

#119: *I Sing the Almighty Power of God*

1. I sing th'almighty pow'r of God
that made the mountains rise,
that spread the flowing seas abroad,
and built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained
the sun to rule the day;
the moon shines full at his command
and all the stars obey.
2. I sing the goodness of the Lord
that filled the earth with food;
he formed the creatures with his word,
and then pronounced them good.
Lord, how your wonders are displayed
where'er I turn mine eye,
if I survey the ground I tread
or gaze upon the sky!
3. There's not a plant or flow'r below
but makes your glories known;
and clouds arise and tempests blow,
by order from your throne;
while all that borrows life from you
is ever in your care,
and everywhere that man can be,
you, God, are present there.

#137: *Holy Bible, Book Divine*

1. Holy Bible, book divine,
precious treasure, you are mine;
mine to tell me whence I came;
mine to teach me what I am;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove;
mine to show a Savior's love;
mine you are to guide and guard;
mine to punish or reward;
3. Mine to comfort in distress,
suffring in this wilderness;
mine to show by living faith,
man can triumph over death;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come,
and the rebel sinner's doom;
Holy book, book divine,
precious treasure, you are mine.

#505: *I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord*

1. I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
or to defend his cause,
maintain the honor of his Word,
the glory of his cross.
2. Jesus, my God! I know his name,
his name is all my trust;
nor will he put my soul to shame,
nor let my hope be lost.
3. Firm as his throne his promise stands,
and he can well secure
what I've committed to his hands
till the decisive hour.
4. Then will he own my worthless name
before his Father's face,
and in the new Jerusalem
appoint my soul a place.

#521: *My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less*

1. My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale
my anchor holds within the veil. [Refrain]
3. His oath, his covenant, his blood
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay. [Refrain]
4. When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found;
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne. [Refrain]

#122: *God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory*

1. God, all nature sings thy glory,
and thy works proclaim thy might;
ordered vastness in the heavens,
ordered course of day and night;
beauty in the changing seasons,
beauty in the storming sea;
all the changing moods of nature
praise the changeless Trinity,

2. Clearer still we see thy hand
in man whom thou hast made for thee;
ruler of creation's glory,
image of thy majesty.
Music, art, the fruitful garden,
all the labor of his days,
are the calling of his Maker
to the harvest feast of praise.

3. But our sins have spoiled thine image,
nature, conscience only serve
as unceasing, grim reminders
of the wrath which we deserve.
Yet thy grace and saving mercy
in thy Word of truth revealed
claim the praise of all who know thee,
in the blood of Jesus sealed.

4. God of glory, power, mercy,
all creation praises thee;
we, thy creatures, would adore thee
now and through eternity.
Saved to magnify thy goodness,
grant us strength to do thy will;
with our acts as with our voices
thy commandments to fulfill.

#402: *Abide with Me: Fast Falls the Eventide*

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide:
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3. I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes:
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

#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.

#361: *O Praise Ye the Lord (stanzas 1, 3, & 4)*

1. O praise ye the Lord and sing a new song,
amid all his saints his praises prolong;
the praise of their Maker his people shall sing,
and children of Zion rejoice in their King.

3. In glory exult, ye saints of the Lord;
with songs in the night high praises accord;
go forth in his service, be strong in his might
to conquer all evil and stand for the right.

4. For this is his word: his saints shall not fail,
but over the earth their pow'r shall prevail;
all kingdoms and nations shall yield to their sway.
To God give the glory and praise him for aye.