

#16: *Come, Let Us Sing unto the Lord (stanzas 1, 2, 4, & 5)*

1. Come, let us sing unto the Lord
new songs of praise with sweet accord;
for wonders great by him are done,
his hand and arm have vict'ry won.
2. The great salvation of our God
is seen through all the earth abroad;
before the heathen's wond'ring sight
he has revealed his truth and right.
4. All lands, to God lift up your voice;
sing praise to him, with shouts rejoice;
with voice of joy and loud acclaim
let all unite and praise his name.
5. Praise God with harp, with harp sing praise,
with voice of psalms his glory raise;
with trumpets, cornets, gladly sing
and shout before the Lord, the King.

#644: *May the Mind of Christ My Savior*

1. May the mind of Christ my Savior
live in me from day to day,
by his love and pow'r controlling
all I do and say.
2. May the Word of God dwell richly
in my heart from hour to hour,
so that all may see I triumph
only through his pow'r.
3. May the peace of God my Father
rule my life in everything,
that I may be calm to comfort
sick and sorrowing.
4. May the love of Jesus fill me
as the waters fill the sea;
him exalting, self abasing,
this is victory.
5. May his beauty rest upon me
as I seek the lost to win,
and may they forget the channel,
seeing only him.

#642: *Be Thou My Vision*

1. Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art -
thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
2. Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, I thy true son;
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
3. Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;
be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r;
raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance, now and always:
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.
5. High King of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

#108: *Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right*

1. Whate'er my God ordains is right:
his holy will abideth;
I will be still whate'er he doth,
and follow where he guideth.
He is my God: though dark my road,
he holds me that I shall not fall:
wherefore to him I leave it all.
2. Whate'er my God ordains is right:
he never will deceive me;
he leads me by the proper path;
I know he will not leave me.
I take, content, what he hath sent;
his hand can turn my griefs away,
and patiently I wait his day.
3. Whate'er my God ordains is right:
though now this cup, in drinking,
may bitter seem to my faint heart,
I take it, all unshrinking.
My God is true; each morn anew
sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
and pain and sorrow shall depart.
4. Whate'er my God ordains is right:
here shall my stand be taken;
though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
yet am I not forsaken.
My Father's care is round me there;
he holds me that I shall not fall:
and so to him I leave it all.

#34: *The God of Abraham Praise (stanzas 1, 2, 3, 4)*

1. The God of Abraham praise, who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days and God of love.
Jehovah! Great I AM! by earth and heav'n confessed;
I bow and bless the sacred name, forever blest.
2. The God of Abraham praise, at whose supreme command
from earth I rise, and seek the joys at his right hand.
I all on earth forsake, its wisdom, fame, and pow'r,
and him my only portion make, my shield and tow'r.
3. He by himself hath sworn, I on his oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne, to heav'n ascend,
I shall behold his face, I shall his pow'r adore,
and sing the wonders of his grace forevermore.
4. The goodly land I see, with peace and plenty blest,
a land of sacred liberty and endless rest.
There milk and honey flow, and oil and wine abound,
and trees of life forever grow, with mercy crowned.

#528: *My Faith Looks Up to Thee*

1. My faith looks up to thee,
thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine;
now hear me while I pray,
take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
be wholly thine.
2. May thy rich grace impart
strength to my fainting heart,
my zeal inspire;
as thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
pure, warm, and changeless be,
a living fire.
3. While life's dark maze I tread,
and griefs around me spread,
be thou my guide;
bid darkness turn to day,
wipe sorrow's tears away,
nor let me ever stray
from thee aside.
4. When ends life's transient dream,
when death's cold, sullen stream
shall o'er me roll,
blest Savior, then, in love,
fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
a ransomed soul.

#432: *We Give Thee But Thine Own*

1. We give thee but thine own,
whate'er the gift may be:
all that we have is thine alone,
a trust, O Lord, from thee.
2. May we thy bounties thus
as stewards true receive,
and gladly, as thou blessest us,
to thee our first-fruits give.
3. Our hearts are bruised and dead,
and homes are bare and cold,
and lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
are straying from the fold.
4. And we believe thy Word,
though dim our faith may be,
whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
we do it unto thee.

#699: *Like a River Glorious*

1. Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace,
over all victorious in its bright increase;
perfect, yet it floweth fuller ev'ry day,
perfect, yet it groweth deeper all the way.
- Refrain:
Stayed upon Jehovah, hearts are fully blest,
finding, as he promised, perfect peace and rest.
2. Hidden in the hollow of his blessed hand,
never foe can follow, never traitor stand;
not a surge of worry, not a shade of care,
not a blast of hurry, touch the spirit there. [Refrain]
 3. Ev'ry joy or trial falleth from above,
traced upon our dial by the Sun of Love.
We may trust him fully all for us to do;
they who trust him wholly find him wholly true. [Refrain]