

**#100: *Holy, Holy, Holy!***

1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!
2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,  
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,  
though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,  
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee  
perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.
4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

**#19: *Thee We Adore, Eternal Lord!***

1. Thee we adore, eternal Lord!  
We praise thy name with one accord.  
Thy saints, who here thy goodness see,  
through all the world do worship thee,  
through all the world do worship thee.
2. To thee aloud all angels cry,  
the heav'ns and all the pow'rs on high:  
thee, holy, holy, holy king,  
Lord God of Hosts, they ever sing,  
Lord God of Hosts, they ever sing.
3. Apostles join the glorious throng,  
and prophets swell th'immortal song;  
thy martyrs' noble army raise  
eternal anthems to thy praise,  
eternal anthems to thy praise.
4. From day to day, O Lord, do we  
exalt and highly honor thee!  
Thy name we worship and adore,  
world without end, forevermore,  
world without end, forevermore.

**#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.

**#573: *Am I a Soldier of the Cross***

1. Am I a soldier of the cross,  
a foll'wer of the Lamb,  
and shall I fear to own his cause,  
or blush to speak his name?
2. Must I be carried to the skies  
on flow'ry beds of ease,  
while others fought to win the prize,  
and sailed through bloody seas?
3. Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
to help me on to God?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign:  
increase my courage, Lord;  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
supported by thy Word.
5. Thy saints, in all this glorious war,  
shall conquer, though they die;  
they view the triumph from afar,  
and seize it with their eye.
6. When that illustrious day shall rise,  
and all thine armies shine  
in robes of vict'ry through the skies,  
the glory shall be thine.

**#94: *How Firm a Foundation (stanzas 1, 2, 3, & 4)***

1. How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord,  
is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!  
What more can he say than to you he has said,  
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
2. "Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed;  
for I am your God, and will still give you aid;  
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,  
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
3. "When through the deep waters I call you to go,  
the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;  
for I will be with you, your troubles to bless,  
and sanctify to you your deepest distress.
4. "When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,  
my grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply;  
the flame shall not hurt you; I only design  
your dross to consume and your gold to refine.

**#144: *Father of Mercies, in Your Word***

1. Father of mercies, in your Word  
what endless glory shines;  
forever be your name adored  
for these celestial lines.
2. Here may the wretched sons of want  
exhaustless riches find;  
riches above what earth can grant  
and lasting as the mind.
3. Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
spreads heav'nly peace around;  
and life and everlasting joys  
attend the blissful sound.
4. O may these heav'nly pages be  
my ever-dear delight;  
and still new beauties may I see,  
and still increasing light.
5. Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
O be forever near;  
teach me to love your sacred Word,  
and view my Savior there.

**#565: *All for Jesus!***

1. All for Jesus! All for Jesus!  
All my being's ransomed pow'rs:  
all my thoughts and words and doings,  
all my days and all my hours.
2. Let my hands perform his bidding,  
let my feet run in his ways;  
let my eyes see Jesus only,  
let my lips speak forth his praise.
3. Worldlings prize their gems of beauty,  
cling to gilded toys of dust,  
boast of wealth and fame and pleasure;  
only Jesus will I trust.
4. Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,  
I've lost sight of all beside;  
so enchained my spirit's vision,  
looking at the Crucified.
5. O what wonder! how amazing!  
Jesus, glorious King of kings,  
deigns to call me his beloved,  
lets me rest beneath His wings.

**#252: *When I Survey the Wonderful Cross***

1. When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of glory died,  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the death of Christ my God:  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.