

#168: *I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art* (stanzas 1, 2, & 5)

1. I greet thee, who my sure Redeemer art,
my only trust and Savior of my heart,
who pain didst undergo for my poor sake;
I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.

2. Thou art the King of mercy and of grace,
reigning omnipotent in ev'ry place:
so come, O King, and our whole being sway;
shine on us with the light of thy pure day.

5. Our hope is in no other save in thee;
our faith is built upon thy promise free;
O grant to us such stronger hope and sure
that we can boldly conquer and endure.

#92: *A Mighty Fortress Is Our God*

1. 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 pow'r are great;
and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own 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.

3. 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.

4. That Word above all earthly pow'rs,
no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours
through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also;
the body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still;
his kingdom is forever.

#472: *Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Wretched* (stanzas 1, 3, 5)

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
full of pity joined with pow'r:
he is able,
he is able,
he is able,
he is willing; doubt no more;
he is willing; doubt no more.

3. Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
bruised and broken by the fall;
if you tarry till you're better,
you will never come at all:
not the righteous,
not the righteous,
not the righteous—
sinners Jesus came to call;
sinners Jesus came to call.

5. Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended,
pleads the merit of his blood;
venture on him, venture wholly,
let no other trust intrude:
none but Jesus,
none but Jesus,
none but Jesus
can do helpless sinners good,
can do helpless sinners good.

#400: *O Bless Our God with One Accord*

1. O bless our God with one accord,
ye faithful servants of the Lord,
who in his house do stand by night;
and praise him there with all your might.

2 Lift up your hands, in prayer draw nigh
unto his sanctuary high;
bless ye the Lord, kneel at his feet,
and worship him with reverence meet.

3 Jehovah bless thee from above,
from Zion in his boundless love,
our God, who heav'n and earth did frame;
blest be his great and holy name.

#389: *This Is the Day the Lord Has Made*

1. This is the day the Lord has made;
he calls the hours his own;
let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,
and praise surround the throne.
2. Today he rose and left the dead,
and Satan's empire fell;
today the saints his triumphs spread,
and all his wonders tell.
3. Hosanna to th'anointed King,
to David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring
salvation from the throne.
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
with messages of grace;
who comes in God his Father's name
to save our sinful race.
5. Hosanna in the highest strains
the church on earth can raise!
The highest heav'ns in which he reigns
shall give him nobler praise.

#513: *Blessed Lord, in Thee Is Refuge*

1. Blessed Lord, in thee is refuge,
safety for my trembling soul:
pow'r to lift my head when drooping
'midst the angry billow's roll.
I will trust thee,
I will trust thee,
I will trust thee,
all my life thou shalt control;
all my life thou shalt control.
2. In the past, too, unbelieving,
'midst the tempest I have been,
and my heart has slowly trusted
what my eyes have never seen.
Blessed Jesus,
blessed Jesus,
blessed Jesus,
teach me on thine arm to lean;
teach me on thine arm to lean.
3. Oh, for trust that brings the triumph
when defeat seems strangely near;
oh, for faith that changes fighting
ito vict'ry's ringing cheer!
Faith triumphant,
faith triumphant,
faith triumphant,
knowing not defeat or fear;
knowing not defeat or fear.

#59: *Forever Settled in the Heavens*

1. Forever settled in the heav'ns,
thy word, O Lord, shall firmly stand;
thy faithfulness shall never fail;
the earth abides at thy command.
2. Thy word and works unmoved remain,
thine ev'ry purpose to fulfil;
all things are thine and thee obey,
and all as servants wait thy will.
3. I should have perished in my woe
had not I loved thy law divine;
that law I never can forget;
O save me, Lord, for I am thine.
4. The wicked would destroy my soul,
but in thy truth is refuge sure;
exceeding broad is thy command,
and in perfection shall endure.

#585: *Take My Life, and Let It Be*

1. Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in ceaseless praise,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
2. Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee,
swift and beautiful for thee.
3. Take my voice, and let me sing,
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee,
filled with messages from thee.
4. Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose,
ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.
5. Take my will, and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne,
it shall be thy royal throne.
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure store.
Take my self, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee,
ever, only, all for thee.