

**#111:    *This Is My Father's World***

1. This is my Father's world,  
and to my list'ning ears,  
all nature sings, and round me rings  
the music of the spheres.  
This is my Father's world:  
I rest me in the thought  
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
his hand the wonders wrought.

2. This is my Father's world,  
the birds their carols raise,  
the morning light, the lily white,  
declare their Maker's praise.  
This is my Father's world:  
he shines in all that's fair;  
in the rustling grass I hear him pass,  
he speaks to me everywhere.

3. This is my Father's world,  
O let me ne'er forget  
that though the wrong seems oft so strong,  
God is the Ruler yet.  
This is my Father's world:  
the battle is not done;  
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,  
and earth and heav'n be one.

**#345:    *Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken***

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
he whose word cannot be broken  
formed thee for his own abode:  
on the Rock of Ages founded,  
what can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2. See, the streams of living waters,  
springing from eternal love,  
well supply thy sons and daughters,  
and all fear of want remove;  
who can faint, while such a river  
ever flows their thirst t'assuage?—  
grace which, like the Lord, the giver,  
never fails from age to age.

3. Round each habitation hov'ring,  
see the cloud and fire appear  
for a glory and a cov'ring,  
showing that the Lord is near:  
thus deriving from their banner  
light by night and shade by day,  
safe they feed upon the manna  
which he gives them when they pray.

4. Savior, if of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in thy name:  
fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
all his boasted pomp and show;  
solid joys and lasting treasure  
none but Zion's children know.

**#36:    *Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me***

1. Lord, thou hast searched me, and dost know  
where'er I rest, where'er I go;  
thou knowest all that I have planned,  
and all my ways are in thy hand.

2. My words from thee I cannot hide;  
I feel thy pow'r on every side;  
O wondrous knowledge, awesome might,  
unfathomed depth, unmeasured height!

3. Where can I go apart from thee,  
or whither from thy presence flee?  
In heav'n? - it is thy dwelling fair;  
in death's abode? - lo, thou art there.

4. If I the wings of morning take,  
and far away my dwelling make,  
the hand that leadeth me is thine,  
and my support thy pow'r divine.

5. If deepest darkness cover me,  
the darkness hideth not from thee;  
to thee both night and day are bright,  
the darkness shineth as the light.

**#369:    *Shout, for the Blessed Jesus Reigns***

1. Shout, for the blessed Jesus reigns;  
through distant lands his triumphs spread;  
and sinners, freed from endless pains,  
own him their Savior and their Head.

2. He calls his chosen from afar,  
they all at Zion's gates arrive;  
those who were dead in sin before  
by sovereign grace are made alive.

3. Gentiles and Jews his laws obey;  
nations remote their off'rings bring,  
and unconstrained their homage pay  
to their exalted God and King.

4. O may his holy church increase,  
his Word and Spirit still prevail,  
while angels celebrate his praise,  
and saints his growing glories hail.

5. Loud hallelujahs to the Lamb,  
from all below, and all above!  
In lofty songs exalt his name,  
in songs as lasting as his love.

**#115: All Creatures of Our God and King**

1. All creatures of our God and King,  
lift up your voice with us and sing  
alleluia, alleluia!  
Thou burning sun with golden beam,  
thou silver moon with softer gleam,  
O praise him, O praise him,  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
2. O rushing wind that art so strong,  
ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,  
alleluia, alleluia!  
Thou rising morn in praise rejoice,  
ye lights of evening, find a voice,  
O praise him, O praise him,  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
3. Thou flowing water, pure and clear,  
make music for thy Lord to hear,  
alleluia, alleluia!  
Thou fire, so masterful and bright  
that givest man both warmth and light,  
O praise him, O praise him,  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
4. And all ye men of tender heart,  
forgiving others, take your part,  
O sing ye, alleluia!  
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,  
praise God and on him cast your care,  
O praise him, O praise him,  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
5. Let all things their Creator bless,  
and worship him in humbleness,  
O praise him, alleluia!  
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,  
and praise the Spirit, three in one.  
O praise him, O praise him,  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

**#261: What Wondrous Love Is This**

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,  
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul!
2. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing,  
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing;  
to God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,  
while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,  
while millions join the theme, I will sing!
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;  
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,  
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
and through eternity I'll sing on!

**#34: The God of Abraham Praise (stanzas 1, 3, 5 & 6)**

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.
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.
5. There dwells the Lord our King, the Lord our Righteousness,  
triumphant o'er the world and sin, the Prince of Peace.  
On Zion's sacred height his kingdom he maintains,  
and glorious with his saints in light forever reigns.
6. The whole triumphant host gives thanks to God on high;  
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!" they ever cry.  
Hail Abraham's God and mine! I join the heav'nly lays;  
all might and majesty are thine, and endless praise.

**#693: Blessed Assurance**

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.
- Refrain:  
This is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Savior all the day long;  
this is my story, this is my song,  
praising my Savior all the day long.
2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
angels descending, bring from above  
echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Refrain]
3. Perfect submission, all is at rest;  
I in my Savior am happy and blest;  
watching and waiting, looking above,  
filled with his goodness, lost in his love. [Refrain]