

#235: All Glory, Laud, and Honor

1. All glory, laud, and honor
to thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children
made sweet hosannas ring!
Thou art the King of Israel,
thou David's royal Son,
who in the Lord's name comest,
the King and blessed One!
2. The people of the Hebrews
with palms before thee went;
our praise and prayer and anthems
before thee we present:
to thee, before thy passion,
they sang their hymns of praise;
to thee, now high exalted,
our melody we raise.
3. Thou didst accept their praises;
accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest,
thou good and gracious King!
All glory, laud, and honor
to thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children
made sweet hosannas ring!

#305: Arise, My Soul, Arise

1. Arise, my soul, arise,
shake off your guilty fears:
the bleeding Sacrifice
in my behalf appears:
before the throne my Surety stands,
before the throne my Surety stands,
my name is written on his hands.
2. He ever lives above,
for me to intercede,
his all-redeeming love,
his precious blood to plead;
his blood atoned for ev'ry race,
his blood atoned for ev'ry race,
and sprinkles now the throne of grace.
3. Five bleeding wounds he bears,
received on Calvary;
they pour effectual prayers,
they strongly plead for me.
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"nor let that ransomed sinner die!"
4. My God is reconciled;
his pard'ning voice I hear;
he owns me for his child,
I can no longer fear;
with confidence I now draw nigh,
with confidence I now draw nigh,
and "Father, Abba, Father!" cry.

#469: How Sweet and Awesome Is the Place (stanzas 1, 3, 5, & 6)

1. How sweet and awesome is the place
with Christ within the doors,
while everlasting love displays
the choicest of her stores.
3. "Why was I made to hear your voice,
and enter while there's room,
when thousands make a wretched choice,
and rather starve than come?"
5. Pity the nations, O our God,
constrain the earth to come;
send your victorious Word abroad,
and bring the strangers home.
6. We long to see your churches full,
that all the chosen race
may, with one voice and heart and soul,
sing your redeeming grace.

#237: Ride On, Ride On in Majesty! (stanzas 1, 4, & 5)

1. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
O Savior meek, pursue your road
with palms and scattered garments strowed.
4. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
Your last and fiercest strife is nigh;
the Father on his sapphire throne
expects his own anointed Son.
5. Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
bow your meek head to mortal pain,
then take, O God, your pow'r and reign.

#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 suffering 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.

#356: How Beautiful the Sight

1. How beautiful the sight
of brethren who agree
in friendship to unite,
and bonds of charity;
'tis like the precious ointment, shed
o'er all his robes, from Aaron's head.
2. 'Tis like the dew that fills
the cups of Hermon's flow'rs;
or Zion's fruitful hill,
bright with the drops of show'rs,
when mingling odors breathe around,
and glory rests on all the ground.
3. For there the Lord commands
blessings, a boundless store,
from his unsparing hands,
yea, life for evermore:
thrice happy they who meet above
to spend eternity in love!

#627: Behold the Throne of Grace!

1. Behold the throne of grace!
The promise calls me near:
there Jesus shows a smiling face,
and waits to answer prayer.
2. My soul, ask what thou wilt;
thou canst not be too bold;
since his own blood for thee he spilt,
what else can he withhold?
3. Thine image, Lord, bestow,
thy presence and thy love;
I ask to serve thee here below,
and reign with thee above.
4. Teach me to live by faith;
conform my will to thine;
let me victorious be in death,
and then in glory shine.

#27: Great God, How Infinite Art Thou!

1. Great God, how infinite art thou!
How poor and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
and pay their praise to thee.
2. Thy throne eternal ages stood,
ere seas or stars were made:
thou art the ever-living God,
were all the nations dead.
3. Eternity, with all its years,
stands present in thy view;
to thee there's nothing old appears;
to thee there's nothing new.
4. Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
and vexed with trifling cares;
while thine eternal thought moves on
thine undisturbed affairs.
5. Great God, how infinite art thou!
How poor and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
and pay their praise to thee.