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Now Thank We All Our God

Now, our God, we give you thanks, and praise your glorious name. 1 Chron. 29:13

1. Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voic - es,
 2. O may this boun - teous God through all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God the Fa - ther now be giv - en,

who won - drous things hath done, in whom his world re - joic - es;
 with ev - er - joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us;
 the Son, and him who reigns with them in high - est heav - en—

who from our moth - ers' arms, hath blessed us on our way
 and keep us in his grace, and guide us when per - plexed,
 the one e - ter - nal God, whom earth and heav'n a - dore;

with count - less gifts of love, and still is ours to - day.
 and free us from all ills in this world and the next.
 for thus it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - more.

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To God My Earnest Voice I Raise

I cry aloud to the LORD; I lift up my voice to the LORD for mercy. Ps. 142:1

1. To God my ear - nest voice I raise, to God my
 2. When gloom and sor - row com - pass me, the path I
 3. O Lord, my Sav - ior, now to thee, with - out a
 4. Be thou my help when trou - bles throng, for I am



voice im - plor - ing prays; be - fore his face my
 take is known to thee, and all the toils that
 hope be - sides, I flee, to thee, my shel - ter
 weak and foes are strong; my cap - tive soul from



grief I show and tell my trou - ble and my woe.
 foes do lay to snare thy ser - vant in his way.
 from the strife, my por - tion in the land of life.
 pris - on bring, and thank - ful prais - es I will sing.



From Psalm 142
The Psalter, 1912

ROCKINGHAM OLD L.M.
 Arr. by Edward Miller, 1790

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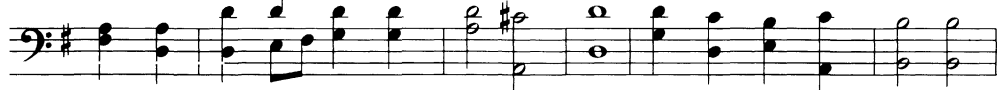
Who Is on the Lord's Side?

Whoever is for the LORD, come to me. Ex. 32:26

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, not for crown and palm, en - ter
 3. Je - sus, thou hast bought us, not with gold or gem, but with
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, strong may be the foe, but the



be his help - ers, oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
 we the ar - my, raise the war - rior psalm; but for Love that claim - eth
 thine own life - blood, for thy di - a - dem: with thy bless - ing fill - ing
 King's own ar - my none can o - ver - throw: round his stan - dard rang - ing,



Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will
 lives for whom he died: he whom Je - sus nam - eth must be on his
 each who comes to thee, thou hast made us will - ing, thou hast made us
 vic - t'ry is se - cure; for his truth un - chang - ing makes the tri - umph



go? By thy call of mer - cy, by thy grace di - vine,
 side. By thy love con - strain - ing, by thy grace di - vine,
 free. By thy grand re - demp - tion, by thy grace di - vine,
 sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing by thy grace di - vine,



By thy call of mer - cy, by thy grace di - vine,
 (Etc.)

CHRISTIAN SERVICE

we are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are thine.

The musical score is written for two voices, Soprano and Bass, in G major (one sharp). The Soprano part begins with a fermata on the first measure. The lyrics are: 'we are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are thine.' The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Frances R. Havergal, 1877

RACHIE 6.5.6.5.6.5.D.
Caradog Roberts, 1878–1935

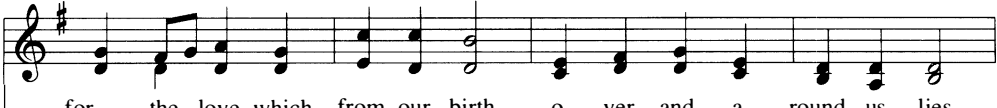
For the Beauty of the Earth

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Every good and perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of the heavenly lights, who does not change like shifting shadows. Jas. 1:17

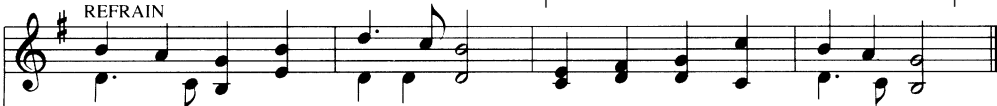


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de - light,
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 5. For each per - fect gift of thine to our race so free - ly giv'n,



for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies,
 hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, sun and moon and stars of light,
 • for the mys - tic har - mo - ny link - ing sense to sound and sight,
 friends on earth and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
 grac - es hu - man and di - vine, flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n,

REFRAIN



Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.

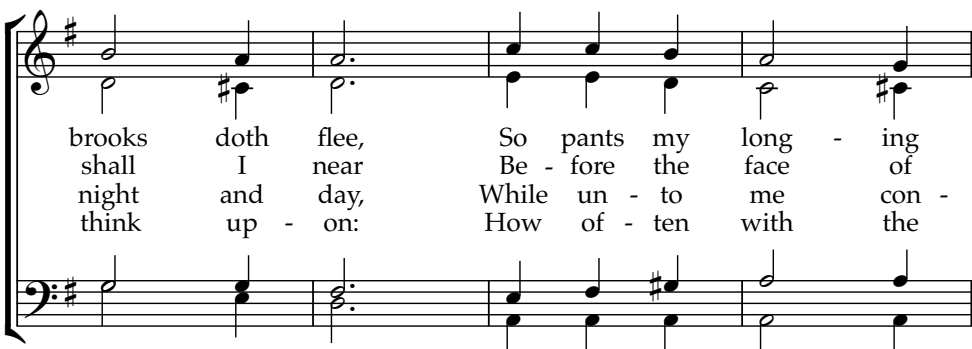
Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864

DIX, 7.7.7.7.7.
 Conrad Kocher, 1838
 Arr. by William H. Monk, 1861

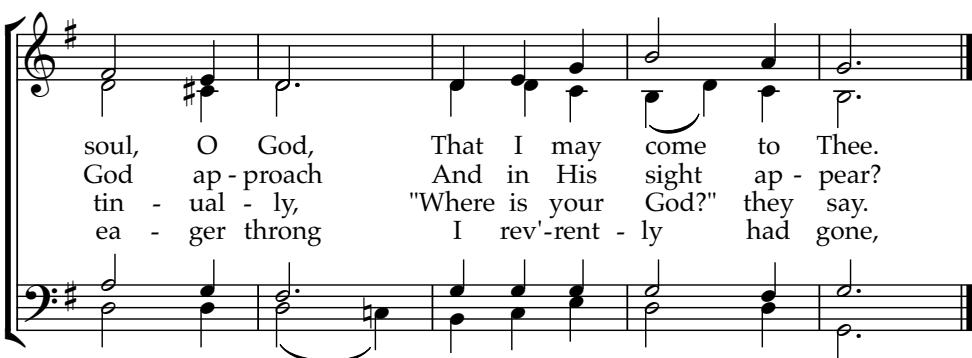
Psalm 42:1-5



1. ¹As in its thirst a faint - ing hart To wa - ter
 2. ²My soul for God, the liv - ing God, Is thirst-ing;
 3. ³My tears have un - to me been food Both in the
 4. ⁴Poured out with - in me is my soul When this I



brooks doth flee, So pants my long - ing
 shall I near Be - fore the face of
 night and day, While un - to me con -
 think up - on: How of - ten with the

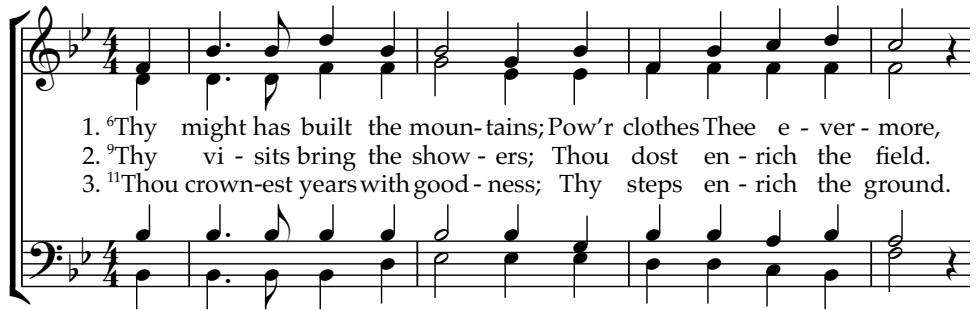


soul, O God, That I may come to Thee.
 God ap - proach And in His sight ap - pear?
 tin - ual - ly, "Where is your God?" they say.
 ea - ger throng I rev'-rent - ly had gone,

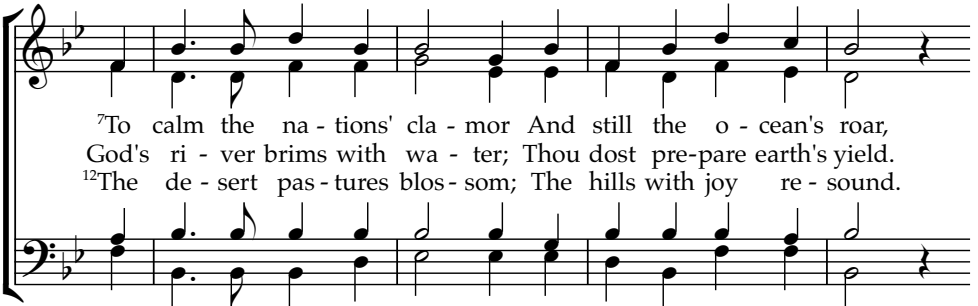
5. How to the house of God I went
 With voice of joy and praise,
 Yea, with the multitude that kept
 The solemn holy days.

6. ⁵O why, my soul, art thou bowed down?
 Why so discouraged be?
 Hope now in God! I'll praise Him still!
 My help, my God is He!

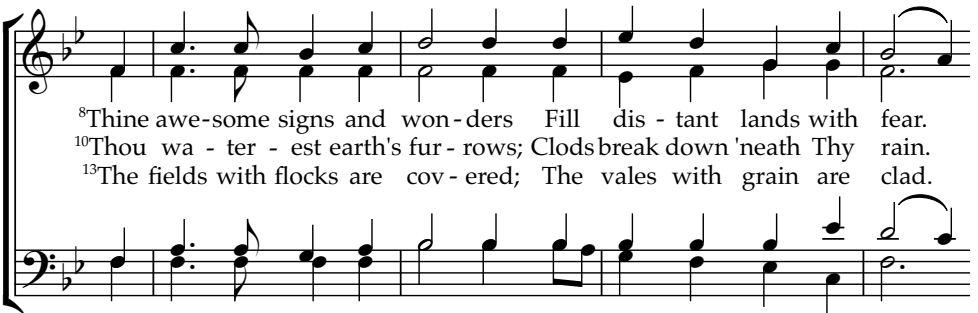
Psalm 65:6-13



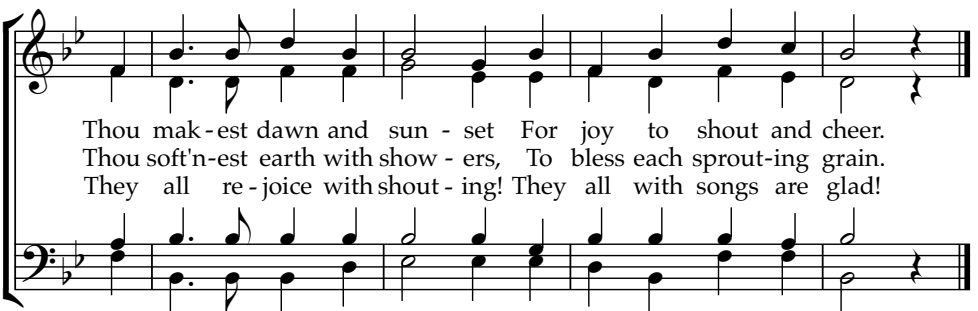
1. ⁶Thy might has built the moun-tains; Pow'r clothes Thee e - ver - more,
2. ⁹Thy vi - sits bring the show - ers; Thou dost en - rich the field.
3. ¹¹Thou crown-est years with good - ness; Thy steps en - rich the ground.



⁷To calm the na - tions' cla - mor And still the o - cean's roar,
God's ri - ver brims with wa - ter; Thou dost pre-pare earth's yield.
¹²The de - sert pas - tures blos - som; The hills with joy re - sound.



⁸Thine awe-some signs and won - ders Fill dis - tant lands with fear.
¹⁰Thou wa - ter - est earth's fur - rows; Clods break down 'neath Thy rain.
¹³The fields with flocks are cov - ered; The vales with grain are clad.



Thou mak - est dawn and sun - set For joy to shout and cheer.
Thou soft'n - est earth with show - ers, To bless each sprout-ing grain.
They all re - joice with shout - ing! They all with songs are glad!