

660

## O God beyond All Praising

*I will praise you, O LORD, with all my heart. Ps. 138:1*

Unison

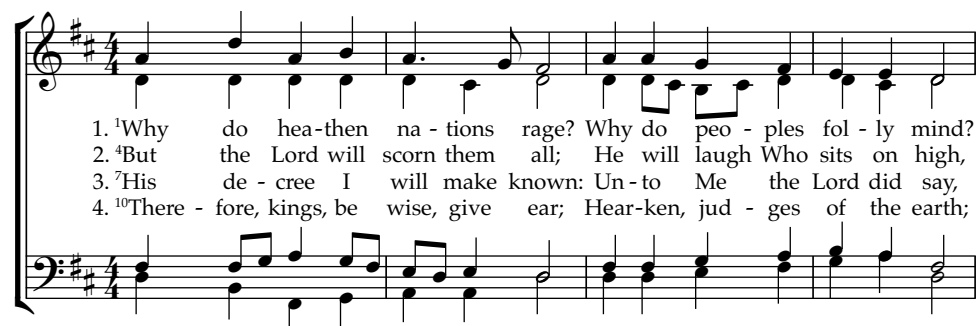
1. O God be - yond all prais - ing, we wor - ship you to - day  
 2. Then hear, O gra - cious Sav - ior, ac - cept the love we bring,

and sing the love a - maz - ing that songs can - not re - pay;  
 that we who know your fa - vor may serve you as our King;

for we can on - ly won - der at ev - ery gift you send,  
 and wheth - er our to - mor - rows be filled with good or ill,

at bless - ings with - out num - ber and mer - cies with - out end:  
 we'll tri - umph through our sor - rows and rise to bless you still:

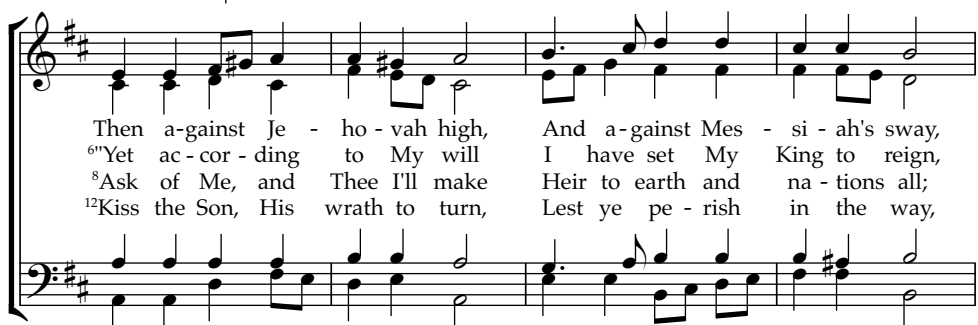
# Psalm 2



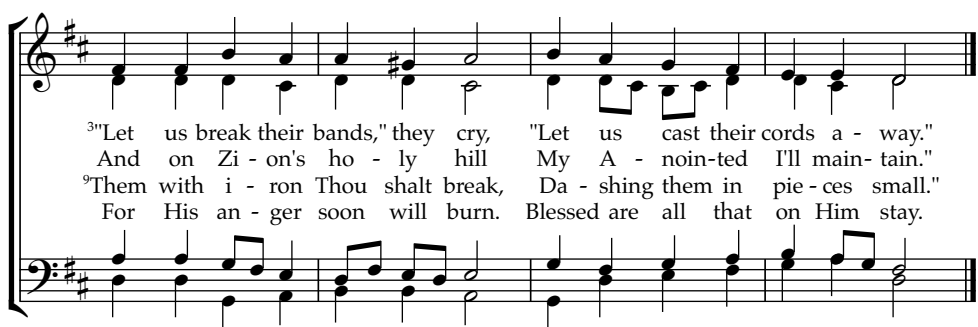
1. <sup>1</sup>Why do hea-then na - tions rage? Why do peo - ples fol - ly mind?  
 2. <sup>4</sup>But the Lord will scorn them all; He will laugh Who sits on high,  
 3. <sup>7</sup>His de - cree I will make known: Un - to Me the Lord did say,  
 4. <sup>10</sup>There - fore, kings, be wise, give ear;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

## The Mighty God, the Lord

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*The Mighty One, God, the LORD, speaks and summons the earth. Ps. 50:1*

1. The might - y God, the Lord, hath spo - ken un - to all;  
 2. Our God shall sure - ly come, and si - lence shall not keep;  
 3. "To - geth - er let my saints un - to me gath - ered be,

from ris - ing to the set - ting sun, he un - to earth doth call.  
 be - fore him fire shall waste, and storms tem - pes - tuous round him sweep.  
 those that by sac - ri - fice have made a cov - e - nant with me."

From Zi - on, his own hill, where per - fect beau - ty dwells,  
 He to the heav'n's a - bove shall then send forth his call,  
 Then shall the heav'n's de - clare his righ - teous - ness a - broad;

Je - ho - vah hath his glo - ry shown, in bright - ness that ex - cels.  
 and like - wise to the earth, that he may judge his peo - ple all:  
 be - cause the Lord him - self is judge, yea, none is judge, but God.

# Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending



1. Lo! he comes with clouds de - scend - ing, once for fa - vored
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold him, robed in dread - ful
3. Ev - 'ry is - land, sea, and moun - tain, heav'n and earth, shall
4. Now Re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed, see in sol - emn



sin - ners slain; thou - sand, thou - sand saints at - tend - ing  
 maj - es - ty; those who set at naught and sold him,  
 flee a - way; all who hate him must, con - found - ed,  
 pomp ap - pear! All his saints, by man re - ject - ed,



swell the tri - umph of his train. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 pierced, and nailed him to the tree, deep - ly wail - ing,  
 hear the trump pro - claim the day: Come to judg - ment!  
 now shall meet him in the air. Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.  
 deep - ly wail - ing, shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
 Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment, come a - way!  
 Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear!

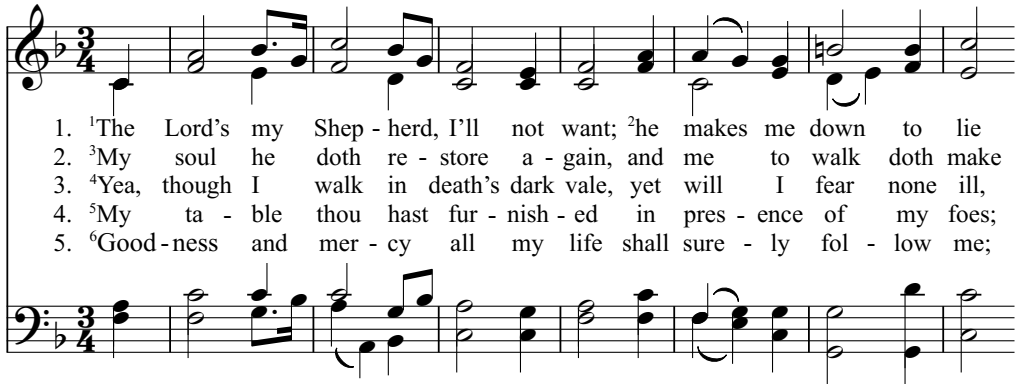


5. Yea, amen! let all adore thee, high on thine eternal throne;  
Savior, take the pow'r and glory, claim the kingdom for thine own.  
O come quickly, O come quickly; alleluia! come, Lord, come.

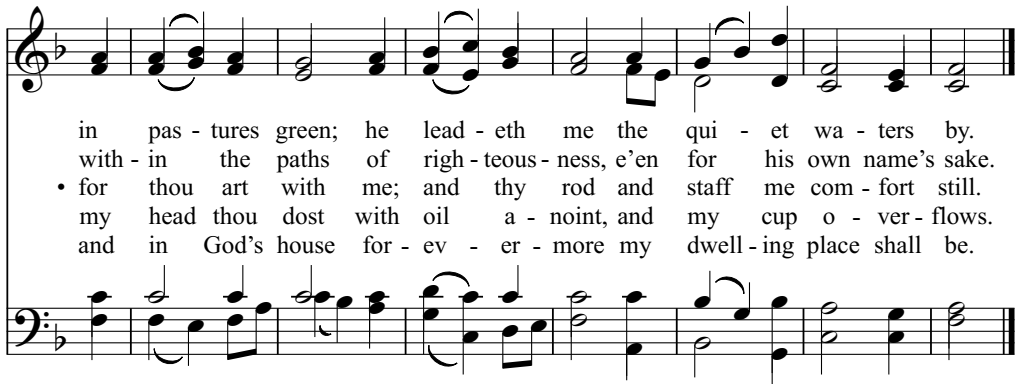
St. 1-2, 5, Charles Wesley, 1758  
St. 3-4, John Cennick, 1752  
alt. by Martin Madan, 1760

WESTMINSTER ABBEY. 8.7.8.7.8.7.  
Henry Purcell, c. 1692  
Alternate tune: HELMSLEY

# Psalm 23A



1. <sup>1</sup>The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; <sup>2</sup>he makes me down to lie  
 2. <sup>3</sup>My soul he doth re - store a - gain, and me to walk doth make  
 3. <sup>4</sup>Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill,  
 4. <sup>5</sup>My ta - ble thou hast fur - nish - ed in pres - ence of my foes;  
 5. <sup>6</sup>Good - ness and mer - cy all my life shall sure - ly fol - low me;

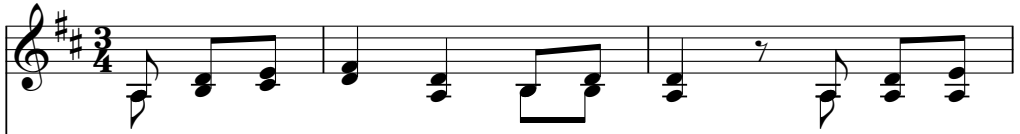


in pas - tures green; he lead - eth me the qui - et wa - ters by.  
 with - in the paths of righ - teous - ness, e'en for his own name's sake.  
 • for thou art with me; and thy rod and staff me com - fort still.  
 my head thou dost with oil a - noint, and my cup o - ver - flows.  
 and in God's house for - ev - er - more my dwell - ing place shall be.

Francis Rous, William Mure, and others  
*Scottish Psalter*, 1650

CRIMOND C.M.  
 probably by David Grant, 1833-1893  
 harm. T.C.L. Pritchard, 1885-1960; alt.  
 from the *Scottish Psalter* ©1929 Oxford University Press  
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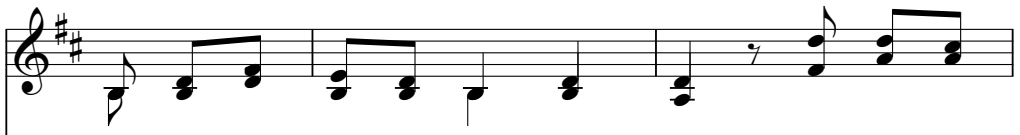
## Before the Throne of God Above



1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove, I have a  
2. When Sa - tan tempts me to de - spair and tells me  
3. Be - hold him there, the ris - en Lamb, my per - fect,



strong and per - fect plea, a great High Priest whose name is Love,  
of the guilt with - in, up - ward I look and see him there,  
spot - less righ - teous - ness, the great un - change - a - ble I AM,



who ev - er lives and pleads for me. My name is  
who made an end to all my sin. Be - cause the  
the King of glo - ry and of grace! One with him -



grav - en on his hands, my name is writ - ten on his  
sin - less Sav - ior died, my sin - ful soul is count - ed  
self I can - not die. My soul is pur - chased by his

heart. I know that while in heav'n he stands, no tongue can  
free; for God, the just, is sat - is - fied to look on  
blood! My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my

bid me thence de - part, no tongue can bid me thence de - part.  
him and par - don me, to look on him and par - don me.  
Sa - vior and my God, with Christ, my Sav - ior and my God.

Charitie Bancroft, 1863; alt.

BEFORE THE THRONE 8.8.8.8.8.8.8.8.

Vikki Cook; arr. Ruth Coleman

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