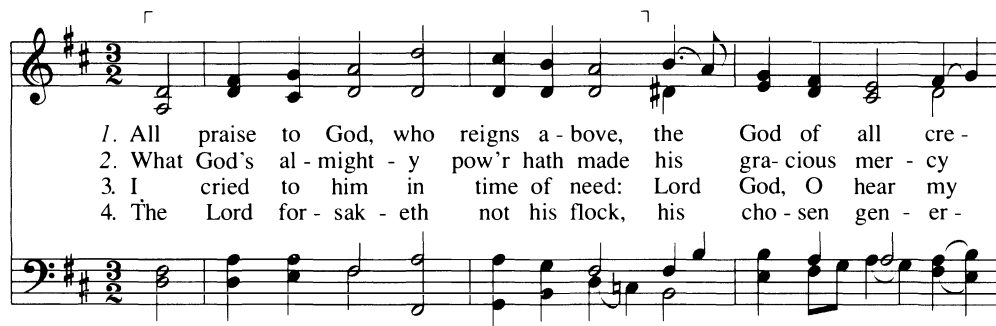


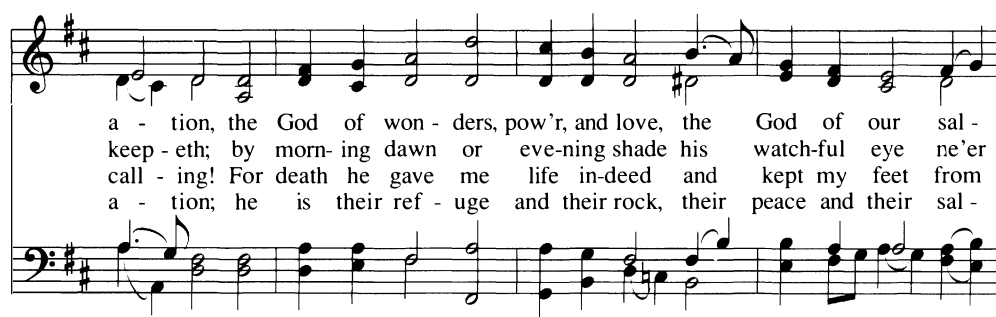
## 4

## All Praise to God, Who Reigns Above

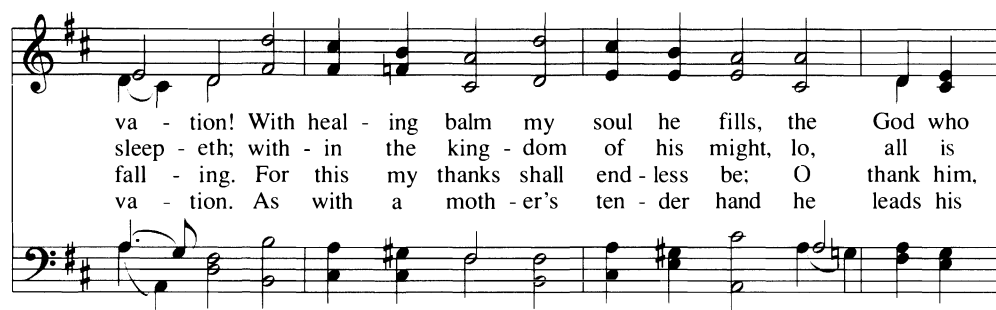
*Let them give thanks to the LORD for his unfailing love and his wonderful deeds for men. Ps. 107:15*



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!

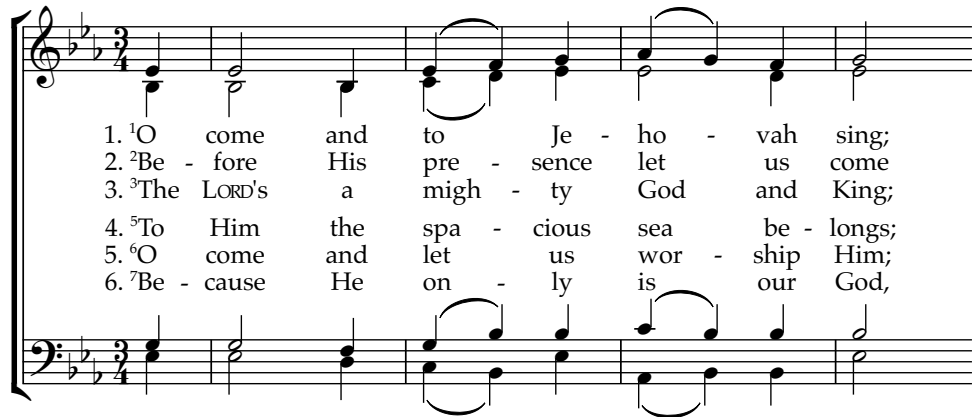
## HIS PERFECTIONS

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

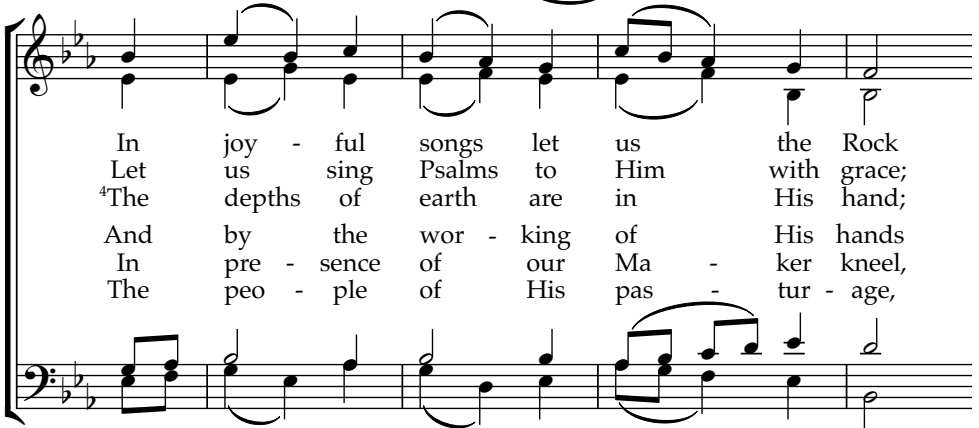
# Psalm 95:1-7



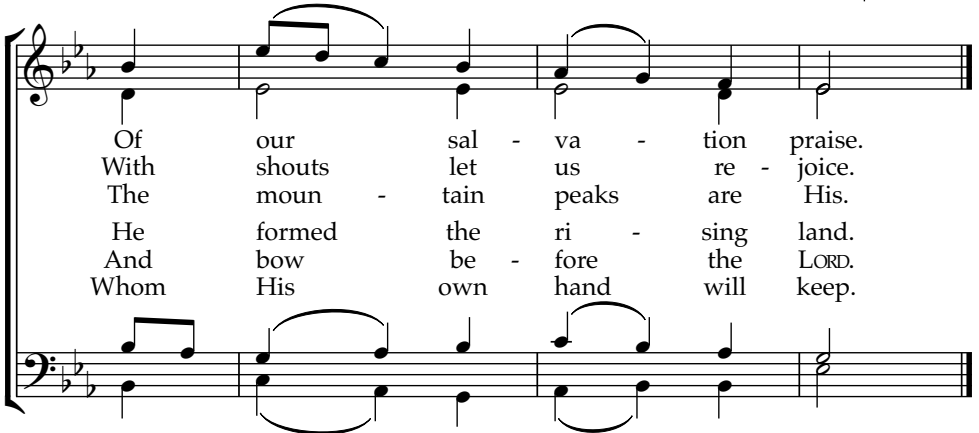
1. <sup>1</sup>O come and to Je - ho - vah sing;  
 2. <sup>2</sup>Be - fore His pre - sence let us come  
 3. <sup>3</sup>The LORD's a migh - ty God and King;  
 4. <sup>5</sup>To Him the spa - cious sea be - longs;  
 5. <sup>6</sup>O come and let us wor - ship Him;  
 6. <sup>7</sup>Be - cause He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



Let us 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;  
<sup>4</sup>The depths of earth are in His hand;  
 And by the wor - king of His hands  
 In pre - sence of our 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 the be - fore sing 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 un - der - 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

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Assurance'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff at the top and a bass staff at the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature. The accompaniment is written in a series of quarter and eighth notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes. The lyrics are written in a simple, sans-serif font, centered under the treble staff. The lyrics are: 'Friend through thorn-y ways leads to a joy - ful end. know his voice who ruled them while he dwelt be - low. pay from his own full - ness all he takes a - way. past, all safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.' The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Friend through thorn-y ways leads to a joy - ful end.  
know his voice who ruled them while he dwelt be - low.  
pay from his own full - ness all he takes a - way.  
past, all safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

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*

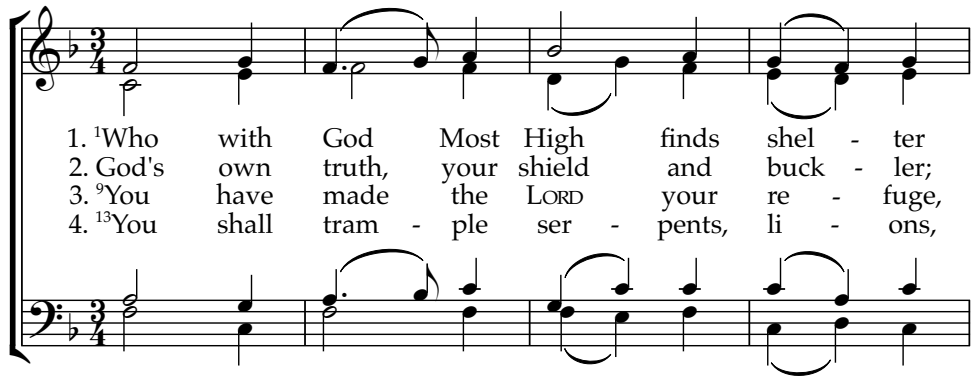
1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and  
 2. All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, dear - ly loved of  
 3. To this tem - ple, where we call thee, come, O Lord of  
 4. Here vouch - safe to all thy ser - vants what they ask of

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.

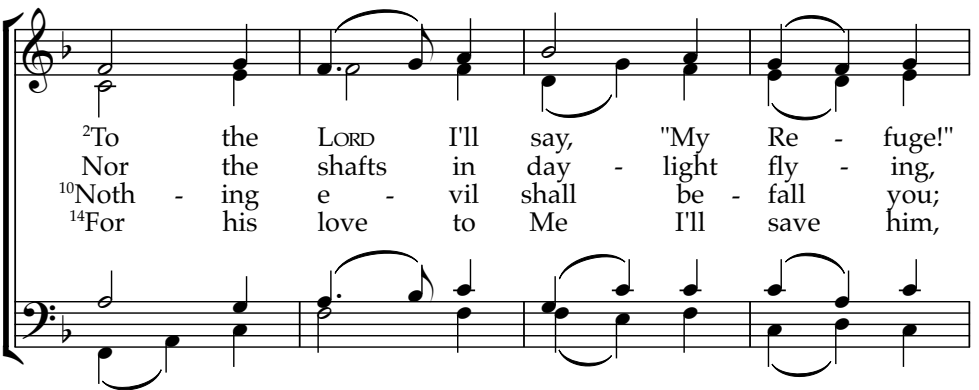
# Psalm 91



1. <sup>1</sup>Who with God Most High finds shel - ter  
 2. God's own truth, your shield and buck - ler;  
 3. <sup>9</sup>You have made the LORD your re - fuge,  
 4. <sup>13</sup>You shall tram - ple ser - pents, li - ons,



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



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



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

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

From the dead - ly pes - ti - lence;  
<sup>7</sup>At your side ten thou - sand fall;  
 Guard you well in all your ways.  
 Save and ho - nor him will I.

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

Make His wings your con - fi - dence.  
 Which re - wards 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?

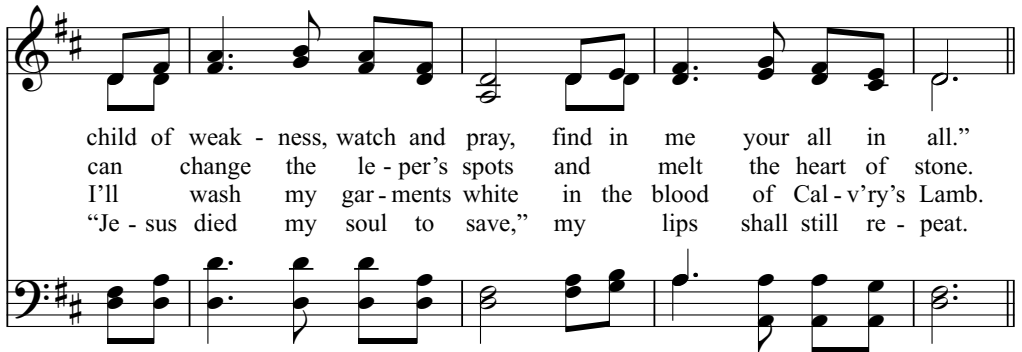
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;  
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

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.

# 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,

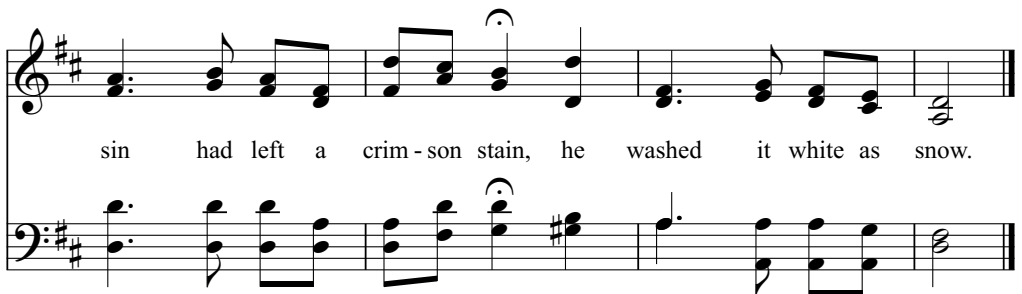


child of weak - ness, watch and pray, find in me your all in all."  
 can change the le - per's spots and melt the heart of stone.  
 I'll wash my gar - ments white in the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.  
 "Je - sus died my soul to save," my lips shall still re - peat.

Refrain



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



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