

## Every Spirit Prove, O Prove Ye

1. "Ev - ery spir - it prove, O prove ye," Thus commands He who doth love ye;  
 2. By their fruits ye all shall prove them, By the teach - ings that do move them;  
 3. Soon all those will be re - veal - ed, Who their true selves here con - ceal - ed,

"If they all by God are taught, Or in world - ly er - ror caught."  
 Ye shall prove them by their mind, By the earth - ly gain they find.  
 They will show their wolf - ish state, How they all God's chil - dren hate.

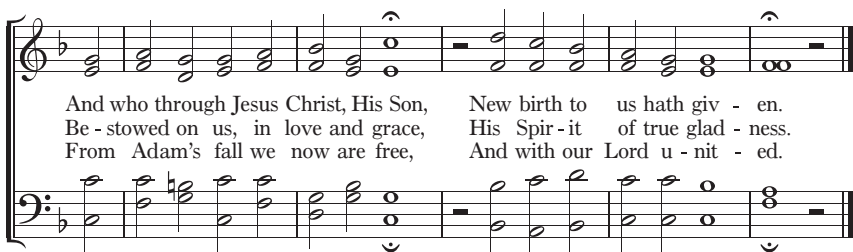
4. To him who in Christ confideth,  
 And in His commands abideth,  
 All those spirits will be known—  
 Those whom Satan calls his own.

5. Drive away the wolves, O Savior!  
 Come and aid Thy people ever,  
 Lest from Thee away they go  
 Whom they here by faith now know!

6. The confused, with truth, O girt Thou,  
 And the erring ones convert Thou,  
 That Thy flock may e'er increase,  
 To Thy glory and our peace!

## All Praise to God upon His Throne

1. All praise to God up - on His throne, Who chose us for His heav - en,  
 2. He clothed us with His right-eous-ness, Cleansed us from guilt and sad-ness,  
 3. Through Jesus' blood and wounds hath He Our souls with par-don light - ed;



4. In baptism, a festive dress  
 He put on each believer;  
 He robed us in His righteousness  
 To walk a new life ever.

5. Thus robed, our Lord did us invite  
 His supper to inherit,  
 Adorned us with His jewels bright,  
 By grace without our merit.

6. Rejoice, ye saints, with one accord  
 That unto you is given  
 To share this feast with Christ the Lord  
 Before the throne of heaven.

7. Your Savior hath prepared a place  
 In heaven's glory for you;  
 He spreadeth His own righteousness  
 Now as a garment o'er you.

8. O holy Church of God, rejoice;  
 Thy King soon cometh for thee,  
 To lead the Bride of His own choice  
 Into His home of glory.

9. Thy wedding garment guard with care,  
 Keep every sin behind thee;  
 Then wilt thou in the glory there  
 Thy Lord as Bridegroom find thee.

10. O blest are all, who may attend  
 That bridal feast of blessing,  
 Who faithful are unto the end  
 Through trials sore and pressing.

11. At length they shall from suff'rings rise  
 That here gave them no pleasure,  
 And mid the joys of paradise  
 Their crown of glory treasure.

12. O holy Zion, God's delight,  
 Hold fast what He hath given;  
 Be true; rue not thy love of right;  
 Attain the crown of heaven.