

Soul, Cease Thy Repining

Heft 23

1. { Soul, cease thy re - pin - ing And do not de - spair! }
 { Through the grave is shin - ing Light of life most clear! }

Nor thy tears be spurn - ing; Let them si - lent flow!

Fol - low thine own yearn-ing, Trust - ful, heaven - ward go!

2. Art thou then forsaken In thy heart's dread plight?
 Doth not Jesus beckon With His heav'nly light?
 Hear His words immortal In thy gloomy halls:
 ¶ Open is the portal, For thy Savior calls! ¶

3. Always let the Savior Reign within thy breast!
 Flee vain glamour ever, Find in Him thy rest!
 O let nothing move thee, Cling to Christ alone,
 ¶ Till the angels take thee To the Father's throne! ¶

Hark! How the Angel Host

Heft 24

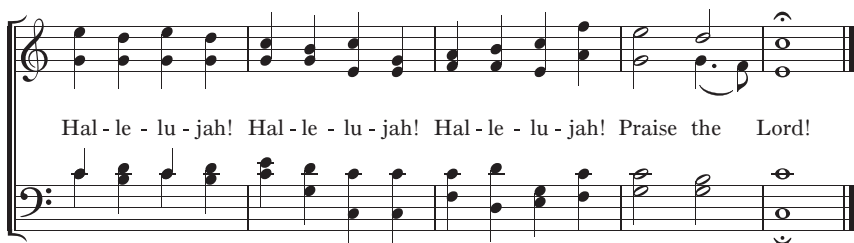
1. Hark! how the an - gel host On Ju-dah's mead - ow sings, And
 2. For Je-sus Christ this day In Beth - le - hem is born; These



to the shep-herds at their post The bless - ed ti - dings brings.
are the ti - dings an - gels say, Good news for man for - lorn.



Praise the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah!



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!

3. All peoples' praises now
Be raised to God on high;
The realm of darkness is brought low
And peace to men brought nigh!
Praise the Lord! Hallelujah! *etc.*

4. Let all redeemed then
Join in the song that gives
Such blessed tidings unto men:
"Saved shall be who believes!"
Praise the Lord! Hallelujah! *etc.*

5. Glory to God on high,
Who peace to earth hath brought;
May all with His just will comply:
He hath all things well wrought.
Praise the Lord! Hallelujah! *etc.*