

O Worship the King

All you have made will praise you, O LORD; your saints will extol you. Ps. 145:10

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, your
 4. Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the

sing his pow'r and his love; our shield and De - fend - er, the
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep
 pow'r has found - ed of old; has 'stab - lished it fast by a
 air; it shines in the light; it streams from the hills; it de -

An - cient of Days, pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
 thun - der - clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 change-less de - cree, and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 scends to the plain; and sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;
 your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
 our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6. O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
 While angels delight to hymn you above,
 the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
 with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

Psalm 63:1-5

1. ¹God, Thee, my God, I'll ear - ly seek;
 2. ²Thus have I looked for Thee be - fore
 3. ³Be cause Thy grace is more than life
 4. ⁵My soul with rich, a - bun - dant food

My soul's a - thirst for Thee.
 With - in Thy ho - ly place give;
 My lips be Thy praise shall tis - fied;
 Shall be well sa - tis - fied;

On dry land, wea - ry, wa - ter - less,
 That there I might be - hold Thy strength
 4I in Thy name will lift my hands
 With shouts of joy up - on my lips

My flesh has longed for Thee.
 And glo - ry of Thy face.
 And bless - ed Thee while I live.
 My mouth shall praise pro - vide.

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This Is My Father's World

Sovereign Lord ... you made the heaven and the earth and the sea, and everything in them. Acts 4:24

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, and to my lis - t'ning ears,
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, the birds their car - ols raise,
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get

all na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.
 the morn - ing light, the lil - y white, de - clare their Mak - er's praise.
 that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world: I rest me in the thought of
 This is my Fa - ther's world: he shines in all that's fair; in the
 This is my Fa - ther's world: the bat - tle is not done; Je -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the won - ders wrought.
 rus - tling grass I hear him pass, he speaks to me ev - ery - where.
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, and earth and heav'n be one.

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901

TERRA BEATA S.M.D.
 Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915
 Arr. by Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926

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Sing, Choirs of New Jerusalem

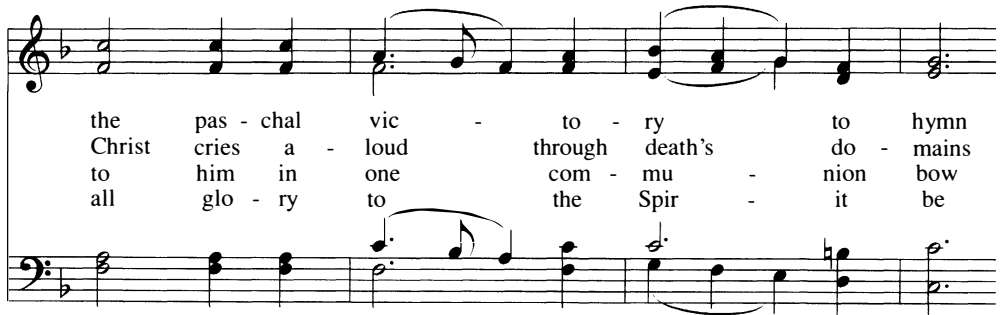
I heard a loud voice in heaven say: "Now have come the salvation and the power and the kingdom of our God, and the authority of his Christ." Rev. 12:10



1. Sing, choirs of new Je - ru - sa - lem, your
 2. For Ju - dah's Li - on burst his chains and
 3. Tri - um - phant in his glo - ry now— to
 4. All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, all



sweet - est notes em - ploy, your sweet - est notes em - ploy
 crushed the ser - pent's head, and crushed the ser - pent's head;
 him all pow'r is giv'n, to him all pow'r is giv'n;
 glo - ry to the Son, all glo - ry to the Son,



the pas - chal vic - to - ry to hymn
 Christ cries a - loud through death's do - mains
 to him in one com - mu - nion bow
 all glo - ry to the Spir - it be

HIS RESURRECTION

in songs of ho - ly joy,
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,
all saints in earth and heav'n,
while end - less a - ges run,

in songs of ho - ly joy,
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,
all saints in earth and heav'n,
while end - less a - ges run,

in songs of ho - ly joy!
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,
all saints in earth and heav'n,
while end - less a - ges run.

Psalm 1

1. ¹O great - ly bless - ed is the man
 2. ²Nor sit - teth in the scor - ner's chair,
 3. ³He shall be like a tree that grows
 4. And all he does shall pros - per well.
 5. ⁵In judg - ment there - fore shall not stand
 6. ⁶Be - cause the way of god - ly men

Who walk - eth not as - tray
 But pla - ceth his de - light
 Set by the wa - ter side,
⁴The wick - ed are not so,
 Such as un - god - ly are,
 Is to Je - ho - vah known,

In coun - sel of un - god - ly men,
 Up - on God's law, and me - di - tates
 Which in its sea - son yields its fruit,
 But are like chaff which by the wind
 Nor in th'as - sem - bly of the just
 Where - as the way of wick - ed men

Nor stands in sin - ners' way,
 On His law day and night.
 And green its leaves a - bide;
 Is dri - ven to and fro.
 Shall wick - ed men ap - pear.
 Shall quite be o - ver - thrown.

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How Great Thou Art

Great is the LORD, and most worthy of praise. Ps. 48:1

Capo 1: B \flat (A) E \flat (D)

1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der
 2. When thro' the woods and for - est glades I wan - der
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing,
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion

B \flat /F(A/E) F(E) B \flat (A)

con - sid - er all the worlds thy hands have made,
 and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees,
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
 and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

E \flat (D)

I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der,
 when I look down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur,
 that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing,
 Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion,

B \flat /F(A/E) F(E) B \flat (A)

thy pow'r thro' - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
 and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 he bled and died to take a - way my sin.
 and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art.

HIS POWER

REFRAIN

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee:

how great thou art, how great thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee:

how great thou art, how great thou art!

Chords: Γ , $E\flat(D)$, $B\flat(A)$, $F(E)$, $Cm^7(Bm^7)$, $F^7(E^7)$

Stuart K. Hine, 1949; alt.

O STORE GUD 11.10.11.10.ref.
Swedish folk melody
Arr. by Stuart K. Hine, 1949

The author's original words for "worlds" and "rolling" in st. 1 are "works" and "mighty."
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