

Medley #6

Psalm 146

Based on the *Book of Psalms*, 1871, and
The Psalter, 1912; altered 1993
Verses 1-7

- 1 Hallelujah! Praise Jehovah!
O my soul, Jehovah praise!
- 2 I will sing the glorious praises
Of my God through all my days.
- 3 Put no confidence in princes,
Nor for help on man depend;
- 4 He shall die, to dust returning,
And his purposes shall end.
- 5 Happy is the man that chooses
Jacob's God to be his aid;
He is blessed whose hope of blessing
On the LORD his God is stayed.
- 6 He has made the earth and heaven,
Seas, and all that they contain;
He will keep His truth forever,
- 7 Rights of those oppressed maintain.

TUNE: RIPLEY 87.87.D

When Morning Gilds the Skies

German, ca. 1800
Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1853, 1858
Stanzas 1, 6 (#167)

When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Be this th'eternal song,
Through all the ages on:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

TUNE: LAUDES DOMINI 6.6.6.D.
Joseph Barnby, 1868

How Great Thou Art

Stuart K. Hine, 1949; alt.
Stanzas 1, 3 (#44)

O Lord my God, when I in awesome
wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have
made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thro'out the universe displayed.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to
Thee: How great Thou art, how great
Thou art! (Repeat)

And when I think that God, His Son not
sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my burden gladly
bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.
Refrain

TUNE: O STORE GUD 11.10.11.10.ref.
Swedish folk melody;
Arr. Stuart K. Hine, 1949

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1872
Stanzas 1, 3 (#251)

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty Rock
Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat
And the burden of the day.

I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place:
I ask no other sunshine
Than the sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss;
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

TUNE: ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.
Frederick C. Maker, 1881

Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish poem, ca. 8th cent.
Stanzas 1, 4, 5 (#642)

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou
art—
Thou my best thought by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my
light.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty
praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou
art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright
heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

TUNE: SLANE 10.10.10.10.
Traditional Irish melody
Arr. by David Evans, 1927

Psalm 46

Based on *Scottish Psalter*, 1650
Verses 1-3, 10-11

- 1 God is our refuge and our strength,
In straits a present aid;
- 2 And, therefore, tho' the earth remove
We will not be afraid;
Tho' hills amidst the seas be cast,
- 3 Tho' troubled waters roar,
Yea, tho' the swelling billows shake
The mountains on the shore.

- 10 "Be still and know that I am God;
Among the nations I
Will be exalted; I on earth
Will be exalted high."
- 11 The LORD of hosts is on our side,
Our safety to secure;
The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge strong and sure.

TUNE: BETHLEHEM CMD
The Psalter, 1912 (#40)

Fairest Lord Jesus

Münster Gesangbuch, 1677
Tr. 1850, 1873
Stanzas 1, 4 (#170)

Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Beautiful Savior!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and forevermore be Thine.

TUNE: CRUSADER'S HYMN 5.6.8.5.5.8.
Silesian folk song
Schlesische Volkslieder, Leipzig, 1842

O God beyond All Praising

Michael Perry, 1982 (#660)

O God beyond all praising,
We worship you today
And sing the love amazing
That songs cannot repay;
For we can only wonder
At every gift you send,
At blessings without number
And mercies without end:
We lift our hearts before you
And wait upon your word,
We honor and adore you,
Our great and mighty Lord.

Then hear, O gracious Savior,
Accept the love we bring,
That we who know your favor
May serve you as our King;
And whether our tomorrows
Be filled with good or ill,
We'll triumph through our sorrows
And rise to bless you still:
To marvel at your beauty
And glory in your ways,
And make a joyful duty
Our sacrifice of praise.

TUNE: THAXTED 13.13.13.13.13.13.
From Gustav Holst, *The Planets*, 1918