

Medley #5

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

From Psalm 103
Henry F. Lyle, 1834; mod.
Stanzas 1, 3 (#76)

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To His feet your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who, like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise
Him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Fatherlike, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise
Him,
Widely as His mercy goes.

TUNE: LAUDA ANIMA 8.7.8.7.8.7.
John Goss, 1869

Glory Be to Jesus

Italian, 18th century, cento
Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1857
Stanzas 1, 2, 6 (#190 Blue Trinity)

Glory be to Jesus,
Who in bitter pains
Poured for me the lifeblood
From His sacred veins!

Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find;
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind!

Lift we, then our voices,
Swell the mighty flood,
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious blood!

TUNE: WEM IN LEIDENSTAGEN 6.5.6.5.
Friedrich Filitz, 1847

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

John Newton, 1774; Mod.
Stanzas 1, 2, 4 (#172)

Let us love and sing and wonder,
Let us praise the Savior's name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder,
He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame:
He has washed us with His blood,
He has brought us nigh to God.

Let us love the Lord who bought us,
Pitied us when enemies,
Called us by His grace, and taught us,
Gave us ears and gave us eyes;
He has washed us with His blood,
He presents our souls to God.

Let us wonder; grace and justice
Join and point to mercy's store;
When through grace in Christ our trust is,
Justice smiles and asks no more:
He who washed us with His blood
Has secured our way to God.

TUNE: ALL SAINTS OLD 8.7.8.7.7.7.
Darmstadt Gesangbuch, 1698

Psalm 121

Based on *Scottish Psalter*, 1615
Verses 1-4, 7, 8

- 1 I to the hills will lift my eyes.
From whence shall come my aid?
- 2 My safety cometh from the LORD
Who heav'n and earth has made.
- 3 Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will
He slumber that thee keeps.
- 4 Lo, He that keepeth Israel,
He slumbers not nor sleeps.
- 7 The LORD shall keep thee from all ill;
He shall preserve thy soul.
- 8 The LORD as thou shalt go and come
Forever keeps thee whole.

TUNE: DUNDEE CM

Like a River Glorious

Frances R. Havergal, 1874
Stanzas 1, 3 (#699)

Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace,
Over all victorious in its bright increase;
Perfect, yet it floweth fuller every day,
Perfect, yet it groweth deeper all the way.

Refrain: Stayed upon Jehovah,
Hearts are fully blest,
Finding, as He promised,
Perfect peace and rest.

Ev'ry joy or trial falleth from above,
Traced upon our dial by the Sun of Love.
We may trust Him fully all for us to do;
They who trust Him wholly find Him wholly
true. (Refrain)

TUNE: WYE VALLEY 6.5.6.5.D.ref.
James Mountain, 1876

A Debtor to Mercy Alone

Augustus M. Toplady, 1740-1778 Mod.
Stanzas 1, 3 (#463)

A debtor to mercy alone,
Of covenant mercy I sing;
Nor fear, with your righteousness on,
My person and offering to bring.
The terrors of law and of God
With me can have nothing to do;
My Savior's obedience and blood
Hide all my transgressions from view.

My name from the palms of His hands
Eternity will not erase;
Impressed on His heart it remains,
In marks of indelible grace.
Yes, I to the end shall endure,
As sure as the earnest is giv'n;
More happy, but not more secure,
The glorified spirits in heav'n.

TUNE: TREWEN L.M.D.
David Emlyn Evans, 1843-1913

Psalm 51

Based on the *Book of Psalms*, 1871 and
The Psalter, 1912
Verses 1-6

- 1 God, be merciful to me;
On Thy grace I rest my plea;
In Thy vast, abounding grace,
My transgressions all erase.
- 2 Wash me wholly from my sin;
Cleanse from every ill within.
- 3 For my sins before me rise,
Ever present to my eyes.
- 4 I have sinned 'gainst Thee alone,
In Thy sight this evil done;
That Thy judgment may be clear,
And Thy sentence just appear.
- 5 Lo, brought forth was I in sin;
When conceived I was unclean.
- 6 Lo, Thou dost desire to find
Truth sincere within the mind:
And Thou wilt within my heart
Wisdom unto me impart.

TUNE: REDHEAD 76 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Lord of the Sabbath, Hear us Pray

Philip Doddridge, 1737
Alt. by Thomas Cotterill, 1819, and others; mod.
Stanzas 1, 3, 6 (#390)

Lord of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
In this Your house, on this Your day;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from Your temple rise.

Your earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our lab'ring souls aspire
With ardent hope and strong desire.

O long-expected day, begin,
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Break, morn of God, upon our eyes;
And let the world's true Sun arise!

TUNE: GERMANY L.M.
William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815