  
<sup>6</sup>Sing prai - ses un - to God! Sing praise! Sing prai-ses to our King!  
The shields of earth be - long to God; He is ex - al - ted high.

## 521

## My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

*No one can lay any foundation other than the one already laid, which is Jesus Christ.*

1 Cor. 3:11

Capo 3: F(D) C(A) F(D) B $\flat$ (G)

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and  
 2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -  
 3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the  
 4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

C(A) F(D) C(A) F(D)

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but  
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my  
 whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he  
 him be found; dressed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, fault -

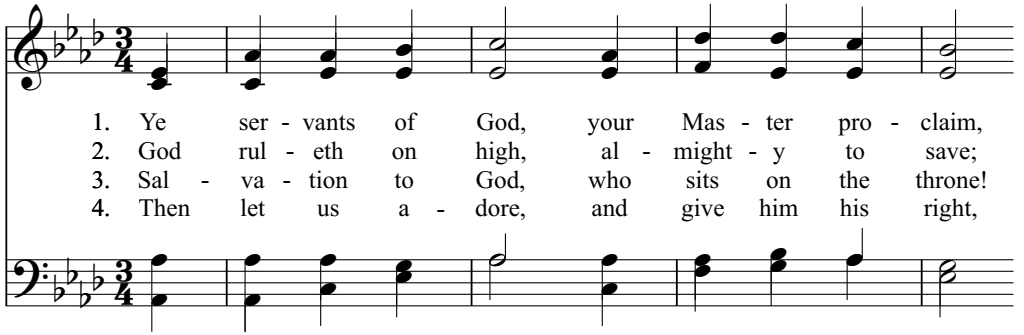
B $\flat$ (G) C(A) F(D) REFRAIN B $\flat$ (G)

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all  
 then is all my hope and stay. less to stand be - fore the throne.

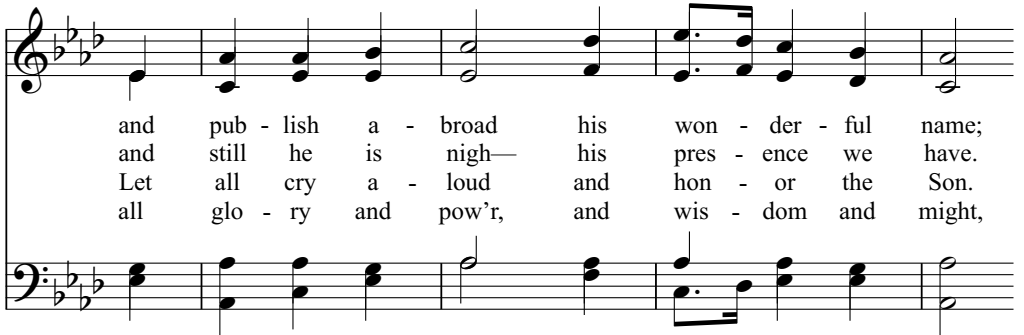
F(D) C(A) F(D) B $\flat$ (G) F(D) C $\bar{7}$ (A $\bar{7}$ ) F(D)

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

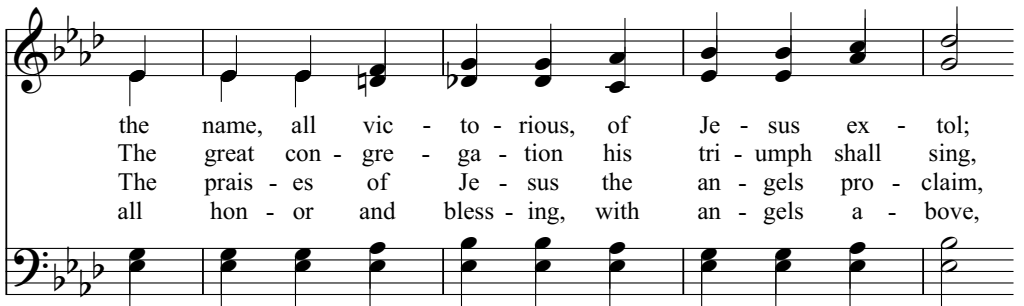
# Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim



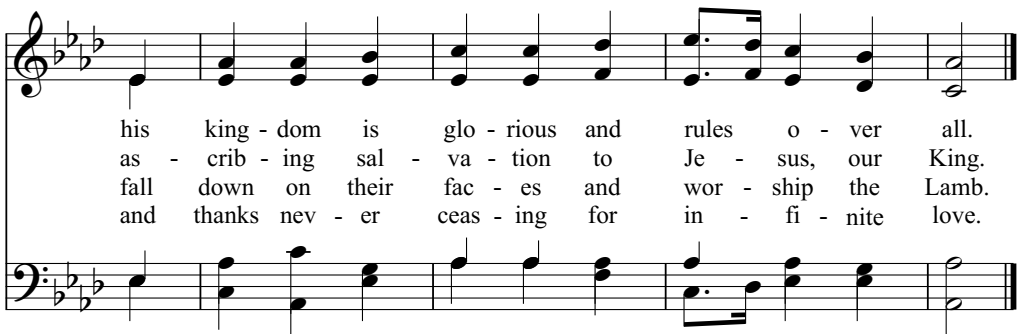
1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,  
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;  
3. Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne!  
4. Then let us a - dore, and give him his right,



and pub - lish a - broad his won - der - ful name;  
and still he is nigh - his pres - ence we have.  
Let all cry a - loud and hon - or the Son.  
all glo - ry and pow'r, and wis - dom and might,



the name, all vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;  
The great con - gre - ga - tion his tri - umph shall sing,  
The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,  
all hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,



his king - dom is glo - rious and rules o - ver all.  
as - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.  
fall down on their fac - es and wor - ship the Lamb.  
and thanks nev - er ceas - ing for in - fi - nite love.

Charles Wesley, 1744; alt.

LYONS 10.10.11.11.  
Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806  
arr. in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

# Psalm 25:8-15

1. <sup>8</sup>The LORD is good and just;  
 2. <sup>10</sup>All path - ways of the LORD  
 3. <sup>11</sup>Now for Thine own name's sake,  
 4. <sup>12</sup>Who fears the LORD is taught  
 5. <sup>14</sup>The se - cret of the LORD  
 6. <sup>15</sup>My eyes up - on the LORD

The way He'll sin - ners show;  
 Are truth and mer - cy sure,  
 O LORD, I Thee en - treat  
 The way to un - der - stand;  
 Shall all who fear Him know;  
 Con - tin - ual - ly are set;

<sup>9</sup>The meek in judg - ment He will guide  
 To such as keep His co - ve - nant  
 To par - don my in - i - qui - ty,  
<sup>13</sup>His soul shall ev - er dwell at ease,  
 The know - ledge of His co - ve - nant  
 For He it is that shall bring forth

And make His path to know.  
 And tes - ti - mo - nies pure.  
 For it is ve - ry great.  
 His seed pos - sess the land.  
 He un - to them will show.  
 My feet out of the net.

# Glory Be to Jesus

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The first system contains the first four verses of the hymn. The second system contains the fifth and sixth verses. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, who in bit - ter pains  
2. Grace and life e - ter - nal in that blood I find;  
3. Blest thro' end - less a - ges be the pre - cious stream  
4. A - bel's blood for ven - geance plead - ed to the skies;

poured for me the life - blood from his sa - cred veins!  
blest be his com - pas - sion, in - fi - nite - ly kind!  
which from end - less tor - ments did the church re - deem!  
but the blood of Je - sus for our par - don cries.

5. Oft as earth exulting  
wafts its praise on high,  
angel hosts rejoicing  
make their glad reply.

6. Lift we, then our voices,  
swell the mighty flood,  
louder still and louder  
praise the precious blood!

Italian, 18th cent., cento  
tr. Edward Caswall, 1857

WEM IN LEIDENSTAGEN 6.5.6.5.  
Friedrich Filitz, 1847

## Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, re - joice, give thanks, and sing;  
 2. Bright youth and snow - crowned age, strong men and maid - ens meek,  
 3. With all the an - gel choirs, with all the saints on earth,  
 4. Yes, on thro' life's long path, still chant - ing as ye go,

your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.  
 raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song; God's won - drous prais - es speak.  
 pour out the strains of joy and bliss, true rap - ture, no - blest mirth!  
 from youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe.

Refrain

Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks, and sing!  
 re - joice, re - joice,

5. At last the march shall end,  
 the wearied ones shall rest;  
 the pilgrims find their Father's house,  
 Jerusalem the blest.  
*(Refrain)*

6. Then on, ye pure in heart,  
 rejoice, give thanks, and sing;  
 your glorious banner wave on high,  
 the cross of Christ your King.  
*(Refrain)*