

## Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

LOBE DEN HERREN (14 14. 4 7 8)  
Stralsund, *Erneuerten Gesangbuch*, 1665

Joachim Neander, 1680  
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863; alt.

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -  
2. Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things so won - drous - ly  
3. Praise to the Lord, Who doth pros - per thy work and de -

a - tion; O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy  
reign - eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so  
fend thee; Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here

health and sal - va - tion: All ye who hear, Now to His  
gent - ly sus - tain - eth: Hast thou not seen How thy de -  
dai - ly at - tend thee. Pon - der a - new What the Al -

tem - ple draw near; Join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion.  
sires e'er have been; Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth.  
might - y can do, If with His love He be - friend thee!

## Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

4. Praise to the Lord, Who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath  
 5. Praise to the Lord, Who, when dark - ness of sin is a -  
 6. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me a -

made thee, Decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand  
 bound - ing, Who, when the god - less do tri - umph, all  
 dore Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with

guid - ed and stayed thee. How oft in grief Hath not He  
 vir - tue con - found - ing, Shed - deth His light, Chas - eth the  
 prais - es be - fore Him. Let the A - men Sound from His

brought thee re - lief, Spread - ing His wings to o'er-shade thee!  
 hor - rors of night, Saints with His mer - cy sur-round - ing.  
 peo - ple a - gain, Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.

## O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

EBENEZER [TON-Y-BOTTL] (8 7. 8 7. D.)  
Thomas John Williams, 1890

Samuel Trevor Francis, 1875

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - meas - ured, bound - less, free!  
2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Spread His praise from shore to shore!  
3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - 'ry love the best!

Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean In its full - ness o - ver me!  
How he lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more!  
'Tis an o - cean full of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven giv - ing rest!

Un - der - neath me, all a - round me, Is the cur - rent of Thy love;  
How he watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;  
O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward To Thy glo - rious rest a - bove!  
How for them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the throne!  
And it lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee!

# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Psalm 23

ST. COLUMBA (8 7. 8 7)  
Old Irish hymn melody

Henry W. Baker, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose  
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My  
 3. *Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But*  
 4. *In death's dark vale I fear no ill With*  
 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thine  
 6. And so through all the length of days Thy

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 ran - somed soul He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant  
*yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul - der*  
*Thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my*  
 unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; And O what trans - port  
 good - ness fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
*gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.*  
*com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.*  
 of de - light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!  
 sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

# Blessed the Man That Feared Jehovah

Psalm 128

ULSTER (8 7. 8 7. D. rep.)  
Robert Lowry, 1875

*The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973*



1. Blessed the man that fears Je - ho - vah And that walk - eth in His ways;  
2. Lo, on him that fears Je - ho - vah Shall this bless - ed - ness at - tend;



Thou shalt eat of thy hands' la - bor And be pros - pered all thy days.  
For Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on Shall to thee His bless - ing send.



Like a vine with fruit a - bound - ing In thy house thy wife is found,  
Thou shalt see Je - ru - s'lem pros - per All thy days till life shall cease;



And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble round,  
Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!



And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble round.  
Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!

