

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

1. Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Thee will I cherish, thee will I honor,
thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
2. Fair are the meadows, fair are the woodlands,
robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
who makes the woeful heart to sing.
3. Fair is the sunshine, fair is the moonlight,
and all the twinkling, starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
than all the angels heav'n can boast.
4. Beautiful Savior! Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
now and for evermore be thine.

#691: *It Is Well with My Soul*

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."
- Refrain:
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.
2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. [Refrain]
 3. My sin— O the bliss of this glorious thought!—
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! [Refrain]
 4. O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
the trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend;
"Even so"— it is well with my soul. [Refrain]

#316: *The Mighty God, the Lord*

1. The mighty God, the Lord,
hath spoken unto all;
from rising to the setting sun,
he unto earth doth call.
From Zion, his own hill,
where perfect beauty dwells,
Jehovah hath his glory shown,
in brightness that excels.
2. Our God shall surely come,
and silence shall not keep;
before him fire shall waste, and storms
tempestuous round him sweep.
He to the heav'ns above
shall then send forth his call,
and likewise to the earth, that he
may judge his people all.
3. "Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me."
Then shall the heav'ns declare
his righteousness abroad;
because the Lord himself is judge,
yea, none is judge, but God.

#75: *O Father, You Are Sovereign*

1. O Father, you are sovereign
in all the worlds you made;
your mighty word was spoken
and light and life obeyed.
Your voice commands the seasons
and bounds the ocean's shore,
sets stars within their courses
and stills the tempests' roar.
2. O Father, you are sovereign
in all affairs of man;
no pow'rs of death or darkness
can thwart Your perfect plan.
All chance and change transcending,
supreme in time and space,
you hold your trusting children
secure in your embrace.
3. O Father, you are sovereign
the Lord of human pain,
transmuting earthly sorrows
to gold of heav'nly gain.
All evil over-ruling,
as none but Conqu'ror could,
your love pursues its purpose —
our souls' eternal good.
4. O Father, you are sovereign!
We see you dimly now,
but soon before your triumph
earth's every knee shall bow.
With this glad hope before us
our faith springs up anew:
our sovereign Lord and Savior,
we trust and worship you!

#30: *Our God, Our Help in Ages Past*

1. Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home:
- 2 Under the shadow of your throne
your saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is your arm alone,
and our defense is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting you are God,
to endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in your sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.
- 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.

#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!

#534: *O for a Closer Walk with God*

1. O for a closer walk with God,
a calm and heav'nly frame,
alight to shine upon the road
that leads me to the Lamb!
2. Return, O holy Dove, return,
sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
and drove thee from my breast.
3. The dearest idol I have known
whate'er that idol be,
help me to tear it from thy throne,
and worship only thee.
4. So shall my walk be close with God,
calm and serene my frame;
so purer light shall mark the road
that leads me to the Lamb.

#426: *"Till He Come"*

1. "Till he come!" O let the words
linger on the trembling chords;
let the little while between
in their golden light be seen;
let us think how heav'n and home
lie beyond that "Till he come."
2. When the weary ones we love
enter on their rest above,
seems the earth so poor and vast,
all our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be ev'ry murmur dumb:
it is only till he come.
3. Clouds and conflicts round us press:
would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
all that tells the world is loss,
death and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper "Till he come."
4. See, the feast of love is spread,
drink the wine, and break the bread:
sweet memorials, till the Lord
call us round his heav'nly board;
some from earth, from glory some,
severed only till he come.