August 27, 2023, Morning Hymns ~CCLI1134761

#76: Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

- 1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to his feet your tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who, like me, his praise should sing? Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the everlasting King.
- 2. Praise him for his grace and favor to our fathers in distress; praise him, still the same forever, slow to chide and swift to bless; praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, glorious in his faithfulness.
- 3. Father-like, he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows; in his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes; praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, widely as his mercy goes.
- 4. Frail as summer's flow'r we flourish, blows the wind and it is gone; but while mortals rise and perish, God endures unchanging on. Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the High Eternal One.
- 5. Angels, help us to adore him; you behold him face to face; sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise with us the God of grace.

#437: O God, to Us Show Mercy

- 1. O God, to us show mercy and bless us in your grace; cause now to shine upon us the brightness of your face; that so your way most holy on earth may soon be known, and unto ev'ry people your saving grace be shown.
- 2. O God, let all men praise you, let all the nations sing; in ev'ry land let praises and songs of gladness ring; for you shall judge the people in truth and righteousness, and through the earth the nations shall your just rule confess.
- 3. O God, let people praise you, let all the nations sing, for earth in rich abundance to us her fruit shall bring. The Lord our God shall bless us, our God shall blessing send, and all the earth shall fear him to its remotest end.

#87: The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want

- 1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie In pastures green; he leadeth me The quiet waters by.
- 2. My soul he doth restore again; And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for his own name's sake.
- 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill, For thou art with me; and thy rod And staff me comfort still.
- 4. My table thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; My head thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.
- 5. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me: And in God's house for evermore My dwelling place shall be.

#573: Am I a Soldier of the Cross

- 1. Am I a soldier of the cross, a foll'wer of the Lamb, and shall I fear to own his cause, or blush to speak his name?
- 2. Must I be carried to the skies on flow'ry beds of ease, while others fought to win the prize, and sailed through bloody seas?
- 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, to help me on to God?
- 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign: increase my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, supported by thy Word.
- 5. Thy saints, in all this glorious war, shall conquer, though they die; they view the triumph from afar, and seize it with their eye.
- 6. When that illustrious day shall rise, and all thine armies shine in robes of vict'ry through the skies, the glory shall be thine.

#93: The Tender Love a Father Has

- 1. The tender love a father has for all his children dear, such love the Lord bestows on them who worship him in fear.
- 2. The Lord remembers we are dust, and all our frailty knows; man's days are like the tender grass, and as the flow'r he grows.
- 3. The flow'r is withered by the wind that smites with blighting breath; so man is quickly swept away before the blast of death.
- 4. Unchanging is the love of God, from age to age the same, displayed to all who do his will and reverence his name.
- 5. Those who his gracious cov'nant keep the Lord will ever bless; their children's children shall rejoice to see his righteousness.

#536: Searcher of Hearts, from Mine Erase

- 1. Searcher of hearts, from mine erase, all thoughts that should not be, and in its deep recesses trace my gratitude to thee.
- 2. Hearer of prayer, O guide aright each word and deed of mine; life's battle teach me how to fight, and be the vict'ry thine.
- 3. Giver of all for ev'ry good in the Redeemer came for raiment, shelter, and for food, I thank thee in his name.
- 4. Father and Son and Holy Ghost, thou glorious Three in One, thou knowest best what I need most, and let thy will be done.

#165: Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

- 1. O God beyond all praising, we worship you today and sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay; for we can only wonder at every gift you send, at blessings without number and mercies without end: we lift our hearts before you and wait upon your word, we honor and adore you, our great and mighty Lord.
- 2. Then hear, O gracious Savior, accept the love we bring, that we who know your favor may serve you as our King; and whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill, we'll triumph through our sorrows and rise to bless you still: to marvel at your beauty and glory in your ways, and make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise.

#98: Now Thank We All Our God

- 1. Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices, who wondrous things hath done, in whom his world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms, hath blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.
- 2. O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever-joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us; and keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills in this world and the next.
- 3. All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven—the one eternal God, whom earth and heav'n adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.