

#125: *Let All Things Now Living*

1. Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
To God the creator triumphantly raise.
Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
Who still guides us on to the end of our days.
God's banners are o'er us, His light goes before us,
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night.
Till shadows have vanished and darkness is banished
As forward we travel from light into light.

2. His law he enforces, the stars in their courses
And sun in its orbit obediently shine;
The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,
The deeps of the ocean proclaim him divine.
We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing;
With glad adoration a Song let us raise
Till all things now living unite in thanksgiving:
"To God in the highest, Hosanna and praise!"

#77: *Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven (stanzas 1, 2, & 5)*

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to his feet your tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me, his praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2. Praise him for his grace and favor
to our fathers in distress;
praise him, still the same forever,
slow to chide and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

5. Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

#642: *Be Thou My Vision (stanzas 1, 2, 4, & 5)*

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.

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.

#646: *Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts*

1. Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts,
thou fount of life, thou light of men,
from the best bliss that earth imparts
we turn unfilled to thee again.

2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
thou savest those that on thee call;
to them that seek thee thou art good,
to them that find thee all in all.

3. We taste thee, O thou living bread,
and long to feast upon thee still;
we drink of thee, the fountain-head,
and thirst our souls from thee to fill.

4. Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
where'er our changeful lot is cast;
glad when thy gracious smile we see,
blest when our faith can hold thee fast.

5. O Jesus, ever with us stay,
make all our moments calm and bright;
chase the dark night of sin away,
shed o'er the world thy holy light.

#53: *Praise to the Lord, the Almighty (stanzas 1-4)*

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
now to his temple draw near,
join me in glad adoration.

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen
how thy desires e'er have been
granted in what he ordaineth?

3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;
ponder anew
what the Almighty will do,
if with his love he befriend thee.

4. Praise to the Lord, who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee,
decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed
thee.
How oft in grief
hath not he brought thee relief,
spreading his wings to o'ershade thee!

#137: *Holy Bible, Book Divine*

1. Holy Bible, book divine,
precious treasure, you are mine;
mine to tell me whence I came;
mine to teach me what I am;

2. Mine to chide me when I rove;
mine to show a Savior's love;
mine you are to guide and guard;
mine to punish or reward;

3. Mine to comfort in distress,
suffring in this wilderness;
mine to show by living faith,
man can triumph over death;

4. Mine to tell of joys to come,
and the rebel sinner's doom;
Holy book, book divine,
precious treasure, you are mine.

#88: *With Grateful Heart My Thanks I Bring*

1. With grateful heart my thanks I bring,
before the great thy praise I sing:
I worship in thy holy place
and praise thee for thy truth and grace;
for truth and grace together shine
in thy most holy word divine.

2. I cried to thee and thou didst save,
thy word of grace new courage gave;
the kings of earth shall thank thee, Lord,
for they have heard thy wondrous word;
yea, they shall come with songs of praise,
for great and glorious are thy ways.

3. O Lord, enthroned in glory bright,
thou reignest in the heav'nly height;
the proud in vain thy favor seek,
but thou hast mercy for the meek;
through trouble though my pathway be,
thou wilt revive and strengthen me.

4. Thou wilt stretch forth thy mighty arm
to save me when my foes alarm;
the work thou hast for me begun
shall by thy grace be fully done;
Forever mercy dwells with thee;
O Lord, my Maker, think on me.

#243: *Praise the Savior Now and Ever*

1. Praise the Savior now and ever;
praise him, all beneath the skies;
prostrate lying, suffring, dying
on the cross, a sacrifice.
Vict'ry gaining, life obtaining,
now in glory he doth rise.

2. Man's work faileth, Christ's availeth;
he is all our righteousness;
he, our Savior, has forever
set us free from dire distress.
Through his merit we inherit
light and peace and happiness.

3. Sin's bonds severed, we're delivered;
Christ has bruised the serpent's head;
death no longer is the stronger;
hell itself is captive led.
Christ has risen from death's prison;
o'er the tomb he light has shed.

4. For his favor, praise for ever
unto God the Father sing;
praise the Savior, praise him ever,
Son of God, our Lord and King.
Praise the Spirit; through Christ's merit
he doth us salvation bring.