

# HYMNS

## HYMN 1A

### *The Apostles' Creed*

Credo

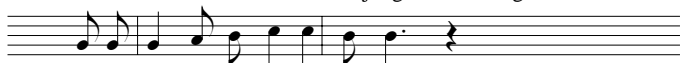
J. Schouten, 1966

I be-lieve in God the Fa-ther, Al-might-y,  
Mak-er of heav'n and earth.  
And in Je-sus Christ, His on-ly be-got-ten Son, our Lord;  
who was con-ceived by the Ho-ly Spir-it,  
born of the vir-gin Mar-y;  
suf-fered un-der Pon-tius Pi-late;  
was cru-ci-fied, dead, and bur-ied;  
He de-scend-ed in-to hell;  
the third day He rose a-gain from the dead;  
He as-cend-ed in-to heav'n,  
and sit-teth at the right hand of God the Fa-ther Al-might-y;

## HYMN 1A



from thence He shall come to judge the liv-ing and the dead.



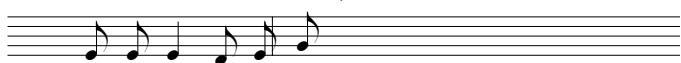
I be-lieve in the Ho-ly Spir-it;



I be-lieve a ho-ly cath-o-lic Church,



the com-mun-ion of saints;



the for-give-ness of sins;



the res-ur-rec-tion of the bod-y;



and the life ev-er-last-ing. A-men.

## HYMN 1B

*k* Geloof in God

*The Apostles' Creed*

Enige Gezangen, 1933

1. In God, our heaven-ly Fa-ther, I be-lieve-  
Al-might-y Rul-er, all- vic-to-rious,  
Cre-a-tor of both heaven and earth,  
Whose ho-ly Name is great and glo-rious.  
And I be-lieve in Christ our Lord-  
Christ Je-sus, the in-car-nate Word,  
God's on-ly Son, our faith-ful Sav-iour,  
Sent to re-deem a world for-lorn;  
Who was con-ceived by God the Spir-it  
And of the vir-gin Mar-y born.

2. Our Lord was under Pilate crucified;  
The burden of God's wrath He carried.  
Rejected and despised by men,  
He died for us, and then was buried,  
Descending into death's domain.  
But He the third day rose again;  
He to His heavenly throne ascended,  
At God's right hand, and He, our Head,  
Shall come again with power and glory  
To judge the living and the dead.
  
3. In God the Holy Spirit I believe –  
Through whom we are a new creation.  
And I believe a catholic Church,  
One holy Christian congregation;  
The true communion of all those  
Whom God once as His people chose;  
The full forgiveness of transgressions.  
Release from sin and mortal strife;  
The resurrection of the body,  
And glorious, everlasting life.

## HYMN 2

Du Seigneur

*Te Deum*

Geneva, 1562

1. O God, we praise Thee, we ac-knowl-edge Thee as Lord.  
E-ter-nal Fa-ther, Thou art ev-ery-where a-dored.  
The cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim their hom-age show Thee:  
"O Thou Lord God of hosts art ho-ly, -ho-ly, ho-ly!  
Both heav'n and earth are filled with Thy ma-jes-tic splen-dour."  
To Thee all an-gels loud and cease-less prais-es ren-der.

2. Thy prophets' and apostles' glorious company,  
The martyrs robed in white – all sing their praise to Thee.  
Thy holy catholic Church in worship stands before Thee,  
Confessing Thee: the Father, infinite in glory;  
Thy true and only Son, worthy of veneration;  
The Holy Spirit, source of strength and consolation.
3. Thou, Christ, art King of glory, radiant is Thy throne;  
Thou art the heav'nly Father's everlasting Son.  
Yet Thou didst not despise the Virgin's womb, O Saviour,  
When Thou didst take upon Thee mankind to deliver.  
Thou hast defeated death and Satan's power infernal,  
That all believers might inherit life eternal.

4. Thou art enthroned in glory at God's own right hand  
Till Thou shalt come as judge and we before Thee stand.  
We therefore pray Thee, grant Thy help to those who  
serve Thee,  
Whom Thou hast with Thy blood redeemed in Thy  
great mercy.  
With all Thy saints, O Lord, wilt Thou Thy servants  
number;  
O save Thy people, Thy inheritance remember!
  
5. We bless Thee day by day, we praise Thy holy Name;  
Thy power and glory we from age to age acclaim.  
Keep us from sin and lead us not into temptation.  
Have mercy on us, Lord; hear Thou our supplication.  
Let us be with Thy grace and steadfast love surrounded.  
In Thee we've trusted; we shall never be confounded.

### HYMN 3

Oblation

Johann Crüger, 1653

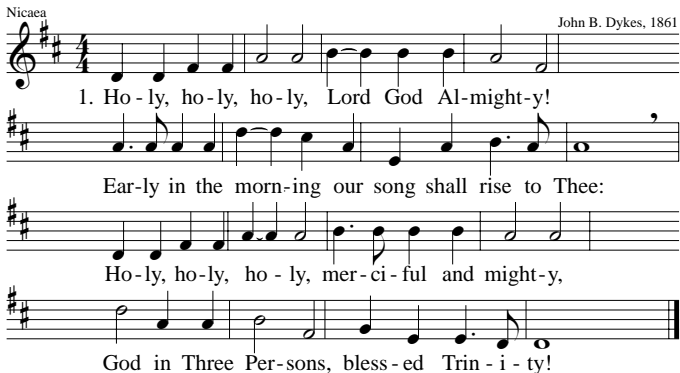
1. We praise Thee, God the Fa-ther, the Cre-a-tor;  
We praise Thee, God the Son, our Lord and Sav-iour;  
We praise Thee, God the Spir-it, co-e-ter-nal;  
One God al-might-y.

2. Trinity holy, Unity unbroken,  
Let all creation praise Thee without ceasing,  
For Thou art one in truth and love and splendour,  
Rock of salvation.

- We praise Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit;  
LORD God eternal, we bow down before Thee.  
Thine be all honour, Thine the power and glory,  
Now and forever.

#### HYMN 4

Nicaea John B. Dykes, 1861



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!  
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:  
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,  
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

- Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.
- Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in pow'r, in love and purity.
- Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth and sky  
and sea;  
Holy holy, holy, merciful and mighty,  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!



## HYMN 5

Regent Square

Henry Smart, 1866

1. Glo-ry be to God the Fa-ther,  
Glo-ry be to God the Son,  
Glo-ry be to God the Spir-it,  
God Al-might-y, Three in One!  
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah!  
Glo-ry be to Him a-lone!

2. Glory be to Him who loved us,  
Washed us from all sin and stain!  
Glory be to Him who bought us,  
Made us kings with Him to reign!  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!  
Praise the Lamb that once was slain!
3. Glory to the King of angels,  
Glory to the Church's King,  
Glory to the King of nations!  
Heav'n and earth, your praises bring.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!  
To the King of glory sing!

## HYMN 5

Regent Square

Henry Smart, 1866

4. "Glo-ry, bless-ing, praise e-ter-nal!"

Thus the choir of an-gels sings;

"Hon-our, glo-ry, power, do-min-ion!"

Thus its praise cre - a - tion brings.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!

Praise the might-y King of kings!

## HYMN 6

Old Hundredth

Geneva, 1551

1. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow;

Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;

Praise Him a-bove, ye heaven-ly host;

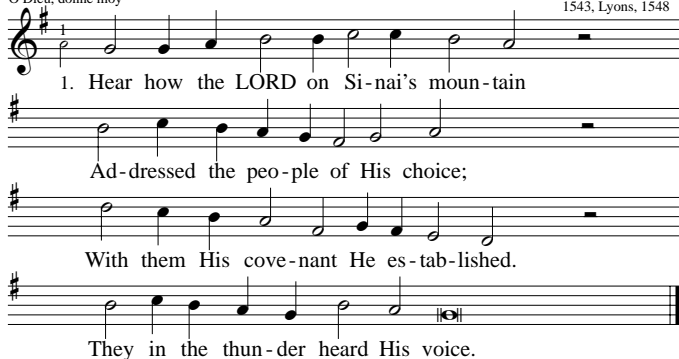
Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

## HYMN 7

### *The Decalogue*

O Dieu, donne moy

1543, Lyons, 1548

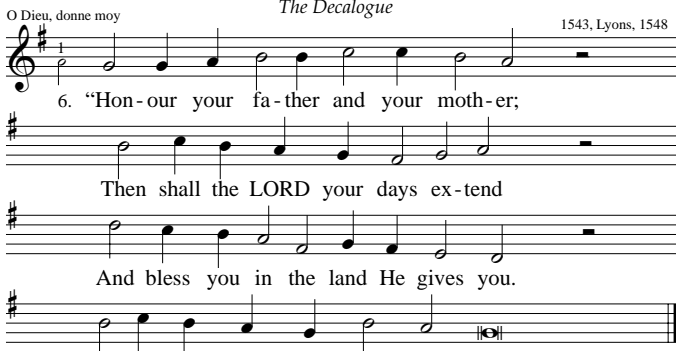


1. Hear how the LORD on Si-nai's moun-tain  
Ad-dressed the peo-ple of His choice;  
With them His cove-nant He es-tab-lished.  
They in the thun-der heard His voice.

2. "I am the LORD, your God and Saviour,  
Who out of bondage set you free,  
Who brought you from the land of Egypt.  
Have, then, no other gods but Me.
3. "You shall not serve a graven image:  
A jealous God am I, the LORD,  
Who punish evildoers' offspring  
But cherish those who heed My Word.
4. "Invoke the LORD with fear and reverence;  
You shall not take His Name in vain.  
The LORD your God will not hold guiltless  
Those who His holy Name profane.
5. "Observe the sabbath, keep it holy;  
You and your house that day shall rest.  
On six days only shall you labour;  
The seventh day the LORD has blessed.

## HYMN 7

O Dieu, donne moy *The Decalogue* 1543, Lyons, 1548



6. "Hon-our your fa-ther and your moth-er;  
Then shall the LORD your days ex- tend  
And bless you in the land He gives you.  
O- bey the LORD your God's com- mand.

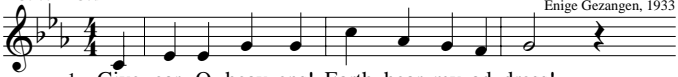
7. "You shall not kill or hate your neighbour;  
Adult'ry you shall not commit.  
You shall not steal, nor bear false witness,  
But love the truth and honour it.
8. "Your neighbour's goods you shall not covet,  
And everything he calls his own –  
His wife, his house, his fields and cattle –  
You shall respect as his alone."
9. O LORD, let Thy commandments teach us  
Our sins and misery to see,  
That we, delivered from all evil,  
May live in thankfulness to Thee.

## HYMN 8

*k* Geloof in God

*Song of Moses, Deuteronomy 32:1-43*

Enige Gezangen, 1933



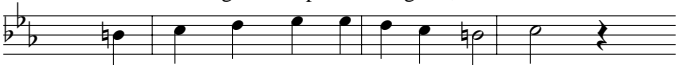
1. Give ear, O heav-ens! Earth, hear my ad-dress!



Like gen-tle rain be all my teach-ing;



Like morn-ing dew up-on the grass,



Like spring-time show-ers be my preach-ing.



I will de-clare the LORD's great Name;



O praise our God and spread His fame.



He is the Rock of our sal-va-tion;



His ways are truth and eq-ui-ty.



Pro-claim His glo-ry with e-la-tion.



How right-eous and how just is He!

## HYMN 8

k Geloof in God

*Song of Moses, Deuteronomy 32:1-43*

Enige Gezangen, 1933

2. They did not act as chil-dren of the LORD,  
That twist-ed, crook-ed gen-er-a-tion.  
Is this how you es-teem His word?  
You are a sense-less, fool-ish na-tion.  
As Fa-ther He es-tab-lished you,  
And did not He cre-ate you too?  
Think back on by-gone times: re-mem-ber  
His gra-cious deeds in days of old.  
Your fa-ther can re-veal their num-ber;  
All this your el-ders will un-fold.

3. When God Most High did parcel out the lands,  
Dispersing all mankind as nations,  
He fixed their bound'ries by His hand  
To give all tribes their place and station.  
His chosen people formed His share;  
He Jacob as His own declared.  
The LORD in barren deserts found him;  
In howling wastelands He drew nigh  
And with His care did He surround him,  
Just as the apple of His eye.
  
4. Lo, as an eagle, hov'ring o'er its young  
When it has thrust them from its eyrie,  
Will catch them, bearing them along  
On outspread wings that never weary,  
So was the LORD then Jacob's guide;  
No foreign god was at his side.  
He made him ride on lofty mountains,  
Fed him on harvests of the field.  
From crags flowed honey as from fountains;  
The flinty rock its oil did yield.
  
5. The rams and goats of Bashan, rich with fat,  
The curds and milk by flocks presented,  
The blood of grapes in brimming vats,  
The finest wheat to him He granted.  
But Jeshurun grew fat, and kicked –  
How fat you've grown, how sleek and thick!  
Then he forsook the God who made him;  
Salvation's constant Rock he spurned.  
With foreign idols he betrayed Him:  
God's jealous anger fiercely burned.

## HYMN 8

'k Geloof in God

*Song of Moses, Deuteronomy 32:1-43*

Enige Gezangen, 1933

6. On strange new gods or de-mons did they call;  
With sa-cri-fi-ces they re-vered them  
Al-though they were not gods at all;  
In-deed, your fa-thers nev-er feared them.  
Your Rock and Sav-iour you ig-nored,  
For-got your Mak-er and your LORD.  
He saw His off-spring's pro-vo-ca-tion  
And, spurn-ing them, said, "I will see  
What end a-waits this gen-er-a-tion,  
These chil-dren of in-i-qui-ty.



7. "With worthless gods have they offended Me,  
Provoking Me to indignation.  
Since they have roused My jealousy,  
I will requite their provocation:  
I'll make them jealous and embrace  
Instead of them some worthless race.  
A blaze is kindled by My fury;  
Down into deep Sheol it spreads,  
Consumes the earth, and will most surely  
Make mountain roots glow fiery red.
8. "To ruin and disaster are they doomed,  
For I will pierce them with My arrows.  
By dreadful plagues they'll be consumed,  
By fever and by famine harrowed,  
By fangs of beasts and deadly stings  
Of swarms of loathsome crawling things.  
The sword shall in the streets bereave them  
Of stalwart youth and maiden mild,  
And in their dwellings they shall grieve then  
For gray old man and newborn child.
9. "I would have blotted out their name and fame  
And scattered them in all directions  
Had I not feared their foes would claim  
That their strong hand wrought this destruction.  
'We are the victors,' they would scoff;  
'Not God but we have cut them off.'"  
For they are fools, themselves deceiving,  
And nothing do they understand.  
If they were not so unperceiving,  
They would discern their latter end!

## HYMN 8

Ik Geloof in God

*Song of Moses, Deuteronomy 32:1-43*

Enige Gezangen, 1933

10. How could but one pur-sue a thou-sand men  
And two dis-pel ten times that num-ber,  
Un-less their Rock a-ban-doned them,  
The LORD them no more would re-mem-ber?  
Our en-e-mies them-selves con-fess  
That they no Rock like ours pos-sess.  
Their vine comes from the vine of So-dom,  
And of Go-mor-rah's ter-ra-ces.  
Their on-ly grapes are grapes of poi-son;  
Their clu-sters, filled with bit-ter-ness.

11. The poison of the serpent is their wine,  
The cobra's venom is their potion.  
"It's in My storehouse kept confined  
Until the day of retribution.  
Mine is the vengeance. At My call  
Their foot will slip; they soon will fall."  
The LORD will come with vindication;  
He'll pity those who are His own  
When seeing their extermination,  
He knows that all their strength is gone.
12. He'll say, "Where are the gods you now await,  
The rock in which you sought salvation,  
Those who your sacrifices ate,  
Who drank the wine of your libation?  
Let them your help and refuge be!  
See now that I, yea I, am He,  
The only God: there is none other.  
With life and death at My command,  
I wound and heal, disperse and gather,  
And non can rescue from My hand.
13. "My hand to heav'n uplifted, I, the LORD,  
Now swear that, as I live forever,  
I'll whet My great and glittering sword  
To bring to nought the foe's endeavour;  
My hand on judgment shall take hold,  
And I'll requite the proud and bold.  
Then drunk with blood shall be My arrows;  
Then shall My sword their flesh devour.  
Their long-haired princes I will harrow,  
Revealing My victorious power."

## HYMN 8

*k* Geloof in God

*Song of Moses, Deuteronomy 32:1-43*

Enige Gezangen, 1933

14. O come and with His peo-ple now re-joice;  
Shout forth your prais-es, all ye na-tions!  
To thank the LORD lift up your voice  
And sing your songs of ju-bi-la-tion.  
The LORD is good, His mer-cy great:  
His ser-vants He will vin-di-cate,  
Wreak ven-geance on His ad-ver-sar-ies.  
His cho-sen peo-ple He has shown  
The cov'nant love that nev-er va-ries  
And for their land will He a-tone.

## HYMN 9

Song 67

*Isaiah 40:28-31*

Orlando Gibbons, 1623

1. Do you not know? Have you not heard?  
The LORD, en-throned on high,  
He is the ev-er-last-ing God  
Who made both earth and sky.

2. He will not weary or grow faint;  
His power is measureless.  
His wisdom is unsearchable,  
And great His faithfulness.
3. The weak and weary He revives  
When unto Him they cry,  
And those who have no might He will  
With growing strength supply.
4. Though youths grow weary and may fall,  
Though young men strive in vain,  
The LORD helps those who wait for Him;  
Their strength they shall regain.
5. They shall mount up with eagles' wings;  
Unwearied they shall run.  
They'll neither falter now grow faint  
As they in faith walk on.

## HYMN 10

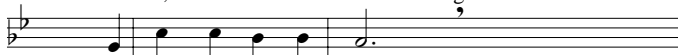
Llangloffan

*Habakkuk 3*

Hymnal à Thonau, 1865



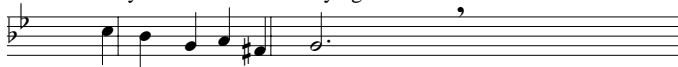
1. LORD, I have heard the tid - ings



Of Thee and of Thy might.



Thy deeds re - veal Thy great - ness:



I trem - ble in Thy sight.



LORD, come, Thy work re - new - ing,



A - mid the course of time.



In wrath re - mem - ber mer - cy:



Re - call that I am Thine.

- From Teman and Mount Paran  
Came God, the Holy One,  
And all throughout the heavens  
His radiant splendour shone;  
The brightness of His glory  
Filled all the earth with praise,  
And from His hand the lightning  
Flashed forth in blinding rays.

3. He came with plagues before Him,  
With fevers in His wake.  
He stood, the earth surveying,  
And made the nations quake.  
The everlasting mountains  
Did crack and split and fold;  
The ancient hills He levelled.  
His ways were as of old.
  
4. I saw the tents of Cushan  
By squalls to tatters torn;  
The curtains of all Midian  
Were fluttering in the storm.  
O LORD, wast Thou then angry  
With rivers and with sea,  
That Thou didst mount Thy horses  
And ride to victory?
  
5. When with Thy mighty rivers  
Thou all the earth didst cleave,  
The mountain ranges saw Thee;  
With fear they writhed and heaved.  
Then were the rushing waters  
In raging streams outpoured.  
The waves their hands uplifted;  
The voice of oceans roared.
  
6. Thy glittering spear and arrows  
Made sun and moon stand still.  
Thou, marching on in fury,  
Didst earth with terror fill.  
Thou, trampling down the nations,  
Didst show Thy dreadful wrath  
To rescue Thy own people,  
To clear for them a path.

## HYMN 10

*Habakkuk 3*

Llangloffan

Hymnal à Thonau, 1865

7. To save Thy own a - noint - ed  
Thou didst de - stroy the foe.  
By their own wea - pons wound - ed,  
Their chief - tains were brought low.  
Ad - vanc - ing like a whirl - wind,  
They came to scat - ter me.  
Thou with Thy steeds didst tram - ple  
The surg - ing of the sea.

8. I hear Thy steps approaching  
And at their sound I quake.  
Lips quiver, bones are trembling;  
I totter and I shake.  
In quiet expectation  
I will await the day  
When those who would invade us  
Shall all be swept away.



9. Though fig trees may not blossom  
And vines no fruit may yield,  
Though olives be a failure  
And barren be the field,  
Though in the fold and stables  
There be no flock or herd,  
Yet I will sing and worship,  
Rejoicing in the LORD.
10. The LORD, my God and Saviour,  
In Him I will rejoice,  
And, in His power exulting,  
I will lift up my voice.  
He makes my feet as nimble  
As feet of graceful roes;  
He lets me walk on mountains,  
Beyond the reach of woes.

## HYMN 11

Ainsi qu'on oit

Isaiah 40:1-5

Geneva, 1551



1. Com-fort, com-fort ye My peo-ple,  
Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;  
Com-fort those who sit in dark-ness,  
Mourn-ing 'neath their sor-row's load.  
Speak ye to Je-ru-sa-lem  
Of the peace that waits for them;  
Tell her that her sins I cov-er,  
And her war-fare now is ov-er.

2. For the herald's voice is crying  
In the desert far and near,  
Bidding all men to repentance,  
Since the kingdom now is here.  
O that warning voice obey!  
Now prepare for God a way;  
Let the valleys rise to meet Him,  
And the hills bow down to greet Him.

3. Make ye straight what long was crooked,  
 Make the rougher places plain;  
 Let your hearts be true and humble,  
 As befits His holy reign.  
 For the glory of the Lord  
 Now o'er earth is shed abroad;  
 And all flesh shall see the token  
 That His Word is never broken.

## HYMN 12

Veni Emmanuel

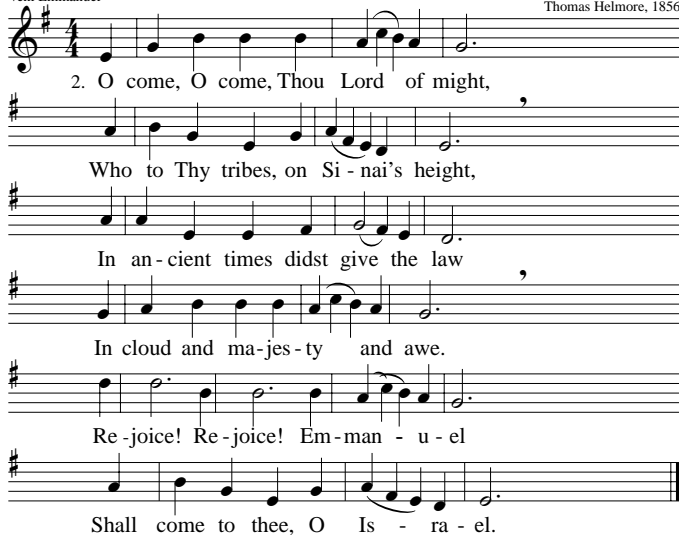
Thomas Helmore, 1856

1. O come, O come, Em-man - u - el  
 And ran-som cap-tive Is - ra - el,  
 That mourns in lone-ly ex - ile here,  
 Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
 Re-joyce! Re-joyce! Em-man - u - el  
 Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

## HYMN 12

Veni Emmanuel

Thomas Helmore, 1856



2. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,  
Who to Thy tribes, on Si - nai's height,  
In an - cient times didst give the law  
In cloud and ma - jes - ty and awe.  
Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u - el  
Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

3. O come, Thou Branch of Jesse's stem,  
Regard Thine own and rescue them;  
From depths of hell Thy people save,  
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
  
4. O come, Thou Dayspring from on high  
And comfort us by drawing nigh;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5. O come, Thou who hast David's key,  
 Save us that we eternally  
 In paradise regained may dwell;  
 Forever shut the gates of hell.  
 Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
 Shall come to thee, O Israel.

### HYMN 13

Magnificat

*The Song of Mary, Luke 1:46-55*

Strasbourg, 1539

1. My soul does mag - ni - fy  
 The Lord, for He Most High  
 Has shown to me His fa - vour.  
 I praise Him with my voice;  
 My spir - it does re - jice  
 In Him, my God and Sav - iour.

2. For He did contemplate  
 His handmaid's low estate.  
 Behold, all generations  
 Will call me ever blest,  
 For, at the Lord's behest,  
 Great is my exaltation.

## HYMN 13

Magnificat

*The Song of Mary, Luke 1:46-55*

Strasbourg, 1539

3. How ho-ly is His Name!  
Let ev-ery-one pro-claim  
This Name with ven-er-a-tion.  
His mer-cy is on them  
That fear and hon-our Him  
Through ev-ery gen-er-a-tion.

4. He showed His mighty arm  
In scatt'ring all those charmed  
By their imagination.  
He humbled mighty men,  
But He has honoured them  
That lacked all estimation.
  
5. With good things He supplied  
The hungry, and denied  
Them not His gracious blessing.  
The rich did nought receive  
That could their want relieve  
Or even hunger lessen.

6. His servant Israel,  
As He did oft foretell,  
He graciously delivered –  
Rememb'ring evermore  
What He to Abram swore  
And to his seed forever.

## HYMN 14

An Wasserflussen Babylon

*The Song of Zechariah, Luke 1:68-79*

Strasbourg, 1525

1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el,  
The Lord who vis - it - ed His own;  
Who by His gra - cious prov - i - dence  
Re - demp - tion un - to us made known.  
With - in His ser - vant Da - vid's tent  
Has He to us, His peo - ple, sent  
The horn of His sal - va - tion;  
E'en as He spoke by ho - ly men of old,  
Who un - to Is - ra - el fore - told  
How He to them His mer - cy would un - fold.



2. He promised that He us would save  
From all who for our ruin wait,  
And from the hands of them that rave  
Against us with a warring hate;  
To show the mercy once foretold  
Unto our fathers, and uphold  
His holy cov'nant with us;  
That He would still remember in His care  
The oath which He to Abram sware,  
To benefit his seed from heir to heir.
  
3. He spoke that He would strength command,  
And grant to us when foes draw near  
That we, delivered from their hand,  
Might worship Him without a fear,  
And walk before Him faithfully  
In righteousness and sanctity,  
While life to us is given.  
And thou, O child, so shall they say of thee,  
"The prophet of the Lord is he,"  
For thou shalt go before Christ's majesty.
  
4. Yea, thou shalt make salvation known,  
That we may be revived again,  
Receiving favour as His own,  
In free remission of our sin,  
Through God's compassion and His love,  
Whereby the Dayspring from above  
Has visited His people;  
To lighten them that in the darkness hide,  
And in the shades of death abide;  
Our feet into the way of peace to guide.

## HYMN 15

Ellacombe

Isaiah 9:2-7

Wittemberg, 1784: alt.

1. The peo-ple who in dark-ness walked  
Have seen a glo-rious light;  
Now day has dawned for those who dwelt  
In death's sur-round-ing night.  
To hail Thee, Sun of Right-eous-ness,  
They with re-joic-ing come  
As when with joy they share the spoil  
Or bear the har-vest home.

2. For Thou the burden hast removed  
That on their shoulders lay,  
Hast broken the oppressor's rod  
As once on Midian's day.  
For boots by tramping soldiers worn  
And garments rolled in gore  
The raging flames will all consume  
To mark the end of war.

3. For unto us a Child is born,  
To us a Son is given,  
And on His shoulders He shall bear  
All power in earth and heaven.  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The Mighty God is He;  
Eternal Father, Prince of Peace  
His holy Name shall be.
  
4. His government and royal power  
Shall without end increase,  
And He on David's throne shall reign  
In everlasting peace.  
On justice and on righteousness  
His kingdom He shall build.  
The LORD of hosts will show His zeal:  
His word shall be fulfilled!

## HYMN 16

Es ist ein' Ros'

Cologne, 1599

1. A great and might-y won-der  
Up - on the earth was done  
When Mar-y, vir-gin moth-er,  
Gave birth to God's own Son.  
Re-peat the song a-gain:  
"To God on high the glo-ry,  
And peace on earth to men!"

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The second system has a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The melody continues on a single staff. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

2. The Word became incarnate –  
Made flesh, yet very God.  
The angels hailed His coming  
With songs o'er fields abroad.  
Repeat the song again:  
"To God on high the glory,  
And peace on earth to men!"

3. Sing praise to God the Father;  
Join with the heavenly bands.  
Rejoice, O vales and mountains,  
And, oceans, clap your hands!  
Repeat the song again:  
"To God on high the glory,  
And peace on earth to men!"
  
4. Since He came us to ransom,  
Let Him now be adored,  
The King once born in Bethlehem,  
Our Saviour and our Lord.  
Repeat the song again:  
"To God on high the glory,  
And peace on earth to men!"

## HYMN 17

Winschester Old

*Luke 2:8-14*

Este's Psalter, 1592

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night,  
All seat-ed on the ground,  
An an-gel of the Lord came down  
And glo-ry shone a-round.

## HYMN 17

Winschester Old

Luke 2:8-14

Este's Psalter, 1592

2. He said to them, "Be not a-fraid,  
For I have come to tell  
Good news of great and won-drous joy  
For all of Is-ra-el.

3. "To you in David's town today  
Was born of David's line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
And this will be the sign:
4. "A newborn Child you there will find,  
Not as a king arrayed  
But humbly wrapped in swaddling cloths  
And in a manger laid."
5. Then with the angel, all at once,  
Appeared a mighty throng –  
A glorious heavenly multitude,  
All praising God in song:
6. "All glory to our God on high  
And on the earth His peace  
For men to whom He favour shows  
Which nevermore shall cease."

## HYMN 18

Nunc dimittis

*The Song of Simeon, Luke 2:29-32*

Geneva, 1551

1. O Lord and Mas-ter, Thou  
Dost let Thy ser-vant now  
De-part in ex-ul-ta-tion;  
Thy prom-ise is ful-filled,  
For now have I be-held  
Thy won-der-ful sal-va-tion:

2. Thou didst, O Lord, prepare  
For peoples everywhere  
A light for revelation,  
And radiant glory shall  
The gloom of death dispel  
For Israel, Thy nation.

## HYMN 19

Sine Nomine

*Philippians 2:6-11*

Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

1. Let us of Christ our Lord and Sav-iour sing,  
For, though God's e-equal, though e-ter-nal King,  
He did not to His right-ful glo-ry cling.  
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah!

2. Himself He emptied that He us might save;  
Himself for us, God's chosen ones, He gave,  
And, born as man, our Lord became a slave.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!
3. He bore the weakness of our human frame  
And He obedient unto death became,  
For on a cross He died, in bitter shame.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!
4. God therefore raised Him to the heavenly heights,  
Bestowed on Him, the Lord of life and light,  
The Name surpassing every name in might.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!
5. Let at the name of Jesus every knee,  
From heav'n above to depths below the sea,  
Now humbly bow before His majesty.  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!



6. Let every tongue confess that Christ is King,  
For He is Lord of all created things.  
So to the praise of God the Father sing:  
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

## HYMN 20

Gräfenberg

Based on 1 Timothy 3:16

Johann Crüger, 1653

1. With heart and mouth let all con-fess  
That God's e-ter-nal Son  
Was in the flesh made man-i-fest,  
Did not our frail-ty shun.

2. Though Christ was humbled unto death,  
Enduring curse and shame,  
The Spirit vindicated Him  
And magnified His Name.
3. The angels will for evermore  
Their songs of triumph sing,  
For they His resurrection saw;  
They welcomed Him as King.
4. Christ Jesus conquered hell and grave;  
All heard the joyful news,  
For He was far and wide proclaimed,  
To Gentiles as to Jews.

## HYMN 20

Gräfenberg

Based on 1 Timothy 3:16

Johann Crüger, 1653

5. His cho-sen ones be-lieved in Him  
Through-out this hos-tile world.  
The ban-ners of His vic-tor-y  
He ev-ery-where un-furled.

6. He into glory was received,  
For He the battle won.  
Now at the Father's side He reigns:  
Christ Jesus, God the Son!

## HYMN 21

Mon Dieu, mon Dieu

*Isaiah 53*

Strasbourg/Geneva, 1551/Lyons 1548

1. Who has be-lieved our mes-sage from on high  
That God's own Son, who laid His glo-ries by,  
Came down from heav'n to suf-fer and to die  
For our trans-gres-sion?  
Who saw re-vealed in Him God's power and fa-vour-  
The might-y arm of Him who sent our Sav-iour,  
That we, His peo-ple, might be free for-ev-er  
From sin and shame?

2. See how He grew up like a tender plant  
And sprouted from a root in arid land.  
He had no form or beauty to command  
Our adoration.  
He was despised and by mankind rejected –  
A man of sorrows, burdened and afflicted.  
His greatness was not noticed or respected:  
We shrank from Him.

## HYMN 21

Mon Dieu, mon Dieu

Isaiah 53

Strasbourg/Geneva, 1551/Lyons 1548

3. He bore our hu-man sick-ness-es and smart  
And car-ried all our sor-rows in His heart.  
We thought Him smit-ten for His tak-ing part  
In sin-ful do-ings.  
But He was pierced be-cause of our trans-gres-sion,  
Bruised for our sin-His pun-ish-ments and pas-sion  
Pro-cured our peace; His scourg-ings and op-pres-sion  
Healed us a-gain.

4. All we like wilful sheep have gone astray,  
We've turned each one to his own wicked way.  
Thus God has charged Him by His death to pay  
For our offences.  
Our shame He suffered in complete submission;  
He held His tongue when we showed our derision,  
Bore us no rancour for our lack of vision  
And wilful wrong.

5. He opened not His mouth when foes had come  
To lead Him to the slaughter like a lamb;  
He, like a sheep before its shearers dumb,  
Heard His accusers.  
He was oppressed, but then the LORD relieved Him.  
Who of His generation then received Him  
As sent from God because mankind had grieved Him  
With all their sins?
  
6. With wicked men they Him a grave assigned,  
But then a rich man Him a tomb did find,  
Since He had not been to deceit inclined,  
For He was blameless.  
It was God's will to grieve Him by oppression:  
He made His Son an off'ring for transgression.  
He, when at last He has fulfilled His mission,  
Shall see His seed.
  
7. The fruit of all His suffering and pain  
Shall He behold, contented with His gain:  
That men through His instruction may obtain  
His boundless mercy.  
Hence I, the LORD, reward Him for His passion  
And many shall I make His own possession:  
The ones for whom He made His intercession,  
For whom He died.

## HYMN 22

U, heilig Godslam

Geneva, 1562/Middelburg, 1933

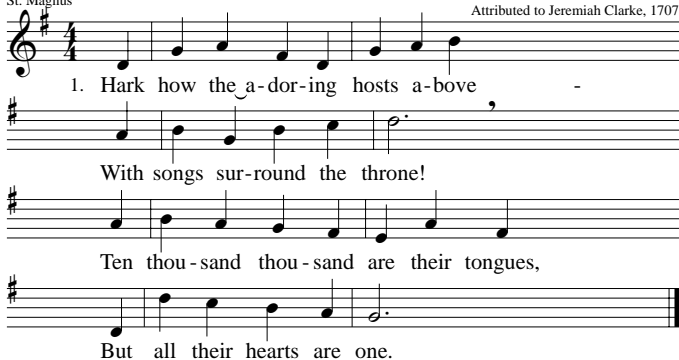
1. Thee, ho-ly Lamb of God, we bless:  
Thou'st through Thy cross re-demp-tion sent us,  
And to the Fa-ther dost pre-sent us  
As priests and kings in ho-li-ness.  
Thou, Sav-iour, Thou hast ran-somed us.  
Hence we will hon-our and a-dore Thee,  
And cast in grat-i-tude be-fore Thee  
The crowns by grace be-stowed on us.  
A-men, A-men. Hal-le-lu-jah!

## HYMN 23

St. Magnus

Based on Revelation 5:9-13

Attributed to Jeremiah Clarke, 1707



1. Hark how the a-dor-ing hosts a-bove,  
With songs sur-round the throne!  
Ten thou-sand thou-sand are their tongues,  
But all their hearts are one.

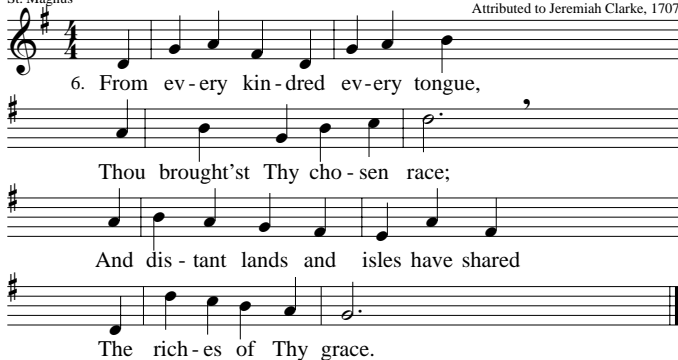
2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
"To be exulted thus."  
"Worthy the Lamb," let us reply,  
"For He was slain for us."
3. To Thee be power divine ascribed,  
For wondrous are Thy ways,  
And Thine be wisdom, glory, might,  
And everlasting praise.
4. From Him who sits upon the throne  
The scroll Thou mayest take,  
And Thou art worthy as the Lamb  
Its seven seals to break.
5. Thou hast redeemed us with Thy blood  
And set the prisoners free,  
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God  
And we shall reign with Thee.

## HYMN 23

St. Magnus

*Based on Revelation 5:9-13*

Attributed to Jeremiah Clarke, 1707



6. From ev-ery kin-dred ev-ery tongue,  
Thou brought'st Thy cho-sen race;  
And dis-tant lands and isles have shared  
The rich-es of Thy grace.

7. Let all that dwell in heaven above  
Or on the earth below,  
With fields and floods and ocean's shores  
To Thee their homage show.
8. To Him who sits upon the throne,  
The God whom we adore,  
And to the Lamb that once was slain  
Be glory evermore.



## HYMN 24

Es ist gewisslich

Based on Romans 3-5

Wittenberg, 1535



1. Sal-va-tion un-to us has come  
By God's free grace and fa-vour.  
Our works can-not a-vert our doom;  
The law can save us nev-er.  
Faith looks to Je-sus Christ a-lone,  
Who for His peo-ple did a-tone;  
He is our one Re-deem-er.

2. What God did in His Law demand  
And none to Him could render  
Caused wrath and woe on every hand  
For man, the vile offender.  
Our flesh has not the pure desires  
God's holy law of us requires,  
And lost is our condition.

## HYMN 24

Es ist gewisslich

Based on Romans 3-5

Wittenberg, 1535



3. From sin our fleshy could not ab-stain;  
Sin held its sway un-ceas-ing.  
The task was hope-less and in vain;  
Our guilt was e'er in-creas-ing.  
None can re-move sin's poi-soned dart  
Or pur-i-fy our guile-ful heart,  
So deep is our cor-rup-tion.

4. Yet as the Law must be fulfilled  
Or we must die despairing,  
Christ Jesus came; God's wrath He stilled,  
Our human nature sharing.  
The law He has for us obeyed  
And thus the Father's vengeance stayed  
Which over us impended.

5. Christ Jesus full atonement made  
And brought to us salvation.  
Each Christian therefore may be glad  
And build on this foundation.  
Thy grace alone, O Lord, I plead.  
Thy death is now my life indeed,  
For Thou hast paid my ransom.
  
6. Faith clings to Jesus' work alone  
And rests in Him unceasing;  
And by its fruits true faith is known,  
With love and hope increasing.  
By faith alone we're justified;  
Works serve the neighbour and supply  
The proof that faith is living.
  
7. All blessing, honour, thanks, and praise  
To Father, Son, and Spirit,  
The God who saved us by His grace;  
All glory to His merit!  
O Triune God in heaven above,  
Who hast revealed Thy saving love,  
Thy blessed Name be hallowed.

## HYMN 25

St. Theodulph

Melchior Teschner, 1615

1. All glo-ry, laud, and hon-our  
To Thee, Re-deem-er, King,  
To whom the lips of chil-dren  
Made loud ho-san-nas ring.  
Thou art the King of Is-rael,  
Thou, Da-vid's roy-al Son,  
Who in the Lord's Name com-est,  
The King and Bless-ed One.

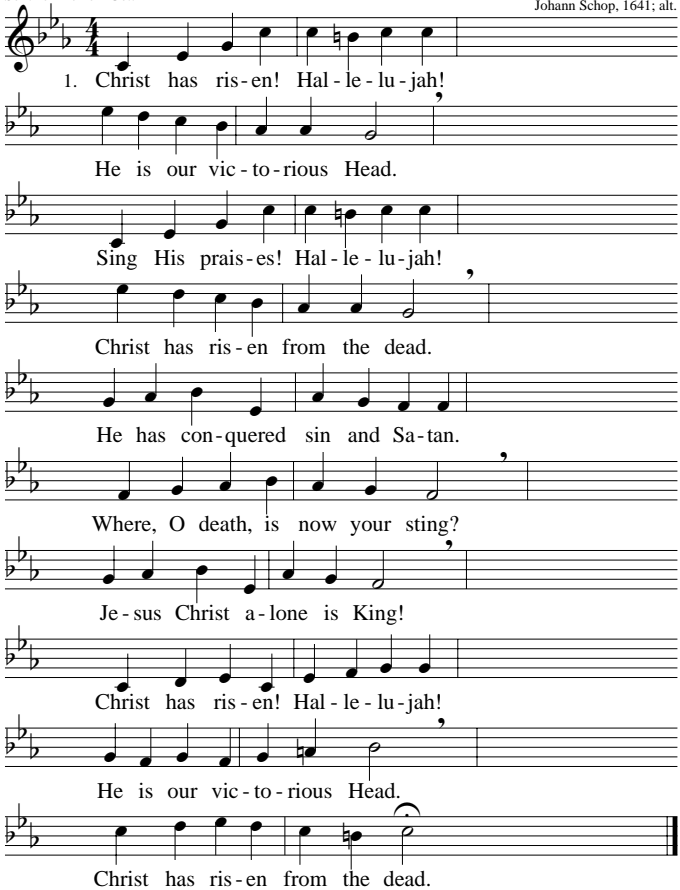
2. The multitudes of angels  
Are praising Thee on high;  
Let man and all creation  
To them with joy reply.  
The people near Jerusalem  
With palms before Thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.

3. To Thee before Thy passion  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee, now high exalted,  
Our melody we raise.  
Thou didst accept their praises;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King.

## HYMN 26

Soll' ich meinem Gott

Johann Schop, 1641; alt.



1. Christ has ris-en! Hal-le-lu-jah!

He is our vic-to-ri-ous Head.

Sing His prais-es! Hal-le-lu-jah!

Christ has ris-en from the dead.

He has con-quer-ed sin and Sa-tan.

Where, O death, is now your sting?

Je-sus Christ a-lone is King!

Christ has ris-en! Hal-le-lu-jah!

He is our vic-to-ri-ous Head.

Christ has ris-en from the dead.

2. Christ has risen! He, our Saviour,  
Freed us from the powers of hell.  
We are His! In Him for ever  
We have triumphed over all.  
Sun of Righteousness and Glory,  
Dawning with Thy healing light  
Thou hast put all gloom to flight!  
Christ has risen! Hallelujah!  
He is our victorious Head.  
Christ has risen from the dead.

## HYMN 27

Du Seigneur

Romans 8:31-39

Geneva, 1562

1. If God is on our side, a-against us shall be none.  
He did not spare His own, His well be-lov-ed Son,  
But gave Him up for us that He might save us tru-ly.  
Will He with Him not give us all things free and full-y?  
Who then will yet ac-cuse those whom He has e-lect-ed?  
'Tis God who jus-ti-fies in Christ, the Res-ur-rect-ed.

2. Who is then to condemn? Christ Jesus, He who died,  
Yes, rather, who was raised, who at His Father's side  
Now intercedes for us and will forsake us never?  
Or who shall from Christ's love then separate us ever?  
Shall persecution, shall distress, or tribulation,  
Or nakedness, or sword, or peril, or starvation?
3. 'Tis written, "For Thy sake they kill us all day long;  
We are considers sheep by haters fierce and strong;  
We're being put to death and driven to the slaughter;"  
All day we are disgraced, we are poured out like water,  
But yet in all these things we are more than victorious  
Through Him who loved His own, our Saviour great  
and glorious.



4. For I'm convinced that neither powers, death, nor life,  
Nor angels, things to come, things present, princes, strife,  
Nor height, nor depth, nor any other thing created  
Will from the love of God now keep us separated,  
His love in Jesus Christ, the Saviour, whom He gave us  
That through His precious blood He might redeem and  
save us.

## HYMN 28

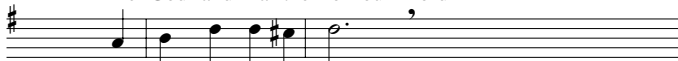
*I Peter 1:3-5*

Farrant

Richard Farrant, 1580



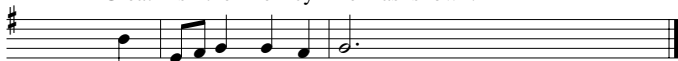
1. The God and Fa-ther of our Lord



Be blest for ev-er-more.



Great is the mer-cy He has shown:



Him hon-our and a-dore!

2. He caused us to be born anew:  
A living hope He gave  
Through Jesus Christ, who rose again  
Triumphant from the grave.
3. The inheritance in store for us  
Is free from all decay;  
It cannot spoil or be defiled;  
It will not fade away.
4. It's safely kept in heav'n for us  
Whom God's own power will shield,  
Till full salvation is at last  
On His great Day revealed.

## HYMN 29

Halleluja! Lof zij den Heer

Evangelische Gezangen, 1806

1. Hal-le-lu-jah! Praised be the Son,  
For His re-deem-ing work is done;  
From sin He has un-tied us.  
He died, was bur-ied, but He lives,  
And to His ran-somed peo-ple gives  
His bless-ed Word to guide us.

2. Hallelujah! The praise forth tell  
Of David's Son, Emmanuel,  
The Saviour, God incarnate.  
In Him, who will return again,  
Let all the universe acclaim  
The Father, Son, and Spirit.

## HYMN 30

Coventry

*John 14:1-3, 6*

Samuel Howard, 1762

1. Our Sav-iour, when He told His own  
That He ere long would leave,  
These bless-ed words of com-fort spoke  
Lest they - and we - should grieve:

2. "Let not your hearts with anxious thoughts  
Be troubled or dismayed.  
Believe in God, believe in Me  
And trust My gracious aid.
3. "I to My Father's house now go,  
Where many dwellings are.  
As I have told you, there I will  
A place for you prepare.
4. "For one day I shall come again  
To take you unto Me;  
Where I, your Lord and Saviour, am,  
There you shall also be.
5. "I am the way, the truth, the life.  
There is not anyone  
Who shall to God the Father come  
Except by Me, the Son."

## HYMN 31

Der Du allein

Frankfurt am Main, 1738

1. The Lord as-cend-ed up on high,  
The Lord has tri-umphed glo-rious-ly,  
In power and might ex-cel-ling;  
The grave and hell are cap-tive led.  
Lo, He went up, our glo-rious Head,  
To His e-ter-nal dwell-ing.

2. The heav'ns with joy received their Lord,  
By saints, by angel hosts adored;  
O day of exultation!  
O earth, adore your glorious King;  
Let us of His ascension sing  
With joy and adoration.
3. Our great High Priest is present now  
Where all before God's glory bow:  
The Father's throne in heaven.  
There He still has our human flesh,  
And we as counterpledge possess  
The Spirit He has given.

4. We lift our hearts to Christ on high,  
For He who laid His glory by  
Is King of all creation.  
Appearing as His Church's Head,  
He rules the living and the dead  
And judges every nation.
  
5. From heav'n He sent His Spirit down  
Who gives rich gifts to us His own,  
Gifts from His treasure taken.  
Protecting us from Satan's lure,  
Christ keeps us by His power secure;  
We'll never be forsaken.

## HYMN 32

Beecher

John Zundel, 1870

1. Christ, a - bove all glo - ry seat - ed,  
 King tri - um - phant, strong to save!  
 Dy - ing, Thou hast death de - feat - ed;  
 Bur - ied, Thou hast spoiled the grave.  
 Thou art gone where now is giv - en  
 What no mor - tal might could gain,  
 On the e - ter - nal throne of heav - en,  
 In Thy Fa - ther's power to reign.

2. There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee,  
 Heav'n above and earth below;  
 While the depths of hell before Thee,  
 Trembling and defeated, bow.  
 We revere Thee, Lord and Saviour;  
 We implore Thy grace and love.  
 Hear our prayers and help us ever  
 Seek the things that are above.

- Lord, when Thou again in glory  
On the clouds of heav'n shalt shine,  
We Thy flock shall stand before Thee,  
Owned for evermore as Thine.  
In Thy faithfulness confiding,  
Jesus, Thee shall all adore.  
On Thy holy throne abiding,  
Thou shalt reign for evermore.

### HYMN 33

*Hebrews 4:14-16*

Erhalt uns, Herr

Wittenberg, 1543

1. Where high the heaven-ly tem-ple stands,  
The house of God not made with hands,  
Christ has the great-est hon-our gained,  
Yet ver-y God and man re-mained.

- Our great High Priest, our Saviour, Lord,  
Gives to His saints on earth support,  
Since He through all the heav'ns has passed.  
To this confession we hold fast.
- Our Surety and our Lord is He  
Who shed His blood on Calvary,  
Who now enthroned at God's right hand  
Completes the work which God has planned.

## HYMN 33

Erhalt uns, Herr

Hebrews 4:14-16

Wittenberg, 1543



4. Though now as-cend-ed up on high,  
He hears and an-swers ev-ery cry.  
To Christ, who pleads be-fore God's throne,  
Our man-y weak-ness-es are known.

5. He too, was tempted, suffered pain;  
Yet free from sin did He remain.  
He who did all temptation thwart  
Now takes our misery to heart.
6. Let us then boldly seek God's face,  
There to find mercy, help, and grace:  
Our great High Priest will intercede,  
Come to our aid in time of need.



## HYMN 34

St. Flavian

*Hebrews 12:1-3*

John Day's Psalter, 1562: alt.



1. Lo, what a cloud of wit - ness - es,



En - com - pass us a - round!



Men once like us with suff' - rings tried,



But now with glo - ry crowned.

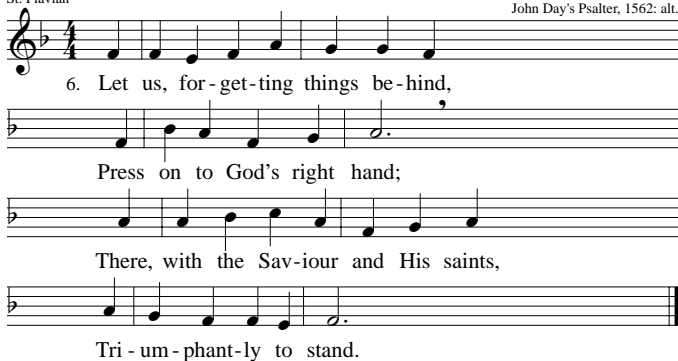
2. They reached the finish of the course  
And thus obtained the rest.  
We too – for God fulfils His Word –  
Shall be with vict'ry blest.
3. Let us then full of confidence  
Run to complete the race  
And put off sin and every weight  
Which could slow down our pace.
4. We look to Jesus even more  
Than to all those around;  
In Him, the Author of our faith,  
Its Finisher is found.
5. He, for the joy before Him set –  
Unselfish is His love –  
Endured the cross, despised the shame,  
And now He reigns above.

## HYMN 34

St. Flavian

Hebrews 12:1-3

John Day's Psalter, 1562: alt.

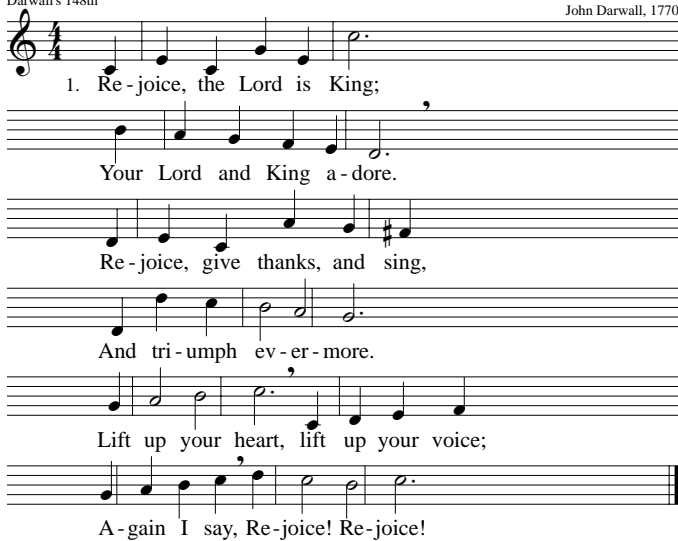


6. Let us, for-get-ting things be-hind,  
Press on to God's right hand;  
There, with the Sav-iour and His saints,  
Tri-um-phant-ly to stand.

## HYMN 35

Darwall's 148th

John Darwall, 1770



1. Re-joyce, the Lord is King;  
Your Lord and King a-dore.  
Re-joyce, give thanks, and sing,  
And tri-umph ev-er-more.  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
A-gain I say, Re-joyce! Re-joyce!

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns;  
To Him let praises ring.  
The Christ who once was slain  
Rose as victorious King.  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Again I say, Rejoice! Rejoice!
  
3. His kingdom cannot fail;  
He rules o'er earth and heaven.  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to Christ Jesus given.  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Again I say, Rejoice! Rejoice!
  
4. He sits at God's right hand,  
Till all His foes submit,  
And bow to His command,  
And fall beneath His feet.  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Again I say, Rejoice! Rejoice!
  
5. Rejoice, He comes again.  
The Lord will not delay.  
He who from heav'n does reign  
Will come on His great Day.  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Again I say, Rejoice! Rejoice!

## HYMN 36

Sollt' ich meinem Gott

Johann Schop, 1641; alt.

1. He has come, the Ho-ly Spir-it!

Je-sus left us not a-lone

When He went up to in-her-it

Might and glo-ry on the throne,

For He sent the One He prom-ised:

Ho-ly Spir-it, Power of God.

Let us spread this truth a-broad

And un-ceas-ing-ly de-clare it.

Let us now our voic-es raise:

To the Spir-it we give praise.

2. Praise the Spirit who, proceeding  
From the Father and the Son,  
In the truth the Church is leading.  
Let us praise Him, everyone!  
Him who is both Gift and Giver,  
Him the Sender sent to earth,  
Holy God and yet poured forth.  
Praise, O people, Him forever:  
He true life to you imparts,  
For He dwells within your hearts.
  
3. Praise the Spirit who will never  
Leave the Church by blood once bought.  
He will show His presence ever,  
Fierce though be the foe's assault.  
Fear not, flock which He is keeping,  
Though encircled by the night;  
Child of God, recall His might.  
Would the Spirit then be sleeping?  
Would He not securely keep  
Those whom Christ bought as His sheep?
  
4. Spirit of all understanding,  
Of all grace, of truth, and prayer,  
Show the paths of life unending;  
Always guide us, everywhere.  
May we say, yes, "Abba, Father,"  
Say of Jesus, "Thou art Lord,"  
And praise Thee with one accord.  
Be where Christ His churches gathers,  
Take the off'rings that they bring,  
Hear Thou when Thy praise they sing.

## HYMN 36

Soll' ich meinem Gott

Johann Schop, 1641; alt.

5. Coun - sel - lor, O Ho - ly Spir - it,

Thou who didst from heaven de - scend,

Wilt Thou with our Sav - iour's mer - it,

Fill the earth's re - mot - est end.

Cause Thou love and zeal to flour - ish

There where all may fade and fail;

Let Thy heal - ing wind pre - vail.

Wilt Thou work our life to nour - ish;

Through Thy power the dead be raised.

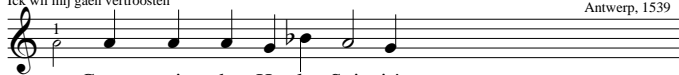
Ho - ly Spir - it, Thou be praised!

## HYMN 37

*I Peter 1:10-12; Ephesians 1:13; I Corinthians 2:9;  
Galatians 5:18, 22; Romans 8:16-17, 23-25.*

Iek wil mij gaen vertroosten

Antwerp, 1539



1. Come, praise the Ho-ly Spir-it!



The pro-phets He in-spired;



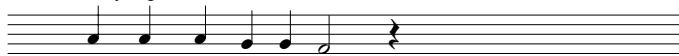
They af-ter our sal-va-tion



Un-ceas-ing-ly in-quired.



They spoke of Christ our Sav-iour,



Of grace that was to be,



Pro-claimed to us the won-ders



Which an-gels long to see.

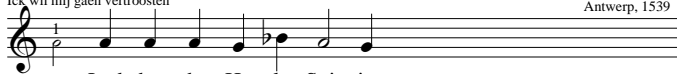
2. The gospel of salvation  
God has to us revealed,  
And we, the Word believing,  
Were with the Spirit sealed.  
What none had seen or heard of  
Has been to us declared;  
What no man had imagined  
God has for us prepared.

## HYMN 37

*I Peter 1:10-12; Ephesians 1:13; I Corinthians 2:9;  
Galatians 5:18, 22; Romans 8:16-17, 23-25.*

Ick wil mij gaen vertroosten

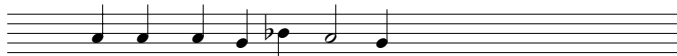
Antwerp, 1539



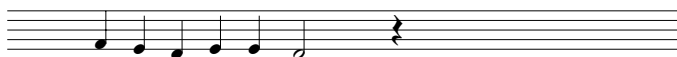
3. Led by the Ho - ly Spir - it,



Our flesh we cru - ci - fy;



In Him shall we find free - dom



As un - to sin we die.



O Spir - it, by Thy pow - er



Our faith - ful - ness in - crease.



Reap Thou in us Thy har - vest



Of love and joy and peace.

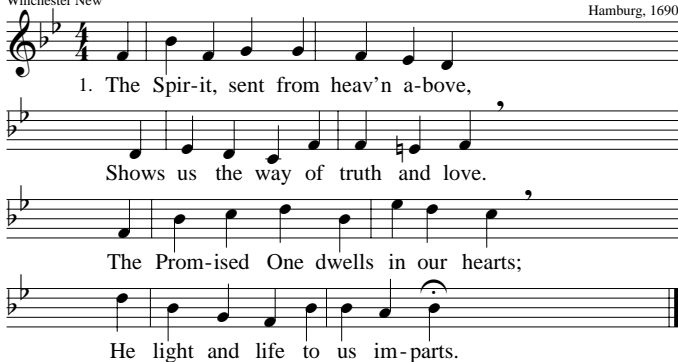
4. When we cry, "Abba! Father!"  
The Spirit witness bears  
That God made us His children  
And we, with Christ, are heirs.  
The Spirit, as the first fruits  
Of glorious liberty,  
Helps us await with patience  
What we do not yet see.



## HYMN 38

Winchester New

Hamburg, 1690



1. The Spir-it, sent from heav'n a-bove,  
Shows us the way of truth and love.  
The Prom-ised One dwells in our hearts;  
He light and life to us im-parts.

2. He on the Church of Christ our Lord  
His many varied gifts outpoured,  
That, without pride or malice, we  
Might one another's members be.
3. The Spirit, knowing all our needs,  
Perfects our prayers and intercedes  
As Paraclete before God's throne;  
Our cause He makes His very own.
4. He is Himself the guarantee  
That we shall be forever free  
When Christ returns on His great Day.  
"O come, Lord Jesus, come," we pray.

## HYMN 39

Christe qui lux es

*II Timothy 2: 11-13*

Verona, 11th cent.

1. O faith-ful is this well-known word:  
If we have died with Christ our Lord,  
We'll al-so live with Him a-gain;  
His tri-umph shall not be in vain.

2. If we endure, so Christ has said,  
We'll also reign with Him, our Head.  
If we on earth His Name betray,  
He will disown us on His Day.
3. If we are faithless and we stray,  
He faithful will remain for aye,  
For He cannot Himself deny.  
On Christ our Saviour we rely.

## HYMN 40

Aurelia

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The Chur-ch's one foun-da-tion  
Is Je-sus Christ her Lord;  
She is His new cre-a-tion  
By wa-ter and the Word:  
From heav'n He came and sought her  
To be His ho-ly bride;  
With His own blood He bought her  
And for her life He died.

2. Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation,  
One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
One holy Name she blesses.  
Partakes one holy food,  
And to one hope she presses,  
With every grace endued.

## HYMN 40

Aurelia

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

3. Though with a scorn-ful won-der,  
Men see her sore op-pressed,  
By schis-ms rent a-sun-der,  
By her-e-sies dis-tressed,  
Yet saints their watch are keep-ing,  
Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
And soon the night of weep-ing  
Shall be the morn of song.

4. 'Mid toil and tribulation  
And tumult of her war  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore;  
Till with fulfilment glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.

5. Yet, she on earth has union  
With God, the Three in One,  
And under His dominion  
Have saints their triumphs won.  
They us in our endeavour  
Here like a cloud surround  
Till we, with them, forever  
Shall be with glory crowned.

## HYMN 41

Ein Feste Burg

Martin Luther, 1529; alt. 1783?

1. A might-y for-tress is our God,  
A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;  
Our Help-er He, a-mid the flood  
Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.  
For still our an-cient foe  
Doth seek to work us woe;  
His craft and power are great,  
And armed with cru-el hate.  
On earth is not his e-qual.

2. Did we in our own strength confide,  
Our striving would be losing;  
Were not the right Man on our side,  
The Man of God's own choosing.  
Dost ask who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is He;  
Lord Sabaoth His Name,  
From age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.
  
3. And though this world, with devils filled,  
Should threaten to undo us,  
We will not fear, for God has willed  
His truth to triumph through us.  
The prince of darkness grim,  
We tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo! his doom is sure;  
One little word shall fell him.
  
4. That word above all earthly powers –  
No thanks to them – abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through Him who with us sideth.  
Let goods and kindred go,  
This mortal life also;  
The body they may kill,  
God's truth abideth still;  
His kingdom is forever.

## HYMN 42

*Psalm 90:1-6*

St. Anne.

William Croft, 1708



1. O God, our help in a- ges past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shel-ter from the storm- y blast,  
And our e- ter- nal home.

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne  
The saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thy arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
4. Thy Word commands our flesh to dust,  
“Return, ye sons of men”:  
All nations rose from earth at first,  
And turn to earth again.
5. A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.



6. The busy tribes of flesh and blood  
With all their lives and cares  
Are carried downwards by Thy flood  
And lost in following years.
  
7. Like flowery fields the nations stand  
Pleased with the morning light;  
The flowers beneath the mower's hand  
Lie withering ere 'tis night.
  
8. O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

## HYMN 43

Was mein Gott will

Claude de Sermisy, 1529; alt.

1. Who trusts in God, a strong a-bode  
In heav'n and earth pos-sess-es;  
Who looks in love to Christ a-bove,  
No fear his heart op-press-es.  
In Thee a-lone, O Lord, we own  
Our hope and con-so-la-tion,  
Our shield from foes, our balm for woes,  
Our great and sure sal-va-tion.

2. Though Satan's wrath beset our path  
And worldly scorn assail us,  
While Thou art near, we will not fear;  
Thy strength shall never fail us.  
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe  
And guide our steps forever;  
No shades of death, nor hell beneath  
Thy people from Thee sever.

3. In all the strife of mortal life  
 Our feet shall stand securely;  
 Temptation's hour shall lose its power,  
 For Thou shalt guard us surely.  
 O God, each day direct our way;  
 Renew us by Thy Spirit  
 Until we stand at Thy right hand  
 Through Jesus' saving merit.

### HYMN 44

Avec les tiens

Geneva, 1562

1. Come, take by faith the bod-y of the Lord,  
 And drink the blood of Christ, for us out-poured.  
 Praise and con-fess the won-ders of His grace:  
 To res-cue us, He suf-fered in our place.  
 Led to the slaugh-ter as the Lamb of God,  
 Our Sav-iour bought us with His pre-cious blood.  
 Re-mem-ber how He bore our curse and shame;  
 Un-til He comes, let us His death pro-claim.

## HYMN 44

Avec les tiens

Geneva, 1562

2. Come, let us then with con-trite hearts draw near  
To seek the pledg-es of His mer-cy here.  
He, who His saints in this world rules and shields,  
To all be-liev-ers life e-ter-nal yields,  
With heav'n-ly bread makes those who hun-ger whole,  
Gives liv-ing wa-ters to the thirs-ty soul.  
Let us His ho-ly sup-per cel-e-brate  
And, so re-freshed, our com-ing King a-wait.

## HYMN 45

Song 13

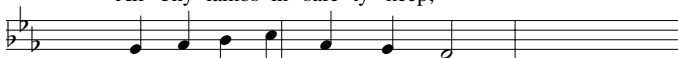
Orlando Gibbons, 1623: alt.



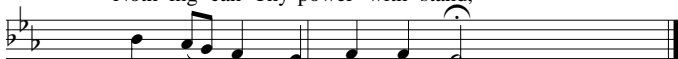
1. Lov-ing Shep-herd of Thy sheep,



All Thy lambs in safe-ty keep;



Noth-ing can Thy power with-stand,



None can pluck them from Thy hand.

2. May they praise Thee every day,  
Gladly all Thy will obey;  
Like Thy blessed ones above,  
Happy in Thy precious love.
3. Loving Shepherd, ever near,  
Teach Thy lambs Thy voice to hear;  
Suffer not their steps to stray  
From the straight and narrow way.
4. Where Thou leadest may they go,  
Walking in Thy steps below;  
Then, before Thy Father's throne,  
Saviour, claim them for Thine own.

## HYMN 46

Daar is uit 's werelds duistere wolken

Johanne G. Bastiaans, 1868

1. We thank Thee, Fa-ther, who hast plant-ed  
Thy ho-ly Name with-in our hearts.  
True knowl-edge, faith, and life im-mor-tal  
Je-sus Thy Son to us im-parts.  
Thou, Lord, didst make all for Thy plea-sure,  
Didst give man food for all his days,  
Giv-ing in Christ the Bread e-ter-nal;  
Thine is the power, Thine be the praise.

2. Watch o'er Thy Church, O Lord, in mercy;  
Save it from evil, guard it still.  
Perfect it in Thy love, unite it,  
Cleansed and conformed unto Thy will.  
As grain, once scattered on the hillsides,  
Was in the broken bread made one,  
So from all lands Thy Church be gathered  
Into Thy kingdom by Thy Son.

## HYMN 47

Vater Unserr

*Based on the Lord's Prayer*

Leipzig, 1539

1. Our Fa-ther, clothed with maj-es-ty,  
Who, dwell-ing in e-ter-ni-ty,  
Hast set Thy glo-rious throne on high,  
In Christ, Thy Son, do we draw nigh,  
In hum-ble prayer to seek Thy face  
For Thy pa-ter-nal love and grace.

2. Thy Name be hallowed evermore,  
Till all that live on earth adore  
And bless Thee, and with glad acclaim  
Extol Thy virtues and Thy fame.  
May we, Thy children here below,  
In all our deeds Thy image show.
3. Lord, may Thy kingdom come with haste;  
Lay Satan's dark domain to waste;  
And rule us by Thy precious Word,  
Till everywhere Thy praise be heard.  
Let all the earth Thy Name revere,  
For Thou in glory shalt appear.

## HYMN 47

Vater Unserr

*Based on the Lord's Prayer*

Leipzig, 1539

4. Thy will be done, Thy will a-lone,  
On earth be-low as round Thy throne.  
Thy pre-cepts all are wise and true;  
Thy ho-ly will we pray to do.  
May all then, hum-bly stand in awe,  
And glad-ly keep Thy per-fect law.

5. Give us our needful bread this day,  
And show Thy faithful care, we pray.  
Our earthly needs Thou, Lord, dost know;  
Then let on us Thy blessings flow.  
Save us from want and poverty,  
And make our spirits rich in Thee.
6. Do not our trespasses record,  
But freely pardon them, O Lord;  
As we, who by Thy grace must live,  
Our debtors' trespasses forgive.  
Yea, cleanse our hearts from every stain,  
In Him who on the cross was slain.



7. Into temptation lead us not,  
But guard us lest we stray, O God;  
Thou knowest that our strength is mean,  
Our passions foul, our hearts unclean.  
How helpless, Father, we should be  
If in this state cast off by Thee!
  
8. O Fount of power, life, and light,  
Deliver us from Satan's might;  
His strength is great and we are frail,  
Our sinful flesh is prone to fail.  
Against all lust and vanity  
O help us, then, and make us free.
  
9. For all the kingdom, Lord, is Thine,  
All power and majesty divine.  
Thou who wilt be our Helper near,  
Who in Thy Son our pleas wilt hear,  
Who hast unbarred salvation's door,  
Thine be all praise for evermore.
  
10. Dear Father, do not hide Thy face,  
For we rely upon Thy grace.  
Our hearts, O Lord, who seest all,  
Condemn us not whene'er we call,  
But say, since Thou dost hear our plea,  
"Amen, Amen, so shall it be!"

## HYMN 48

Wer nur den lieben Gott

Georg Neumark, 1657

1. If you but let the Fa-ther guide you,  
Re-ly-ing on His faith-ful-ness,  
He will be ev-er-more be-side you  
In all your sor-row and dis-tress.  
He who on God Most High de-pends  
Builds not his house on shift-ing sands.

2. Will anxious care or bitter sighing  
At any time give true relief?  
And what avails us our decrying  
Each morning's evil, trouble, grief?  
We only add to grief and stress  
By discontent and bitterness.
3. Be still! What God in His good pleasure  
To you in wisdom may impart  
Is given you in perfect measure;  
Thus be content within your heart.  
To Him who chose us for His own  
Our needs and wants are surely known.

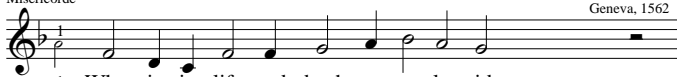
4. With song and prayer, in faith progressing,  
In all you do God's will obey.  
Expect from Him alone your blessing:  
He will renew it every day,  
For God will never those disown  
Who put their trust in Him alone.

## HYMN 49

*Lord's Day 1, Heidelberg Catechism*

Misericorde

Geneva, 1562



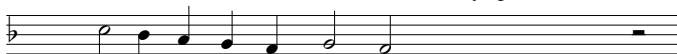
1. What is in life and death my on-ly aid,



My com-fort when I am by trou-bles swayed?



I am not mine but Christ's, who full-y paid



For all my sins and saved me.



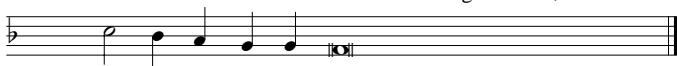
His pre-cious blood for my of-fenc-es gave He,



Freed me from all the dev-il's power and slav-ery,



For in the book of life God did en-grave me,



And me His own He made.

2. My faithful Saviour keeps me in His care;  
Without my Father's will cannot a hair  
Fall from my head; He shall for me prepare  
A heavenly habitation.  
All things must serve to further my salvation.  
His Holy Spirit brings me consolation;  
He makes me willing now with veneration  
In hope His yoke to bear.

## HYMN 50

Lauda Anima

John Goss, 1869

1. "Come, Lord Je - sus! Ma - ra - na - tha!"  
Pray the Spir - it and the Bride.  
Come up - on the clouds of heav - en  
With Thy an - gels at Thy side.  
Ma - ra - na - tha! Come, Lord Je - sus!  
Ev - er - more with us a - bide.

2. Come, O Lord, with power and glory  
And descend before our eyes  
When the sounding of the trumpet  
Shall re-echo through the skies  
And the voice of Thy archangel  
Shall command the dead to rise.

3. When the sky is rent asunder  
And Thy face we shall behold,  
When to every tongue and nation  
Thou Thy judgment wilt unfold,  
Death will be completely vanquished,  
As in Holy Writ foretold.

## HYMN 50

Lauda Anima

John Goss, 1869



4. Call the dead! Let them bear wit-ness  
To Thy rule, O Lord re-nowned.  
Call those once forced in-to si-lence,  
Those who once were judged un-sound.  
Lift up all who were down-trod-den;  
Let them be with hon-our crowned.

5. When the tombs at last break open  
And the throngs from far and near,  
Gath'ring in Thy holy city,  
In Thy festal hall appear,  
Lord, let us then not be missing,  
Though we're often tardy here.
6. Then let Thy refining Spirit  
Us with flaming zeal endue.  
May we wait with eager longing  
For Thy promise to come true  
When Thou, Lord, with fire from heaven  
All creation shalt renew.

7. No one knows the day or moment  
 When the Bridegroom shall appear.  
 Let us then be ever watchful;  
 May our lamps be bright and clear.  
 Maranatha! Come, Lord Jesus!  
 Thy great Day is drawing near.

## HYMN 51

Jesus, meine Zuversicht

Based on I Corinthians 15:35-58

Johann Crüger, 1653

1. Je - sus is our sure de - fence.  
 Why should we then fear or wav - er?  
 All our hope and con - fi - dence  
 Rests on Him, the ris - en Sav - iour.  
 E - ven in our dark - est hour  
 He will shield us with His power.

2. We are flesh and must return  
 To the dust whence we were taken,  
 But we from the Scriptures learn  
 That from death we shall awaken:  
 We like buried seed that dies  
 Shall unto new life arise.

## HYMN 51

Jesus, meine Zuversicht

Based on I Corinthians 15:35-58

Johann Crüger, 1653

3. What in-to the earth we sow,  
Stand-ing at the grave-side griev-ing,  
Is the seed that soon will grow,  
Glo-ry from our God re-ceive-ing.  
He to ev-ery grain here sown  
Gives a bo-dy of its own.

4. What is weak and mortal here,  
Prey to illness and destruction,  
Shall with glorious power appear  
In the hour of resurrection.  
What today is sown disgrace  
In great honour shall be raised.
5. God His own shall glorify  
In a wondrous transformation:  
Thou not all of us may die,  
All shall gain their full salvation  
In the twinkling of an eye  
When the Lord comes from on high.



6. When we hear the trumpet's sound  
And the dead are raised immortal,  
We shall see with joy profound  
How the grave must serve as portal  
Leading past all woe and strife  
Into everlasting life.
  
7. Then the word shall be fulfilled,  
Once by ancient prophets spoken:  
"See how Satan's might is quelled,  
How the power of death lies broken.  
Where, O death, is now your sting?"  
Christ has conquered! He is King!
  
8. To our God be thanks and praise:  
He through Christ made us victorious.  
Be then steadfast all your days;  
See how death's defeat assures us  
That in Him who comes again  
All your toil is not in vain.

## HYMN 52

Folkingham

Based on Revelation 7:13-15 and 5:9-10

Supplement to the New Version, 1708

1. Lo, round the throne, a glo-ri-ous band,  
The saints in count-less myr-iads stand,  
Of ev-ery tongue, re-deemed to God,  
Ar-rayed in gar-ments washed in blood.  
Through trib-u-la-tion great they came;  
They bore their cross, des-pised the shame.

2. From all their labours now they rest,  
In God's eternal glory blest.  
They see their Saviour face to face,  
And sing the triumphs of His grace;  
Him day and night they ceaseless praise,  
To Him the loud thanksgiving raise:
3. "Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain,  
Through endless years to live and reign;  
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy blood,  
And made us kings and priests to God."  
O may we wage the glorious strife,  
And win, like them, the crown of life.

## HYMN 53

Rendez à Dieu

Geneva, 1543/1551

1. The hope of faith shall not de-ceive us;  
The Sav-iour's words are true and sure.  
Our friends on earth may fail and leave us,  
But Je-sus' faith-ful-ness en-dures.  
Who lim-its His do-min-ion ev-er?  
He rules cre-a-tion from on high;  
All that His love and grace en-deav-our  
Shall Him His pow-er not de-ny.

2. That hope must soften all our sorrow.  
Come, fellow-pilgrims, heads then high;  
For those who bide salvation's morrow  
The hills are level, seas are dry.  
O blessedness above all measure,  
O joy when once all grief is banned.  
There is our heart, there is our treasure,  
When we are in the Promised Land.

## HYMN 54

Dundee

*I John 3:1-3*

Edinburgh, 1615

1. Be- hold, the a- maz- ing gift of love  
The Fa- ther has be- stowed  
On us, the sin- ful sons of men,  
To call us sons of God.

2. Concealed as yet this honour lies;  
'Tis to the world unknown,  
For this world knew not Him who came  
As God's eternal Son.
3. We are God's children here and now,  
For He made us His own,  
But what we shall hereafter be,  
That He has not yet shown.
4. We know that when our Lord appears,  
Then we like Him shall be,  
For then His face, Him as He is,  
We shall in glory see.
5. Now everyone who has this hope,  
Which rests in Him secure,  
From evil purifies himself  
As He, our Lord, is pure.

## HYMN 55

St. Matthew

Revelation 21:1-8

William Croft, 1708

1. Lo, what a glo - rious sight ap - peared  
Be - fore ad - mir - ing eyes:  
The for - mer seas had passed a - way,  
The for - mer earth and skies.  
From heav'n the new Je - ru - salem came,  
For Christ as bride pre - pared.  
A voice re - sound - ing from the throne  
These won - drous things de - clared:

2. “Now God in glory down to men  
Has moved His blest abode.  
He dwells with them; His people they,  
And He His people’s God.  
His gracious hand shall wipe the tears  
From every weeping eye,  
For pain and grief shall be no more,  
And death itself shall die.”

## HYMN 55

St. Matthew

Revelation 21:1-8

William Croft, 1708

3. The One who sat up - on the throne  
Said, "I make all things new!  
Write down the words that you have heard,  
For they are firm and true.  
It is all done! Lo, b-y My power  
Is par-a - dise re-stored.  
I am the Fir-st and I the La-st,  
The one e - ter - nal Lord.

4. "Come, all who thirst! To you I will  
My healing waters give.  
Drink from My fountain without price  
And so forever live.  
Blest is the man who, conquering,  
His heritage has won,  
For I will be his faithful God,  
And he shall be My son.

5. "As for the vile and faithless ones,  
 Those who My will will defy,  
 They, flung into the burning lake,  
 The second death shall die."  
 We, too, shall stand before the throne;  
 Then shall our names be found  
 Recorded in the book of life.  
 How shall our joy abound!

## HYMN 56

*II Corinthians 4:16 - 5:1ff.*

Melita

John B. Dykes, 1861

1. Our out-er na-ture wastes a-way;  
 Yet in-ward-ly, from day to day,  
 We are in Thee re-newed, O Lord.  
 Our suff-'ring here is soon en-dured:  
 The har-vest it for us pre-pares  
 By far out-weighs our woes and cares.

2. A weight of glory, unsurpassed,  
 Will then be ever ours at last,  
 For we find no security  
 In things that with our eyes we see;  
 For what is seen will fade away,  
 What is unseen will not decay.

## HYMN 56

*II Corinthians 4:16 - 5:1ff.*

Melita

John B. Dykes, 1861

3. We know that if our earth-ly tent  
Falls to the ground, all worn and rent,  
Our God as gift to us ex-tends  
A heav'n-ly house not made with hands,  
A build-ing stead-fast and se- cure  
That will e-ter-nal-ly en-dure.

4. The Spirit we as pledge possess  
Of everlasting blessedness.  
So let us of good courage be;  
Our God Himself will make us free.  
Let it be here and now our aim  
To please Him and exalt His Name.



## HYMN 57

St. George

George Job Elvey, 1858



1. Thank the LORD and come with praise;



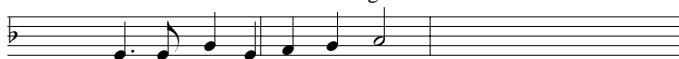
Songs of ju-bi-la-tion raise



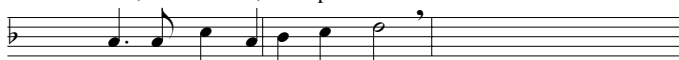
When the crop is gath-ered in



Ere the win-ter storms be-gin.



God, our Mak-er, will pro-vide



For our wants to be sup-plied.



Let His peo-ple all con-fess



His un-chang-ing faith-ful-ness.

2. All this world is God's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield –  
Wheat and tares, together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown;  
First the blade and then the ear,  
Then shall golden grain appear.  
Lord of harvest, grant that we  
Pure and wholesome wheat may be.

## HYMN 57

St. George

George Job Elvey, 1858

3. For the Son of Man shall come  
And shall take His har-vest home.  
From His field He shall that Day  
All of-fen-ces purge a-way,  
Give His an-gels charge at last  
In-to fire the tares to cast  
But the fruit-ful grain to store  
In His gar-ner ev-er-more.

4. Lord, we pray Thee, quickly come;  
Bear Thy final harvest home.  
Gather Thou Thy people in,  
Freed from sorrow, freed from sin.  
They, forever purified,  
In Thy presence will abide.  
Come with all Thy angels, come;  
Bear Thy glorious harvest home.

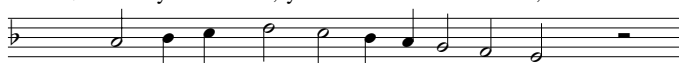
## PSALM 58

Old 124th

Geneva, 1551



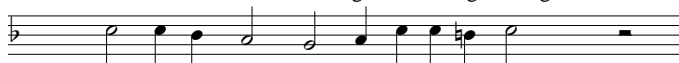
1. Praise ye the Lord, ye ser-vants of the Lord;



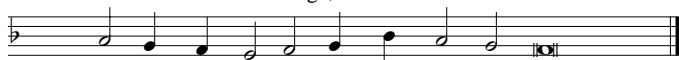
Praise ye His Name, His lord-ly hon-our sing:



Thee we a-dore, to Thee glad hom-age bring;



Thee we ac-knowl-edge, God to be a-dored



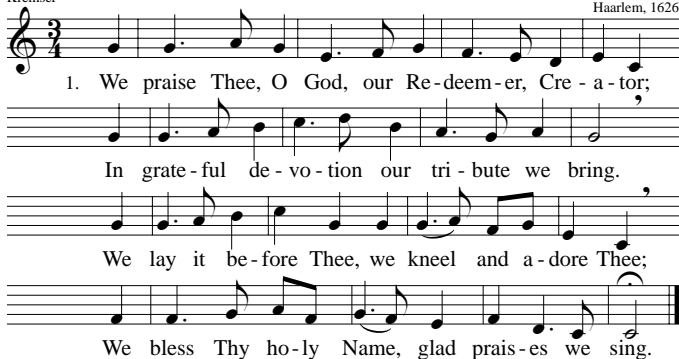
For Thy great glo-ry, sover-eign Lord and King.

2. Father of Christ – of Him whose work was done  
When by His death He took our sins away –  
To Thee belongs all worship, day by day;  
Yea, heav'nly Father, everlasting Son,  
And Holy Spirit, praise be Thine for aye!

## HYMN 59

Kremser

Haarlem, 1626



1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re-deem-er, Cre - a - tor;  
In grate - ful de - vo - tion our tri - bute we bring.  
We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee;  
We bless Thy ho - ly Name, glad prais - es we sing.

2. We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we bless Thee;  
Through life's storm and tempest our Guide hast Thou been.  
When perils o'ertake us, escape Thou wilt make us,  
And with Thy help, O lord, our battles we win.
3. With voices united our praises we offer;  
To Thee, great Deliv'rer glad anthems we raise.  
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us;  
To Thee, our great Redeemer, fore'er be praise.

## HYMN 60

Lobe den Herren

Stralsund, 1665/Halle, 1741



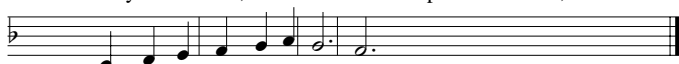
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-a-tion!



O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal-va-tion!



All ye who hear, Now to His tem-ple draw near,



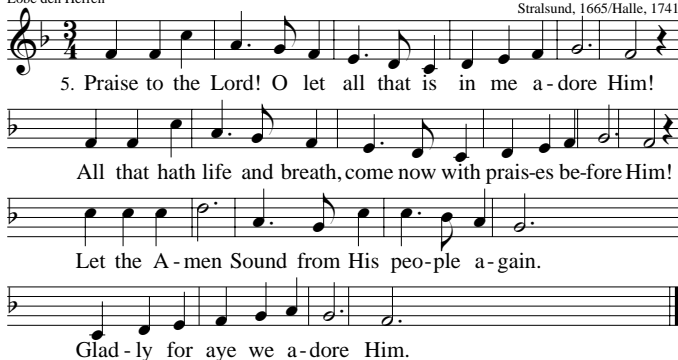
Join me in glad ad-o-ra-tion.

2. Praise to the Lord, who e'er all things so wondrously  
reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!  
Hast thou not seen  
How thy desires e'er have been  
Granted in what He ordaineth?
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend  
thee!  
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.  
Ponder anew  
What the Almighty will do;  
He with His love did befriend thee!
4. Praise thou the Lord, who with marvellous wisdom hath  
made thee,  
Decked thee with health, and with loving hand guided  
and stayed thee.  
How oft in grief  
Hath not He brought thee relief,  
Spreading His wings to o'ershade thee!

## HYMN 60

Lobe den Herren

Stralsund, 1665/Halle, 1741

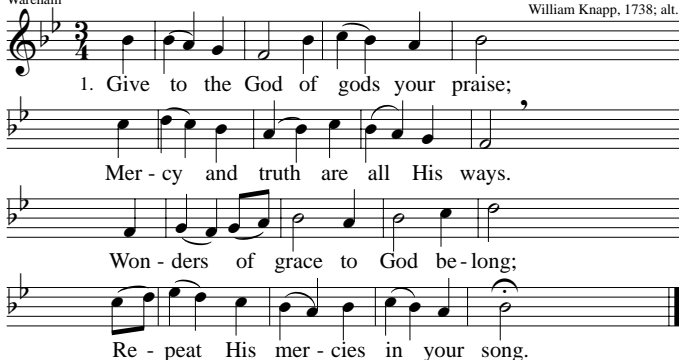


5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a-dore Him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with prais-es be-fore Him!  
Let the A-men Sound from His peo-ple a-gain.  
Glad-ly for aye we a-dore Him.

## HYMN 61

Wareham

William Knapp, 1738; alt.



1. Give to the God of gods your praise;  
Mer-cy and truth are all His ways.  
Won-ders of grace to God be-long;  
Re-peat His mer-cies in your song.

2. Give to the Lord of lords renown;  
The King of kings with glory crown.  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When lords and kings are known no more.
  
3. He built the earth, He spread the sky,  
And fixed the starry lights on high.  
Wonders of grace to God belong;  
Repeat His mercies in your song.
  
4. He fills the sun with morning light;  
He bids the moon direct the night.  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When sun and moon shall shine no more.
  
5. He sent His Son with power to save  
From guilt and darkness and the grave.  
Wonders of grace to God belong;  
Repeat His mercies in your song.
  
6. He through this world will guide His own,  
And lead us to His holy throne.  
His mercies ever shall endure,  
When this dark world shall be not more.

## HYMN 62

Allein Gott in der Höh

Nikolaus Decius, 1539

1. All glo-ry be to Thee, Most High,  
To Thee all ad - o - ra - tion;  
In grace and truth hast Thou drawn nigh  
To grant us Thy sal - va - tion.  
Thou show - est Thy good will to men,  
And peace shall reign on earth a - gain;  
We praise Thy Name for - ev - er.

2. We praise Thee and in Thee we trust;  
We give Thee thanks forever,  
O Father, for Thy rule is just  
And wise, and changes never.  
Thy hand almighty o'er us reigns;  
Thou doest what Thy will ordains.  
'Tis well for us Thou rulest.



3. O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord,  
Son of the heav'nly Father,  
O Thou, who hast our peace restored,  
The straying sheep dost gather;  
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high  
Out of the depths we sinners cry:  
Have mercy on us, Jesus!
  
4. O Holy Spirit, precious gift,  
Thou Comforter unfailing,  
From Satan's snare our souls uplift,  
And let Thy power, availing,  
Avert our woes and calm our dread.  
For us the Saviour's blood was shed;  
We trust in Thee to keep us.

## HYMN 63

Die Tugend wird durchs Kreuz geübet

*Evensong*

Halle, 1704

1. I'll thank Thee, O my God and Sav-iour,  
And praise Thee in my e-ven-song.  
The sun may set, but Thy great fa-vour  
Shalt Thou through dark-est night pro-long.  
Thy help and grace were ev-er near us;  
More than a fa-ther didst Thou care.  
Thou Fount of bless-ing, Thou dost hear us;  
Thy won-drous mer-cies I de-clare.

2. I know in whom my hope is founded  
Through ever-changing day and night.  
Thou hast me with Thy love surrounded;  
Thou art my Rock, I trust Thy might.  
When once life's evening veils enshroud me,  
I'll bring, though worn by ills and strife,  
For every day Thou hast allowed me  
Thee higher praise, O God of life!

## HYMN 64

Lyons

J. Michael Haydn, 1770

1. Ye serv-ants of God,  
Your Mas-ter pro-claim,  
And pub-lish a-broad,  
His won-der-ful Name;  
The Name all vic-to-rious  
Of Je-sus ex-tol;  
His king-dom is glo-rious  
And rules o-ver all.

2. God ruleth on high,  
Almighty to save;  
And still He is nigh –  
His presence we have.  
The great congregation  
His triumph shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation  
To Jesus, our King.

## HYMN 64

Lyons

J. Michael Haydn, 1770



3. Sal - va - tion to God,  
Who sits on the throne!  
Let all cry a - loud  
And hon - our the Son;  
The prais - es of Je - sus  
The an - gels pro - claim,  
Fall down on their fac - es  
And wor - ship the Lamb.

4. Then let us adore,  
And give Him His right,  
All glory and power,  
And wisdom and might,  
All honour and blessing,  
With angels above,  
And thanks never ceasing  
For infinite love.

## HYMN 65

Nun danket alle Gott

Johann Crüger, 1648



1. Now thank we all our God



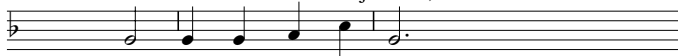
With hearts, and hands, and voic-es,



Who won-drous things has done,



In whom His world re-joic-es;



Who from our moth-ers' arms



Has blessed us on our way



With count-less gifts of love,



And still is ours to-day.

2. O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
Of this world in the next

## HYMN 65

Nun danket alle Gott

Johann Crüger, 1648



3. All praise and thanks to God



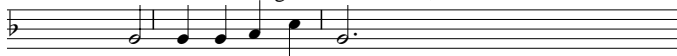
The Fa-ther now be giv-en,



The Son, and Him who reigns



With Them in high-est heav-en,



The one e-ter-nal God,



Whom earth and heaven a-dore;



For thus it was, is now,



And shall be ev-er-more.