

279. To God Be the Glory

"...God and our Father: To whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen." Gal. 1:4-5

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He
2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - ery
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our

the world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -
be - liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - er who
re - joic - ing thro' Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.
tru - ly be - lieves, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

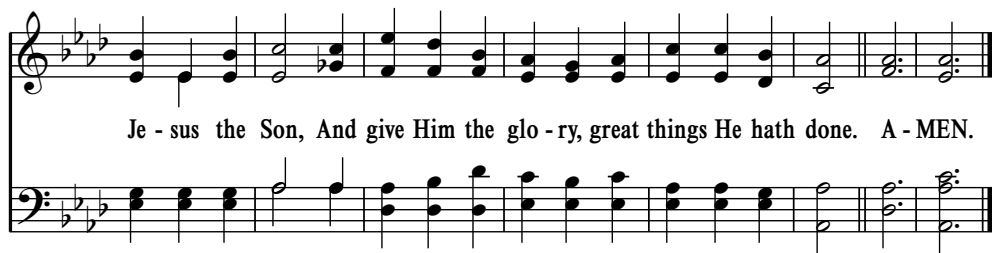
The first system of the musical score for 'To God Be the Glory'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The lyrics are arranged in three verses, with the third verse continuing across the second system.

Chorus

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther, thro'

The chorus section of the musical score, consisting of two systems of treble and bass staves in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The lyrics are repeated twice.



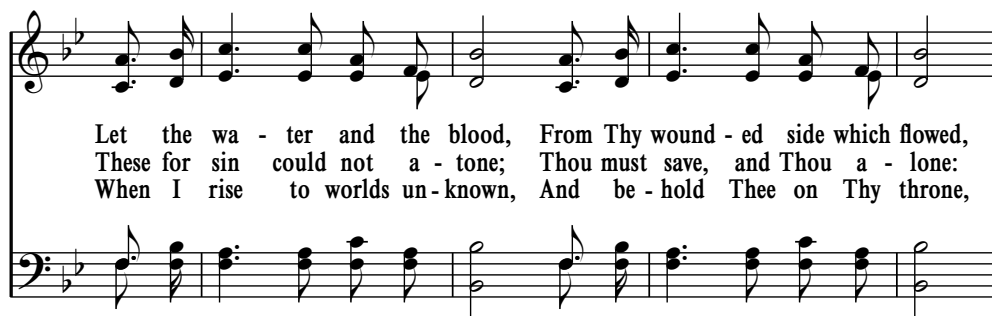
Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done. A - MEN.

280. Rock of Ages

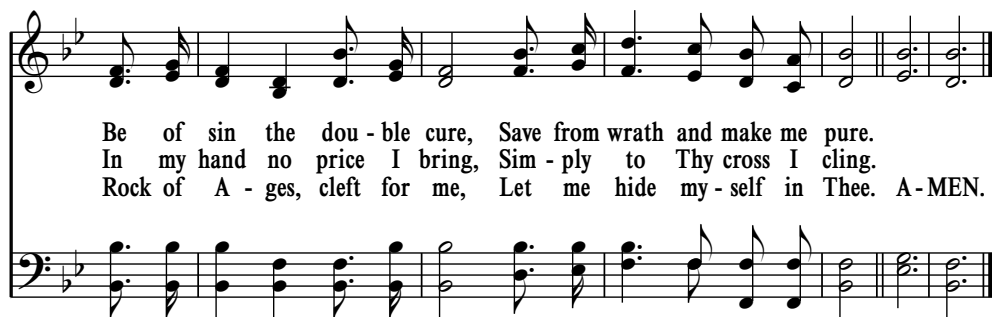
"But the LORD is my defense; and my God is the rock of my refuge." Ps. 94:22



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
 When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - MEN.