

TEXT OF THE PROPOSED HYMNS
APPROVED FOR TESTING BY
GENERAL SYNOD GUELPH,
2022

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A SHOOT WILL SPRING

Isaiah 11:1-9

IMMANUEL C.M.D.

Ann Buursma, 2014

1. A shoot will spring from Jesse's stump, a branch from Jesse's root;
though David's tree is broken down, this branch will yield its fruit.
The Spirit of the LORD will fully rest on him in grace.
The branch with sev'nfold energy shall live before God's face.
2. The Spirit of the LORD will rest on him to bear good fruit –
the Spirit of his wisdom and of understanding truth,
the Spirit of God's counsel and the Spirit of his might,
the Spirit of true knowledge and of fearing God aright.
3. The fear of God will fill his heart and mind with great delight.
He judges not by ear or sight but justly does the right.
With righteousness he rules the poor; the wicked he will slay.
The belt of truth and righteousness are 'round his waist displayed.
4. A world of everlasting joy and peace, the branch will raise,
where wolf shall with the lamb lie down, and cow with bear shall graze.
The child shall play by cobra dens and lead wild beasts with ease,
for all the earth will know the LORD, as waters fill the seas.

Harry Zekveld

ABIDE WITH ME

EVENTIDE (MONK) 10.10.10.10

William H. Monk, 1861

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
when other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
help of the helpless, O abide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.
3. I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:

heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
in life, in death, o Lord, abide with me.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

www.hymnary.org

1. All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and with us sing:
alleluia, alleluia!
O burning sun with golden beam,
and shining moon with silver gleam,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
2. O rushing wind so wild and strong,
white clouds that sail in heaven along,
alleluia, alleluia!
New rising dawn, in praise rejoice,
you lights of evening, find a voice:
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
3. Cool flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for your Lord to hear,
alleluia, alleluia!
Fierce fire, so masterful and bright,
providing us with warmth and light,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
4. And everyone of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
alleluia, alleluia!
You who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on him cast your care,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
5. Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, three in one,
O praise him, O praise him,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

St. Francis of Assisi (1182-1226)

tr. William H. Draper (1855-1933)

AMAZING GRACE

AMAZING GRACE C.M.

Traditional American melody

adapt.and harm. Edwin O. Excell, 1900

1. Amazing grace! -- how sweet the sound --
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!
3. Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.
4. The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.
5. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil
a life of joy and peace.
6. When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we've first begun.

St. 1-5, John Newton, 1779

St. 6, A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790

ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

REGENT SQUARE

Henry Smart, 1867

1. Angels from the realms of glory,
wing your flight o'er all the earth;
you who sang creation's story
now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn King.
2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;

- yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn King.
3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
brighter visions beam afar;
see the great Desire of nations;
you have seen his natal star:
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn King.
 4. Saints before the altar bending,
watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord, descending,
in his temple shall appear:
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn King.
 5. All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son;
evermore your voices raising
to th'eternal Three in One:
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the newborn King.

James Montgomery, 1816, 1825

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

BEFORE THE THRONE 8.8.8.8.8.8.8.8

Vikki Cook; arr. Ruth Coleman

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1. Before the throne of God above,
I have a strong and perfect plea,
a great High Priest whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on his hands,
my name is written on his heart.
I know that while in heav'n he stands,
no tongue can bid me thence depart,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.
2. When Satan tempts me to despair
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look and see him there,
who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died,
my sinful soul is counted free;

for God, the just, is satisfied
to look on him and pardon me,
to look on him and pardon me.

3. Behold him there, the risen Lamb,
my perfect, spotless righteousness,
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with himself I cannot die.
My soul is purchased by his blood!
My life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Savior and my God,
with Christ, my Savior and my God.

Charitie Bancroft, 1863; alt.

CHRISTIANS AWAKE

YORKSHIRE

John Wainwright, 1750

www.hymnary.org

1. Christians, awake, salute the happy morn
On which the Savior of the world was born.
Rise to adore the mystery of love
which hosts of angels chanted from above.
With them the joyful tidings were begun
of God incarnate and the virgin's son.
2. Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
who heard the herald angel's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Savior's birth
to you and all the nations on the earth.
This day has God fulfilled his promised word:
this day is born a Savior, Christ the Lord!"
3. O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind!
Christ, who was born upon this joyful day,
around us all his glory shall display.
Saved by his love, unceasing we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

John Byrom, 1749, alt.

COME, O ALMIGHTY KING

TRINITY (Italian Hymn)

Felice de Giardini, 1769

1. Come, O almighty King,
help us your name to sing;

- help us to praise;
Father all glorious,
in all victorious,
come and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.
2. Come, O incarnate Word,
gird on your mighty sword;
scatter your foes.
Let your almighty aid
our sure defense be made,
our souls on you be stayed,
your wonders show.
3. Come, holy Comforter,
your sacred witness bear
in this glad hour!
You who almighty are;
rule now in every heart;
never from us depart
Spirit of power.
4. To the great One in Three
eternal praises be
for evermore!
Your sovereign majesty
may we in glory see,
and to eternity
love and adore.

Anon. ca. 1757; alt.

COME, O FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

NETTLETON

Asahel Nettleton, 1825

1. Come, O fount of every blessing,
tune my heart to sing thy grace;
streams of mercy, never ceasing,
call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
sung by flaming tongues above;
praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
mount of God's unchanging love!
2. Here I raise my Ebenezer;
here by your great help I've come;
and I hope, by your good pleasure,
safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
wandering from the fold of God:
he, to rescue me from danger,
interposed his precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor
I am every day anew;
let that grace now like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to you.
Prone to wander -- Lord, I feel it --
prone to leave the God I love:
here's my heart, O take and seal it,
seal it for your courts above.

Robert Robinson, 1758

COME, O LONG EXPECTED JESUS

HYFRYDOL

Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1830

1. Come, O long expected Jesus, born to set your people free.
From our fears and sins release us; Christ, in you our rest shall be.
Israel's strength and consolation, come salvation to impart;
bring your hope to every nation joy to every longing heart.
2. Born your people to deliver, born a child and yet a king,
born to reign in us forever, born your gracious realm to bring.
By your own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone.
By your all-sufficient merit raise us to your glorious throne.

Charles Wesley, 1744

COME, YOU FAITHFUL, RAISE THE STRAIN

ST. KEVIN

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872

www.hymnary.org

1. Come, you faithful, raise the strain
of triumphant gladness;
God has brought his people forth
into joy from sadness.
Now rejoice, Jerusalem,
and with true affection
welcome in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.
2. 'Tis the spring of life today!
Christ has burst his prison,
and from three days' sleep in death
like the sun has risen.

All the winter of our sins,
long and dark, is flying;
welcome, now the light of Christ,
give him praise undying.

3. "Alleluia!" Now we cry
to our King immortal,
who, triumphant, burst the bars
of the tomb's dark portal;
"Alleluia!" with the Son,
God the Father praising;
"Alleluia!" yet again
to the Spirit raising.

John of Damascus, 8th cent.

tr. John M. Neale, 1859, alt.

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

DIADEMATA

George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne;
hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own:
awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died to be,
your Savior and your matchless King
through all eternity.
2. Crown him the Lord of life,
triumphant o'er the grave,
who rose victorious from the strife
for those he came to save;
His glories now we sing,
who died and reigns on high;
he died, eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.
3. Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side
rich wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified;
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For you have died for me:
your praise shall never, never fail
throughout eternity.
4. Crown him the Lord of lords,
who over all does reign,

who once on earth, the incarnate Word,
for ransomed sinners slain,
now lives in realms of light,
where saints with angels sing
their songs before him day and night,
their God, Redeemer, King.

5. Crown him the Lord of heaven!
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him given
from heaven's glorious throne.
To Him be endless praise,
for He for us has died.
Be Christ, the Lord through endless days
adored and magnified!

Matthew Bridges, 1851

FOR YOUR GIFT OF GOD THE SPIRIT

BLAENWERN 8.7.8.7.D.

Williams P. Rowlands, 1905

1. For your gift of God the Spirit,
pow'r to make our lives anew,
pledge of life and hope of glory,
Savior, we would worship you.
Crowning gift of resurrection
sent from your ascended throne,
fullness of the very Godhead,
come to make your life our own.
2. He who in creation's dawning
brooded on the lifeless deep,
still across our nature's darkness
moves to wake our souls from sleep,
moves to stir, to draw, to quicken,
thrusts us thro' with sense of sin;
brings to birth and seals and fills us—
saving Advocate within.
3. He, himself the living Author,
wakes to life the sacred Word,
reads with us its holy pages
and reveals our risen Lord.
He it is who works within us,
teaching rebel hearts to pray,
he whose holy intercessions
rise for us both night and day.

4. He, the mighty God, indwells us;
his to strengthen, help, empow'r,
his to overcome the tempter,
ours to call in danger's hour.
In his strength we dare to battle
all the raging hosts of sin,
and by him alone we conquer
foes without and foes within.
5. Father, grant your Holy Spirit
in our hearts may rule today,
grieved not, quenched not, but unhindered,
work in us his sov'reign way.
Fill us with your holy fullness,
God the Father, Spirit, Son;
in us, through us, then, forever,
shall your perfect will be done.

Margaret Clarkson, 1960
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GOD HIMSELF IS WITH US

ARNSBERG
Joachim Neander, 1680; alt. 1990

1. God himself is with us; let us now adore him,
and with awe appear before him.
God is in his temple all within keep silence,
prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
Him alone God we own, him our God and Saviour;
praise his name forever.
2. God himself is with us; hear the harps resounding!
See the crowds the throne surrounding!
"Holy, holy, holy," hear the hymn ascending,
angels, saints, their voices blending!
Bow your ear to us here; hear, O Christ, the praises
that your church now raises.
3. Fount of every blessing, purify my spirit,
trusting only in your merit.
Like the holy angels who behold your glory,
may I ceaselessly adore you,
and in all, great and small, seek to do most nearly
what you love so dearly.

Gerhardt Tersteegen, 1729
tr. Frederick W. Foster and John Miller, 1789; alt.

GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY

DUNDEE C.M.

Scottish Psalter, 1615

1. God moves in a mysterious way
his wonders to perform;
he plants his footsteps in the sea,
and rides upon the storm.
2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
he treasures up his bright designs,
and works his sovereign will.
3. You fearful saints, fresh courage take;
the clouds you so much dread
are big with mercy and shall break
his blessings on your head.
4. His purposes will ripen fast,
unfolding every hour;
the bud may have a bitter taste,
but sweet will be the flower.
5. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
and scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
and he will make it plain.

William Cowper, 1774

GUIDE ME, O MY GREAT REDEEMER

CWM RHONDDA

John Hughes, 1873-1932

www.hymnary.org

1. Guide me, O my great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.
2. Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield,
ever be my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you,
I will ever sing to you.

William Williams, 1717-1791

st. 1 tr. Peter Williams, 1723-1796; alt.

st. 2,3 tr. William Williams; alt.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

MENDELSSOHN 7.7.7.7.D.ref

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1840

arr. William H. Cummings, 1856

1. Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King:
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
with th'angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"
2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold him come,
offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail th'incarnate Deity,
pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"
3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,

"Glory to the newborn King!"

Charles Wesley, 1739, 1753; alt.

HOW BRIGHT APPEARS THE MORNING STAR

WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET

Philipp Nicolai, 1599

adapt. and harmonized: J.S. Bach, 1685-1750

www.hymnary.org

1. How bright appears the Morning Star,
with mercy beaming from afar;
the host of heaven rejoices.
O Righteous Branch, O Jesse's Rod,
the Son of Man and Son of God!
we too will lift our voices:
Jesus, Jesus, holy holy, yet most lowly,
come, draw near us;
great Immanuel come and hear us.
2. Though circled by the hosts on high,
he deigned to cast a caring eye
upon his helpless creature.
The whole creation's head and Lord,
by highest seraphim adored,
assumed our very nature;
Jesus, grant us, through Your merit,
to inherit your salvation.
Hear, O hear our supplication!
3. Rejoice, O heavens, and earth, reply;
with praise, O sinners, fill the sky
for this, his incarnation.
Incarnate God, put forth Your power;
ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
till all know your salvation.
Amen, amen! Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise be given
evermore by earth and heaven.

William Mercer, 1859

after Philipp Nicolai, 1599; alt.

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

TOWNEND 8.7.8.7.D

Stuart Townend

1. How deep the Father's love for us,
how vast beyond all measure,

that He should give His only Son
to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss:
the Father turns His face away
as wounds which mar the Chosen One
bring many sons to glory.

2. Behold the man upon a cross,
my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
until it was accomplished;
his dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.
3. I will not boast in anything,
no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,
his death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer,
but this I know with all my heart:
his wounds have paid my ransom.

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HOW GREAT THOU ART

HOW GREAT THOU ART 11.10.11.10.ref.
Swedish folk melody
arr. Stuart K. Hine, 1949

1. O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
how great thou art, how great thou art!
2. When through the woods and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:

- how great thou art, how great thou art!
 Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
 how great thou art, how great thou art!
3. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
 that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
 he bled and died to take away my sin.
 Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
 how great thou art, how great thou art!
 Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
 how great thou art, how great thou art!
4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
 and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
 Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
 and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art.
 Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
 how great thou art, how great thou art!
 Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:
 how great thou art, how great thou art!

Stuart K. Hine, 1949; alt.

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IN CHRIST ALONE

IN CHRIST ALONE L.M.D.

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

1. In Christ alone my hope is found,
 he is my light, my strength, my song;
 this cornerstone, this solid ground,
 firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
 What heights of love, what depths of peace,
 when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
 My comforter, my all in all –
 here in the love of Christ I stand.
2. In Christ alone! Who took on flesh,
 fullness of God in helpless babe!
 This gift of love and righteousness,
 scorned by the ones He came to save.
 'Til on that cross as Jesus died,
 the wrath of God was satisfied;
 for every sin on him was laid –
 here in the death of Christ I live.

3. There in the ground his body lay,
light of the world by darkness slain;
then bursting forth in glorious day,
up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
for I am his and he is mine –
bought with the precious blood of Christ.
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death:
this is the power of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from His hand;
'til He returns or calls me home –
here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

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JOY TO THE WORLD! THE LORD IS COME

ANTIOCH C.M.rep.
George Frederick Handel, 1742

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come:
let earth receive her King;
let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
2. Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns:
let men their songs employ;
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground;
he comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found,
far as, far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove

the glories of his righteousness
and wonders of his love,
and wonders of his love,
and wonders, wonders of his love.

Based on Psalm 98
Isaac Watts, 1719

LET ALL THINGS NOW LIVING

ASH GROVE 12.11.12.11.D.
Traditional Welsh melody

1. Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving
to God the creator triumphantly raise,
who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
who guides us and leads to the end of our days.
His banners are o'er us, his light goes before us,
a pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
'til shadows have vanished and darkness is banished,
as forward we travel from light into light.
2. His law he enforces: the stars in their courses,
the sun in its orbit obediently shine;
the hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,
the deeps of the ocean proclaim him divine.
We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing,
with glad adoration a song let us raise,
'til all things now living unite in thanksgiving
to God in the highest, hosanna and praise!

Katherine K. Davis, 1939
Alt. 1990, mod.
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MAN OF SORROWS! WHAT A NAME! HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOUR

Philip P. Bliss, 1875

1. Man of sorrows! what a name
for the Son of God, who came
ruined sinners to reclaim:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!
2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
in my place condemned he stood,
sealed my pardon with his blood:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!
3. Guilty, helpless, lost were we;

- spotless Lamb of God was he;
full atonement! Can it be?
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!
4. Lifted up was he to die,
"It is finished!" was his cry;
now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!
5. When he comes, our glorious King,
all his ransomed home to bring,
then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Philip P. Bliss, 1875

MAY THE MIND OF CHRIST, MY SAVIOUR

ST. LEONARDS

A. Cyril Barham-Gould, 1925; alt. 1990

1. May the mind of Christ, my Saviour,
live in me from day to day,
by his love and power controlling
all I do and say.
2. May the Word of God dwell richly
in my heart from hour to hour,
so that all may see I triumph
only through his power.
3. May the peace of God my Father
rule my life in everything,
that I may be calm to comfort
sick and sorrowing.
4. May the love of Jesus fill me
as the waters fill the sea;
him exalting, self abasing:
this is victory.
5. May I run the race before me
strong and brave to face the foe,
looking only unto Jesus
as I onward go.
6. May his beauty rest upon me
as I seek the lost to win,
and may they forget the channel,
seeing only him.

Kate B. Wilkinson, 1925

MY LORD, I DID NOT CHOOSE YOU

CALCUTTA

Greek; adapted in A. Sullivan's Church Hymns, 1874

www.hymnary.org

1. My Lord, I did not choose you, for that could never be;
my heart would still refuse you, had you not chosen me.
You took the sin that stained me, you cleansed me, made me new;
of old you have ordained me, that I should live in you.
2. Unless your grace had called me and taught my opening mind,
the world would have enthralled me, tho heavenly glories blind.
My heart knows none above you; for your rich grace I thirst.
I know that if I love you, you must have loved me first.

Josiah Conder, 1836; alt.

O CHRIST, OUR HOPE, OUR HEART'S DESIRE

MANOAH

Arr. in Henry W. Greatorex, Collection, 1851

1. O Christ, our hope, our heart's desire,
redemption's only spring;
creator of the world you are,
its Saviour and its King.
2. How vast the mercy and the love
which led you to the tree;
there on the cross you died for us
to set your people free.
3. But now the bonds of death are burst,
the ransom has been paid;
and you are on your Father's throne,
in majesty arrayed.
4. O Christ, you are our lasting joy,
our ever great reward;
our only glory may it be
to glory in the Lord!

Latin hymn, ca. 8th cent.

Tr. John Chandler, 1837

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

ADESTE FIDELES

Attr. John F. Wade, 1743

www.hymnary.org

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant!
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold him, born the King of angels;

- O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!
2. True God of true God, Light of Light eternal,
lo, he abhors not the virgin's womb;
Son of the Father, begotten not created;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!
3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
sing, all ye bright hosts of heaven above!
"Glory to God, all glory in the highest!"
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!
4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to thee be all glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

Attr. John F. Wade, 1743

tr. Frederick Oakeley, 1814 and others; alt.

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN

Hans L. Hassler, 1601

adapt. and harmonized: J.S. Bach in St. Matthew Passion, 1729

1. O sacred head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, your only crown.
O sacred head, what glory,
And blessing you have known!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I claim you as my own.
2. My Lord, what you did suffer
was all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression,
but yours the deadly pain.
So here I kneel, my Saviour,
for I deserve your place;
look on me with your favour,
and save me by your grace.
3. What language shall I borrow
to thank you, dearest Friend,
for this, your dying sorrow,
your mercy without end?

Lord, make me yours forever,
a loyal servant true,
and let me never, never
outlive my love for you.

Latin, medieval

German tr. Paul Gerhardt, 1656

tr. James W. Alexander, 1830; alt.

SING PRAISE TO GOD WHO REIGNS ABOVE

MIT FREUDEN ZART

Bohemian Brethren's Kirchengesänge, 1566

harm. Heinrich Reimann, 1895

1. Sing praise to God who reigns above,
the God of all creation,
the God of power, the God of love,
the God of our salvation.
My soul with comfort rich he fills,
and every grief he gently stills:
to God all praise and glory!
2. What God's almighty power has made,
in mercy he is keeping;
by morning glow or evening shade
his eye is never sleeping.
And where he rules in kingly might,
there all is just and all is right:
to God all praise and glory!
3. We sought the Lord in our distress;
O God, in mercy hear us.
Our Saviour saw our helplessness
and came with peace to cheer us.
For this we thank and praise the Lord,
who is by one and all adored:
to God all praise and glory!
4. Let all who name Christ's holy name
give God the praise and glory.
Let all who know his power proclaim
aloud the wondrous story.
Cast every idol from its throne;
the Lord is God and he alone:
to God all praise and glory!

Johann J. Schütz, 1675

tr. Frances E. Cox, 1864; alt.

SPEAK, O LORD

SPEAK O LORD 8.10.8.10.10.10.8.10

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

1. Speak, O Lord, as we come to you
to receive the food of your Holy Word.
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us;
shape and fashion us in your likeness,
that the light of Christ might be seen today
in our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
all your purposes for your glory.
2. Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
holy reverence, true humility.
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
in the radiance of your purity.
Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see
your majestic love and authority.
Words of pow'r that can never fail,
let their truth prevail over unbelief.
3. Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds;
help us grasp the heights of your plans for us:
truths unchanged from the dawn of time,
that will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on your promises;
and by faith we'll walk as you walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, 'til your church is built,
and the earth is filled with your glory.

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TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

HENDON 7.7.7.rep.

Henri A. César-Malan, 1827

1. Take my life and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in ceaseless praise,
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
2. Take my hands and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee,

- swift and beautiful for thee.
3. Take my voice and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips and let them be
filled with messages from thee,
filled with messages from thee.
 4. Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use
every power as thou shalt choose,
every power as thou shalt choose.
 5. Take my will and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne,
it shall be thy royal throne.
 6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee,
ever, only, all for thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

THREEFOLD AMEN

DANISH

Anon

Amen, amen, amen.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

HAMBURG L.M.

Gregorian Chant

arr. Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ my God:
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down:
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,

- or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707, 1709

WHEN PEACE LIKE A RIVER

VILLE DU HAVRE 11.8.11.9.ref

Philip P. Bliss, 1876

1. When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll;
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul."
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.
2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul.
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.
3. My sin -- O the bliss of this glorious thought! --
my sin, not in part, but the whole,
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.
4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend;
"Even so" -- it is well with my soul.
It is well with my soul;
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Horatio G. Spafford, 1873

YET NOT I BUT THROUGH CHRIST IN ME

1. What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer.
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.

For my life is wholly bound to His.
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

2. The night is dark, but I am not forsaken,
for by my side the Saviour, He will stay.
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,
for in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me.
Through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

3. No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven,
the future sure, the price, it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon,
and He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold: my sin has been defeated.
Jesus now, and ever, is my plea.
Oh the chains are released, I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

4. With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
for He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day I know He will renew me
until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.
All the glory evermore to Him.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

CCLI Song # 7121852

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YOUR LAW, O GOD, IS OUR DELIGHT

GERMANY L.M.

William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1875

1. Your law, O God, is our delight;
your statutes faithful, true and right.
It guides our feet and shines as light,
that we may walk with you aright.
2. Your law, O God, reveals our sin,
how foul and stained are we within.
O cleanse us from iniquity

- and train our hearts from sin to flee.
3. Lord, we have failed your law's demands
with impure hearts and unclean hands.
But One has kept them perfectly –
our Savior, Jesus Christ, is he.
 4. Our sins were placed upon his head;
he suffered anguish in our stead.
Now his obedience is our own;
our righteousness is Christ alone.
 5. We show our thankfulness and love
by keeping precepts from above;
so teach us, Lord, your statutes well;
incline our hearts on them to dwell.
 6. Have mercy on your wayward sheep;
from us the devil safely keep.
Cause us to walk upon your way,
and sanctify us more each day.
 7. Your law, O God, is our delight;
your statutes faithful, true and right.
Confirm your word within our hearts
that we may not from you depart.

based on Psalm 119

Derrick and Debbie Vander Meulen, 2015