

**#64: God, the Lord, a King Remaineth**

1. God, the Lord, a King remaineth,  
robed in his own glorious light;  
God hath robed him and he reigneth;  
he hath girded him with might.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
God is King in depth and height.
2. In her everlasting station  
earth is poised, to swerve no more;  
thou hast laid thy throne's foundation  
from all time where thought can soar.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Lord, thou art for evermore.
3. Lord, the water-floods have lifted,  
ocean floods have lift their roar;  
now they pause where they have drifted,  
now they burst upon the shore.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
For the ocean's sounding store.
4. With all tones of waters blending,  
glorious is the breaking deep;  
glorious, beauteous without ending,  
God who reigns on heav'n's high steep.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Songs of ocean never sleep.
5. Lord, the words thy lips are telling  
are the perfect verity:  
of thine high eternal dwelling  
holiness shall inmate be.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Pure is all that lives with thee.

**#32: Great Is Thy Faithfulness**

1. Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;  
there is no shadow of turning with thee;  
thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;  
as thou hast been thou forever wilt be.  
Refrain:  
Great is thy faithfulness!  
Great is thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see:  
all I have needed thy hand hath provided -  
Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!
2. Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,  
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,  
join with all nature in manifold witness  
to thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. [Refrain]
3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,  
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! [Refrain]

**#75: O Father, You Are Sovereign**

1. O Father, you are sovereign  
in all the worlds you made;  
your mighty word was spoken  
and light and life obeyed.  
Your voice commands the seasons  
and bounds the ocean's shore,  
sets stars within their courses  
and stills the tempests' roar.
2. O Father, you are sovereign  
in all affairs of man;  
no pow'rs of death or darkness  
can thwart Your perfect plan.  
All chance and change transcending,  
supreme in time and space,  
you hold your trusting children  
secure in your embrace.
3. O Father, you are sovereign  
the Lord of human pain,  
transmuting earthly sorrows  
to gold of heav'nly gain.  
All evil over-ruling,  
as none but Conqu'ror could,  
your love pursues its purpose —  
our souls' eternal good.
4. O Father, you are sovereign!  
We see you dimly now,  
but soon before your triumph  
earth's every knee shall bow.  
With this glad hope before us  
our faith springs up anew:  
our sovereign Lord and Savior,  
we trust and worship you!

**#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.

November 26, 2023, Evening Hymns ~CCLIII34761

#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'ershade 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.

#512: *I Lay My Sins on Jesus*

1. I lay my sins on Jesus,  
the spotless Lamb of God;  
he bears them all, and frees us  
from the accursed load:  
I bring my guilt to Jesus,  
to wash my crimson stains  
white in his blood most precious,  
till not a spot remains.
2. I lay my wants on Jesus;  
all fullness dwells in him;  
he heals all my diseases,  
he doth my soul redeem:  
I lay my griefs on Jesus,  
my burdens and my cares;  
he from them all releases,  
he all my sorrows shares.
3. I rest my soul on Jesus,  
this weary soul of mine;  
his right hand me embraces,  
I on his breast recline.  
I love the name of Jesus,  
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;  
like fragrance on the breezes  
his name abroad is poured.
4. I long to be like Jesus,  
meek, loving, lowly, mild;  
I long to be like Jesus,  
the Father's holy child;  
I long to be with Jesus  
amid the heav'nly throng,  
to sing with saints his praises,  
to learn the angels' song.

#551: *How Blest Is He Whose Trespass (stanzas 1-4)*

1. How blest is he whose trespass  
has freely been forgiv'n,  
whose sin is wholly covered  
before the sight of heav'n.  
Blest he to whom Jehovah  
will not impute his sin,  
who has a guileless spirit,  
whose heart is true within.
2. While I kept guilty silence  
my strength was spent with grief,  
thy hand was heavy on me,  
my soul found no relief;  
but when I owned my trespass,  
my sin hid not from thee,  
when I confessed transgression,  
then thou forgavest me.
3. So let the godly seek thee  
in times when thou art near;  
no whelming floods shall reach them,  
nor cause their hearts to fear.  
In thee, O Lord, I hide me,  
thou savest me from ill,  
and songs of thy salvation  
my heart with rapture thrill.
4. I graciously will teach thee  
the way that thou shalt go,  
and with mine eye upon thee  
my counsel make thee know.  
But be ye not unruly,  
or slow to understand,  
be not perverse, but willing  
to heed my wise command.

#73: *Rejoice, All People, Homage Give*

1. Rejoice, all people, homage give,  
to God with voice of triumph sing;  
he rules us in dread majesty,  
the great, the universal king.
2. He puts nations under us  
and makes us all triumphant stand;  
he gives us for our heritage  
his promised rest, a goodly land.
3. God has ascended with a shout,  
Jehovah with the trumpet's sound;  
sing praise to God our King, sing praise,  
yes, let his glorious praise abound.
4. Our God is King of all the earth,  
with thoughtful heart his praise make known,  
o'er all the nations God does reign,  
exalted on his holy throne.
5. To praise and serve our cov'nant God  
the princes of the earth draw nigh;  
all kingly pow'rs belong to him,  
he is exalted, God Most High.