

**#439: *Christ Shall Have Dominion***

1. Christ shall have dominion over land and sea,  
Earth's remotest regions shall his empire be;  
they that wilds inhabit shall their worship bring,  
kings shall render tribute, nations serve our King.

Refrain:

Christ shall have dominion over land and sea,  
earth's remotest regions shall his empire be.

2. When the needy seek him, he will mercy show;  
yea, the weak and helpless shall his pity know;  
he will surely save them from oppression's might,  
for their lives are precious in his holy sight. [Refrain]

3. Ever and forever shall his name endure,  
long as suns continue it shall stand secure;  
and in him forever all men shall be blest,  
and all nations hail him King of kings confessed. [Refrain]

4. Unto God Almighty joyful Zion sings;  
he alone is glorious, doing wondrous things.  
Evermore, ye people, bless his glorious name,  
his eternal glory through the earth proclaim. [Refrain]

**#585: *Be Thou My Vision (stanzas 1, 2, 5, & 6)***

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.

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.

**#647: *How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds (stanzas 1, 2, 4, & 5)***

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
in a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
and drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
and calms the troubled breast;  
'tis manna to the hungry soul,

4. Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
my Prophet, Priest, and King,  
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
accept the praise I bring.

5. Weak is the effort of my heart,  
and cold my warmest thought;  
but when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.

**#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,

**#30:   *Our God, Our Help in Ages Past (stanzas 1, 3, 5, 6 & 7)***

1. Our God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home:
3. Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting you are God,  
to endless years the same.
5. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
with all their lives and cares,  
are carried downward by your flood,  
and lost in foll'wing years.
6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
bears all its sons away;  
they fly forgotten, as a dream  
dies at the op'ning day.
7. Our God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come:  
O be our guard while troubles last,  
and our eternal home.

**#109:   *Lord, My Weak Thought in Vain Would Climb***

1. Lord, my weak thought in vain would climb  
to search the starry vault profound;  
in vain would wing her flight sublime  
to find creation's utmost bound.
2. But weaker yet that thought must prove  
to search thy great eternal plan,  
thy sovereign counsels, born of love  
long ages ere the world began.
3. When my dim reason would demand  
why that, or this, thou dost ordain,  
by some vast deep I seem to stand,  
whose secrets I must ask in vain.
4. When doubts disturb my troubled breast,  
and all is dark as night to me,  
here, as on solid rock, I rest -  
that so it seemeth good to thee.
5. Be this my joy, that evermore  
thou rulest all things at thy will;  
thy sovereign wisdom I adore,  
and calmly, sweetly, trust thee still.

**#38:   *Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise***

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.
2. Unresting, unhasting and silent as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
3. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
all praise we would render; O help us to see  
'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!