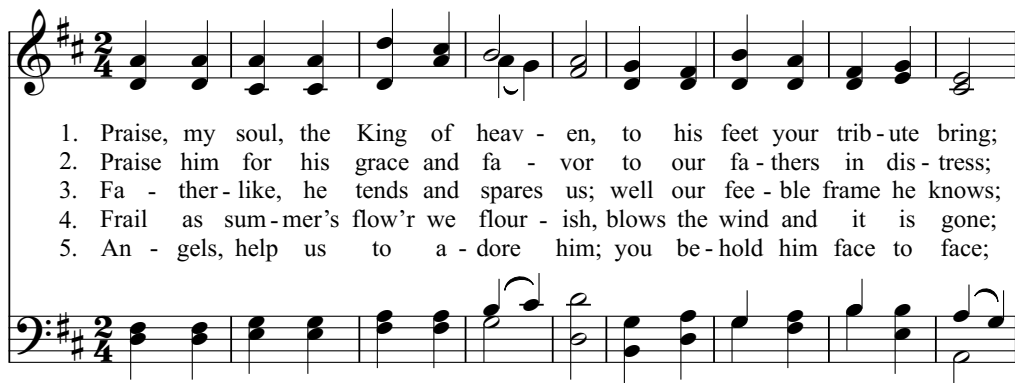
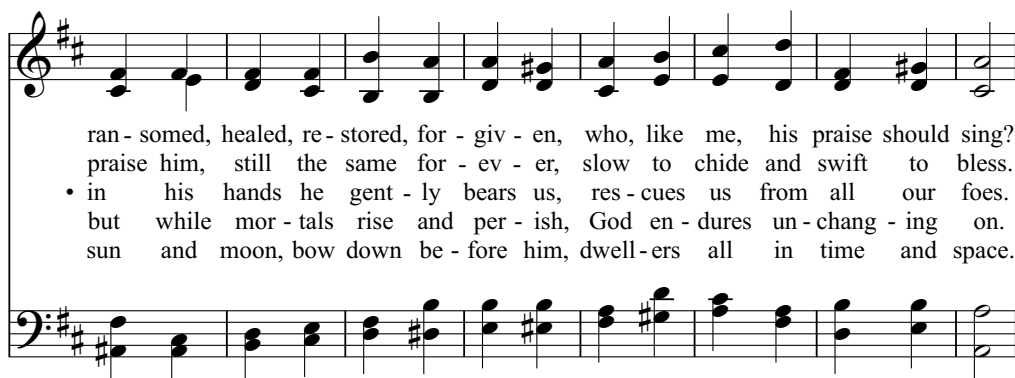


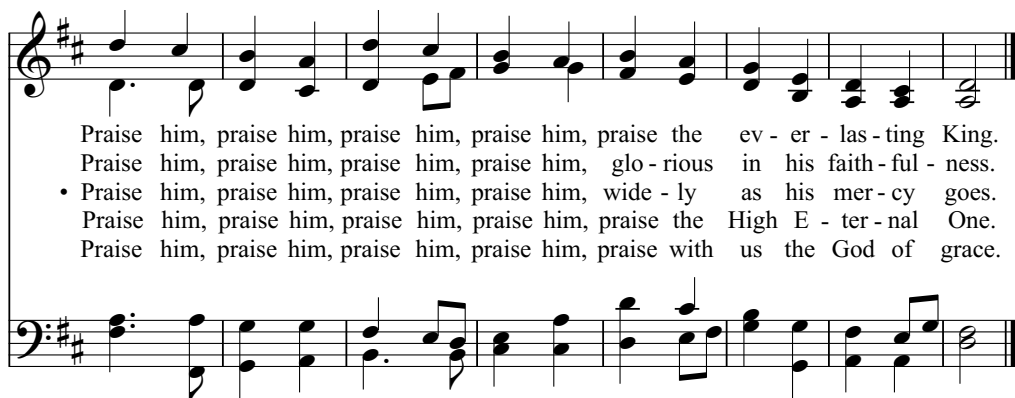
Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, to his feet your trib - ute bring;
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;
4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, blows the wind and it is gone;
5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; you be - hold him face to face;



ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, who, like me, his praise should sing?
praise him, still the same for - ev - er, slow to chide and swift to bless.
• in his hands he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.
but while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on.
sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.



Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the ev - er - las - ting King.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
• Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, wide - ly as his mer - cy goes.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the High E - ter - nal One.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise with us the God of grace.

from Psalm 103
Henry F. Lyte, 1834; mod.

LAUDA ANIMA 8.7.8.7.8.7.
John Goss, 1869

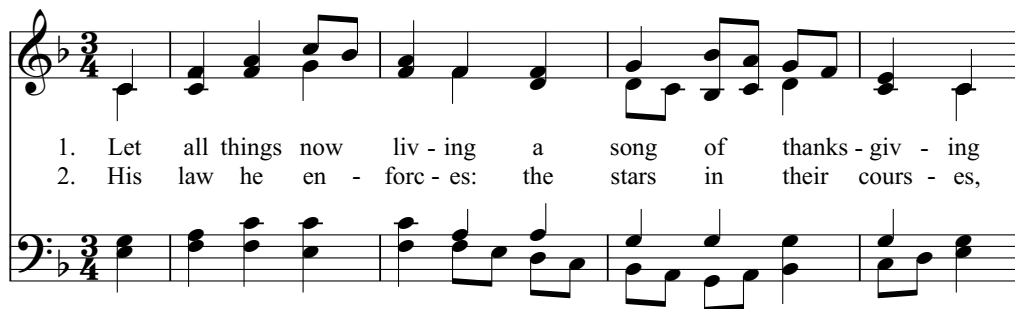
Psalm 51:1-11

1.¹ God, be mer - ci - ful to me; On Thy grace I rest my plea;
 2.³ For my sins be - fore me rise, E - ver pre - sent to my eyes.
 3.⁵ Lo, brought forth was I in sin; When con - ceived I was un - clean.
 4.⁷ Then with hys - sop sprin - kle me, And from sin I clean shall be.
 5.⁹ From my sins hide Thou Thy face; My in - i - qui - ties e - rase.

In Thy vast, a - boun - ding grace, My trans - gres - sions all e - rase.
⁴ I have sinned 'gainst Thee a - lone, In Thy sight this e - vil done;
⁶ Lo, Thou dost de - sire to find Truth sin - cere with - in the mind:
 Wash me from its stain, and lo, I shall whi - ter be than snow.
¹⁰ O my God, re - new my heart, And a spi - rit right im - part.

² Wash me whol - ly from my sin; Cleanse from ev - ery ill with - in.
 That Thy judg - ment may be clear, And Thy sen - tence just ap - pear.
 And Thou wilt with - in my heart Wis - dom un - to me im - part.
⁸ Make me hear joy's cheer - ing voice; Make my bro - ken bones re - joice.
¹¹ Cast me not a - way from Thee, Nor Thy Spi - rit take from me.

Let All Things Now Living



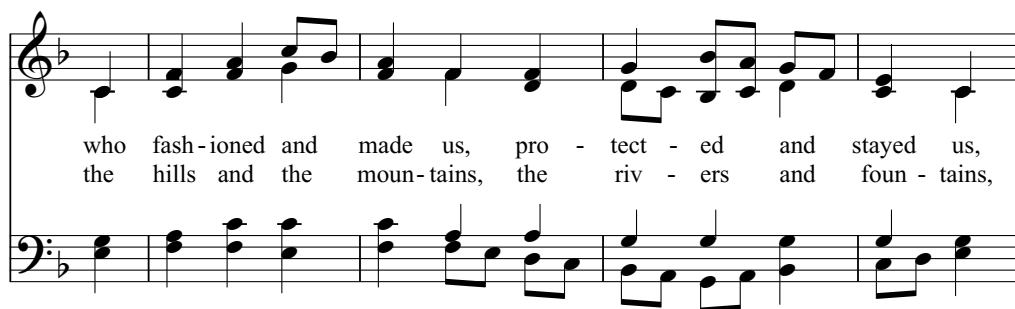
1. Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks - giv - ing
2. His law he en - forc - es: the stars in their cours - es,

The first system of the musical score is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.



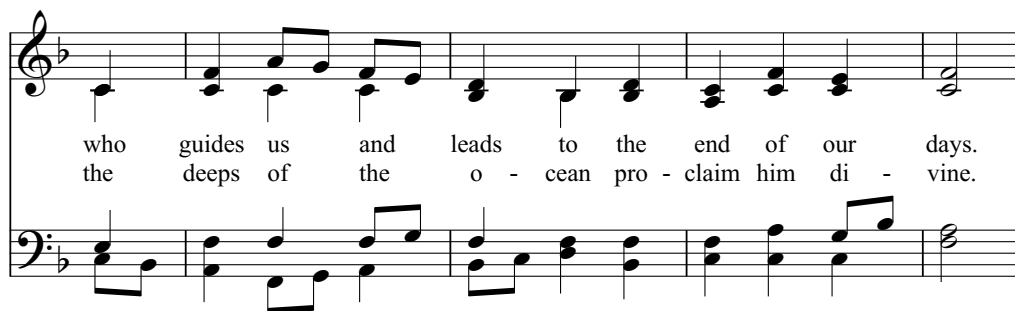
to the God the Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise,
the sun in its or - bit, o - be - dient - ly shine;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody includes quarter notes D5, E5, and F5, followed by a half note G5. The bass staff continues with its accompaniment.



who fash - ioned and made us, pro - tect - ed and stayed us,
the hills and the moun - tains, the riv - ers and foun - tains,

The third system continues the musical progression. The treble staff melody features quarter notes G4, A4, and Bb4, followed by a half note C5. The bass staff accompaniment remains consistent in style.



who guides us and leads to the end of our days.
the deeps of the o - cean pro - claim him di - vine.

The fourth and final system of the score concludes the piece. The treble staff melody ends with a half note G4. The bass staff accompaniment provides a final harmonic support.


His ban - ners are o'er us, his light goes be - fore us,
We too should be voic - ing our love and re - joic - ing,

a pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night,
with glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us raise,

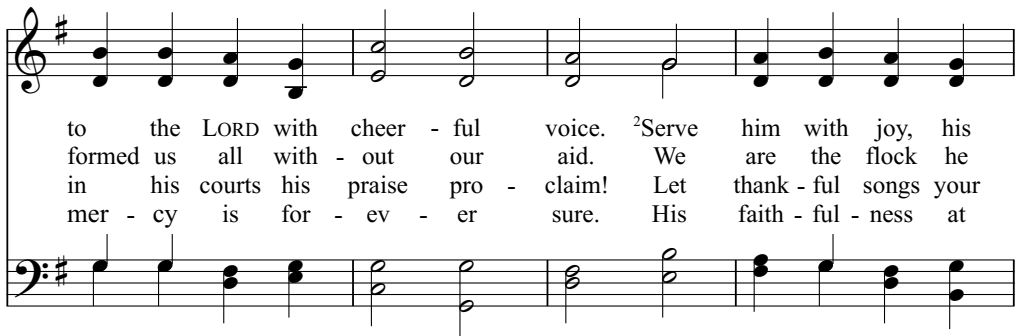
'til shad - ows have van - ished and dark - ness is ban - ished,
'til all things now liv - ing u - nite in thanks - giv - ing

as for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light.
to God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!

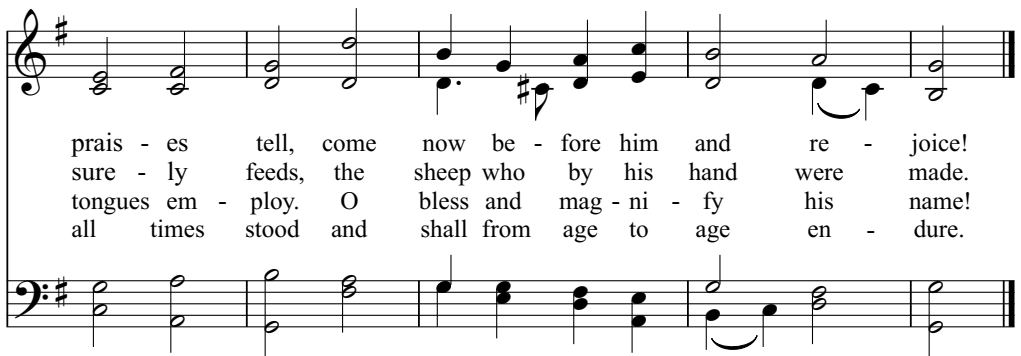
Psalm 100B



1. ¹All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, sing
 2. ³Know that the LORD is God in - deed; he
 3. ⁴O en - ter then his gates with joy, with -
 4. ⁵Be - cause the LORD our God is good, his



to the LORD with cheer - ful voice. ²Serve him with joy, his
 formed us all with - out our aid. We are the flock he
 in his courts his praise pro - claim! Let thank - ful songs your
 mer - cy is for - ev - er sure. His faith - ful - ness at



prais - es tell, come now be - fore him and re - joice!
 sure - ly feeds, the sheep who by his hand were made.
 tongues em - ploy. O bless and mag - ni - fy his name!
 all times stood and shall from age to age en - dure.

William Kethe, 1561; alt.

GENEVAN 134/OLD 100th L.M.
 Louis Bourgeois, 1551

Jesus, Keep Me near the Cross

264

May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. Gal. 6:14

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; there a pre - cious foun - tain,
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

free to all— a heal - ing stream— flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 there the Bright and Morn - ing Star shed its beams a - round me.
 help me walk from day to day with its sha - dow o'er me.
 till I reach the gold - en strand just be - yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN

In the cross, in the cross, be my glo - ry ev - er;

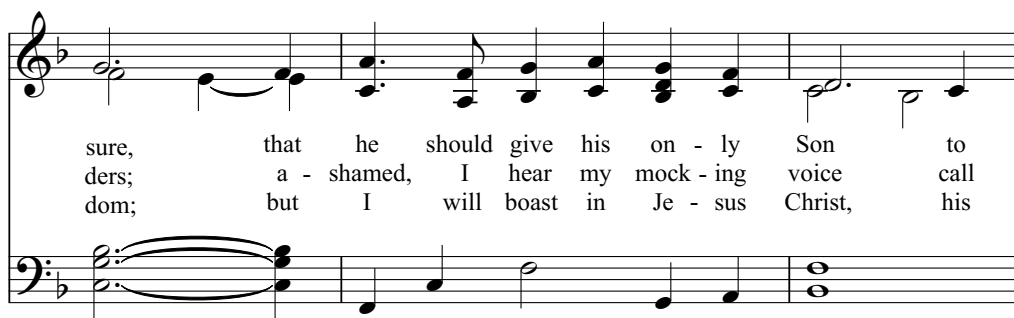
till my rap - tured soul shall find rest be - yond the riv - er.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us


Unison



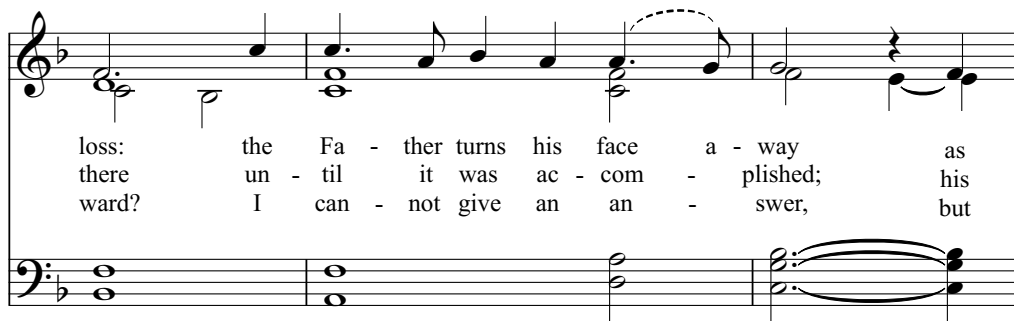
1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us, how vast be - yond all mea -
 2. Be - hold the man up - on a cross, my sin up - on his shoul -
 3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, no pow'r, no wis -



sure, that he should give his on - ly Son to
 ders; a - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call
 dom; but I will boast in Je - sus Christ, his



make a wretch his trea - sure. How great the pain of sear - ing
 out a - mong the scof - fers. It was my sin that held him
 death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from his re -



loss: the Fa - ther turns his face a - way as
 there un - til it was ac - com - plished; his
 ward? I can - not give an an - swer, but

wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
dy - ing breath has brought me life— I know that it is fin - ished.
this I know with all my heart: his wounds have paid my ran - som.

Stuart Townend

TOWNEND 8.7.8.7.D.
Stuart Townend

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