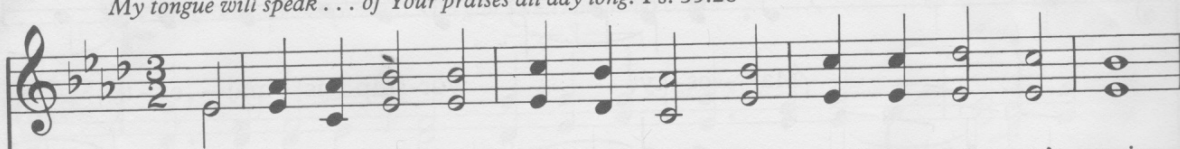
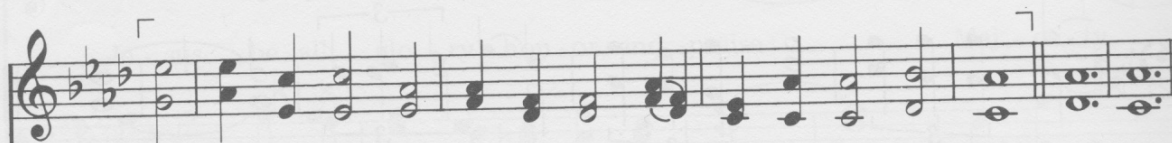
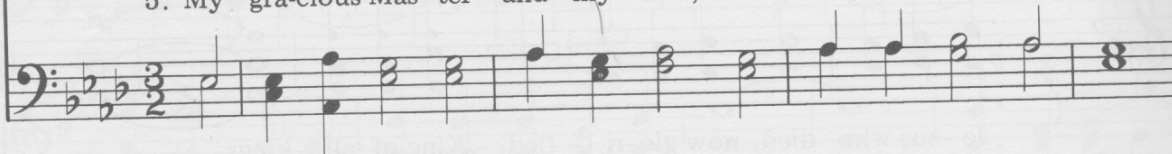


76 O for a Thousand Tongues

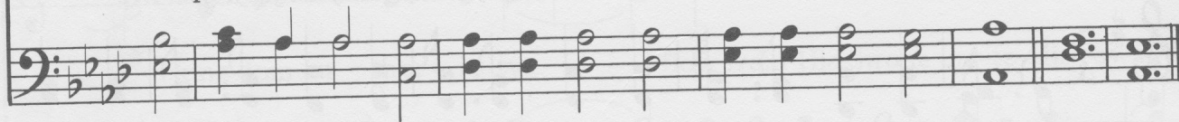
My tongue will speak . . . of Your praises all day long. Ps. 35:28



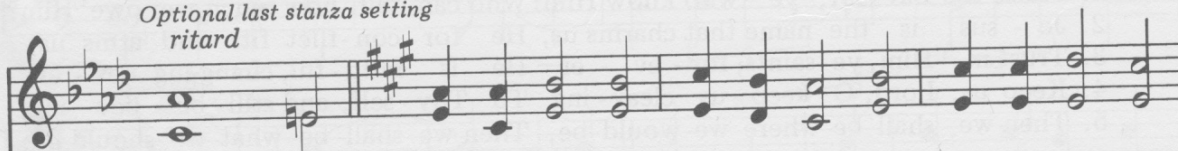
1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,
2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease,
3. He breaks the power of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - oner free;
4. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;
5. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,



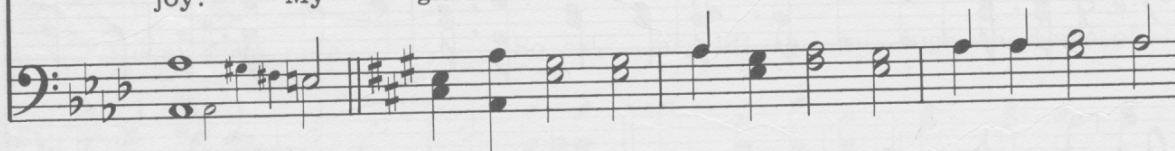
The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
 His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.
 Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.
 To spread thro' all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name. A - men.



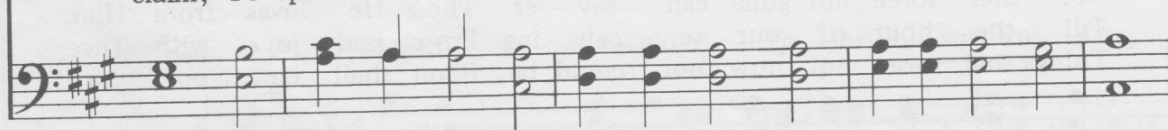
*Optional last stanza setting
ritard*



joy. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro -



claim, To spread thro' all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.



TEXT: Charles Wesley
 MUSIC: Carl G. Gläzer; arranged by Lowell Mason;
 Choral ending by Robert F. Douglas
 A lower setting may be found at No. 440

AZMON
C.M.

585 Brethren, We Have Met to Worship

Worship the Lord in the splendor of His holiness. 1 Chr. 16:29

1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor-ship And a-dore the Lord our God;
 2. Let us love our God su-preme-ly, Let us love each oth-er too;

Will you pray with all your pow-er, While we try to preach the Word?
 Let us love and pray for sin-ners Till our God makes all things new.

All is vain un-less the Spir-it Of the Ho-ly One comes down;
 Then He'll call us home to heav-en, At His ta-ble we'll sit down;

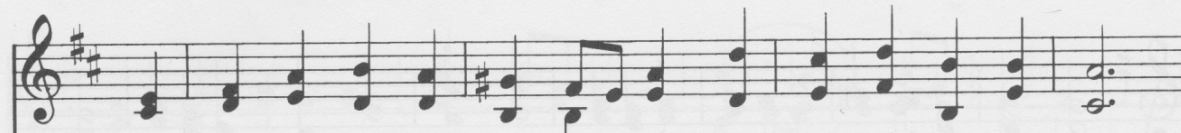
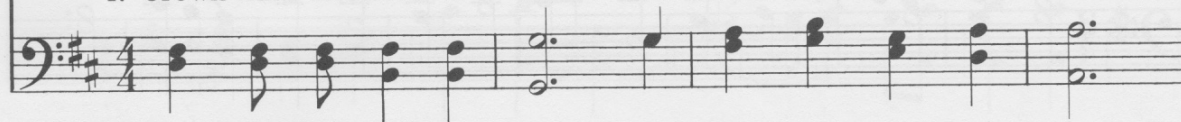
Breth-ren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Christ will gird Him-self and serve us With sweet man-na all a-round.

234 Crown Him with Many Crowns

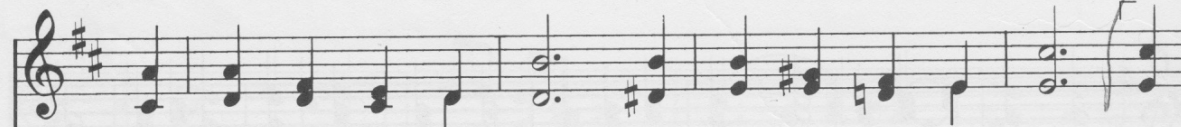
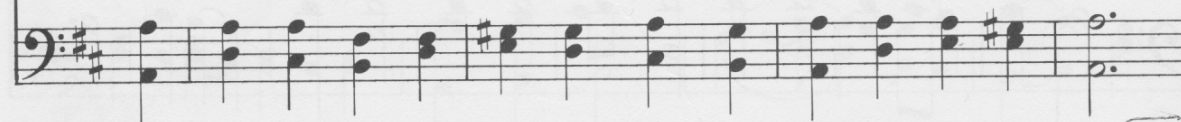
On His head are many crowns. Rev. 19:12



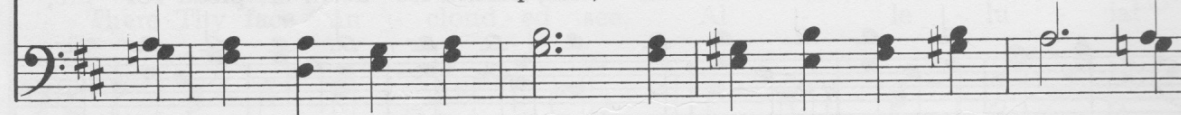
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne:
2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side—
3. Crown Him the Lord of life: Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n: One with the Fa - ther known,



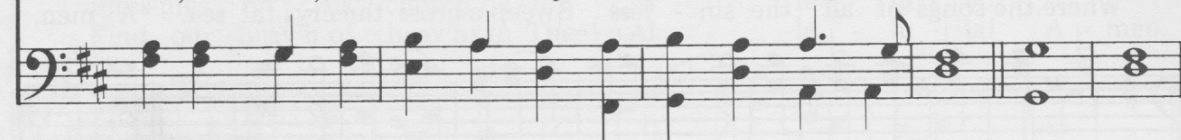
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save.
 One with the Spir - it thru Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be



hail Him as thy match-less King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
 down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 died e - ter - nal life to bring And lives that death may die.
 Thou, O Lord, thru end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied. A - men.



TEXT: Matthew Bridges, stanzas 1, 2, 4; Godfrey Thring, stanza 3
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey; Last stanza harmonization by Mark Hayes
 A higher setting may be found at No. 478

DIADEMATA
 S.M.D.

97 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

God . . . gave Him the name that is above every name . . . Jesus Christ is Lord. Phil. 2:9-11

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

Optional choral ending

f
 all! Crown Him, crown Him, al - le - lu - ia! Crown Him, crown Him,
 Crown

262 Holy, Holy, Holy

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty. Rev. 4:8

Descant - last stanza

4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky;

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and

We praise Thy name, O Lord, most Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

Thee;
 sea;
 see;
 sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly -
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

TEXT: Reginald Heber

MUSIC: John B. Dykes; Descant by Gary Rhodes

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NICA EA

11.12.10.

mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons,

mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons,
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art and
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in
 mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three Per - sons,

bles - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

bles - ed Trin - i - ty!
 ev - er - more shalt be.
 love and pur - i - ty.
 bles - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

Sing Praise 263

Sing praise to the Lord. Ps. 68:32

3 Part Canon

Sing praise to the Fa - ther, praise to the Son; Sing praise, sing praise.

Sing praise to the Spir - it, Three in One; Sing praise, sing praise.

TEXT: Gerald S. Henderson
 MUSIC: Israeli Folk song; adapted by Gerald S. Henderson

SING PRAISE
 Irregular meter

I Know Whom I Have Believed 409

I know whom I have believed. 2 Tim. 1:12

3 *vo*

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
 2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
 3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,
 4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

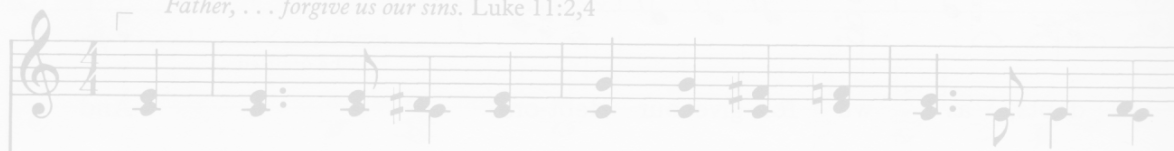
Nor why, un-wor - thy, Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
 Re - veal - ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

Refrain

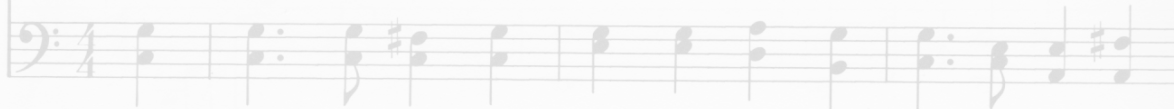
But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per - suad - ed that He is

a - ble To keep that which I've com - mit - ted Un - to Him a - gainst that day."

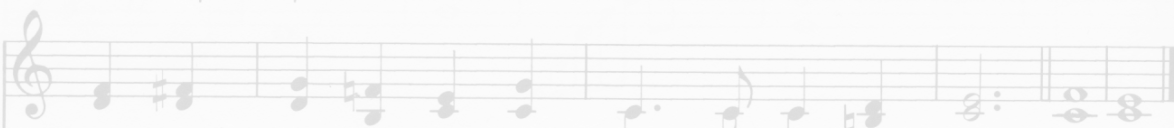
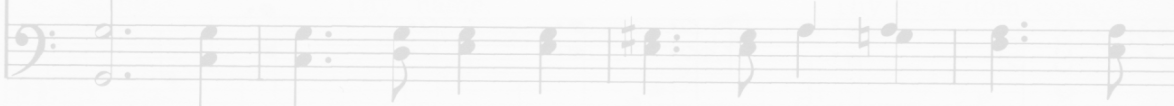
427 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Father, . . . forgive us our sins. Luke 11:2,4

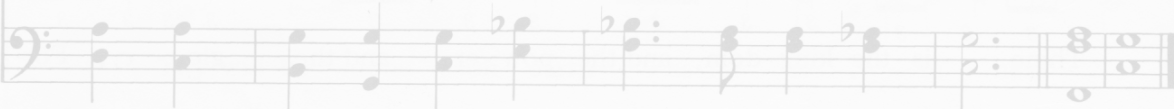
1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian
3. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings
4. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and Thy



ways! Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er
 Sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like
 cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our
 balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the



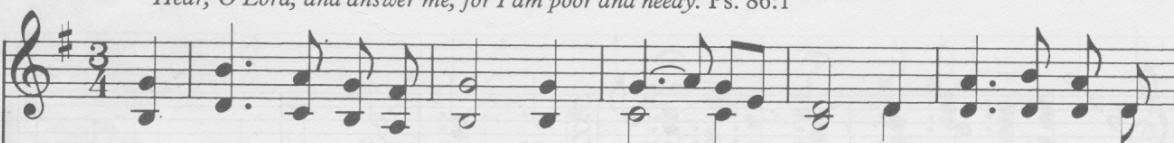
lives Thy serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
 them, with - out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
 or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.
 earth - quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A - men.



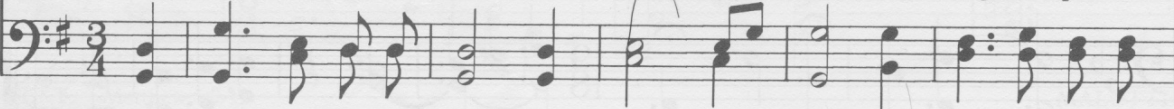
TEXT: John G. Whittier
 MUSIC: Frederick C. Maker

REST
 8.6.8.8.6.

428 I Need Thee Every Hour

Hear, O Lord, and answer me, for I am poor and needy. Ps. 86:1

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near - by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly, and a -
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich prom - is -



TEXT: Annie S. Hawks; Robert Lowry, Refrain
 MUSIC: Robert Lowry

NEED
 6.4.6.4. with Refrain

Refrain

Thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry
 bide, Or life is vain.
 es In me ful - fill.

hour I need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav-ior, I come to Thee. A - men.

Lord, Listen to Your Children Praying 429

If we ask anything according to His will, He hears us. 1 John 5:14

Lord, lis-ten to your chil-dren pray - ing, Lord, send Your Spir-it
 in this place; Lord, lis-ten to Your chil-dren pray - ing,
 Send us love, send us pow'r, send us grace. grace!

1 (optional) D.C. Final

TEXT and MUSIC: Ken Medema

CHILDREN PRAYING
 Irregular meter