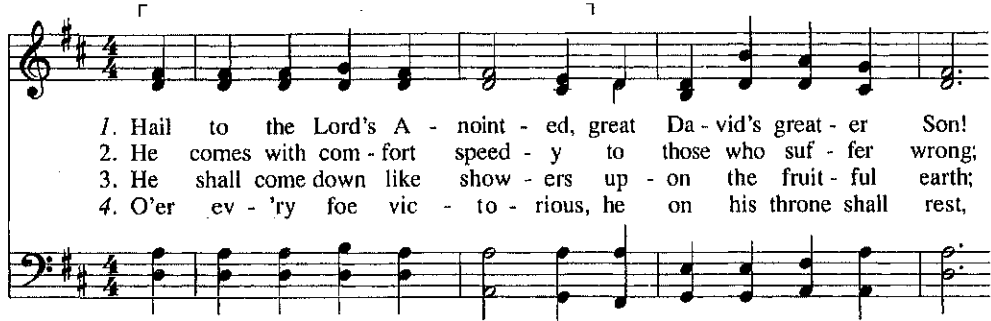
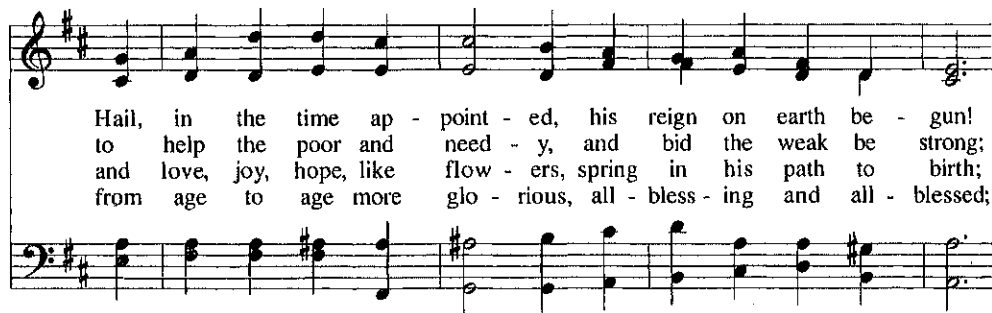


Hail to the Lord's Anointed

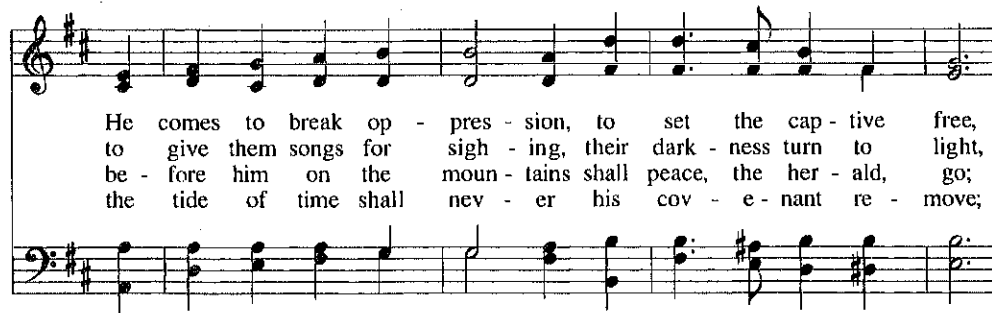
In his days the righteous will flourish; prosperity will abound till the moon is no more.
Ps. 72:7



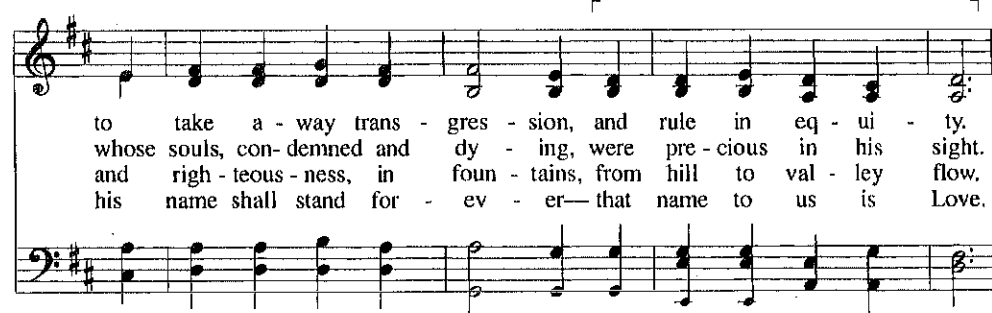
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with com - fort speed - y to those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers up - on the fruit - ful earth;
4. O'er ev - 'ry foe vic - to - rious, he on his throne shall rest,



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, his reign on earth be - gun!
to help the poor and need - y, and bid the weak be strong;
and love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, spring in his path to birth;
from age to age more glo - rious, all - bless - ing and all - blessed;



He comes to break op - pres - sion, to set the cap - tive free,
to give them songs for sigh - ing, their dark - ness turn to light,
be - fore him on the moun - tains shall peace, the her - ald, go;
the tide of time shall nev - er his cov - e - nant re - move;



to take a - way trans - gres - sion, and rule in eq - ui - ty.
whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, were pre - cious in his sight.
and righ - teous - ness, in foun - tains, from hill to val - ley flow,
his name shall stand for - ev - er— that name to us is Love.

Based on Psalm 72
James Montgomery, 1821, 1826; alt. 1990

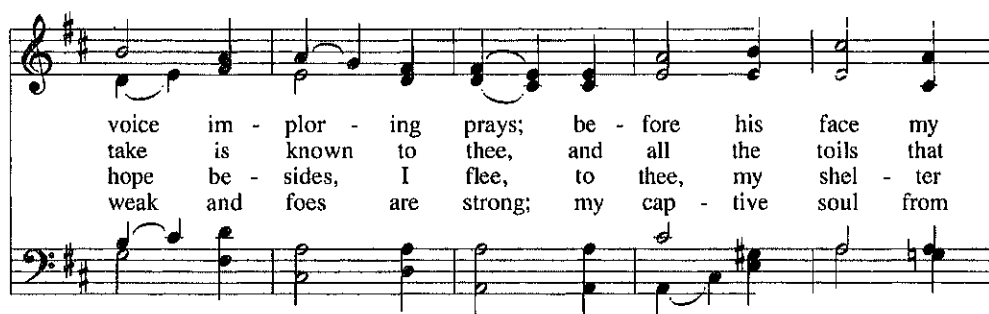
AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.
Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

608

To God My Earnest Voice I Raise

I cry aloud to the LORD; I lift up my voice to the LORD for mercy. Ps. 142:1


1. To God my ear - nest voice I raise, to God my
 2. When gloom and sor - row com - pass me, the path I
 3. O Lord, my Sav - ior, now to thee, with - out a
 4. Be thou my help when trou - bles throng, for I am



voice im - plor - ing prays; be - fore his face my
 take is known to thee, and all the toils that
 hope be - sides, I flee, to thee, my shel - ter
 weak and foes are strong; my cap - tive soul from



grief I show and tell my trou - ble and my woe,
 foes do lay to snare thy ser - vant in his way.
 from the strife, my por - tion in the land of life.
 pris - on bring, and thank - ful prais - es I will sing.

From Psalm 142
The Psalter, 1912

ROCKINGHAM OLD L.M.
 Arr. by Edward Miller, 1790

Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare

Ask and it will be given to you. Matt. 7:7

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare: Je - sus loves to
 2. Thou art com - ing to a King, large pe - ti - tions
 3. With my bur - den I be - gin: "Lord, re - move this
 4. "Lord, I come to thee for rest, take pos - ses - sion

an - swer prayer; he him - self has bid thee pray, there - fore
 with thee bring; for his grace and pow'r are such, none can
 load of sin; let thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, set my
 of my breast; there thy blood - bought right main - tain, and with -

will not say thee nay; there - fore will not say thee nay.
 ev - er ask too much; none can ev - er ask too much.
 con - science free from guilt; set my con - science free from guilt.
 out a ri - val reign; and with - out a ri - val reign.

5. "While I am a pilgrim here,
 let thy love my spirit cheer;
 as my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
 lead me to my journey's end;
 lead me to my journey's end.

6. "Show me what I have to do,
 ev'ry hour my strength renew:
 let me live a life of faith,
 let me die thy people's death;
 let me die thy people's death."

John Newton, 1779

HENDON 7.7.7.rep.
Henri A. César Malan, 1827

284 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
 3. Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne!
 4. Then let us a - dore, and give him his right,

and pub - lish a - broad his won - der - ful name;
 and still he is nigh— his pres - ence we have.
 Let all cry a - loud and hon - or the Son.
 all glo - ry and pow'r, and wis - dom and might,

the name, all vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;
 The great con - gre - ga - tion his tri - umph shall sing,
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
 all hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,

his king - dom is glo - rious and rules o - ver all.
 as - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
 fall down on their fac - es and wor - ship the Lamb.
 and thanks nev - er ceas - ing for in - fi - nite love.

Charles Wesley, 1744; alt.

LYONS 10.10.11.11.

Michael Haydn, 1737–1806

Arr. in William Gardiner, *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

The LORD Has Spoken to My Lord

110B

1. ¹The LORD has spo - ken to my Lord: "Sit here at my right hand
 2. ³When you dis - play your might - y pow'r, your peo - ple come to you;
 3. ⁵The Lord at your right hand will strike earth's rul - ers in his wrath.

un - til I make your foes a stool on which your feet may stand."
 at dawn, ar - rayed in ho - li - ness, your youth ap - pear like dew.
⁶A - mong the na - tions he will judge; the slain will fill his path.

²The LORD from Zi - on shall ex - tend the scep - ter of your pow'r;
⁴The LORD has sworn, and from his oath he'll nev - er be re - leased:
 In man - y lands he'll crush their kings, his wrath will be their dread.

"Rule all sur - round - ing en - e - mies, and be their con - quer - or."
 "Of th'or - der of Mel - chi - ze - dek, you'll al - ways be a priest."
⁷And from the way - side brook he'll drink, in vic - t'ry lift the head.

1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, who in bit - ter pains
 2. Grace and life e - ter - nal in that blood I find;
 3. Blest thro' end - less a - ges be the pre - cious stream
 4. A - bel's blood for ven - geance plead - ed to the skies;

poured for me the life - blood from his sa - cred veins!
 blest be his com - pas - sion, in - fi - nite - ly kind!
 which from end - less tor - ments did the church re - deem!
 but the blood of Je - sus for our par - don cries.

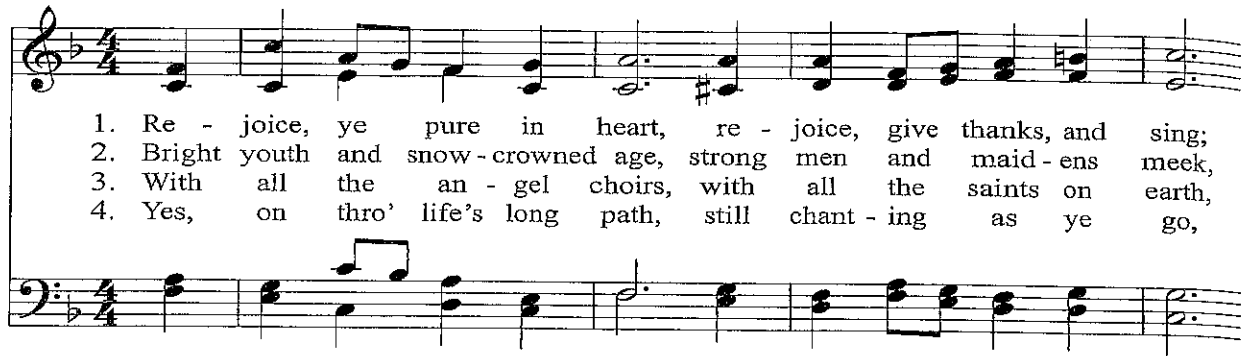
5. Oft as earth exulting
 wafts its praise on high,
 angel hosts rejoicing
 make their glad reply.

6. Lift we, then, our voices,
 swell the mighty flood,
 louder still and louder
 praise the precious blood!

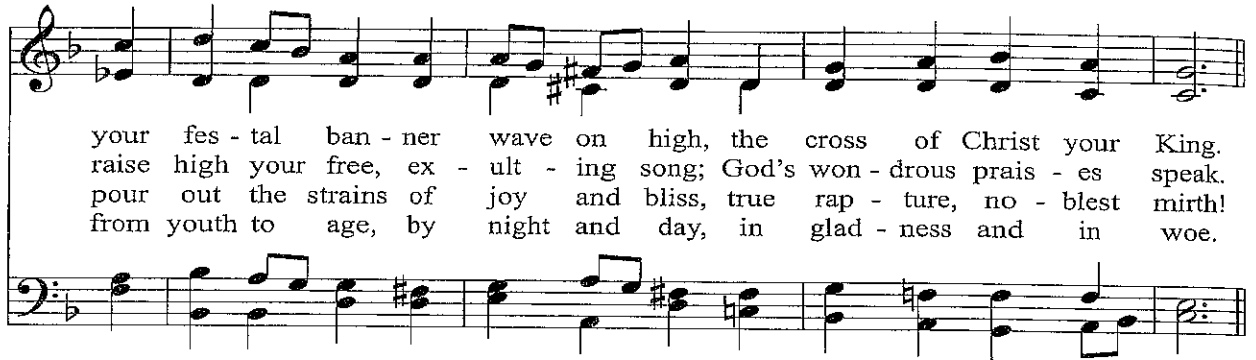
Italian, 18th cent., cento
 Tr. Edward Caswall, 1857

WEM IN LEIDENSTAGEN 6.5.6.5.
 Friedrich Filitz, 1847

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart



1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, re - joice, give thanks, and sing;
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, strong men and maid - ens meek,
 3. With all the an - gel choirs, with all the saints on earth,
 4. Yes, on thro' life's long path, still chant - ing as ye go,



your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.
 raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song; God's won - drous prais - es speak.
 pour out the strains of joy and bliss, true rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
 from youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe.

Refrain



Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks, and sing!
 re - joice, re - joice,

5. At last the march shall end,
 the wearied ones shall rest;
 the pilgrims find their Father's house,
 Jerusalem the blest.
(Refrain)

6. Then on, ye pure in heart,
 rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
 your glorious banner wave on high,
 the cross of Christ your King.
(Refrain)