

#53: Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
now to his temple draw near,
join me in glad adoration.
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen
how thy desires e'er have been
granted in what he ordaineth?
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee!
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;
ponder anew
what the Almighty will do,
if with his love he befriend thee.
4. Praise to the Lord, who with marvelous wisdom hath made thee,
decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided and stayed thee.
How oft in grief
hath not he brought thee relief,
spreading his wings to o'er shade thee!
5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!
Let the amen
sound from his people again;
gladly fore'er we adore him.

#438: All Lands, to God in Joyful Sounds (stanzas 1-4)

1. All lands, to God in joyful sounds
aloft your voices raise;
sing forth the honor of his name,
and glorious make his praise,
and glorious make his praise.
2. Say ye to God, "How terrible
in all thy works art thou!
To thee thy foes by thy great pow'r
shall be constrained to bow,
shall be constrained to bow.
3. "Yea, all the earth shall worship thee,
and unto thee shall sing;
to thy great Name shall songs of joy
with loud hosannas ring,
with loud hosannas ring.
4. O come, behold the works of God,
his mighty doings see;
in dealing with the sons of men
most wonderful is he,
most wonderful is he.

#197: Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

1. Comfort, comfort ye my people,
speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
comfort those who sit in darkness,
mourning 'neath their sorrow's load.
Speak ye to Jerusalem
of the peace that waits for them;
tell her that her sins I cover,
and her warfare now is over.
2. Yea, her sins our God will pardon,
blotting out each dark misdeed;
all that well deserved his anger
he no more will see or heed.
She hath suffered many a day
now her griefs have passed away;
God will change her pining sadness
into ever-springing gladness.
3. For the herald's voice is crying
in the desert far and near,
bidding all men to repentance,
since the kingdom now is here.
O that warning cry obey!
Now prepare for God a way;
let the valleys rise to meet him,
and the hills bow down to greet him.
4. Make ye straight what long was crooked,
make the rougher places plain;
let your hearts be true and humble,
as befits his holy reign.
For the glory of the Lord
now o'er earth is shed abroad;
and all flesh shall see the token,
that his word is never broken.

#347: The Church's One Foundation (stanzas 1-4)

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.
3. Though with a scornful wonder
men see her sore oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder,
by heresies distressed,
yet saints their watch are keeping,
their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
shall be the morn of song.
- 4 The church shall never perish!
Her dear Lord to defend,
to guide, sustain, and cherish,
is with her to the end;
though there be those that hate her,
and false sons in her pale,
against or foe or traitor
she ever shall prevail.

#310: Rejoice, the Lord Is King

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King:
your Lord and King adore!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,
and triumph evermore.

Refrain:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice!
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

2. Jesus the Savior reigns,
the God of truth and love;
when he had purged our stains,
he took his seat above. [Refrain]

3. His kingdom cannot fail,
he rules o'er earth and heav'n;
the keys of death and hell
are to our Jesus giv'n. [Refrain]

4. He sits at God's right hand
till all his foes submit,
and bow to his command,
and fall beneath his feet. [Refrain]

5. Rejoice in glorious hope!
Our Lord, the Judge, shall come,
and take his servants up
to their eternal home. [Refrain]

669: Commit Now All Your Griefs

1. Commit thou all your griefs
and ways into his hands;
to his sure truth and tender care,
who earth and heav'n commands.
Who points the clouds their course,
whom winds and seas obey,
he shall direct your wand'ring feet,
hHe shall prepare your way.

2. Give to the winds your fears;
hope, and be undismayed;
God hears your sighs and counts your tears,
God shall lift up your head.
Through waves and clouds and storms
he gently clears your way;
wait for his time, so shall the night
soon end in joyous day.

3. Still heavy is your heart?
Still sink your spirits down?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
and every care be gone.
He everywhere has sway,
and all things serve his might;
his every act pure blessing is,
his path unsullied light.

4. Far, far above your thought
his counsel shall appear,
when fully he the work has wrought
that caused your needless fear.
Leave to his sovereign sway
to choose and to command;
with wonder filled, you then hall own
how wise, how strong his hand.

#140: O Word of God Incarnate

1. O Word of God Incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O light of our dark sky;
we praise thee for the radiance
that from the hallowed page,
a lantern to our footsteps
shines on from age to age.

2. The church from her dear Master
received the gift divine,
and still that light she lifteth
o'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
where gems of truth are stored;
it is the heav'n-drawn picture
of Christ, the living Word.

3. It floateth like a banner
before God's host unfurled;
it shineth like a beacon
above the darkling world.
It is the chart and compass
that o'er life's surging sea,
'mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
still guides, O Christ, to thee.

4. O make thy church, dear Savior,
a lamp of purest gold,
to bear before the nations
thy true light, as of old.
O teach thy wand'ring pilgrims
by this their path to trace,
till, clouds and darkness ended,
they see thee face to face.

#457: Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1. Come, thou fount of ev'ry blessing,
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above;
praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
mount of God's unchanging love.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer;
hither by thy help I'm come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wand'ring from the fold of God;
he, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be;
let that grace now, like a fetter,
bind my wand'ring heart to thee.
Prone to wander – Lord, I feel it –
prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, O take and seal it,
seal it for thy courts above.