

4

All Praise to God, Who Reigns Above

Let them give thanks to the LORD for his unfailing love and his wonderful deeds for men. Ps. 107:15

1. All praise to God, who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -
 2. What God's al - might - y pow'r hath made his gra - cious mer - cy
 3. I cried to him in time of need: Lord God, O hear my
 4. The Lord for - sak - eth not his flock, his cho - sen gen - er -

a - tion, the God of won - ders, pow'r, and love, the God of our sal -
 keep - eth; by morn - ing dawn or eve - ning shade his watch - ful eye ne'er
 call - ing! For death he gave me life in - deed and kept my feet from
 a - tion; he is their ref - uge and their rock, their peace and their sal -

va - tion! With heal - ing balm my soul he fills, the God who
 sleep - eth; with - in the king - dom of his might, lo, all is
 fall - ing. For this my thanks shall end - less be; O thank him,
 va - tion. As with a moth - er's ten - der hand he leads his

ev - ery sor - row stills. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 just and all is right. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 thank our God with me. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 own, his cho - sen band. To God all praise and glo - ry!

HIS PERFECTIONS

5. Ye who confess Christ's holy name, to God give praise and glory!
Ye who the Father's pow'r proclaim, to God give praise and glory!
All idols underfoot be trod, the Lord is God! The Lord is God!
To God all praise and glory!

6. Then come before his presence now and banish fear and sadness;
to your Redeemer pay your vow and sing with joy and gladness:
Though great distress my soul befell, the Lord, my God, did all things well.
To God all praise and glory!

Johann J. Schütz, 1675
Tr. by Frances E. Cox, 1864

MIT FREUDEN ZART 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.
Bohemian Brethren's *Gesangbuch*, 1566

Psalm 95:1-7

1. ¹O come and to Je - ho - vah sing;
 2. ²Be - fore His pre - sence let us come
 3. ³The LORD's a migh - ty God and King;
 4. ⁵To Him the spa - cious sea be - longs;
 5. ⁶O come and let us wor - ship Him;
 6. ⁷Be - cause He on - ly is our God,

Let us praise our voi - ces raise;
 With praise and thank ful voice;
 A bove all gods He is.
 'Twas made by His com - mand;
 Let us with one ac - cord
 And we His cho - sen sheep,

In joy - ful songs let us the Rock
 Let us sing Psalms to Him with grace;
⁴The depths of earth are in His hand;
 And by the wor - king His hands
 In pre - sence of Ma - ker kneel,
 The peo - ple of His pas - tur - age,

Of our sal - va - tion praise.
 With shouts let us re - joice.
 The moun - tain peaks are His.
 He formed the ri - sing land.
 And bow be - fore the LORD.
 Whom His own hand will keep.

689

Be Still, My Soul

Be patient, then, brothers, until the Lord's coming. Jas. 5:7

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;
 2. Be still, my soul: your God will under - take
 3. Be still, my soul: when dear - est friends de - part,
 4. Be still, my soul: the hour is has - t'ning on

bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain; leave to your
 to guide the fu - ture as he has the past. Your hope, your
 and all is dark - ened in the vale of tears, then shall you
 when we shall be for - ev - er with the Lord, when dis - ap -

God to or - der and pro - vide; in ev - 'ry change he
 con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake; all now mys - te - rious
 bet - ter know his love, his heart, who comes to soothe your
 point - ment, grief, and fear are gone, sor - row for - got, love's

faith - ful will re - main. Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'n - ly
 shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still
 sor - row and your fears. Be still, my soul: your Je - sus can re -
 pur - est joys re - stored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are

ASSURANCE



Katharina von Schlegel, 1752
Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1855; alt. 1990, mod.
Tune © Breitkopf & Härtel, Wiesbaden. Used by permission.

FINLANDIA 10.10.10.10.10.10.
Jean Sibelius, 1899; arr.

343

Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

The Sovereign LORD says: "See, I lay a stone in Zion, a tested stone, a precious cornerstone for a sure foundation." Is. 28:16

1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and
 2. All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, dear - ly loved of
 3. To this tem - ple, where we call thee, come, O Lord of
 4. Here vouch - safe to all thy ser - vants what they ask of

cor - ner - stone, cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious, bind - ing
 God on high, in ex - ul - tant ju - bi - la - tion pours per -
 hosts, to - day: with thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness hear thy
 thee to gain, what they gain from thee for - ev - er with the

all the church in one; ho - ly Zi - on's help for -
 pet - ual mel - o - dy; God the One in Three a -
 peo - ple as they pray; and thy full - est ben - e -
 bless - ed to re - tain, and here - af - ter in thy

ev - er, and her con - fi - dence a - lone.
 dor - ing in glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.
 dic - tion shed with in its walls al - way.
 glo - ry ev - er - more with thee to reign.

Psalm 91

1. ¹Who with God Most High finds shelter,
2. God's own truth, your shield and buckler;
3. ⁹You have made the LORD your refuge,
4. ¹³You shall tram - ple ser - pents, li - ons,

In th'Al - - migh - - ty's sha - - dow hides.
⁵You will High no ill by night,
God Most all your dwel - - ling - place;
Tread on your dead - - ly foes.

²To the LORD I'll say, "My Re - - fuge!"
Nor the shafts in day - - light fly - - ing,
¹⁰Noth - ing e - - vil shall be - fall you;
¹⁴For his love to Me I'll save him,

In my God my trust a - bides.
⁶Nor dis - ease that shuns the light,
In your tent no scourge you'll face.
Keep him, for My name he knows;

3From the fow - ler's snare He'll save you,
Nor the plague that wastes at noon - you,
11He will gels charge to keep you,
15When he calls Me I will ans - you, wer,

From the dead - ly pes - ti - lence;
7At your side well in pes - ti - lence;
Guard you and ho - nor pes - ti - lence;
Save ho - nor fall; ways. I.

4Co - ver you with out - spread pin - ions,
8You will on - ly see this judg - ment
12In their hands they will up - hold you
16I will show him my sal - va - tion,

Make His wings your con - fi - dence.
Which re - rewards the wick - ed all.
Lest your foot a stone should graze.
With long life will sa - - tis - fy.

247

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

He was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities. Is. 53:5

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est Friend,

now scorn- ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this, thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153
 Tr. by Paul Gerhardt, 1656
 Tr. by James W. Alexander, 1830

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

Jesus Paid It All

1. I hear the Sa - vior say, "Your strength in - deed is small,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find your pow'r and yours a - lone,
3. For noth - ing good have I, where - by your grace to claim—
4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in him com - plete,

child of weak - ness, watch and pray, find in me your all in all." can change the le - per's spots and melt the heart of stone. I'll wash my gar - ments white in the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb. "Je - sus died my soul to save," my lips shall still re - peat.

Refrain

Je - sus paid it all, all to him I owe;

sin had left a crim - son stain, he washed it white as snow.