

G3 Regional Conference 2024

The Reformation Conference

HYMNS

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- 2 The Church's One Foundation
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- 33 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1 Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Walter C. Smith, 1867

ST. DENIO

Welsh melody,

11 11 11 11

from John Roberts's *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, 1839

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise, in light in - ac -
2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light, nor want - ing, nor
3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small; in all life Thou
4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light, Thine an - gels a -

ces - si - ble hid from our eyes; most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the
wast - ing Thou rul - est in might; Thy jus - tice, like moun - tains, high
liv - est, the true life of all; we blos - som and flour - ish as
dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight. All praise we would ren - der; O

An - cient of Days, Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.
soar - ing a - bove Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
leaves on the tree, and with - er and per - ish— but naught chang - eth Thee.
help us to see 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee!

2

The Church's One Foundation

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

AURELIA

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864

76 76 D



1. The church - 's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
 2. E - lect from eve - ry na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der, men see her sore op - pressed,
 4. The church shall nev - er per - ish! Her dear Lord to de - fend,
 5. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war,
 6. Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God the Three in One,



she is His new cre - a - tion, by wa - ter and the word.
 her char - ter of sal - va - tion: one Lord, one faith, one birth.
 by schis - ms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed,
 to guide, sus - tain, and cher - ish, is with her to the end;
 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for - ev - er - more;
 and mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion with those whose rest is won;



From heav'n He came and sought her to be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,
 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"
 though there be those that hate her, and false sons in her pale,
 till with the vi - sion glo - rious her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord give us grace that we,



with His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died.
 and to one hope she press - es, with eve - ry grace en - dued.
 and soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song!
 a - gainst the foe or trait - or she ev - er shall pre - vail.
 and the great church vic - to - rious shall be the church at rest.
 like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with Thee.



3

O Church Arise

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
© 2005 Thankyou Music

O CHURCH ARISE

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

1. O church, a - rise and put your ar - mor on; hear the
2. Our call to war, to love the cap - tive soul, but to
3. Come, see the cross where love and mer - cy meet, as the
4. So Spir - it, come! Put strength in eve - ry stride, give

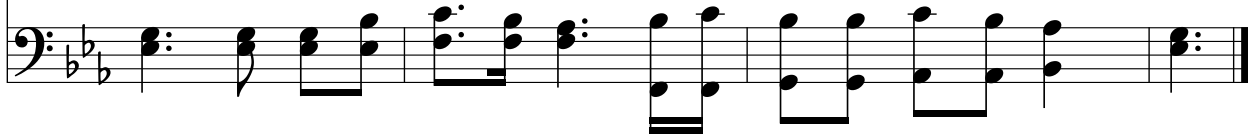
call of Christ our Cap - tain; for now the weak can say that
rage a - gainst the cap - tor; and with the sword that makes the
Son of God is strick - en; then see His foes lie crushed be -
grace for eve - ry hur - dle, that we may run with faith to

they are strong in the strength that God has giv - en. With shield of
wound-ed whole, we will fight with faith and val - or. When faced with
neath His feet, for the Con-quer - or has ris - en! And as the
win the prize of a ser - vant good and faith - ful. As saints of

faith and belt of truth we'll stand a - gainst the dev - il's lies, an ar - my
trials on eve - ry side, we know the out - come is se - cure, and Christ will
stone is rolled a - way, and Christ e - merg - es from the grave, this vic - t'ry
old still line the way, re - tell - ing tri - umphs of His grace, we hear their



bold whose bat - tle cry is "Love!" reach - ing out to those in dark - ness.
have the prize for which He died: an in - her - i - tance of na - tions.
march con - tin - ues till the day eve - ry eye and heart shall see Him.
calls, and hun - ger for the day when with Christ we stand in glo - ry!



4

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther, 1529

EIN' FESTE BURG

Martin Luther, 1529

trans. Frederick Hedge, 1852

87 87 66 66 7

harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18th cent.

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, a bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, our striv-ing would be los-ing,
 3. And tho' this world with dev-ils filled should threat-en to un-do us,
 4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a-bid-eth;

our Help-er He, a-mid the flood of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
 were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choos-ing.
 we will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
 the Spir-it and the gifts are ours through Him who with us sid-eth.

For still our an-cient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab-a-oth His
 The prince of dark-ness grim, we trem-ble not for him; his rage we can en-
 Let goods and kin-dred go, this mor-tal life al-so; the bod-y they may

great, and, armed with cru-el hate; on earth is not his e-qual.
 name, from age to age the same, and He must win the bat-tle.
 dure, for lo, his doom is sure; one lit-tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still— His king-dom is for-ev-er!

5

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Joachim Neander, 1680

LOBE DEN HERREN

Siraslund Gesangbuch, 1665

trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

14 14 4 7 8



1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion;
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign - eth,
3. Praise to the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath made thee,
4. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee;
5. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me a - dore Him!



O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion.
 shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus - tain - eth.
 decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand guid - ed and stayed thee.
 sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee.
 All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore Him.



All ye who hear, now to His tem - ple draw near:
 Hast thou not seen how thy de - sires e'er have been
 How oft in grief hath He not brought thee re - lief,
 Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can do,
 Let the a - men sound from His peo - ple a - gain,



praise Him in glad ad - o - ra - - - tion!
 grant - ed in what He or - dain - - - eth?
 spread - ing His wings for to shade thee!
 if with His love He be - friend thee.
 glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore Him.



6

Before the Throne of God Above

Charitie Lees Smith

BEFORE THE THRONE

Vikki Cook © 1997

alternate lyrics by Vikki Cook © 1997

LMD

1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove I have a strong and per - fect
 2. When Sa - tan tempts me to de - spair, and tells me of the guilt with -
 3. Be - hold Him there, the ris - en Lamb! My per - fect, spot - less Right - eous -

plea, a great High Priest whose name is "Love," who ev - er
 in, up - ward I look and see Him there who made an
 ness; the great un - change - a - ble I AM, the King of

lives and pleads for me. My name is grav - en on His hands;
 end to all my sin. Be - cause the sin - less Sav - ior died,
 glo - ry and of grace! One with Him - self I can - not die;

my name is writ - ten on His heart; I know that
 my sin - ful soul is count - ed free; for God the
 my soul is pur - chased with His blood; my life is

while in heav'n He stands, no tongue can bid me thence de -
Just is sat - is - fied to look on Him and par - don
hid with Christ on high, with Christ my Sav - ior and my

part; no tongue can bid me thence de - part.
me; to look on Him and par - don me.
God; with Christ my Sav - ior and my God!

There Is a Fountain

William Cowper, 1772, alt.

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN

Lowell Mason, 1831

CM with refrain

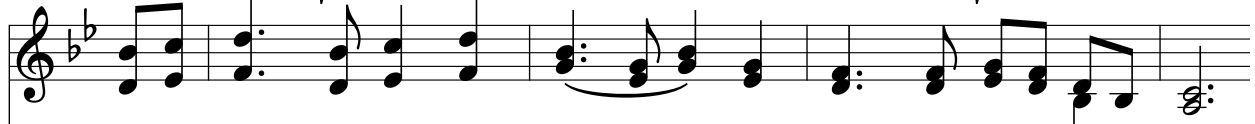
with camp meeting refrain, ca. 1865



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, drawn from Im-man - uel's veins;
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that foun-tain in his day;
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood shall nev - er lose its pow'r
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup - ply,
 5. When this poor lisp-ing, stamm-'ring tongue lies si - lent in the grave,



and sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood lose all their guilt - y stains;
 and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins a - way;
 till all the ran-somed church of God be saved to sin no more;
 re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die;
 then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;



lose all their guilt - y stains, lose all their guilt - y stains;
 wash all my sins a - way, wash all my sins a - way;
 be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;
 and shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;



and sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood lose all their guilt - y stains.
 and there may I, though vile as he, wash all my sins a - way.
 till all the ran-somed church of God be saved to sin no more.
 re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
 then in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.



8 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness

Nicolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1739
trans. John Wesley, 1740

GERMANY
LM

William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness my beau - ty
2. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, for who aught
3. Lord, I be - lieve Thy pre - cious blood, which at the
4. Je - sus, be end - less praise to Thee, whose bound - less
5. When from the dust of death I rise to claim my
6. O let the dead now hear Thy voice; now bid Thy

are, my glo - rious dress; 'midst flam - ing worlds, in
to my charge shall lay? Ful - ly ab - solved through
mer - cy seat of God for - ev - er doth for
mer - cy hath for me, for me a full a -
man - sion in the skies, e'en then this shall be
ran - somed ones re - joice; their beau - ty this, their

these ar - rayed, with joy shall I lift up my head.
these I am, from sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
sin - ners plead, for me, e'en for my soul, was shed.
tone - ment made, an ev - er - last - ing ran - som paid.
all my plea, Je - sus hath lived, hath died, for me.
glo - rious dress, Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness.

By Faith

1. By faith we see the hand of God In the light of cre-
 2. By faith our fa - thers roamed the earth, With the pow'r of His
 3. By faith the proph - ets saw a day When the longed - for Mes-
 4. By faith the church was called to go In the pow'r of the
 5. By faith this moun - tain shall be moved, And the pow'r of the

a - tion's grand de - sign. In the lives of those who prove His
 prom - ise in their hearts, Of a ho - ly cit - y built by
 si - ah would ap - pear, With the pow'r to break the chains of
 Spir - it to the lost. To de - liv - er cap - tives and to
 gos - pel shall pre - vail; For we know in Christ all things are

faith - ful - ness, Who walk by faith and not by sight.
 God's own hand, A place where peace and jus - tice reign.
 sin and death, And rise tri - um - phant from the grave.
 preach good news In ev - 'ry cor - ner of the earth.
 pos - si - ble For all who call up - on His name.

We will stand as chil - dren of the prom - ise; We will

Words and Music: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty and Stuart Townend; arr. Ruth Coleman

fix our eyes on Him, our soul's re - ward; Till the race is fin-ished and the

work is done. We'll walk by faith and not by sight.

10 That Man Is Blest Who, Fearing God

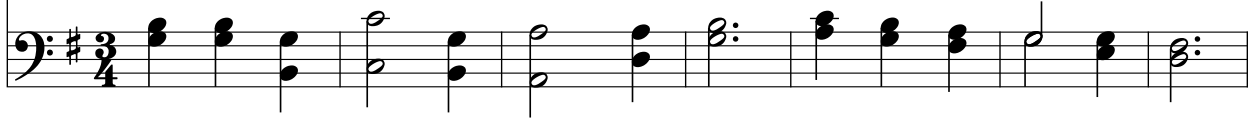
Isaac Watts, 1707

ST. AGNES
CM

John B. Dykes, 1866



1. That man is blest who, fear - ing God, from sin re - strains his feet,
2. Yea, blest is he who makes God's law his por - tion and de - light,
3. That man is nour - ished like a tree set by the riv - ers' side;
4. The wick - ed like the driv - en chaff are swept from off the land;
5. The LORD will guard the right - eous well, their way to Him is known;



who will not stand with wick - ed men, who shuns the scorn - ers' seat.
and med - i - tates up - on that law with glad - ness day and night.
its leaf is green, its fruit is sure, and thus his works a - bid.
they shall not gath - er with the just, nor in the judg - ment stand.
the way of sin - ners, far from God, shall sure - ly be o'er - thrown.



11

How Sad Our State

Isaac Watts, 1707

SASHA
CMD

Joan J. Pinkston © 1998

1. How sad our state by na - ture is, our sin how deep it stains;
 2. My soul o - beys th' al - might - y call and runs to this re - lief;
 3. Stretch out Thine arm, vic - tor - ious King, my reign - ing sins sub - due;

and Sa - tan binds our cap - tive minds fast in his slav - ish chains.
 I would be - lieve Thy prom - ise, Lord; O help my un - be - lief.
 and drive the drag - on from his seat, with all his hell - ish crew.

But there's a voice of sov - reign grace sounds from the sa - cred word,
 Un - to the foun - tain of Thy blood, In - car - nate God, I fly;
 A guilt - y, weak, and help - less worm, on Thy kind arms I fall;

“Ho! ye de - spair - ing sin - ners, come, and trust up - on the Lord.”
 here let me wash my spot - ted soul from crimes of deep - est dye.
 be Thou my strength and right - eous - ness, my Je - sus, and my all.

12

How Firm a Foundation

“K” in John Rippon’s
A Selection of Hymns, 1787

FOUNDATION *A Compilation of Genuine Church Music, 1832*
11 11 11 11

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
2. “In eve - ry con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health,
3. “Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed,
4. “When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
5. “When through fi - ery tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
6. “The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose

is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word!
in pov - er - ty’s vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth,
for I am thy God and will still give thee aid.
the riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply.
I will not, I will not de - sert to his foes;

What more can He say than to you He has said,
at home and a - broad, on the land, on the sea,
I’ll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
for I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
The flame shall not hurt thee, I on - ly de - sign
that soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,

to you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
as days may de - mand, shall thy strength ev - er be."
up - held by My right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand."
and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."
thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine."
I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The treble staff contains a melody with a slur over the first two notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics are written in the center, aligned with the notes of the treble staff. The lyrics are: "to you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? as days may de - mand, shall thy strength ev - er be." up - held by My right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand." and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress." thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine." I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

13

Give Praise to God

James Montgomery Boice © 1999

SOLI DEO
LM with refrain

Paul S. Jones © 1999

1. Give praise to God who reigns a - bove for per - fect know - ledge,
 2. No one can coun - sel God all - wise or truths un - veil to
 3. Noth - ing ex - ists that God might need, for all things good from
 4. Cre - a - tion, life, sal - va - tion too, and all things else both

wis - dom, love; His judg - ments are di - vine, de - vout,
 His sharp eyes; He marks our paths be - hind, be - fore;
 Him pro - ceed. We praise Him as our Lord, and yet
 good and true, come from and through our God al - ways,

His paths be - yond all trac - ing out.
 He is our stead - fast Coun - se - lor. Come, lift your voice to
 we nev - er place God in our debt.
 and fill our hearts with grate - ful praise.

heav'n's high throne, and glo - ry give to God a - lone!

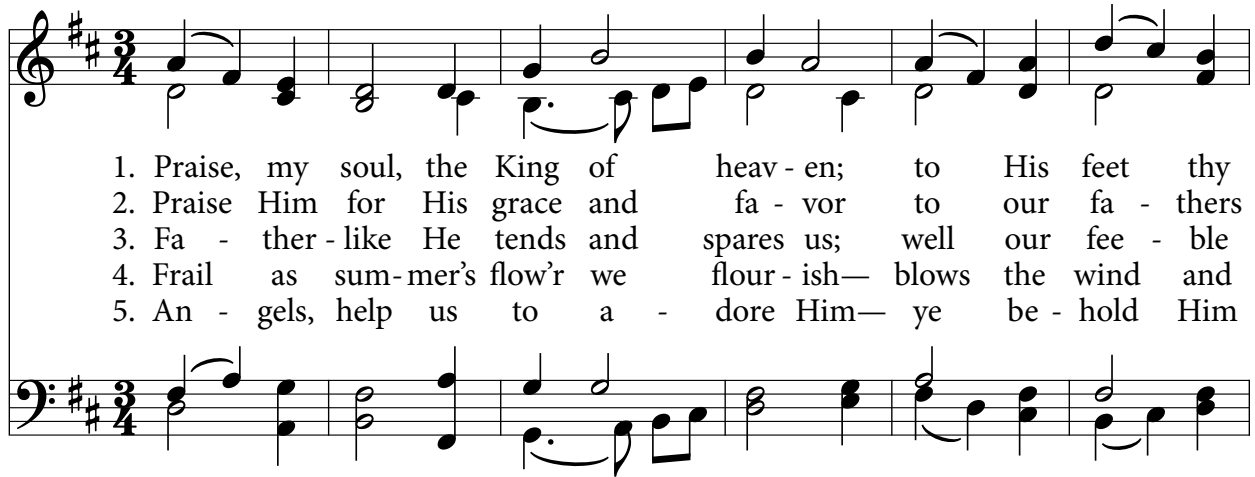
14 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Henry F. Lyte, 1834, alt.

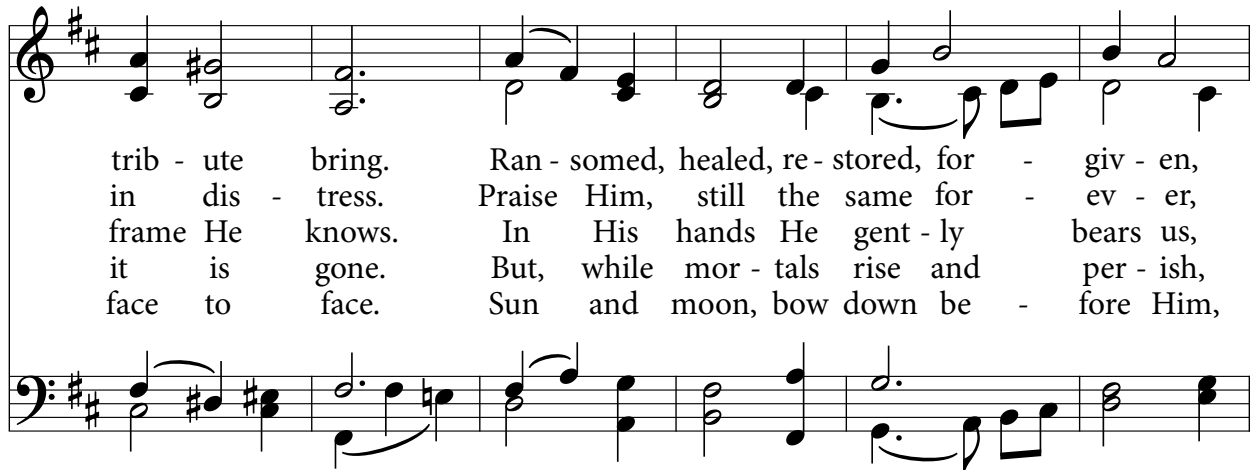
ANDREWS

Mark Andrews, 1930

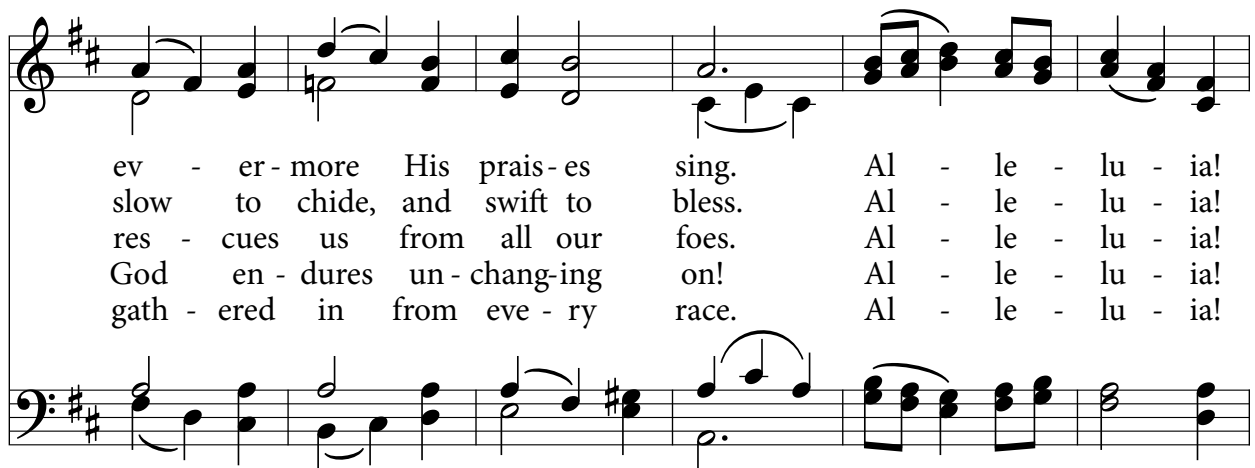
87 87 87



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; to His feet thy
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor to our fa - thers
3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; well our fee - ble
4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish— blows the wind and
5. An - gels, help us to a - dore Him— ye be - hold Him



trib - ute bring. Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
in dis - tress. Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er,
frame He knows. In His hands He gent - ly bears us,
it is gone. But, while mor - tals rise and per - ish,
face to face. Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him,



ev - er - more His prais - es sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
slow to chide, and swift to bless. Al - le - lu - ia!
res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
God en - dures un - chang - ing on! Al - le - lu - ia!
gath - ered in from eve - ry race. Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the High E - ter - nal One!
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace!



15 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Charles Wesley, 1739

AZMON
CM

Carl G. Gläser, 1828
arr. Lowell Mason, 1839



1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing my great Re - deem - er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sor - rows cease!
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-celled sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free.
5. He speaks and, lis - t'ning to His voice, new life the dead re - ceive;
6. Hear Him, ye deaf! His praise, ye dumb, your loos-ened tongues em - ploy!



the glo - ries of my God and King, the tri-umphs of His grace.
to spread through-out the earth a - broad the hon - ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.
the mourn-ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice; the hum - ble poor be - lieve.
Ye blind, be - hold your Sav-ior come; and leap, ye lame, for joy!



16

O God, Show Mercy to Us

Book of Psalms for Worship © 2010

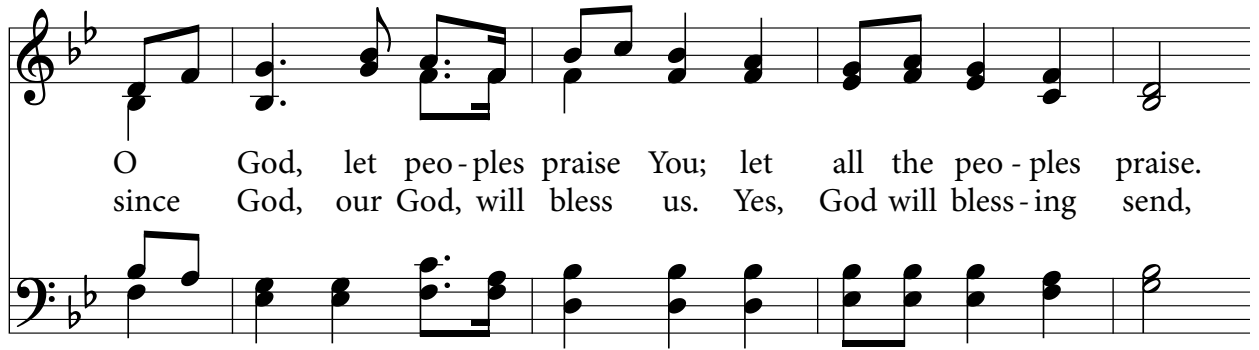
THAXTED
13 13 13 13 13 13Gustav Holst, 1918
arr. Brian E. Coombs, 2003

1. O God, show mer - cy to us, and bless us with Your grace;
2. For You will judge the peo - ples with per - fect eq - ui - ty;

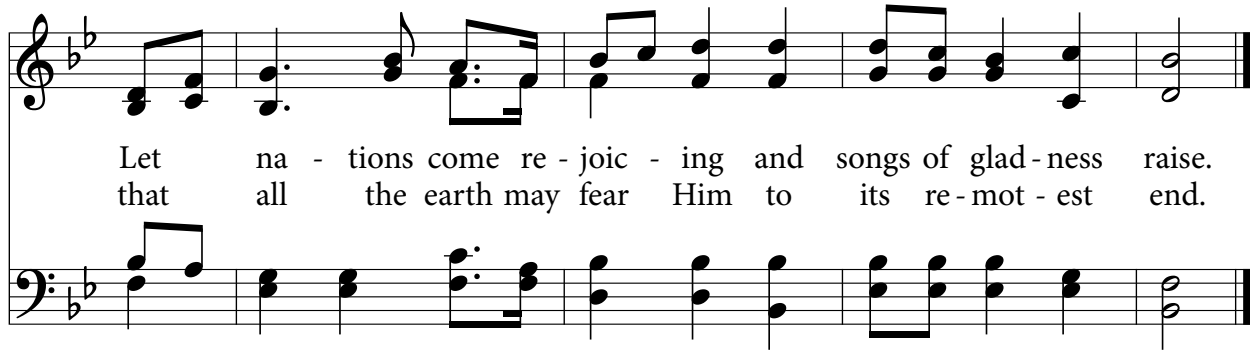
and cause to shine up - on us the bright - ness of Your face;
to na - tions of the whole earth a gov - er - nor You'll be.

so that the whole world o - ver may tru - ly know Your way,
O God, let peo - ples praise You; let all the peo - ples praise.

and so that Your sal - va - tion all na - tions see dis - played.
The earth has brought its boun - ty through - out its har - vest days



O God, let peo-ples praise You; let all the peo - ples praise.
since God, our God, will bless us. Yes, God will bless-ing send,

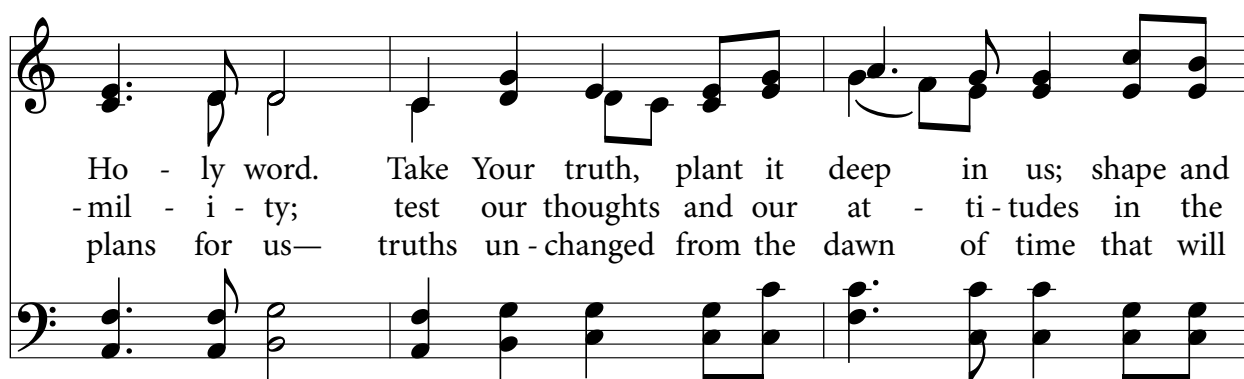


Let na - tions come re - joic - ing and songs of glad-ness raise.
that all the earth may fear Him to its re-mot - est end.

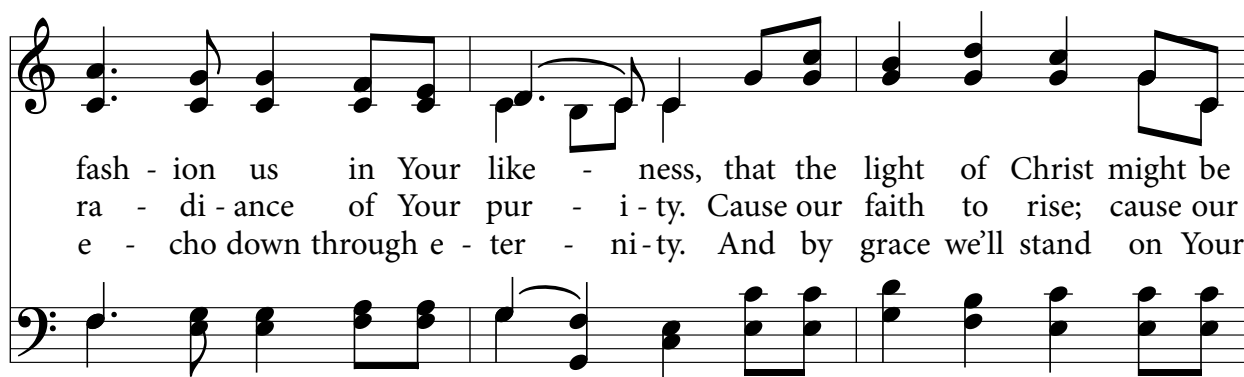
Speak, O Lord



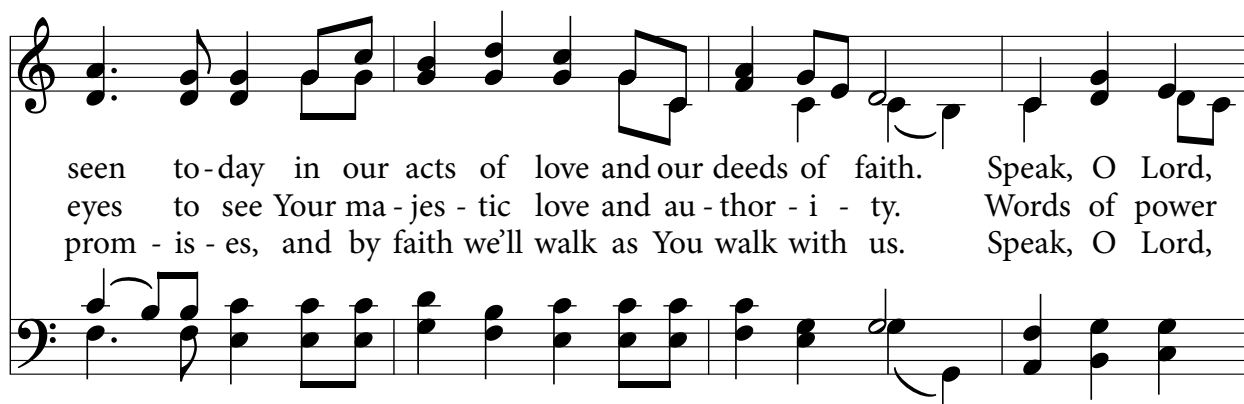
1. Speak, O Lord, as we come to You to re - ceive the food of Your
 2. Teach us, Lord, full o - be - di - ence, ho - ly rev - er - ence, true hu -
 3. Speak, O Lord, and re - new our minds; help us grasp the heights of Your



Ho - ly word. Take Your truth, plant it deep in us; shape and
 - mil - i - ty; test our thoughts and our at - ti - tudes in the
 plans for us— truths un - changed from the dawn of time that will



fash - ion us in Your like - ness, that the light of Christ might be
 ra - di - ance of Your pur - i - ty. Cause our faith to rise; cause our
 e - cho down through e - ter - ni - ty. And by grace we'll stand on Your



seen to - day in our acts of love and our deeds of faith. Speak, O Lord,
 eyes to see Your ma - jes - tic love and au - thor - i - ty. Words of power
 prom - is - es, and by faith we'll walk as You walk with us. Speak, O Lord,

and ful - fill in us all Your pur - pos - es for Your glo - ry.
that can nev - er fail, let their truth pre - vail o - ver un - be - lief.
till Your church is built and the earth is filled with Your glo - ry.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains a bass line accompaniment. The lyrics are: "and ful - fill in us all Your pur - pos - es for Your glo - ry. that can nev - er fail, let their truth pre - vail o - ver un - be - lief. till Your church is built and the earth is filled with Your glo - ry." The music is in a common time signature and features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and ties.

1. Who has giv - en coun-sel to the Lord? Who can ques - tion
 2. Who has held the o - ceans in His hands? Who has num - bered
 3. Who has felt the nails up - on His hands, bear - ing all the

an - y of His words? Who can teach the One who knows all things?
 eve - ry grain of sand? Kings and na - tions trem - ble at His voice;
 guilt of sin - ful man? God e - ter - nal, hum - bled to the grave;

Chorus

Who can fath - om all His won - drous deeds?
 all cre - a - tion ri - ses to re - jice! Be - hold our
 Je - sus, Sav - ior, ris - en now to reign!

God, seat - ed on His throne: come, let us a - dore Him! Be - hold

our King! Noth - ing can com - pare; come, let us a - dore Him!

Words and Music: Stephen Altrogge, Jonathan Baird, Ryan Baird, and Meghan Baird

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19

O Worship the King

Robert Grant, 1833

LYONS
10 10 11 11

attr. J. Michael Haydn, 18th cent.
arr. Joseph Martin Kraus, 1784

1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove, and grate-ful - ly sing
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, whose robe is the light,
 3. The earth with its store of won-ders un - told, Al - might - y, Thy pow'r
 4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the air,
 5. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, in Thee do we trust,

His pow'r and His love; our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of
 whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep thun-der-clouds
 hath found - ed of old; hath stab - lished it fast by a change-less de -
 it shines in the light. It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the
 nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the

Days, pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 form, and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 cree, and round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 plain, and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 end, our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

20

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

S. Trevor Francis, 1898

EBENEZER

Thomas J. Williams, 1897

87 87 D

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, vast, un - meas - ured, bound - less, free,
 2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, spread His praise from shore to shore!
 3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, love of eve - ry love the best;

roll - ing as a might - y o - cean in its full - ness o - ver me.
 How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more!
 'tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing, 'tis a ha - ven sweet of rest.

Un - der - neath me, all a - round me, is the cur - rent of Thy love;
 How He watch - eth o'er His loved ones, died to call them all His own;
 O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward, to Thy glo - rious rest a - bove.
 how for them He in - ter - ced - eth, watch - eth o'er them from the throne.
 and it lifts me up to glo - ry, for it lifts me up to Thee.

21 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts, 1707

HAMBURG
LM

Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
pre - sent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

22

Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

HENDON
77 77 with repeat

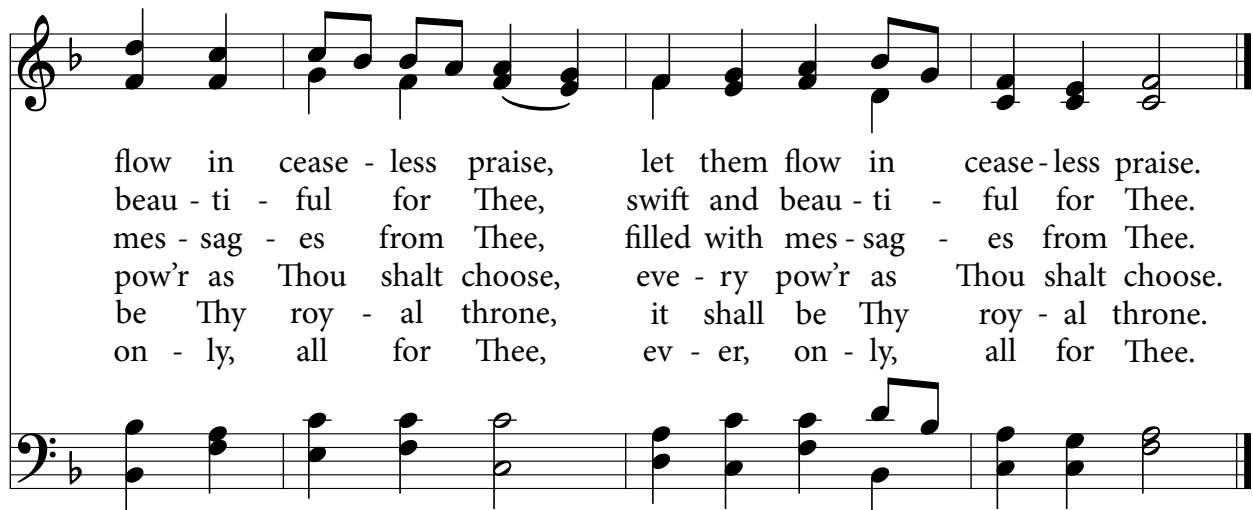
Henri A. Malan, 1827



1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat - ed,
 2. Take my hands and let them move at the im - pulse
 3. Take my voice and let me sing al - ways, on - ly
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would
 5. Take my will and make it Thine; it shall be no
 6. Take my love— my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its



Lord, to Thee. Take my mo - ments and my days— let them
 of Thy love. Take my feet and let them be swift and
 for my King. Take my lips and let them be filled with
 I with - hold. Take my in - tel - lect and use eve - ry
 long - er mine. Take my heart— it is Thine own; it shall
 treas - ure store. Take my - self, and I will be ev - er,



flow in cease - less praise, let them flow in cease - less praise.
 beau - ti - ful for Thee, swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 mes - sag - es from Thee, filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 pow'r as Thou shalt choose, eve - ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 be Thy roy - al throne, it shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 on - ly, all for Thee, ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

1. I once was lost in dark - est night, yet thought I knew the way;
 2. But as I ran my hell-bound race, in - dif - ferent to the cost,
 3. Now Lord, I would be Yours a - lone, and live so all might see

the sin that prom - ised joy and life had led me to the grave.
 You looked up - on my help - less state and led me to the cross.
 the strength to fol - low Your com - mands could nev - er come from me.

I had no hope that You would own a re - bel to Your will,
 And I be - held God's love dis - played: You suf - fered in my place.
 O Fa - ther, use my ran - somed life in an - y way You choose,

and if You had not loved me first, I would re - fuse You
 You bore the wrath re - served for me; now all I know is
 and let my song for - ev - er be: "My on - ly boast is

1. 2.3.

still. grace. You!" Hal - le - lu - - jah, all I have is

Christ! Hal - le - lu - - jah, Je - sus is my life!

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn in G major. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a first ending bracket over the first two measures, followed by a second ending bracket over the next three measures. The lyrics are: "still. grace. You!" Hal - le - lu - - jah, all I have is. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics: "Christ! Hal - le - lu - - jah, Je - sus is my life!". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic patterns. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is not explicitly shown but appears to be common time.

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Charles Wesley, 1742

LENOX
66 66 888

Lewis Edson, 1782

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, shake off thy guilt - y fears.
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, for me to in - ter - cede;
 3. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
 4. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear A - noint - ed One;
 5. My God is rec - on - ciled, His par - d'ning voice I hear;

The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap - pears.
 His all - re - deem - ing love, His pre - cious blood to plead.
 they pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me.
 He can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son.
 He owns me for a child, I can no long - er fear.

Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my
 His blood a - toned for all our race, His blood a - toned for
 "For - give him, O, for - give," they cry; "For - give him, O, for -
 His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, with con - fi - dence I

Sure - ty stands; my name is writ - ten on His hands.
 all our race, and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
 give," they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"
 to the blood, and tells me I am born of God.
 now draw nigh, and, "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.

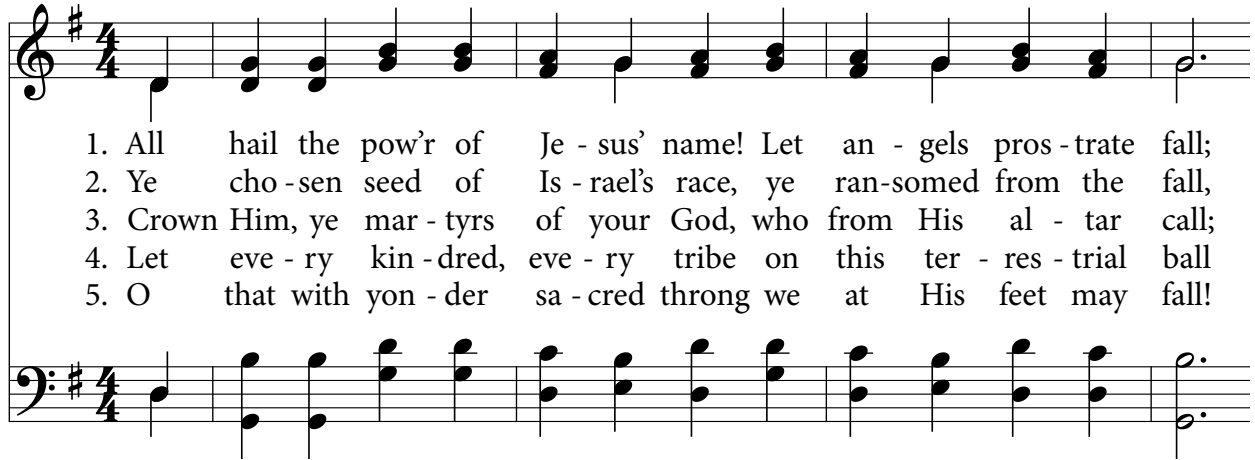
25

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

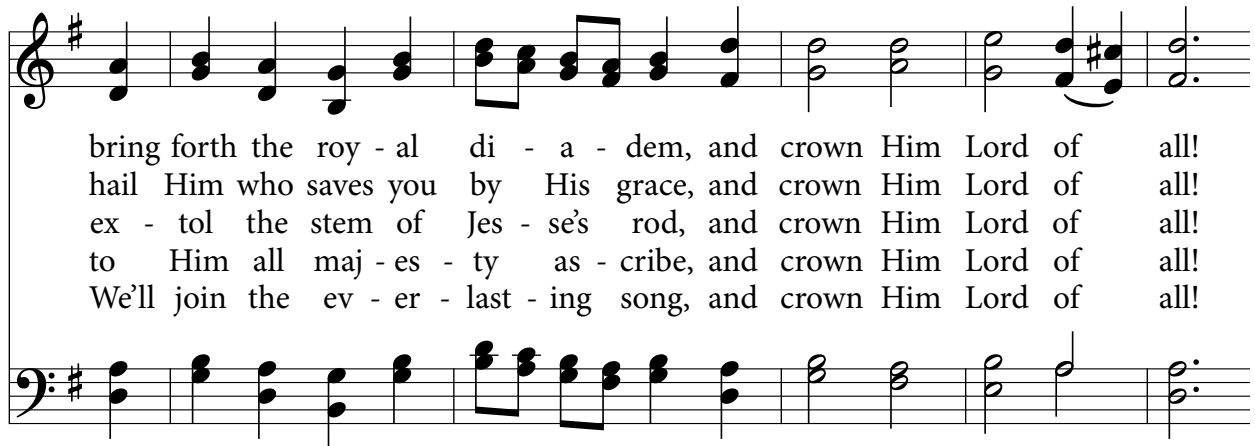
Edward Perronet, 1779
alt. John Rippon, 1787

CORONATION
CM

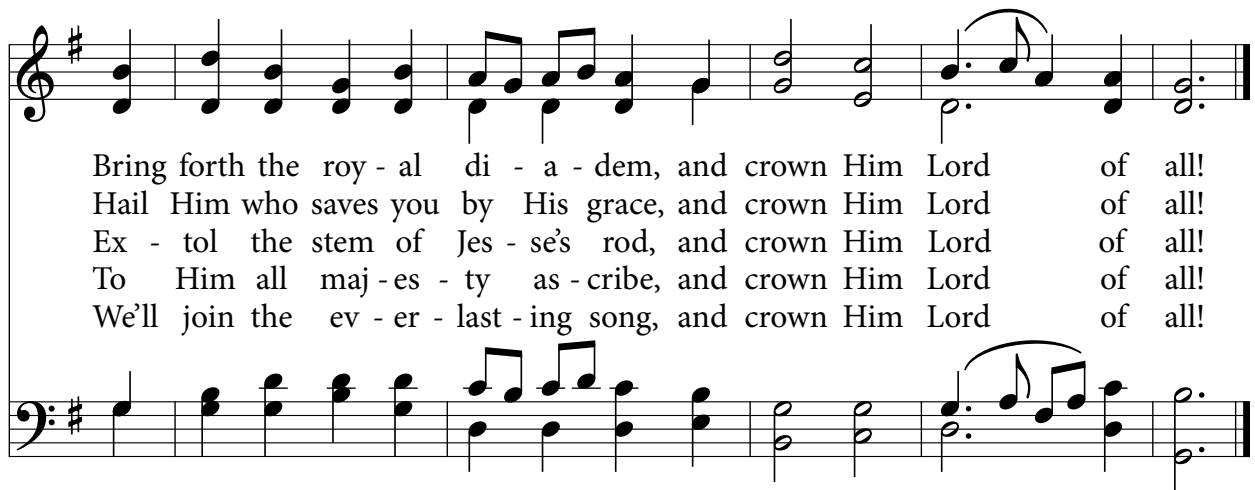
Oliver Holden, 1793



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, ye ran - somed from the fall,
3. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, who from His al - tar call;
4. Let eve - ry kin - dred, eve - ry tribe on this ter - res - trial ball
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng we at His feet may fall!



bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and crown Him Lord of all!
hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all!
ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, and crown Him Lord of all!
to Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, and crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, and crown Him Lord of all!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all!
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, and crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, and crown Him Lord of all!
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, and crown Him Lord of all!

26

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

William E. Hickson, 1836
adapt. Christian Bateman, 1843

MADRID
66 66 D

Traditional Spanish melody, 18th cent.
arr. David Evans, 1927

1. Come, Chris-tians, join to sing, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men!
3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men!

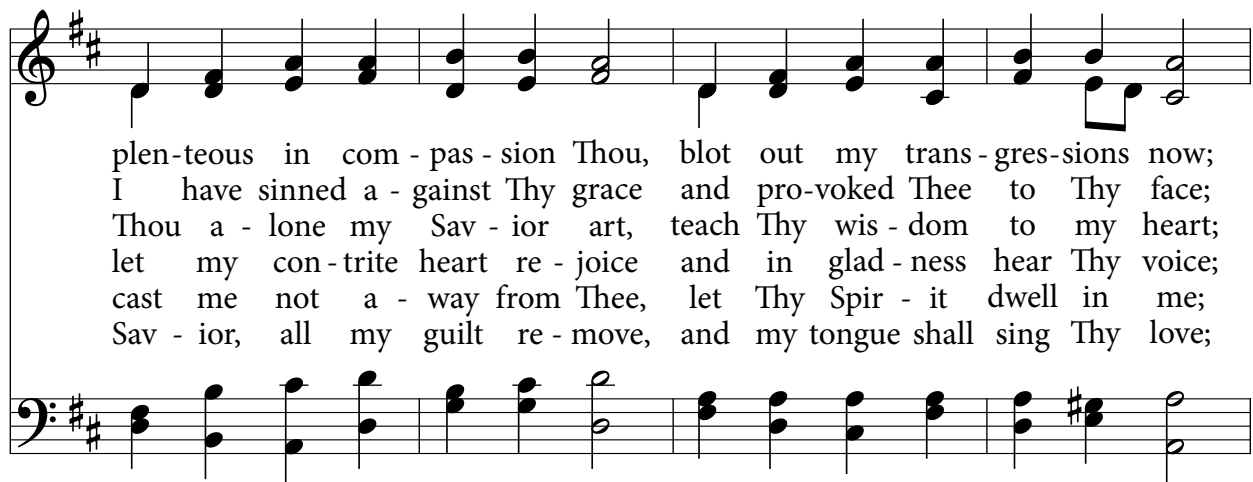
Loud praise to Christ our King, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men!
Let prais - es fill the sky, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men!
Life shall not end the strain, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men!

Let all, with heart and voice, be - fore His throne re - joice;
He is our Guide and Friend, to us He'll con - de - scend;
On heav - en's bliss - ful shore, His good - ness we'll a - dore,

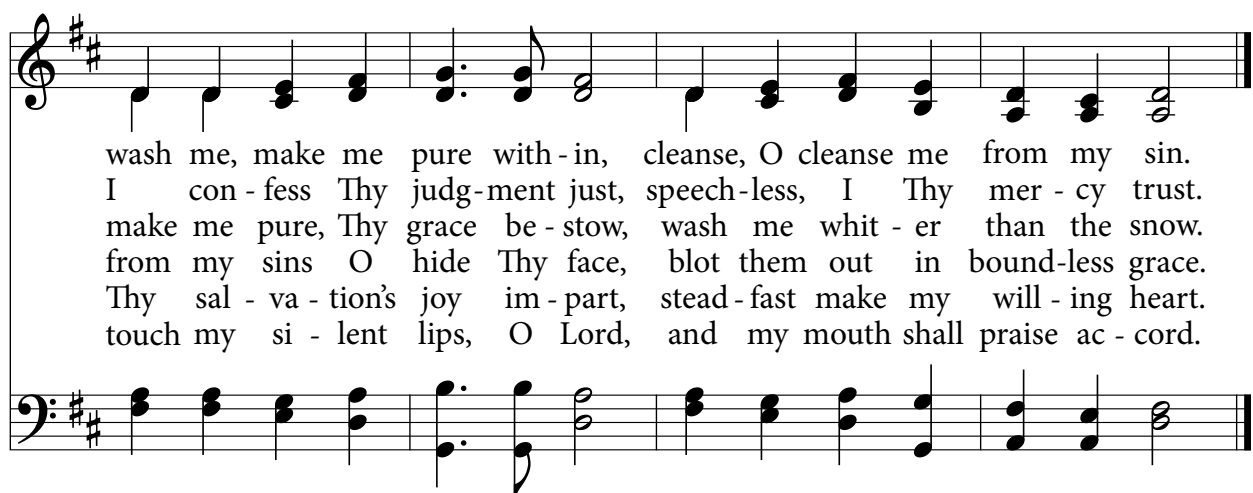
praise is His gra - cious choice, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men!
His love shall nev - er end, Al - le - lu - ia, A - men!
sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia, A - men!"



1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me, on Thy grace I rest my plea;
 2. My trans-gres-sions I con-fess, grief and guilt my soul op - press;
 3. I am e - vil, born in sin; Thou de - sir - est truth with - in.
 4. Bro - ken, hum-bled to the dust by Thy wrath and judg-ment just,
 5. Gra-cious God, my heart re-new, make my spir - it right and true;
 6. Sin - ners then shall learn from me and re - turn, O God, to Thee;



plen-teous in com - pas - sion Thou, blot out my trans - gres - sions now;
 I have sinned a - gainst Thy grace and pro - voked Thee to Thy face;
 Thou a - lone my Sav - ior art, teach Thy wis - dom to my heart;
 let my con - trite heart re - joice and in glad - ness hear Thy voice;
 cast me not a - way from Thee, let Thy Spir - it dwell in me;
 Sav - ior, all my guilt re - move, and my tongue shall sing Thy love;



wash me, make me pure with - in, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
 I con - fess Thy judg-ment just, speech-less, I Thy mer - cy trust.
 make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, wash me whit - er than the snow.
 from my sins O hide Thy face, blot them out in bound-less grace.
 Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, stead - fast make my will - ing heart.
 touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall praise ac - cord.

7. Not the formal sacrifice
 hath acceptance in Thy eyes;
 broken hearts are in Thy sight
 more than sacrificial rite;
 contrite spirit, pleading cries,
 Thou, O God, wilt not despise.

8. Prosper Zion in Thy grace
 and her broken walls replace;
 then our righteous sacrifice
 shall delight Thy holy eyes;
 free-will offerings, gladly made,
 on Thy altar shall be laid.

Be Thou My Vision

Irish hymn, 8th cent.

trans. Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1905

vers. Eleanor Hull, 1912, alt.

SLANE

10 11 11 11

Irish folk melody

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; be all else but
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, be Thou my true Word; be Thou ev - er
 3. Be Thou my Breast - plate, my Sword for the fight; be Thou my whole
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, be Thou mine in -
 5. High King of heav - en, Thou heav - en's bright Sun, O grant me its

naught to me, save that Thou art; be Thou my best thought in the
 with me and I with Thee, Lord; be Thou my great Fa - ther, and
 Ar - mor, be Thou my true Might; be Thou my soul's Shel - ter, be
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways; be Thou and Thou on - ly the
 joys, af - ter vic - t'ry is won; Great Heart of my own heart, what-

day and the night, both wak - ing and sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 I Thy true son, be Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
 Thou my strong Tow'r, O raise Thou me heav'n - ward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.
 first in my heart, O High King of heav - en, my Trea - sure Thou art.
 ev - er be - fall, still be Thou my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Barbara B. Hart © 1965

FINLANDIA
10 10 10 10 10 10

Jean Sibelius, 1899

1. O give us homes built firm up - on the Sav - ior, where Christ is Head and
 2. O give us homes with god - ly fa - thers, moth - ers, who al - ways place their
 3. O give us homes where Christ is Lord and Mas - ter, the Bi - ble read, the
 4. O Lord, our God, our homes are Thine for - ev - er! We trust to Thee their

Coun - sel - or and Guide; where eve - ry child is taught His love and fa - vor
 hope and trust in Him; whose ten - der pa - tience tur - moil nev - er both - ers;
 pre - cious hymns still sung; where prayer comes first in peace or in dis - as - ter,
 prob - lems, toil, and care. Their bonds of love no en - e - my can sev - er

and gives his heart to Christ, the cru - ci - fied. How sweet to know that,
 whose calm and cour - age trou - ble can - not dim; a home where each finds
 and praise is nat - ural speech to eve - ry tongue; where moun - tains move be -
 if Thou art al - ways Lord and Mas - ter there. Be Thou the Cen - ter

tho' his foot - steps wa - ver, his faith - ful Lord is walk - ing by his side!
 joy in serv - ing oth - ers, and love still shines, tho' days be dark and grim!
 fore a faith that's vast - er, and Christ suf - fi - cient is for old and young.
 of our least en - deav - or; be Thou our Guest, our hearts and homes to share.

30 All People That on Earth Do Dwell

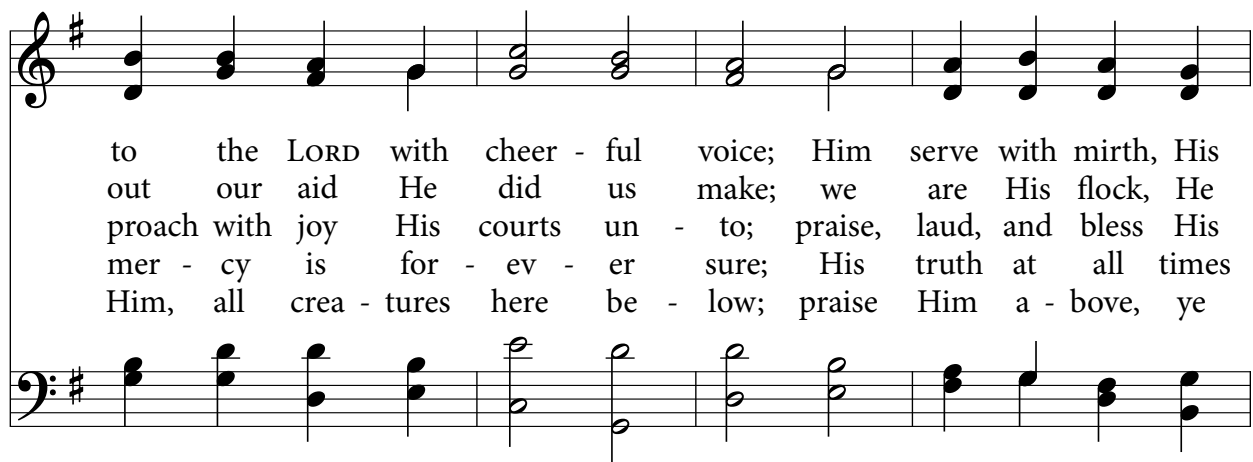
st. 1-4, William Kethe, 1561
st. 5, Thomas Ken, 1674

OLD HUNDREDTH
LM

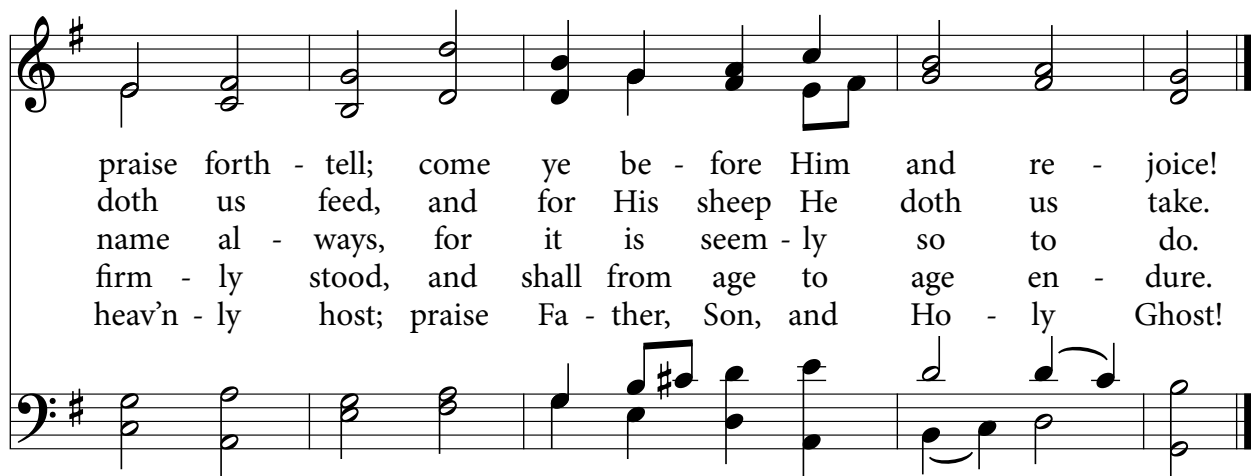
Louis Bourgeois
Genevan Psalter, 1551



1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, sing
2. Know that the LORD is God in - deed; with -
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, ap -
4. Be - cause the LORD our God is good; His
5. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise



to the LORD with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with mirth, His
out our aid He did us make; we are His flock, He
proach with joy His courts un - to; praise, laud, and bless His
mer - cy is for - ev - er sure; His truth at all times
Him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise Him a - bove, ye



praise forth - tell; come ye be - fore Him and re - joice!
doth us feed, and for His sheep He doth us take.
name al - ways, for it is seem - ly so to do.
firm - ly stood, and shall from age to age en - dure.
heav'n - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!

31

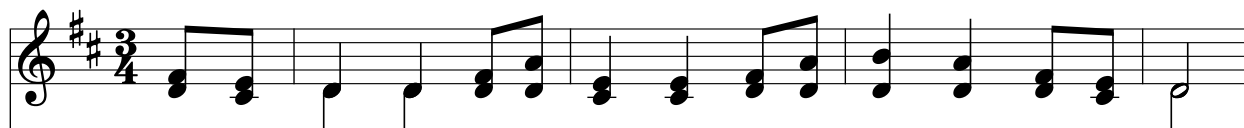
Come, Thou Fount

Robert Robinson, 1758

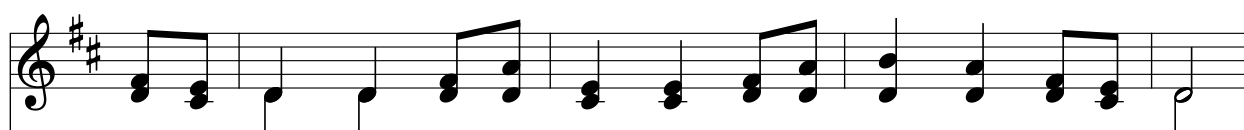
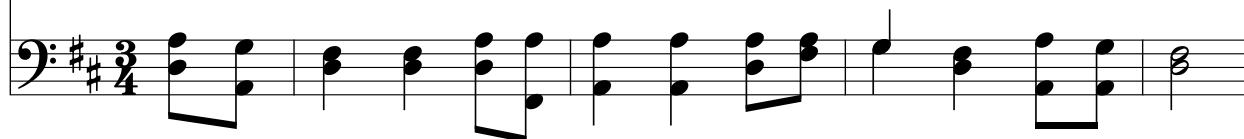
NETTLETON

J. Wyeth's

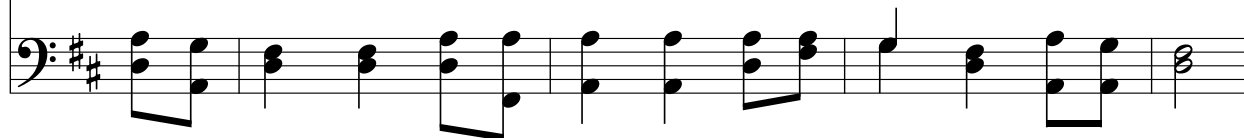
87 87 D

Repository of Sacred Music, Part II, 1813

1. Come, Thou Fount of eve-ry bless-ing; tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer: hith-er by Thy help I'm come,
 3. Oh to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!



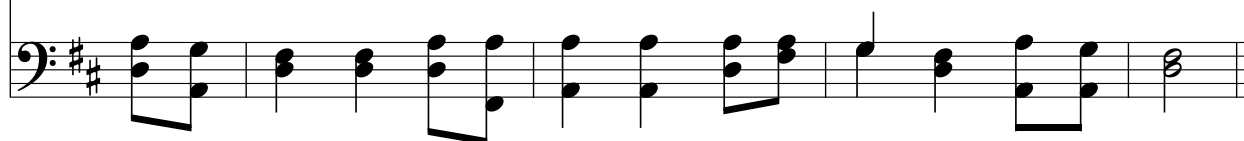
streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
 and I hope by Thy good pleas - ure safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee;



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger wan - d'ring from the fold of God.
 prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;



praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for Thy courts a - bove!

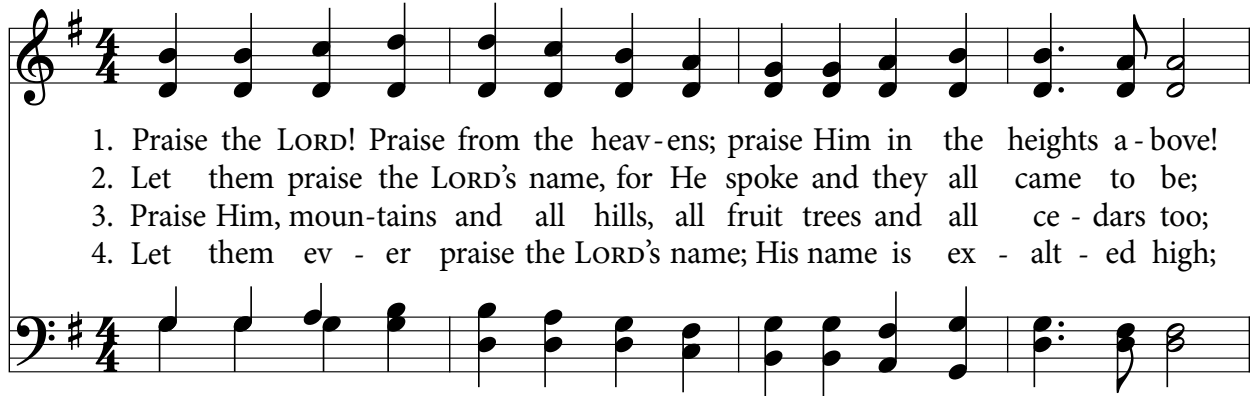


32 Praise the LORD! Praise From the Heavens

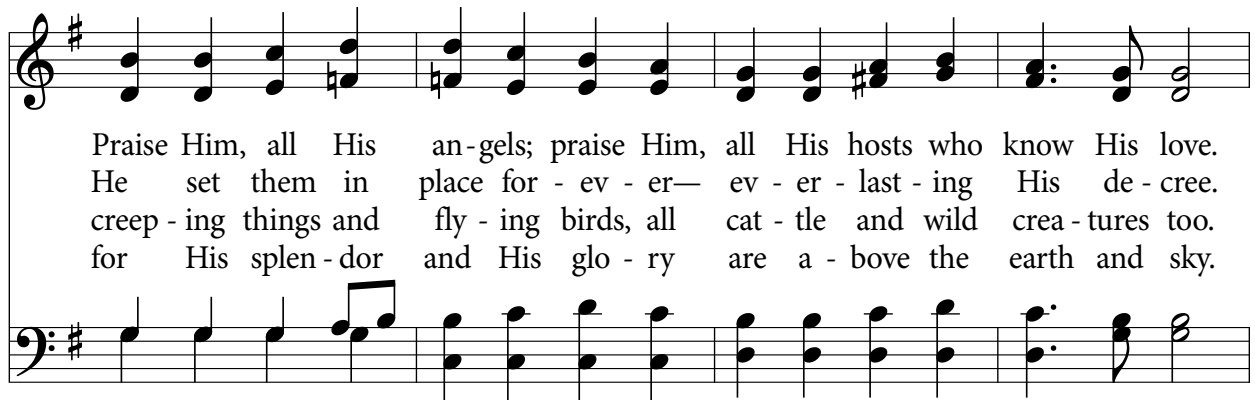
Julie and Timothy Tennent © 2017

ODE TO JOY
87 87 D

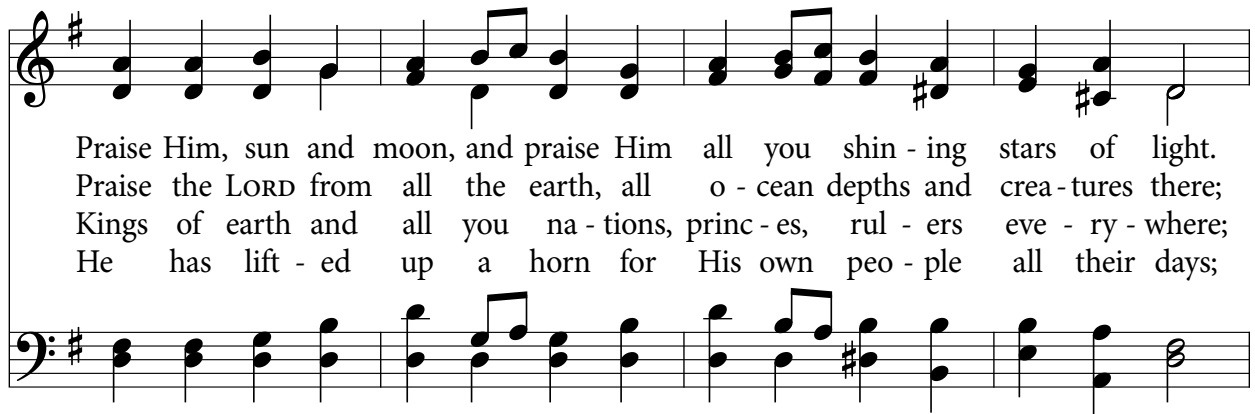
Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824
adapt. Edward Hodges, 1864



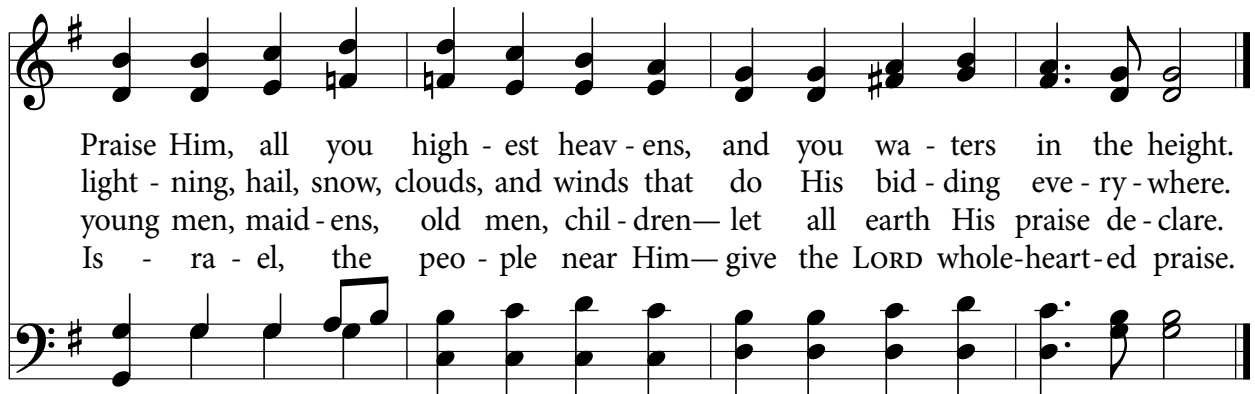
1. Praise the LORD! Praise from the heav-ens; praise Him in the heights a - bove!
2. Let them praise the LORD's name, for He spoke and they all came to be;
3. Praise Him, moun-tains and all hills, all fruit trees and all ce - dars too;
4. Let them ev - er praise the LORD's name; His name is ex - alt - ed high;



Praise Him, all His an-gels; praise Him, all His hosts who know His love.
He set them in place for - ev - er— ev - er - last - ing His de - cree.
creep - ing things and fly - ing birds, all cat - tle and wild crea - tures too.
for His splen - dor and His glo - ry are a - bove the earth and sky.



Praise Him, sun and moon, and praise Him all you shin - ing stars of light.
Praise the LORD from all the earth, all o - cean depths and crea - tures there;
Kings of earth and all you na - tions, princ - es, rul - ers eve - ry - where;
He has lift - ed up a horn for His own peo - ple all their days;



Praise Him, all you high - est heav - ens, and you wa - ters in the height.
light - ning, hail, snow, clouds, and winds that do His bid - ding eve - ry - where.
young men, maid - ens, old men, chil - dren— let all earth His praise de - clare.
Is - ra - el, the peo - ple near Him— give the LORD whole - heart - ed praise.

33

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther, 1529

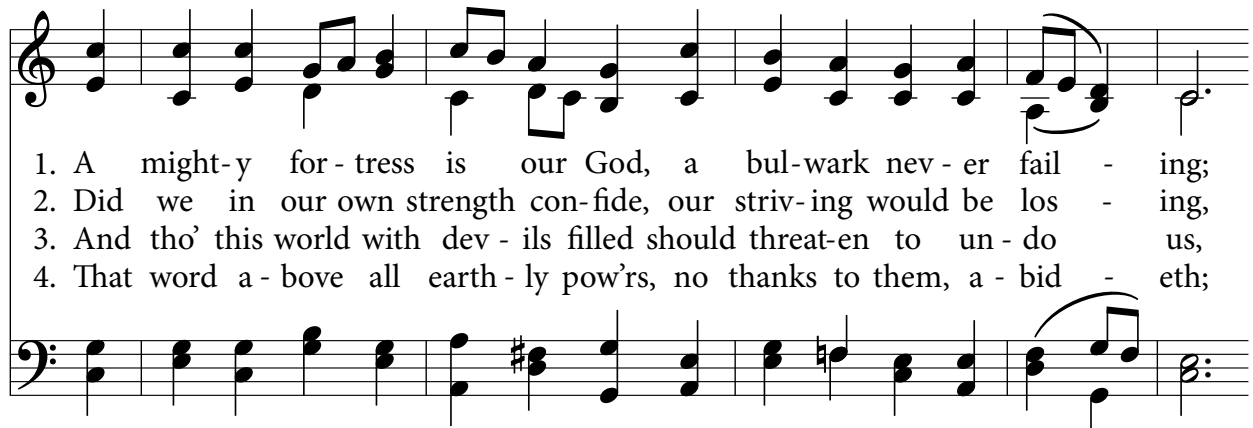
EIN' FESTE BURG

Martin Luther, 1529

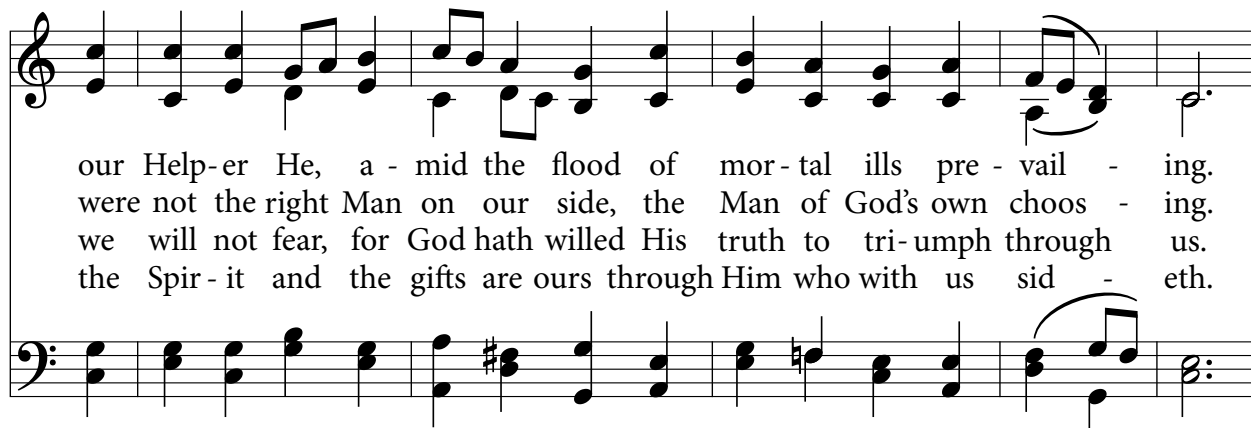
trans. Frederick Hedge, 1852

87 87 66 66 7

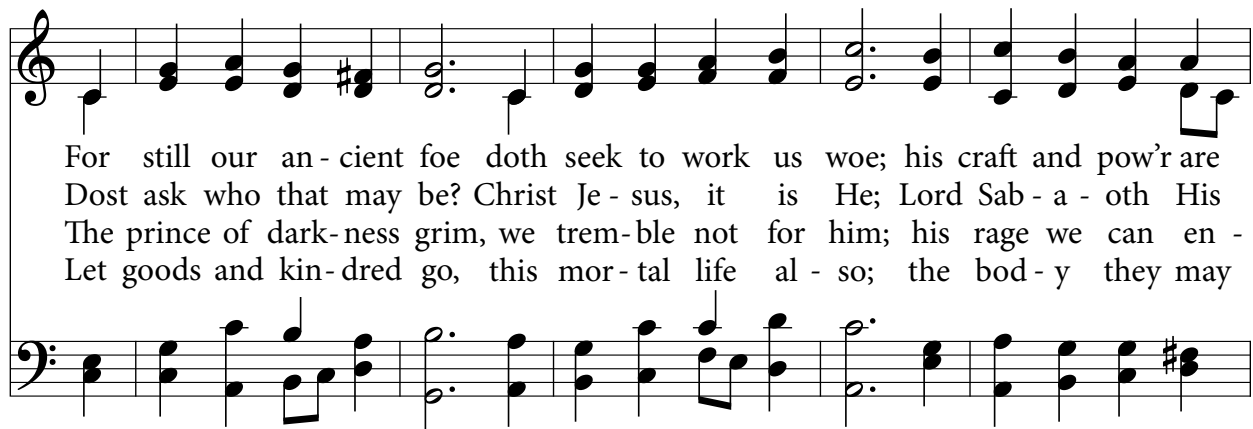
harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18th cent.



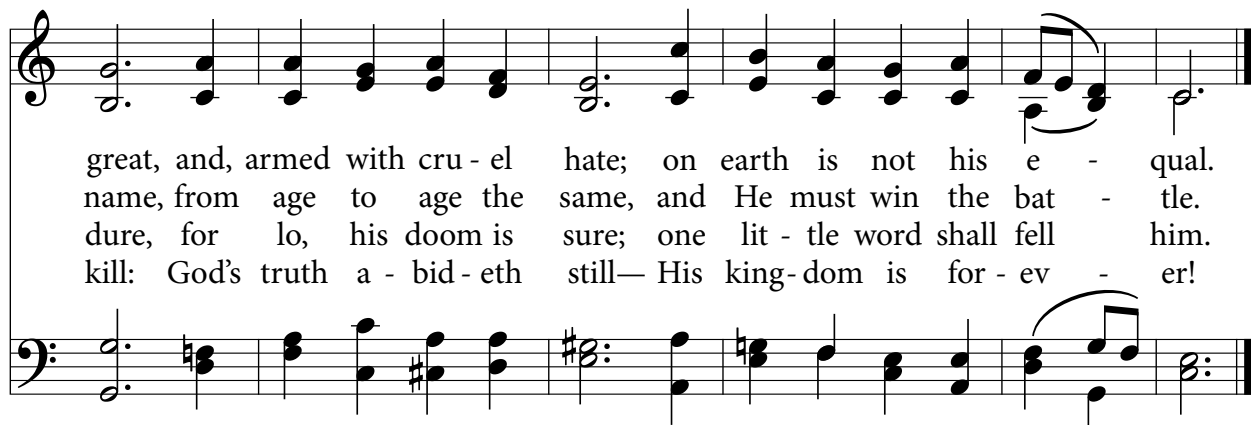
1. A might-y for-tress is our God, a bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, our striv-ing would be los-ing,
 3. And tho' this world with dev-ils filled should threat-en to un-do us,
 4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a-bid-eth;



our Help-er He, a-mid the flood of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
 were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choos-ing.
 we will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
 the Spir-it and the gifts are ours through Him who with us sid-eth.



For still our an-cient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab-a-oth His
 The prince of dark-ness grim, we trem-ble not for him; his rage we can en-
 Let goods and kin-dred go, this mor-tal life al-so; the bod-y they may



great, and, armed with cru-el hate; on earth is not his e-qual.
 name, from age to age the same, and He must win the bat-tle.
 dure, for lo, his doom is sure; one lit-tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still— His king-dom is for-ev-er!