

#181: *We Come, O Christ, to You*

1. We come, O Christ, to you,
true Son of God and man,
by whom all things consist,
in whom all life began:
in you alone we live and move,
and have our being in your love.
2. You are the Way to God,
your blood our ransom paid;
in you we face our Judge
and Maker unafraid.
Before the throne absolved we stand,
your love has met your law's demand.
3. You are the living Truth!
All wisdom dwells in you,
the Source of every skill,
the one eternal TRUE!
O great I AM! In you we rest,
sure answer to our every quest.
4. You only are true Life,
to know you is to live
the more abundant life
that earth can never give:
O risen Lord! We live in you:
in us each day your life renew!
5. We worship you, Lord Christ,
our Savior and our King,
to you our youth and strength
adoringly we bring:
so fill our hearts, that all may view
your life in us, and turn to you!

#73: *Rejoice, All People, Homage Give*

1. Rejoice, all people, homage give,
to God with voice of triumph sing;
he rules us in dread majesty,
the great, the universal king.
2. He puts nations under us
and makes us all triumphant stand;
he gives us for our heritage
his promised rest, a goodly land.
3. God has ascended with a shout,
Jehovah with the trumpet's sound;
sing praise to God our King, sing praise,
yes, let his glorious praise abound.
4. Our God is King of all the earth,
with thoughtful heart his praise make known,
o'er all the nations God does reign,
exalted on his holy throne.
5. To praise and serve our cov'nant God
the princes of the earth draw nigh;
all kingly pow'rs belong to him,
he is exalted, God Most High.

#353: *I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord*

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord,
the house of thine abode,
the church our blest Redeemer saved
with his own precious blood.
2. I love thy church, O God:
her walls before thee stand,
dear as the apple of thine eye,
and graven on thy hand.
3. For her my tears shall fall,
for her my prayers ascend;
to her my cares and toils be giv'n,
till toils and cares shall end.
4. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heav'nly ways,
her sweet communion, solemn vows,
her hymns of love and praise.
5. Jesus, thou Friend divine,
Our Savior and our King,
thy hand from ev'ry snare and foe
shall great deliv'rance bring.
6. Sure as thy truth shall last,
to Zion shall be giv'n
the brightest glories earth can yield,
and brighter bliss of heav'n.

#345: *Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken*

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
he whose word cannot be broken
formed thee for his own abode:
on the Rock of Ages founded,
what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
2. See, the streams of living waters,
springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters,
and all fear of want remove;
who can faint, while such a river
ever flows their thirst t'assuage?—
grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
never fails from age to age.
3. Round each habitation hov'ring,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near:
thus deriving from their banner
light by night and shade by day,
safe they feed upon the manna
which he gives them when they pray.
4. Savior, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name:
fading is the worldling's pleasure,
all his boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasure
none but Zion's children know.

#164: *O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing*

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace.
- 2 My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honors of thy name.
- 3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life and health and peace.
- 4 He breaks the pow'r of reigning sin,
he sets the pris'ner free;
his blood can make the foulest clean,
his blood availed for me.
- 5 He speaks and, list'ning to his voice,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
the humble poor believe.
- 6 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
your loosen'd tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your Savior come;
and leap, ye lame, for joy.

#444: *O Zion, Haste, Your Mission High Fulfilling*

1. O Zion, haste, your mission high fulfilling,
to tell to all the world that God is light;
that he who made all nations is not willing
one soul should perish, lost in shades of night.
- Refrain:
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace,
tidings of Jesus, redemption, and release.
2. Behold how many thousands still are lying,
bound in the dark-some prison-house of sin,
with none to tell them of the Savior's dying,
or of the life he died for them to win. [Refrain]
 3. Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
that God, in whom they live and move, is love;
tell how he stooped to save his lost creation,
and died on earth that we might live in love. [Refrain]
 4. Give of your sons to bear the message glorious;
give of your wealth to speed them on their way;
pour out your soul for them in prayer victorious,
and all your spending Jesus will repay. [Refrain]

#261: *What Wondrous Love Is This*

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul!
2. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing,
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,
while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,
while millions join the theme, I will sing!
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and through eternity I'll sing on!

#128: *God Moves in a Mysterious Way*

1. God moves in a mysterious way
his wonders to perform;
he plants his footsteps in the sea,
and rides upon the storm.
2. Deep in unfathomable mines
of never-failing skill
he treasures up his bright designs,
and works his sovereign will.
3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
the clouds ye so much dread
are big with mercy, and shall break
in blessings on your head.
4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
but trust him for his grace;
behind a frowning providence
he hides a smiling face.
5. His purposes will ripen fast,
unfolding ev'ry hour;
the bud may have a bitter taste,
but sweet will be the flow'r.
6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
and scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
and he will make it plain.