

**#125: *Let All Things Now Living***

1. Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving  
To God our Creator triumphantly raise,  
Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,  
By guiding us on to the end of our days.  
God's banners are o'er us, Pure light goes before us,  
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night,  
Til shadows have vanished, all fearfulness banished,  
As forward we travel from light into light.

2. By law God enforces. The stars in their courses,  
The sun in its orbit, obediently shine;  
The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,  
The deeps of the ocean proclaim God divine,  
We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing,  
With glad adoration a song let us raise,  
Till all things now living unite in thanksgiving  
To God in the highest, hosanna and praise.

**#30: *Our God, Our Help in Ages Past (stanzas 1-4, & 7)***

1. Our God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home:

2. Under the shadow of your throne  
your saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is your arm alone,  
and our defense is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting you are God,  
to endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in your sight  
are like an evening gone;  
short as the watch that ends the night  
before the rising sun.

7. Our God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come:  
O be our guard while troubles last,  
and our eternal home.

**#472: *Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Wretched (stanzas 1, 3, 4, & 5)***

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,  
weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
full of pity joined with pow'r:  
he is able,  
he is able,  
he is able,  
he is willing; doubt no more;  
he is willing; doubt no more.

3. Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
bruised and broken by the fall;  
if you tarry till you're better,  
you will never come at all:  
not the righteous,  
not the righteous,  
not the righteous—  
sinners Jesus came to call;  
sinners Jesus came to call.

4. Let not conscience make you linger,  
nor of fitness fondly dream;  
all the fitness he requireth  
is to feel your need of him;  
this he gives you,  
this he gives you,  
this he gives you;  
'tis the Spirit's rising beam;  
'tis the Spirit's rising beam.

5. Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended,  
pleads the merit of his blood;  
venture on him, venture wholly,  
let no other trust intrude:  
none but Jesus,  
none but Jesus,  
none but Jesus  
can do helpless sinners good,  
can do helpless sinners good.

**#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]

**#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.

**#570:   *Faith of Our Fathers!***

1. Faith of our fathers! living still  
in spite of dungeon, fire and sword;  
O how our hearts beat high with joy  
whene'er we hear God's glorious Word:

Refrain:

Faith of our fathers, holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death.

2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
were still in heart and conscience free;  
and blest would be their children's fate  
if they, like them, should die for thee: [Refrain]

3 Faith of our fathers! God's great pow'r  
shall draw all nations unto thee;  
and through the truth that comes from God  
his people shall indeed be free: [Refrain]

4 Faith of our fathers! we will love  
both friend and foe in all our strife,  
and preach thee, too, as love knows how  
by witness true and virtuous life: [Refrain]

**#181:   *We Come, O Christ, to You***

1. We come, O Christ, to you,  
true Son of God and man,  
by whom all things consist,  
in whom all life began:  
in you alone we live and move,  
and have our being in your love.

2. You are the Way to God,  
your blood our ransom paid;  
in you we face our Judge  
and Maker unafraid.  
Before the throne absolved we stand,  
your love has met your law's demand.

3. You are the living Truth!  
All wisdom dwells in you,  
the Source of every skill,  
the one eternal TRUE!  
O great I AM! In you we rest,  
sure answer to our every quest.

4. You only are true Life,  
to know you is to live  
the more abundant life  
that earth can never give:  
O risen Lord! We live in you:  
in us each day your life renew!

5. We worship you, Lord Christ,  
our Savior and our King,  
to you our youth and strength  
adoringly we bring:  
so fill our hearts, that all may view  
your life in us, and turn to you!

**#518:   *Christ, of All My Hopes the Ground (stanzas 1, 2, 3 & 4)***

1. Christ, of all my hopes the ground,  
Christ, the spring of all my joy,  
still in you may I be found,  
still for you my pow'rs employ,  
still for you my pow'rs employ.

2. Let your love my heart inflame;  
keep your fear before my sight;  
be your praise my highest aim;  
be your smile my chief delight,  
be your smile my chief delight.

3. Fountain of o'erflowing grace,  
freely from your fullness give;  
till I close my earthly race,  
may I prove it "Christ to live,"  
may I prove it "Christ to live."

4. Firmly trusting in your blood,  
nothing shall my heart confound;  
safely I shall pass the flood,  
safely reach Immanuel's ground,  
safely reach Immanuel's ground.