

Medley #2

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Based on Psalm 46
Martin Luther, 1529
Stanzas 1 & 2 (#92)

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and pow'r are great;
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not His equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He,
Lord Sabaoth His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

TUNE: Ein' Feste Burg 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.
Martin Luther, 1529

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

St. 1-5, Edward Perronet, 1779; alt.
Stanzas 1 & 5 (#296,297)

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

TUNE: CORONATION C.M., rep.
Oliver Holden, 1793
or DIADEM 8.6.6.8.ref.
James Ellor, 1838

And Can It Be

Charles Wesley, 1738; Alt. 1990
Stanzas 1, 4, & 5 (#455)

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprison'd spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ, my
own.

TUNE: SAGINA L.M.D.
Thomas Campbell, 1825

Psalm 86

Verses 1-5

The Psalter, 1912; altered 1993

- 1 Bow down Thy ear, O LORD, and hear,
For I am poor and great my need;
- 2 Preserve my soul, for Thee I fear;
O God, Thy trusting servant heed.
- 3 O Lord, be merciful to me,
For all the day to Thee I cry;
- 4 Rejoice Thy servant, for to Thee
I lift my soul, O Lord Most High.
- 5 For Thou, O Lord, art good and kind,
And ready to forgive Thou art;
Abundant mercy they shall find
Who call on Thee with all their heart.

TUNE: LLEF LM
Griffith Hugh Jones, 1849-1919

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153
Stanzas 1 & 3 (#247)

O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down;
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

TUNE: PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6.D.
Hans Leo Hassler, 1601;
Arr. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

Amazing Grace!

John Newton, 1779
St. 6, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790
Stanzas 1, 2, 6 (#460)

Amazing grace!—how sweet the sound—
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

When we've been there ten thousand
years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

TUNE: AMAZING GRACE C.M.
Traditional American melody
Arr. by Edwin O. Excell, 1900

Psalm 37

Verses 1-5

Elements from: *Scottish Psalter*, 1650

- 1 Have no disturbing thoughts about
Those doing wickedly,
And be not envious of those
Who work iniquity.
- 2 For even like the growing grass
Soon be cut down shall they;
And like the green and tender plant
They all shall fade away.
- 3 Set thou thy trust upon the LORD;
Continue doing good.
Dwell thou securely in the land;
Make faithfulness thy food.
- 4 Joy in the LORD; He'll grant each gift
For which thy heart may call.
- 5 Commit thy way unto the LORD;
Trust Him; He'll do it all.

TUNE: FOREST GREEN CMD (40C)

God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

St. 1, Reginald Heber, 1827
St. 3, Richard Whately, 1787–1863
Stanzas 1 & 3 (#405)

God, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest and night;
May thine angel guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This live-long night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
And when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread trump shall wake us,
Do not Thou, O God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

TUNE: AR HYD Y NOS 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.
Traditional Welsh melody