

We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

1

Julia Cady Cory

KREMSER 12.11.12.11.

From Nederlandsch Gedenckclanck, 1626

Arr. by Edward Kremser, 1838-1914

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor, In
2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee; Through
3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es, we of - fer, To

grate - ful de - vo - tion our tri - bute we bring. We
life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast Thou been. When
Thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise. Thy

lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee, We
per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us, And
strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us, To

bless Thy ho - ly Name, glad prais - es we sing.
with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
Thee, our great Re - deem er, for - ev - er be praise.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

2

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

ST. ANNE C.M.

Attributed to William Croft, 1678-1727

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight, Are
5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our

hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the
may we dwell se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is Thine
earth re - ceived her frame, From ev - er - last - ing
like an eve - ning gone; Short as the watch that
hope for years to come, Be Thou our guide while

storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

Trust and Obey

3

John H. Sammis, 1846-1919

TRUST AND OBEY 6.6.9.D.

Daniel B. Towner, 1850-1919

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a
2. Not a sha - dow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our
4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll

glo - ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a -
smile quick - ly drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a
toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a
all on the al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, For the
walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He

- bides with us still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
sigh nor a tear Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
frown or a cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o -
joy He be - stows Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
sends we will go - Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

- bey, for there's no o - ther way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

May the Mind of Christ, My Savior

4

ST. LEONARDS 8.7.8.5.

Kate B. Wilkinson, 1859-1928

Arthur C. Barham-Gould 1891-1953

1. May the mind of Christ, my Sav - ior
 2. May the Word of God dwell rich - ly
 3. May the peace of God, my Fa - ther,
 4. May the love of Je - sus fill me,
 5. May I run the race be - fore me,
 6. May His beau - ty rest up - on me

Live in me from day to day, By His love and
 In my heart from hour to hour, So that all may
 Rule my life in ev - 'ry - thing, That I may be
 As the wa - ters fill the sea, Him ex - alt - ing,
 Strong and brave to face the foe, Look - ing on - ly for
 As I seek the lost to win, And may they for -

pow'r con - trol - ling All I do and say.
 see I tri - umph On - ly through His pow'r.
 calm to com - fort Sick and sor - row - ing.
 self a - bas - ing, This is vic - to - ry.
 un - to Je - sus As I on - ward go.
 get the chan - nel, See - ing on - ly Him.

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

5

ELLACOMBE C.M.D.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

From Gessangbuch der Herzogl. Württemberg, 1785

1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries

rise; That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y
food; He formed the crea - tures with His word And then pro - nounced them
known; And clouds a - rise and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy

skies. I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the
good. Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played, Wher - e're I turn my
throne; While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy

day; The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
eye: If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze u - pon the sky!
care, And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

6

Joachim Neander, 1680
tr. by Catharine Winkworth, 1863

LOBE DEN HERREN 14.14.4.7.8.

Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665
Arr. in Praxis Pietatis, Melica, 1668

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a -
 2. Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign -
 3. Praise to the Lord, Who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath made
 4. Praise to the Lord, who, when dark - ness of sin is a - bound -
 5. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend
 6. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me a - dore

- tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal -
 - eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gent - ly sus -
 - thee! Decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand guid - ed and
 - ing, Who, when the god - less do tri - umph, all vir - tue con -
 - thee; Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dail - y at -
 - Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

- va - tion! All ye who hear, now to His tem - ple draw
 - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen, how thy desires e - er have
 - stayed thee; How oft in grief Hath not He brought thee re -
 - found - ing, Shed - deth His light, chas - eth the hor - rors of
 - tend thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can
 - fore Him! Let the A - men sound from His peo - ple at

near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
 - been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
 - lief, Spread - ing His wings for to shade thee!
 - night, Saints with His mer - cy sur - round - ing.
 - do, If with His love He be - friend thee.
 - gain: Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

7

Robert Robinson, 1735-1790

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.D.

John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, 1813

1. Come Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hi - ther by Thy help I'm
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dail - y I'm con - strained to

grace; Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing Call for songs of loud - est
come; And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at
be! Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to

praise. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net Sung by flam - ing tongues a -
home. Je - sus sought me when a strang - er Wan - d'ring from the fold of
Thee; Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I

- bove. Praise the mount! I'm fixed u - pon it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
God: He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, Bought me with His pre - cious blood.
love; Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

Our Great Savior

J. Wilbur Chapman, 1859-1918

HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7. with refrain

Melody by Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887

Arranged by Robert Harkness, 1880-1961

1. Je - sus, what a friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my
2. Je - sus, what a strength for weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in
3. Je - sus, what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me
4. Je - sus, what a guide and keep - er! While the temp - est still is
5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I

soul; Friends may fail me, foes as sail me, He my Sav - ior
Him; Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my strength, my
roll, E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort,
high, Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He my pi - lot,
find; He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His and

makes me whole.
vic - t'ry wins.
helps my soul. Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! What a
hears my cry.
He is mine.

Friend! Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

This is My Father's World

9

Mathie D. Babcock, 1858-1901

TERRA BEATA S.M.D.

English melody adapted by
Franklin L. Sheppard, 1852-1930

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, Oh, let me ne'er for-get That

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

is my Fa-ther's world: I rest me in the thought Of
is my Fa-ther's world: He shines in all that's fair; In the
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.
rust-ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.
-sus who died shall be sa-tis-fied, And earth and heav'n be one.

Oh, to be Like Thee!

10

Thomas O. Chisholm, 1866-1960

CHRISTLIKE 10.9.10.9. with refrain

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

1. Oh, to be like Thee! bless-èd Re - deem - er, This is my con - stant long - ing and
2. Oh, to be like Thee! full of com - pas - sion, Lov - ing, for - giv - ing, ten - der, and
3. Oh, to be like Thee! low - ly in spir - it, Ho - ly and harm - less, pa - tient and
4. Oh, to be like Thee! while I am plead - ing, Pour out Thy Spir - it, fill with Thy

prayer; Glad - ly I'll for - feit all of earth's trea - sures, Je - sus, Thy
kind, Help - ing the help - less, cheer - ing the faint - ing, Seek - ing the
brave; Meek - ly en - dur - ing cru - el re - proach - es, Will - ing to
love; Make me a tem - ple meet for Thy dwell - ing, Fit me for

per - fect like - ness to wear.
wan - dering sin - ner to find.
suf - fer oth - ers to save. Oh, to be like Thee! Oh, to be
life and hea - ven a - bove.

like Thee, Bless - èd Re - deem - er, pure as Thou art! Come in Thy

sweet - ness, come in Thy full - ness; Stamp Thine own im - age deep on my heart.

The Church's One Foundation

11

AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.

Samuel J. Stone 1839-1900

Samuel S. Wesley, 1810-1876

1. The Church's one Foundation Is Je - sus Christ her Lord; She
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed, By
 4. The church shall nev - er per - ish! Her dear Lord to de - fend To
 5. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war, She
 6. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One, And

is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word: From
 char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth; One
 schi - sms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed, Yet
 guide, sus - tain, and cher - ish, Is with her to the end; Though
 waits the con - su - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more; Till
 mys - tic, sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won. Oh,

heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With
 ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food, And
 saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up - "How long?" But
 there be those that hate her, And false sons in her pale, A -
 with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest, And
 hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, Like

His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
 - gainst the foe or trai - tor, She ev - er shall pre - vail.
 the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

A Christian Home

12

FINLANDIA 10.10.10.10.10.

Barbara B. Hart

Jean Sibelius

1. O give us homes built firm up - on the Sav - ior, Where Christ is
 2. O give us homes with god - ly fa - thers, moth - ers, Who al - ways
 3. O give us homes where Christ is Lord and Mas - ter, The Bi - ble
 4. O Lord, our God, our homes are Thine for - ev - er! We trust to

Head and Coun - sel - or and Guide; Where ev - 'ry child is
 place their hope and trust in Him; Whose ten - der pa - tience
 read, the pre - cious hymns still sung; Where pray'r comes first in
 Thee their prob - lems, toil, and care; Their bonds of love no

taught His love and fa - vor And gives his heart to Christ, the cru - ci -
 tur - moil nev - er both - ers, Whose calm and cour - age trou - ble can - not
 peace or in dis - as - ter, And praise is nat - ural speech to ev - 'ry
 en - e - my can sev - er If Thou art al - ways Lord and Mas - ter

- fied: How sweet to know that though his foot - steps wa - ver
 dim; A home where each finds joy in serv - ing oth - ers,
 tongue; Where moun - tains move be - fore a faith that's vast - er,
 there: Be Thou the cen - ter of our least en - deav - or,

His faith - ful Lord is walk - ing by His side.
 And love still shines, tho' days be dark and grim.
 And Christ suf - fi - cient is for old and young.
 Be Thou our Guest, our hearts and homes to share.