

## 167

## When Morning Gilds the Skies

*I will extol the LORD at all times; his praise will always be on my lips. Ps. 34:1*

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries:  
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, my si - lent spir - it sighs:  
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A so - lace here I find:  
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss the love - liest strain is this:

May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. Or fades my earth - ly bliss?  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,

to Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 with this I shield my breast: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 My com - fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 when this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised.

5. Let earth's wide circle round  
 in joyful notes resound:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.  
 Let air and sea and sky,  
 from depth to height, reply:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

6. Be this, while life is mine,  
 my canticle divine:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.  
 Be this th'eternal song,  
 through all the ages on:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

# Psalm 2



1. <sup>1</sup>Why do hea-then na - tions rage? Why do peo - ples fol - ly mind?  
 2. <sup>4</sup>But the Lord will scorn them all; He will laugh Who sits on high,  
 3. <sup>7</sup>His de - cree I will make known: Un - to Me the Lord did say,  
 4. <sup>10</sup>There - fore, kings, be wise, give ear; Hear-ken, jud - ges of the earth;

<sup>2</sup>Kings of earth in plots en - gage, Ru - lers are in league com - bined;  
<sup>5</sup>Then His wrath will on them fall; Sore dis - pleased He will re - ply:  
 "Thou art My be - lov - ed Son; I've be - got - ten Thee this day.  
<sup>11</sup>Serve the Lord with god - ly fear; Min - gle trem - bling with your mirth.

Then a - gainst Je - ho - vah high, And a - gainst Mes - si - ah's sway,  
<sup>6</sup>"Yet ac - cor - ding to My will I have set My King to reign,  
<sup>8</sup>Ask of Me, and Thee I'll make Heir to earth and na - tions all;  
<sup>12</sup>Kiss the Son, His wrath to turn, Lest ye pe - rish in the way,

<sup>3</sup>"Let us break their bands," they cry, "Let us cast their cords a - way."  
 And on Zi - on's ho - ly hill My A - noin - ted I'll main - tain."  
<sup>9</sup>Them with i - ron Thou shalt break, Da - shing them in pie - ces small."  
 For His an - ger soon will burn. Blessed are all that on Him stay.

## When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

252

*May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world. Gal. 6:14*

Chords: F C F Gm D Gm F C F

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Chords: Bb F C7 F C7 F C F C F Gm D

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ my God: all the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down: did e'er such love and  
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

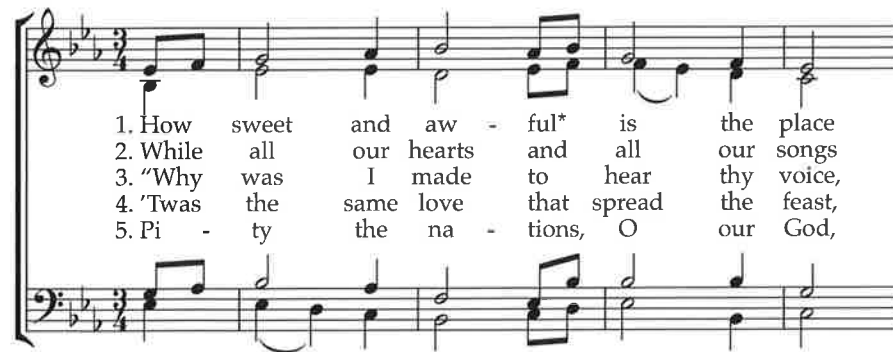
Chords: Gm F C F F C7 Dm Gm C7 F

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.


Isaac Watts, 1707, 1709

HAMBURG L.M.  
 Gregorian chant  
 Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824

# How Sweet and Awful\* Is the Place



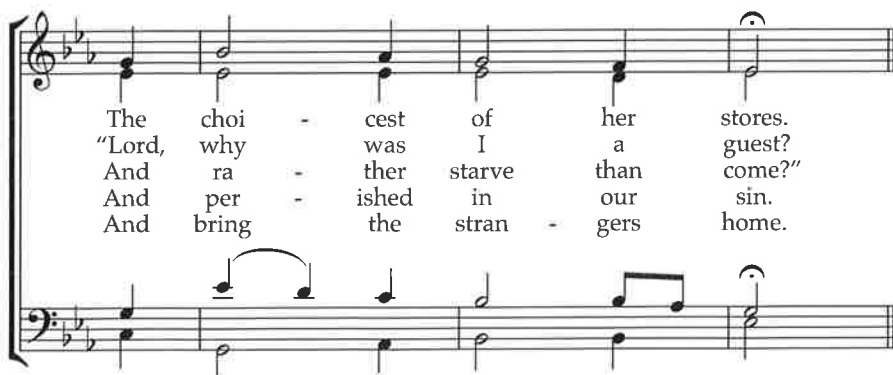
1. How sweet and aw - ful\* is the place  
 2. While all our hearts and all our songs  
 3. "Why was I made to hear thy voice,  
 4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast,  
 5. Pi - ty the na - tions, O our God,



With Christ with - in the doors,  
 Join to ad - mire the feast,  
 And en - ter while there's room,  
 That sweet - ly drew us in,  
 Con - strain the Earth to come;



While e - ver - las - ting love dis - plays  
 Each of us cries with thank - ful tongue,  
 When thou - sands make a wretch - ed choice  
 Else we had still re - fused to taste,  
 Send thy vic - tor - ious Word a - broad,



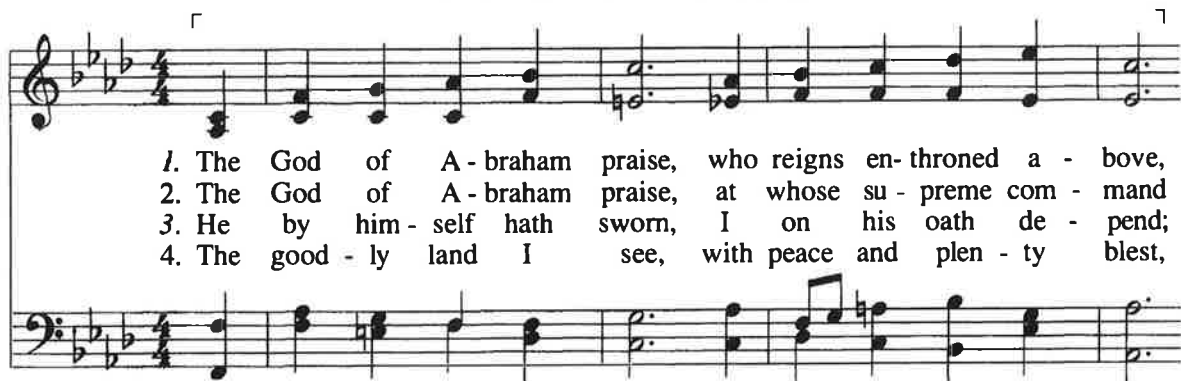
The choi - cest of her stores.  
 "Lord, why was I a guest?  
 And why ra - ther starve than come?"  
 And per - ished in our sin.  
 And bring the stran - gers home.

\* "Awful" here means "full of awe."

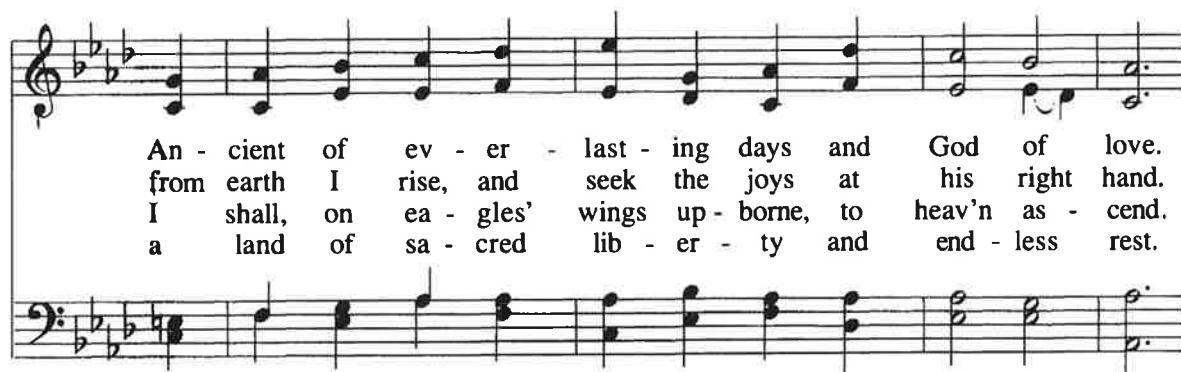
## 34

## The God of Abraham Praise

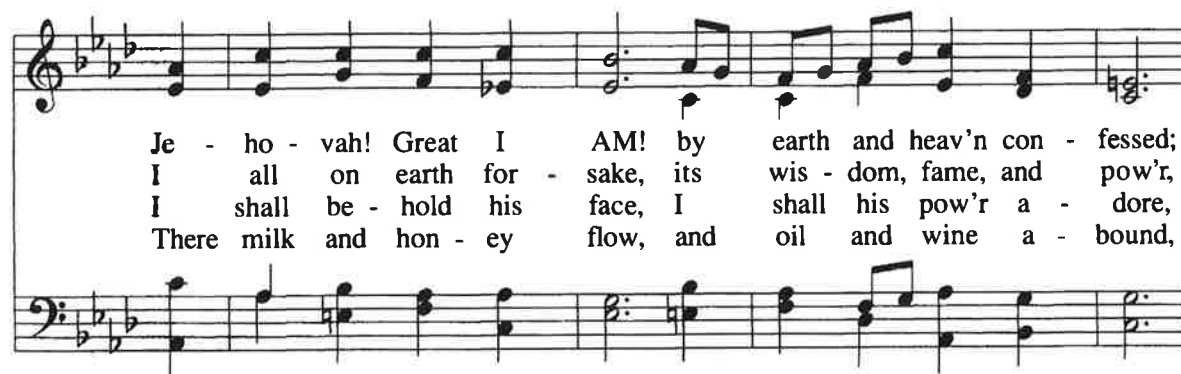
*Without faith it is impossible to please God, because anyone who comes to him must believe that he exists and that he rewards those who earnestly seek him. Heb. 11:6*



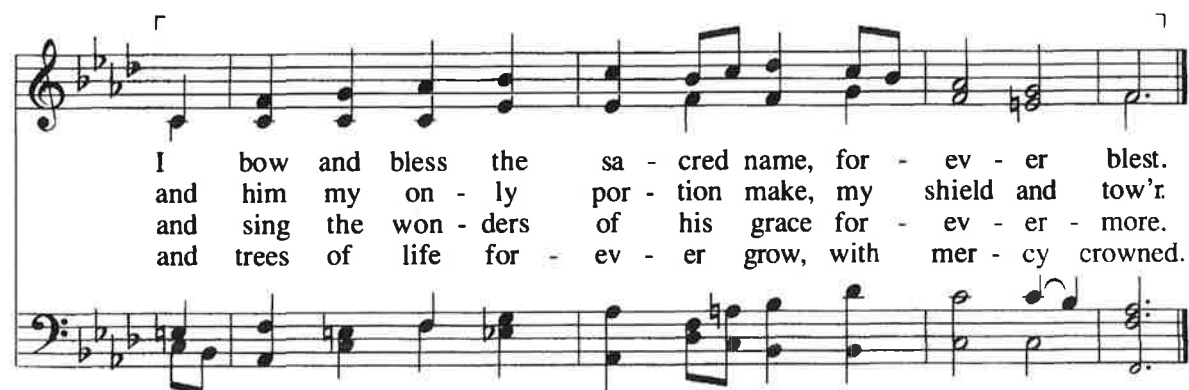
1. The God of A - braham praise, who reigns en - throned a - bove,  
 2. The God of A - braham praise, at whose su - preme com - mand  
 3. He by him - self hath sworn, I on his oath de - pend;  
 4. The good - ly land I see, with peace and plen - ty blest,



An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days and God of love.  
 from earth I rise, and seek the joys at his right hand.  
 I shall, on ea - gles' wings up - borne, to heav'n as - cend.  
 a land of sa - cred lib - er - ty and end - less rest.



Je - ho - vah! Great I AM! by earth and heav'n con - fessed;  
 I all on earth for - sake, its wis - dom, fame, and pow'r,  
 I shall be - hold his face, I shall his pow'r a - dore,  
 There milk and hon - ey flow, and oil and wine a - bound,



I bow and bless the sa - cred name, for - ev - er blest.  
 and him my on - ly por - tion make, my shield and tow'r.  
 and sing the won - ders of his grace for - ev - er - more.  
 and trees of life for - ev - er grow, with mer - cy crowned.

# Psalm 20

1. <sup>1</sup>The LORD in your dis - tress at - tend;  
 2. <sup>2</sup>May He your sac - ri - fice re - gard,  
 3. <sup>3</sup>In your sal - va - tion we'll re - joice,  
 4. <sup>4</sup>I know now that the LORD de - fends

Let Ja - cob's God ex - alt you still;  
 And all your off' - rings bear in mind,  
 In our God's name our ban - ners raise.  
 And saves His own a - noint - ed king.

<sup>2</sup>Help from the ho - ly tem - ple send  
<sup>4</sup>May He your heart's de - sire re - ward,  
 O may Je - ho - vah hear your voice,  
 From ho - ly heav'n He an - swer sends;

And streng - then you from Zi - on's hill.  
 Ful - fill - ing all you have de - signed.  
 Grant all you ask through all your days.  
 His right hand sav - ing pow'r will bring.

5. <sup>7</sup>In chariots some boast confidence,  
 And on their horses some rely;  
 But we boast only one defense,  
 The name of God, the LORD Most High.

6. <sup>8</sup>While we are raised and upright stand,  
 Our foes are made to bow and fall.  
<sup>9</sup>O save the king, LORD, by Your hand,  
 And answer us the day we call.

## All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night

401

*I will lie down and sleep in peace, for you alone, O LORD, make me dwell in safety. Ps. 4:8*

1. All praise to thee, my God, this night, for all the  
 2. For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, the ills that  
 3. O may my soul on thee re - pose, and with sweet  
 4. When in the night I sleep - less lie, my soul with

bles - ings of the light; keep me, O keep me,  
 I this day have done; that with the world, my -  
 sleep mine eye - lids close; sleep that may me more  
 heav'n - ly thoughts sup - ply; let no ill dreams dis -

King of kings, be - neath thine own al - might - y wings.  
 self, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.  
 vig - 'rous make to serve my God when I a - wake.  
 turb my rest, no pow'rs of dark - ness me mo - lest.

5. O when shall I in endless day  
 forever chase dark sleep away,  
 and hymns with the supernal choir  
 incessant sing, and never tire!

6. Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
 praise him, all creatures here below;  
 praise him above, ye heav'nly host:  
 praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.