January 15, 2023, Morning Hymns ~CCLI1134761

#122: God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory

- 1. God, all nature sings Thy glory, and Thy works proclaim Thy might; Ordered vastness in the heavens, ordered course of day and night; Beauty in the changing seasons, beauty in the storming sea; All the changing moods of nature praise the changeless Trinity.
- 2. Clearer still we see Thy hand in man whom Thou hast made for Thee; Ruler of creation's glory, image of Thy majesty.

 Music, art, the fruitful garden, all the labor of his days,

 Are the calling of his Maker to the harvest feast of praise.
- 3. But our sins have spoiled Thine image; nature, conscience only serve
 As unceasing, grim reminders of the wrath which we deserve.
 Yet Thy grace and saving mercy in Thy Word of truth revealed
 Claim the praise of all who know Thee, in the blood of Jesus sealed.
- 4. God of glory, power, mercy, all creation praises Thee;
 We, Thy creatures, would adore Thee now and through eternity.
 Saved to magnify Thy goodness, grant us strength to do Thy will;
 With our acts as with our voices
 Thy commandments to fulfill.

#635: How Good It Is to Thank the Lord

- 1. How good it is to thank the Lord, and praise to you, Most High, accord, to show your love with morning light, and tell your faithfulness each night; yea, good it is your praise to sing, and all our sweetest music bring.
- 2. O Lord, with joy my heart expands before the wonders of your hands; great works, Jehovah, you have wrought, exceeding deep your ev'ry thought; a foolish man knows not their worth, nor he whose mind is of the earth.
- 3. When as the grass the wicked grow, when sinners flourish here below, then is there endless ruin nigh, but you, O Lord, are throned on high; your foes shall fall before your might, the wicked shall be put to flight.
- 4. The righteous man shall flourish well, and in the house of God shall dwell; he shall be like a goodly tree, and all his life shall fruitful be; for righteous is the Lord and just, he is my rock, in him I trust.

#604: Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart (stanzas 1, 2, 3, & 6)

1. Rejoice, ye pure in heart, rejoice, give thanks, and sing: your festal banner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

Refrain: Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, give thanks, and sing.

- 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, strong men and maidens meek, raise high your free, exulting song; God's wondrous praises speak. [Refrain]
- 3. With all the angel choirs, with all the saints on earth, pour out the strains of joy and bliss, true rapture, noblest mirth! [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]

January 22, 2023, Evening Hymns ~CCLI1134761

#9: All You That Fear Jehovah's Name

- 1. All you that fear Jehovah's name, his glory tell, his praise proclaim; you children of his chosen race, stand in awe before his face, stand in awe before his face.
- 2. The suffring One he has not spurned, who unto him for help has turned; from him he has not hid his face, but answered his request in grace, but answered his request in grace.
- 3. O Lord, your goodness makes me raise amid your people songs of praise; before all them that fear you, now I worship you and pay my vow, I worship you and pay my vow.
- 4. For all the meek you will provide; they shall be fed and satisfied; all they that seek the Lord shall live and never-ending praises give, and never-ending praises give.
- 5. The Lord's unfailing righteousness all generations shall confess; from age to age shall men be taught what wondrous works the Lord has wrought, what wondrous works the Lord has wrought.

#75: O Father, You Are Sovereign

- 1. O Father, you are sovereign in all the worlds you made; your mighty word was spoken and light and life obeyed. Your voice commands the seasons and bounds the ocean's shore, sets stars within their courses and stills the tempests' roar.
- 2. O Father, you are sovereign in all affairs of man; no pow'rs of death or darkness can thwart Your perfect plan. All chance and change transcending, supreme in time and space, you hold your trusting children secure in your embrace.
- 3. O Father, you are sovereign the Lord of human pain, transmuting earthly sorrows to gold of heav'nly gain.
 All evil over-ruling, as none but Conqu'ror could, your love pursues its purpose our souls' eternal good.
- 4. O Father, you are sovereign! We see you dimly now, but soon before your triumph earth's every knee shall bow. With this glad hope before us our faith springs up anew: our sovereign Lord and Savior, we trust and worship you!

#503: Out of My Bondage, Sorrow, and Night

- 1. Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into thy freedom, gladness, and light, Jesus, I come to thee; out of my sickness, into thy health, out of my want and into thy wealth, out of my sin and into thyself, Jesus, I come to thee.
- 2. Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into the glorious gain of thy cross, Jesus, I come to thee; out of earth's sorrows into thy balm, out of life's storms and into thy calm, out of distress to jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to thee.
- 3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into thy blessed will to abide, Jesus, I come to thee; out of myself to dwell in thy love, out of despair into raptures above, upward for aye on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to thee.
- 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; into the joy and light of thy throne, Jesus, I come to thee; out of the depths of ruin untold, into the peace of thy sheltering fold, ever thy glorious face to behold, Jesus, I come to thee.

#654: O Jesus, I Have Promised

- 1. O Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end; be thou for ever near me, my Master and my Friend: I shall not fear the battle if thou art by my side, nor wander from the pathway if thou wilt be my guide.
- 2. O let me feel thee near me, the world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, the tempting sounds I hear: my foes are ever near me, around me and within; but, Jesus, draw thou nearer, and shield my soul from sin.
- 3. O Jesus, thou hast promised to all who follow thee that where thou art in glory there shall thy servant be; and, Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end; O give me grace to follow, my Master and my Friend.