

I Waited for the LORD

PSALMS

From Psalm 40:1-11

1. ¹I wait - ed for the LORD; He stooped and heard my cry.
 2. Man - y will see with awe, And so will trust the LORD.
 3. ⁶You want no of - fer - ing, Nor ask a sac - ri - fice,
 4. ⁸To do Your will, O God, To me is my de - light.
 5. ¹⁰I hid not in my heart Your truth and sav - ing help;

²He brought me from the pit, Out of the dun - geon mire,
⁴Blest he who trusts in GOD And turns not to false men.
 But You have giv - en me A read - y ear to hear.
 Your law is part of me, Deep in my heart, O God.
 Your faith - ful - ness I preached In con - gre - ga - tion great.

¹³My feet set on a rock, My foot - steps made se - cure.
⁵You have worked won - ders, LORD; No one com - pares to You!
 You ask no of - frings burnt, Nor sac - ri - fice for sin.
⁹In con - gre - ga - tion great I told Your right - eous - ness.
¹¹Do not with - hold from me Your ten - der mer - cies, LORD

¹⁹My lips He gave a song, A song to praise our God.
 Should I de - clare each one, Their num - ber is too great.
⁷So I say, "Here I come, As in the scroll in - scribed.
 You know, LORD, I spoke out, I did not close my lips.
 Let Your un - fail - ing love For ev - er keep me safe.

Music: Irish traditional melody; arr. Leopold L. Dix, 1933
 Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973 ©

FINGAL
 6 6. 6 6. 6 6. 6 6.

All Peoples, Clap Your Hands for Joy

PSALMS

From Psalm 47

1. ¹All peo-ples, clap your hands for joy; To God in tri-umph shout;
 2. ⁴The land of our in - her - i - tance He choos - es out for us,
 3. ⁷For God is King of all the earth; Sing praise with skill - ful - ness.

²For awe-some is the LORD Most High, Great King the earth through-out.
 And He to us the glo - ry gives Of Ja - cob whom He loves.
⁸God rules the na-tions; God sits on His throne of ho - li - ness.

³He brings the peo-ples un - der us In mas - ter - y com - plete;
⁵God is as - cend - ed with a shout, The LORD with trum - pet - ing.
⁹As - sem - ble, men of A - brah'm's God! Come, peo - ple, princ - es, nigh!

And He it is who na - tions all Sub - dues be - neath our feet.
⁶Sing prais - es un - to God! Sing praise! Sing prais - es to our King!
 The shields of earth be - long to God; He is ex - alt - ed high.

Music: Clement W. Poole, 1875

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973 ©

PETERSHAM

8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6

My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker!

PSALMS

From Psalm 103 portions

1. My soul, now bless thy Mak - er! Let all with - in me bless His name
 2. He shows to man His treas - ure Of judg-ment, truth, and right-eous-ness,
 3. ¹³For as a ten-der fa - ther Has pit - y on His chil-dren here,
 4. ¹⁷God's grace a - lone en-dur - eth, And chil-dren's chil-dren yet shall prove

2 Who mak-eth thee par-tak - er Of mer-cies more than thou dar'st claim.
 8 His love be - yond all mea - sure, His yearn-ing pit - y o'er dis - tress;
 He in His arms will gath - er All who are His in child - like fear.
 18 How He with strength as - sur - eth The hearts of all that seek His love.

3 For - get Him not whose meek - ness Still bears with all thy sin,
 10 Nor treats us as we mer - it, ⁹But lays His an - ger by.
 14 He knows how frail our pow - ers Who but from dust are made;
 19 In Heav'n is fixed His dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all;

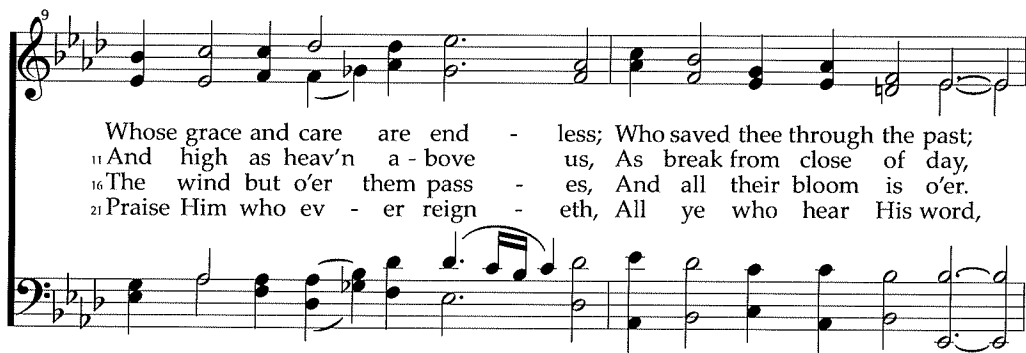
Who heal - eth all thy weak - ness, ⁴Re - news thy life with - in;
 The hum - ble, con - trite spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh;
 15 We flour - ish like the flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade;
 20 An - gels, in might ex - cel - ling, Bright hosts be - fore Him fall.

Music: Johann Kugelman, 1540; arr. Heinrich Schütz, 1628
 Text: Catherine Winkworth, 1863

NON LOB MEIN SEEL [BECKER 103]
 7 8. 7 8. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. w/ repeat


PSALMS

⁹



Whose grace and care are end - less; Who saved thee through the past;
¹¹ And high as heav'n a - bove us, As break from close of day,
¹⁶ The wind but o'er them pass - es, And all their bloom is o'er.
²¹ Praise Him who ev - er reign - eth, All ye who hear His word,

¹¹



⁶ Who leaves no suf - f'rer friend - less, But rights the
¹² So far, since He doth love us, He puts our
We with - er like the grass - es; Our place knows
Nor our poor hymns dis - dain - eth— ²² My soul, now

¹²



wronged at last, But rights the wronged at last.
sins a - way, He puts our sins a - way.
us no more, Our place knows us no more.
bless the LORD; My soul, now bless the LORD!

Let Israel Now Say in Thankfulness

239

From Psalm 124



1. Let Is - ra - el now say in thank-ful-ness That if the LORD had not our
 2. Yea, when their wrath a - gainst us fierce-ly rose, Then would the tide o'er us have
 3. Blest be the LORD who made us not their prey; As from the fowl-er's net a



right maintained And if the LORD had not with us remained When cru - el men
 spread its wave; The rag-ing stream would have be-come our grave; The surg - ing flood,
 bird may flee, So from their bro - ken snare did we go free. Our on - ly help



a - gainst us rose to strive, We'd sure-ly have been swal-lowed up a - live.
 in proud-ly swell-ing roll, Most sure-ly would have o - ver-whelmed us all.
 is in God's ho - ly name; He made the earth and all the heav'n - ly frame.



Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. *Scottish Psalter*, 1615; alt.
 Text: Unknown

OR PEUT BIEN DIRE [GENEVAN 124]
 10 10 10. 10 10.

250

Blest the Man That Fears Jehovah

From Psalm 128

1. ¹Blest the man that fears Je - ho - vah And that walk - eth in His ways;
 2. ⁴Lo, on him that fears Je - ho - vah Shall this bless - ed - ness at - tend,

²Thou shalt eat of thy hands' la - bor And be pros - pered all thy days.
⁵For Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on Shall to thee His bless - ing send.

⁸
³Like 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;

¹²
 And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble 'round,
⁴Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!

¹⁶
 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!

Music: Robert Lowry, 1875

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973 ©ALL THE WAY (Lowry)
8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. w/ repeat

323

Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1. Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim,
 3. Je-sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease;
 4. He breaks the power of can-cel'd sin, He sets the pris-'ner free.
 5. He speaks, and, lis-t'ning to His voice, New life the dead re-ceive,
 6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-en'd tongues em-ploy;

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!
 To spread through all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
 '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.
 The mourn-ful, bro-ken hearts re-joice, The hum-ble poor be-lieve.
 Ye blind, be-hold your Sav-ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.

Music: Carl Gotthelf Gläser, 1828; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839
 Text: Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.

AZMON
 8 6. 8 6.

324

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

1. Ho-ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we bow be-fore Thee!
 2. Hark! the loud ce-les-tial hymn An-gel choirs a-bove are rais-ing,
 3. Lo! the ap-os-tol-ic train Join the sa-cred name to hal-low;
 4. Ho-ly Fa-ther, Ho-ly Son, Ho-ly Spir-it, Three we name Thee;

All on earth Thy scep-ter claim, All in heav'n a-bove a-dore Thee;
 Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim, In un-ceas-ing cho-rus prais-ing;
 Proph-ets swell the loud re-frain, And the white-robed mar-tyrs fol-low;
 While in es-sence on-ly One, Un-di-vid-ed God we claim Thee;

Music: Allgemeines Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1774
 Text: Clarence A. Walworth (1820–1900); based on the Te Deum, 300's

GROSSER GOTT
 7 8. 7 8. 7 7.

392

How Firm a Foundation

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed,
 3. "When through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
 4. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
 5. "Ev'n down to old age all My peo - ple shall prove
 6. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,

Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!
 For I am thy God and will still give thee aid.
 My grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
 The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
 My sov - 'reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;
 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

What more can He say than to you He hath said,
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
 For I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
 And when hoar - y hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn,
 That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,

To you who, for re - fuge, to Je - sus hath fled.
 Up - held by My right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 Like lambs they shall still in My bos - om be borne.
 I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."

Music: Caldwell's Union Harmony, 1837

Text: Rippon's Selection of Hymns, 1787; attr. George Keith or Robert Keene

FOUNDATION

11 11. 11 11.

Oh, the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

CONSECRATION

1. Oh, the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - mea-sured, bound-less, free!
 2. Oh, the deep, deep love of Je - sus— Spread His praise from shore to shore!
 3. Oh, 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 vast of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven sweet of rest.

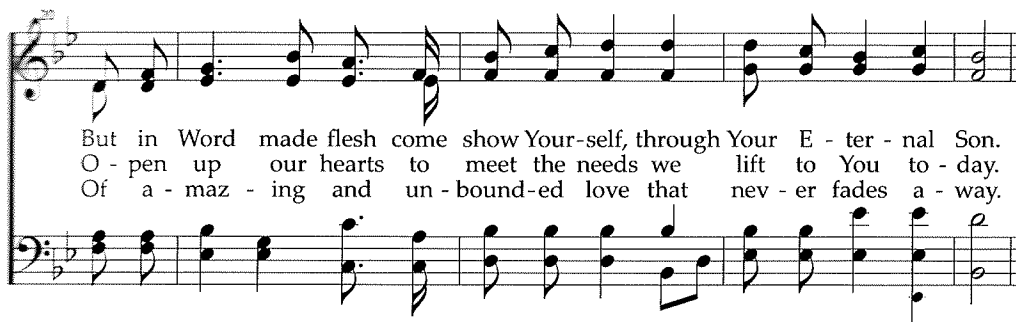
Un - der - neath me, all a - round me Is the cur - rent of Thy love;
 How He watch - es o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own;
 Oh, the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

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!

Music: Thomas John Williams, 1890
 Text: Samuel Trevor Francis, 1875

EBENEZER [TÔN-Y-BOTEL]
 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

COMMISSION



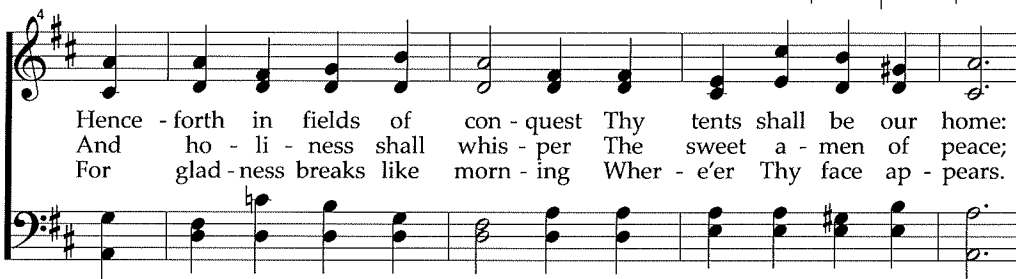
But in Word made flesh come show Your-self, through Your E - ter - nal Son.
 O - pen up our hearts to meet the needs we lift to You to - day.
 Of a - maz - ing and un - bound - ed love that nev - er fades a - way.

Lead On, O King Eternal

521



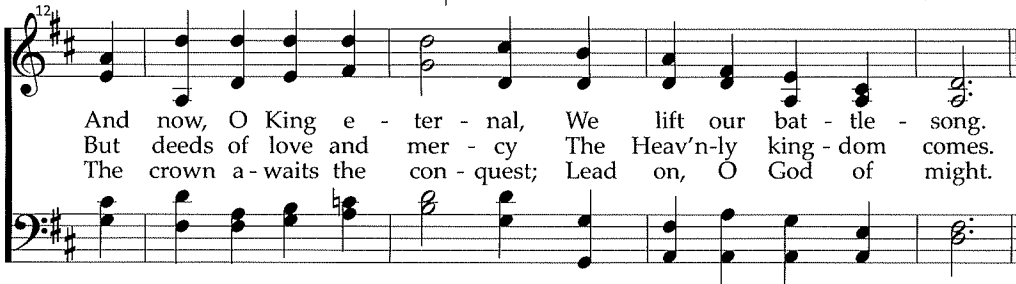
1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;



Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace;
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears.



Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords' loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light.



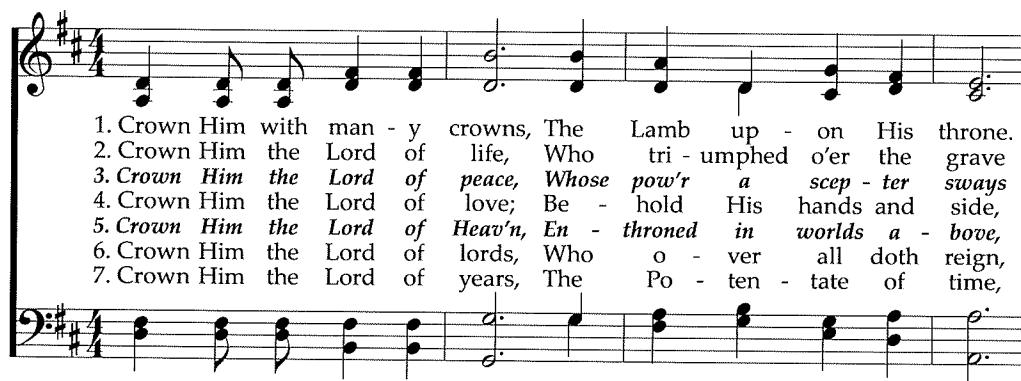
And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song.
 But deeds of love and mer - cy The Heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

Music: Henry Smart, 1836
 Text: Ernest Warburton Shurtleff, 1888

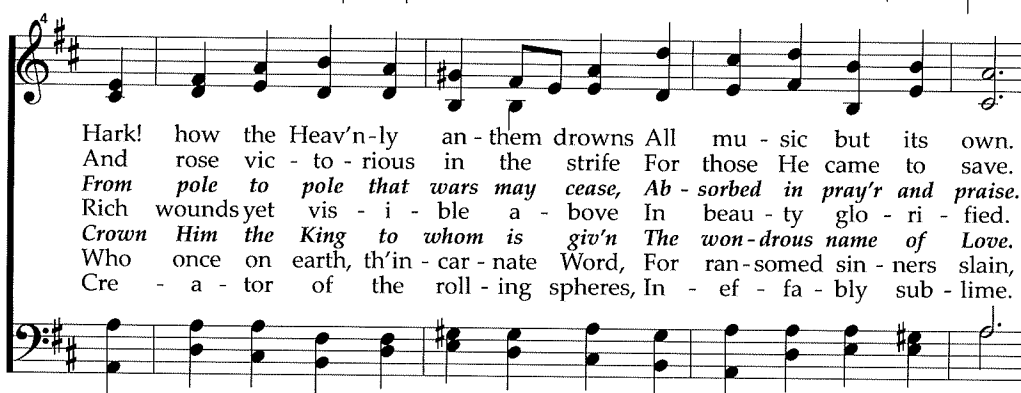
LANCASHIRE
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

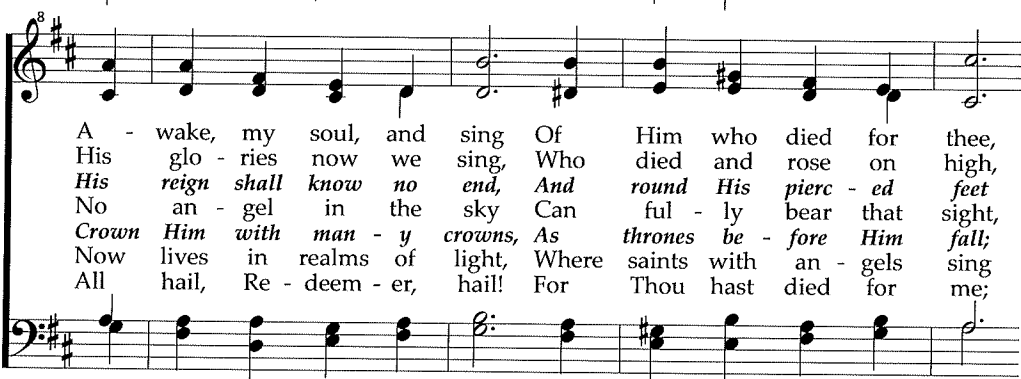
COMMISSION



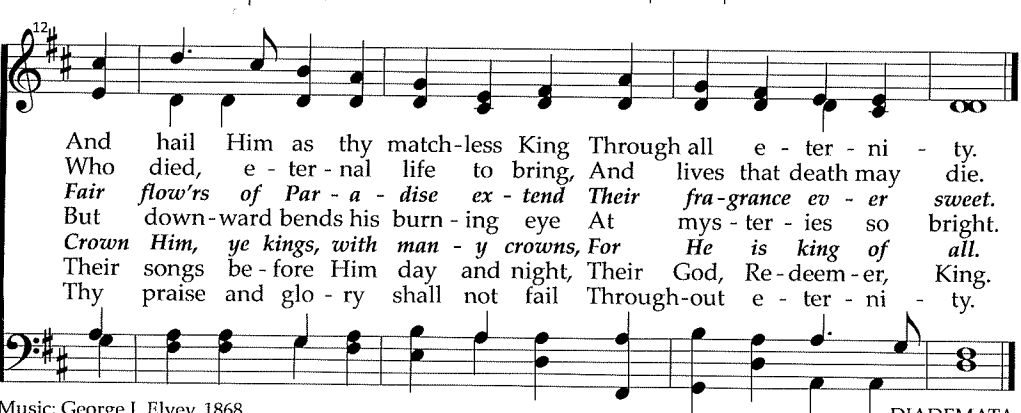
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne.
 2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave
 3. *Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways*
 4. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
 5. *Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove,*
 6. Crown Him the Lord of lords, Who o - ver all doth reign,
 7. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,



Hark! how the Heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.
From pole to pole that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in pray'r and praise.
 Rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
Crown Him the King to whom is giv'n The won-drous name of Love.
 Who once on earth, th'in - car - nate Word, For ran-somed sin - ners slain,
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
Crown Him with man - y crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall;
 Now lives in realms of light, Where saints with an - gels sing
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;



And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
 But down-ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Crown Him, ye kings, with man - y crowns, For He is king of all.
 Their songs be - fore Him day and night, Their God, Re-deem-er, King.
 Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

Music: George J. Elvey, 1868

Text: Matthew Bridges, 1851; st. 2, Godfrey Thring, 1874

DIADEMATA

6 6. 8 6. 6 6. 8 6.

Mighty Lord, Extend Your Kingdom

COMMISSION

1. Might - y Lord, ex - tend Your king - dom, Be the truth with
 2. By Your arm, e - ter - nal Fa - ther, Scat - ter far the
 3. Come in all Your Spir - it's po - wer; Come, Your reign on

tri - umph crowned; Let the lands that sit in dark - ness
 shades of night; Let the great Im - man - uel's king - dom
 earth re - store; In Your strength ride forth and con - quer,

Hear the glo - rious gos - pel sound, From our bor - ders,
 O - pen like the morn - ing light; Let all bar - riers,
 Still ad - vanc - ing more and more, Till all peo - ple,

From our bor - ders To the earth's re - mot - est bound.
 Let all bar - riers Yield be - fore Your Heav'n - ly might.
 Till all peo - ple Shall Your ho - ly name a - dore.

Music: Gregory D. Wilbur, 2008 ©

Text: Joseph Cottle, 1828

8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeat

The Son of God Goes Forth to War

666

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain.
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood-red ban-ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky And called on Him to save.
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew And mocked the cross and flame.
 A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice In robes of light ar - rayed.

Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain?
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
 They climbed the steep as - cent of Heav'n Through per - il, toil and pain;

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong! Who fol - lows in His train?
 They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

667a

From All Thy Saints in Warfare

unison

1. From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
 2. Praise, Lord, for Thine a - pos - tle, The first to wel - come Thee,
 3. *All praise for Thine a - pos - tle, Whose short-lived doubt - ings prove*
 4. Praise for the first of mar - tyrs, Who saw Thee read - y stand
 5. *Praise for the loved dis - ci - ple, Ex - iled on Pat - mos' shore;*
 6. Praise for Thine in - fant mar - tyrs, By Thee with ten - d' rest love
 7. Praise for the light from Heav - en, Praise for the voice of awe,

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed;
 The first to lead his broth - er The ver - y Christ to see.
 Thy *per - fect two - fold na - ture, The full - ness of Thy love.*
 To aid in midst of tor - ments, To plead at God's right hand.
Praise for the faith - ful re - cord He to Thy God - head bore,
 Called ear - ly from the war - fare To share the rest a - bove.
 Praise for the glo - rious vi - sion The per - se - cu - tor saw.

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - quer'rs be;
 With hearts for Thee made read - y, Watch we through - out the year,
On all who wait Thy com - ing, Shed forth Thy peace, O Lord,
 Share we with him, if sum - moned By death our Lord to own,
Praise for the mys - tic vi - sion Through him to us re - vealed.
 O Ra - chel! cease thy weep - ing: They rest from pains and cares.
 Thee, Lord, for his con - ver - sion, We glo - ri - fy to - day;

12
 Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.
 For - ward to lead our breath - ren To own Thine ad - vent near.
And grant us faith to know Thee, True man, true God, a - dored.
 On earth the faith - ful wit - ness, In Heav'n the mar - tyr's crown.
May we, in pa - tience wait - ing, With Thine e - lect be sealed.
 Lord, grant us hearts as guile - less And crowns as bright as theirs.
 So light - en all our dark - ness With Thy true Spir - it's ray.

Music: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Text: Horatio Nelson, 1864

KING'S LYNN
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

734

Doxology

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-men.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; alt.
Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

OLD HUNDREDTH
8 8. 8 8.

735

Gloria Patri

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in

the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, a - men.

Music: Charles Meineke, 1844
Text: Traditional, c. 100s

736

Gloria Patri

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in

the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, a - men.

Music: Henry W. Greatorex (1813–1858)
Text: Traditional, c. 100s