

The Hymnal 1982 - #414 God, my King, thy might confessing

Descant

6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee; thee shall all thy

- 1 God, my King, thy might confessing, ever will I
- 2 Honor great our God befit teth; who his majes-
- 3 They shall talk of all thy glory, on thy might and
- 4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure works by love and
- 5 Full of kindness and compassion, slow to anger,

saints adore: King supreme shall they confess thee,

- 1 bless thy Name; day by day thy throne addressing,
- 2 ty can reach? Age to age his works transmit teth,
- 3 greatness dwell, speak of thy dread acts the story,
- 4 mercy wrought, works of love surpassing measure,
- 5 vast in love, God is good to all creation;

and proclaim thy sovereign power.

- 1 still will I thy praise proclaim.
- 2 age to age his power shall teach.
- 3 and thy deeds of wonder tell.
- 4 works of mercy passing thought.
- 5 all his works his goodness prove.

6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee;
 thee shall all thy saints adore:
 King supreme shall they confess thee,
 and proclaim thy sovereign power.

The Hymnal 1982 - #404 We will extol you, ever-blessèd Lord

1 We will ex - tol you, ev - er - bless - ed Lord; your ho - ly
 2 Age shall to age pass on the end - less song, tell - ing the
 3 You, Lord, are gra - cious, mer - ci - ful to all, close to your

Name for ev - er be a - dored; each day we live our
 won - ders which to you be - long, your might - y acts with
 chil - dren when on you they call; and slow to an - ger,

psalm to you we raise; you, God and King, are wor - thy of all
 joy and fear re - late; praise we your glo - ry while on you we
 mer - ci - ful and kind, in your com - pas - sion we your bless - ings

praise, great and un - search - a - ble in all your ways.
 wait, glad in the know - ledge of your love so great.
 find. We love you with our heart and strength and mind.

The first stanza may be repeated at the end.

The Hymnal 1982 - #637 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord

Descant

5 "The soul that to Je - sus hath fled for re - pose,

1 How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,

2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed!

3 "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,

4 "When through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,

5 "The soul that to Je - sus hath fled for re - pose,

5 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

1 is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word!

2 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;

3 the riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;

4 my grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;

5 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

5 soul, _____ to shake, no,

1 What more can he say than to you he hath said,
 2 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 3 for I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
 4 the flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
 5 that soul, though all hell shall en - deav - or to shake,

5 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

1 to you that for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 2 up - held by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 3 and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 4 thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 5 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

Words: K. in John Rippon's *Selection*, 1787, alt. Music: *Lyons*, att. Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806); desc. Lois Fyfe (b. 1927)
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