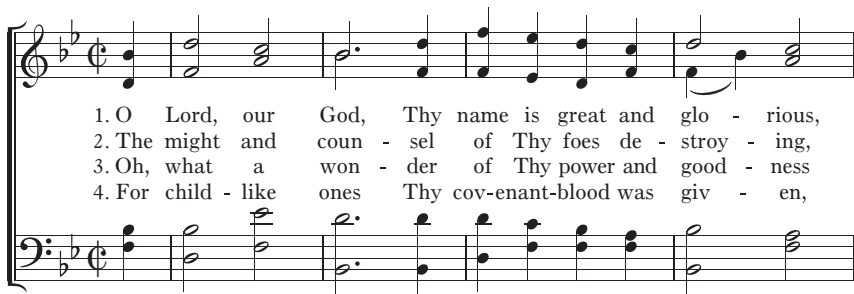
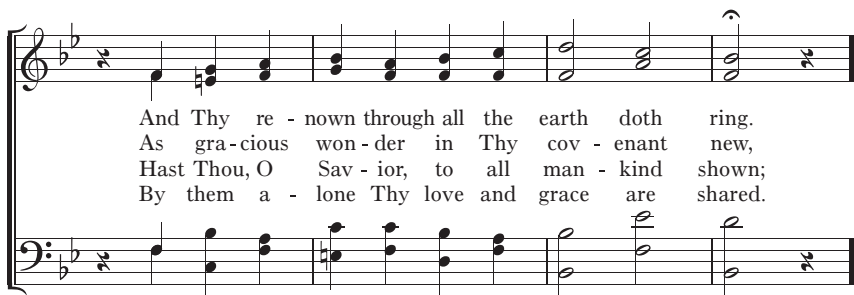


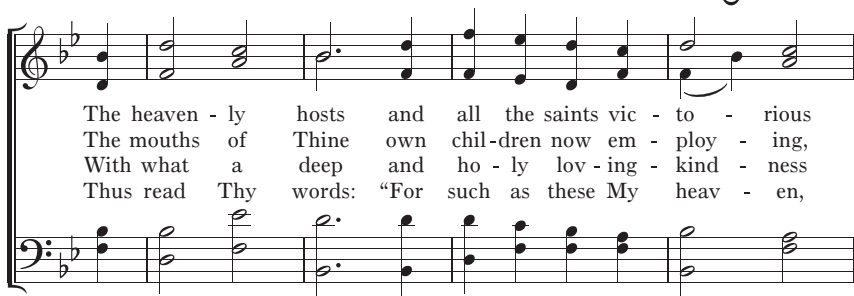
118 O Lord, Our God, Thy Name Is Great and Glorious



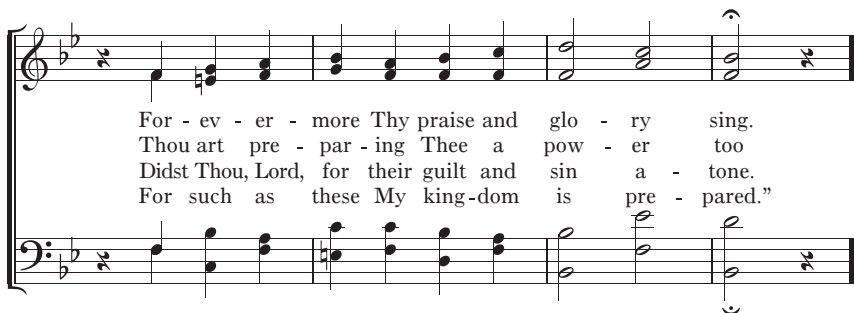
1. O Lord, our God, Thy name is great and glo - rious,
 2. The might and coun - sel of Thy foes de - stroy - ing,
 3. Oh, what a won - der of Thy power and good - ness
 4. For child - like ones Thy cov-enant-blood was giv - en,



And Thy re - nown through all the earth doth ring.
 As gra - cious won - der in Thy cov - enant new,
 Hast Thou, O Sav - ior, to all man - kind shown;
 By them a - lone Thy love and grace are shared.



The heaven - ly hosts and all the saints vic - to - rious
 The mouths of Thine own chil-dren now em - ploy - ing,
 With what a deep and ho - ly lov - ing - kind - ness
 Thus read Thy words: "For such as these My heav - en,



For - ev - er - more Thy praise and glo - ry sing.
 Thou art pre - par - ing Thee a pow - er too
 Didst Thou, Lord, for their guilt and sin a - tone.
 For such as these My king-dom is pre - pared."

Thou art ex - alt - ed, Thou art hon - ored ev - - er,
 Un - to Thy hon - or and un - to Thy glo - ry,
 Thou lov - est in - no - cen - cy's pure de - vo - tion,
 In Thine own way the ver - y great - est sin - ner

And Thy do - min - ion will a - bide for - ev - er.
 Where - by at length the foes must bow be - fore Thee.
 There - fore hast Thou the hum - ble chil - dren cho - sen.
 Is made a child of faith, a meek be - gin - ner.

5. Thou gracious Lord of all the hosts of heaven,
 When I Thy wondrous pow'r and might behold,
 The sun and moon and stars that Thou hast given
 To witness of Thy mighty deeds of old;
 How great is all Thy power and Thy glory!
 We marvel at Thy works and then adore Thee!

6. O what is man that Thou shouldst him remember,
 The son of man, that Thou for him shouldst care,
 That Thou to him Thy saving grace shouldst tender,
 Yea, that Thou didst his very nature share!
 Thou hast Thyself, Thy precious lifeblood given,
 An offering to ransom him for heaven.

7. Though for a moment Thou hast him forsaken,
 With praise and honor Thou dost him receive;
 To light and life Thou dost him then awaken;
 O who can this Thy love divine perceive?
 Thou grantest righteousness and grace, O Savior,
 And leadest him on heav'nly ways forever.

8. Thou wilt again exalt him in high measure,
 When he the battle of the faith has fought;
 And once again Thou wilt in him find pleasure,
 When Thou hast him unto Thy glory brought.
 O Lord, our Ruler, may Thy praise forever
 Be sung by choirs of all Thy children ever!