

#103: Holy God, We Praise Your Name

1. Holy God, we praise your name;
Lord of all, we bow before you;
all on earth your scepter claim,
all in heav'n above adore you.
Infinite your vast domain,
everlasting is your reign.
2. Hark, the glad celestial hymn
angel choirs above are raising;
cherubim and seraphim
in unceasing chorus praising,
fill the heav'ns with sweet accord:
"Holy, holy, holy Lord."
3. Lo! the apostolic train
join your sacred name to hallow;
prophets swell the glad refrain,
and the white-robed martyrs follow;
and from morn to set of sun,
through the church the song goes on.
4. Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name you;
while in essence only One,
undivided God we claim you,
and adoring bend the knee,
while we sing this mystery.

#520: Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

1. Jesus, thy blood and righteousness
my beauty are, my glorious dress;
'midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
with joy shall I lift up my head.
2. Bold shall I stand in thy great day;
for who aught to my charge shall lay?
fully absolved through these I am
from sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
3. When from the dust of death I rise
to claim my mansion in the skies,
ev'n then this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.
4. Jesus, be endless praise to thee,
whose boundless mercy hath for me -
for me a full atonement made,
an everlasting ransom paid.
5. O let the dead now hear thy voice;
now bid thy banished ones rejoice;
their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, thy blood and righteousness.

#485: O Thou That Hear'st When Sinners Cry (stanzas 1, 3, 5, & 6)

1. O thou that hear'st when sinners cry,
though all my crimes before thee lie,
behold them not with angry look,
but blot their mem'ry from thy book.
3. I cannot live without thy light,
cast out and banished from thy sight;
thy holy joys, my God, restore,
and guard me, that I fall no more.
5. My soul lies humbled in the dust,
and owns thy dreadful sentence just:
look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
and save the soul condemned to die.
6. Then will I teach the world thy ways;
sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace;
I'll lead them to my Savior's blood,
and they shall praise a pard'ning God.

#347: The Church's One Foundation (stanzas 1, 2, 5, & 6)

1. The church's one foundation
is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
she is his new creation
by water and the Word:
from heav'n he came and sought her
to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought her,
and for her life he died.
2. Elect from ev'ry nation,
yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation
one Lord, one faith, one birth;
one holy name she blesses,
partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses,
with ev'ry grace endued.
5. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation
of peace forevermore;
till with the vision glorious
her longing eyes are blest,
and the great church victorious
shall be the church at rest.
6. Yet she on earth hath union
with God the Three in One,
and mystic sweet communion
with those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
like them, the meek and lowly,
on high may dwell with thee.

#30: O Bless Our God with One Accord

1. O bless our God with one accord,
ye faithful servants of the Lord,
who in his house do stand by night;
and praise him there with all your might.
2. Lift up your hands, in prayer draw nigh
unto his sanctuary high;
bless ye the Lord, kneel at his feet,
and worship him with reverence meet.
3. Jehovah bless thee from above,
from Zion in his boundless love,
our God, who heav'n and earth did frame;
blest be his great and holy name.

#159: O Savior, Precious Savior (stanzas 1, 2, & 4)

1. O Saviour, precious Saviour,
whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favor,
all other names above;
we worship you, we bless you,
to you alone we sing;
we praise you, and confess you
our holy Lord and King.
2. O bringer of salvation,
who wondrously have wrought,
yourself the revelation
of love beyond our thought;
we worship you, we bless you,
to you alone we sing;
we praise you, and confess you
our gracious Lord and King.
4. O grant the consummation
of this our song above
in endless adoration,
and everlasting love;
then shall we praise and bless you
where perfect praises ring,
and evermore confess you
our Savior and our King.

#645: Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

1. Jesus, the very thought of thee
with sweetness fills my breast;
but sweeter far thy face to see,
and in thy presence rest.
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
nor can the mem'ry find,
a sweeter sound than thy blest name,
O Savior of mankind.
3. O Hope of ev'ry contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
to those who fall, how kind thou art!
How good to those who seek!
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this
nor tongue nor pen can show:
the love of Jesus, what it is
none but his loved ones know.
5. Jesus, our only joy be thou,
as thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be thou our glory now,
and through eternity.

#460: Amazing Grace!

1. Amazing grace!— how sweet the sound—
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!
3. Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.
4. The Lord has promised good to me,
his Word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be,
as long as life endures.
5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
a life of joy and peace.
6. When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we've first begun.