

November 6, 2022, Morning Hymns ~CCLI1134761

#660: *O God beyond All Praising*

1. O God beyond all praising, we worship you today
and sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay;
for we can only wonder at every gift you send,
at blessings without number and mercies without end:
we lift our hearts before you and wait upon your word,
we honor and adore you, our great and mighty Lord.
2. Then hear, O gracious Savior, accept the love we bring,
that we who know your favor may serve you as our King;
and whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill,
we'll triumph through our sorrows and rise to bless you still:
to marvel at your beauty and glory in your ways,
and make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise.

#642: *Be Thou My Vision*

1. Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art -
thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
2. Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, I thy true son;
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
3. Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;
be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r;
raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance, now and always:
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.
5. High King of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

#486: *God, Be Merciful to Me (stanzas 1, 3, 4, & 6)*

1. God, be merciful to me,
on thy grace I rest my plea;
plenteous in compassion thou,
blot out my transgressions now;
wash me, make me pure within,
cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
3. I am evil, born in sin;
thou desirest truth within.
thou alone my Savior art,
teach thy wisdom to my heart;
make me pure, thy grace bestow,
wash me whiter than the snow.
4. Broken, humbled to the dust
by thy wrath and judgment just,
let my contrite heart rejoice
and in gladness hear thy voice;
from my sins O hide thy face,
blot them out in boundless grace.
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.

#378: *Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face (stanzas 1, 3, & 5)*

1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
here would I touch and handle things unseen,
here grasp with firmer hand th'eternal grace,
and all my weariness upon thee lean.
3. This is the hour of banquet and of song;
this is the heav'nly table spread for me:
here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
the brief, bright hour of fellowship with thee.
5. Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness;
mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing blood;
here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,
thy blood, thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

November 6, 2022, Evening Hymns ~CCLII134761

#302: *Come, Christians, Join to Sing*

1. Come, Christians, join to sing
Alleluia! Amen!
loud praise to Christ our King;
Alleluia! Amen!
let all, with heart and voice,
before his throne rejoice;
praise is his gracious choice.
Alleluia! Amen!

2. Come, lift your hearts on high,
Alleluia! Amen!
let praises fill the sky;
Alleluia! Amen!
he is our Guide and Friend;
to us he'll condescend;
his love shall never end.
Alleluia! Amen!

3. Praise yet our Christ again,
Alleluia! Amen!
life shall not end the strain;
Alleluia! Amen!
on heaven's blissful shore,
his goodness we'll adore,
singing forevermore,
"Alleluia! Amen!"

#143: *How Precious Is the Book Divine*

1. How precious is the book divine,
by inspiration given;
bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
to guide our souls to heav'n.

2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
in this dark vale of tears;
life, light, and joy it still imparts
and quells our rising fears.

3. This lamp, through all the tedious night
of life, shall guide our way,
till we behold the clearer light
of an eternal day.

#695: *By Grace I Am an Heir of Heaven*

1. By grace I am an heir of heaven:
why doubt this, O my trembling heart?
If what the Scriptures promise clearly
is true and firm in ev'ry part,
this also must be truth divine:
by grace a crown of life is mine.

2. By grace alone shall I inherit
that blissful home beyond the skies.
Works count for naught, the Lord incarnate
hath won for me the heav'nly prize.
Salvation by his death he wrought,
his grace alone my pardon bought.

3. By grace! These precious words remember
when sorely by thy sins oppressed,
when Satan comes to vex thy spirit,
when troubled conscience sighs for rest;
what reason cannot comprehend,
God doth to thee by grace extend.

4. By grace! Be this in death my comfort;
despite my fears, 'tis well with me.
I know my sin in all its greatness,
but also him who sets me free.
My heart to naught but joy gives place
since I am saved by grace, by grace.

#311: *Hail to the Lord's Anointed*

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
to set the captive free,
to take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

2. He comes with comfort speedy
to those who suffer wrong;
to help the poor and needy,
and bid the weak be strong;
to give them songs for sighing,
their darkness turn to light,
whose souls, condemned and dying,
were precious in his sight.

3. He shall come down like showers
upon the fruitful earth;
and love, joy, hope, like flowers,
spring in his path to birth;
before him on the mountains
shall peace, the herald, go;
and righteousness, in fountains,
from hill to valley flow.

4. O'er ev'ry foe victorious,
he on his throne shall rest,
from age to age more glorious,
all-blessing and all-blessed;
the tide of time shall never
his covenant remove;
his name shall stand forever—
that name to us is Love.