

# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

♩ = 110

1. A might - y for - - tress is our God, a  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our  
 3. And though this world, with dev - - ils filled, should  
 4. That word a - - bove all earth - - ly pow'rs, no

bul - - wark nev - - er fail - - - - ing;  
 striv - - ing would be lo - - - - sing;  
 threat - - en to them, un - - do us;  
 thanks to a - - bid - - - - eth;

Our help - - er he, a - - mid the flood side of  
 Were not the right, a - - mid on our hat side the  
 We will not fear, Man for God's gifts are will'd his  
 The Spi - - rit and the gifts are ours through

mor - - tal ills pre - - vail - - - - ing;  
 Man of God's tri - - umph choos - - - - ing;  
 truth to who with us through us: deth;  
 him who with us through us: deth;

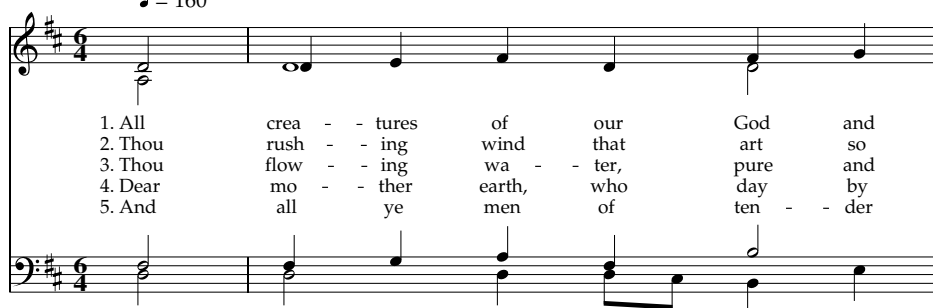
For still our an - - cient foe doth seek to  
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - - sus,  
 The Prince of and Dark - - ness grim, we trem - - ble  
 Let goods and kin - - dred go, this mor - - tal

work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,  
 it is he; Lord Sa - - ba - - oth, his name,  
 not for him; His rage we can en - - dure,  
 life al - - so; The bo - - dy they may kill:

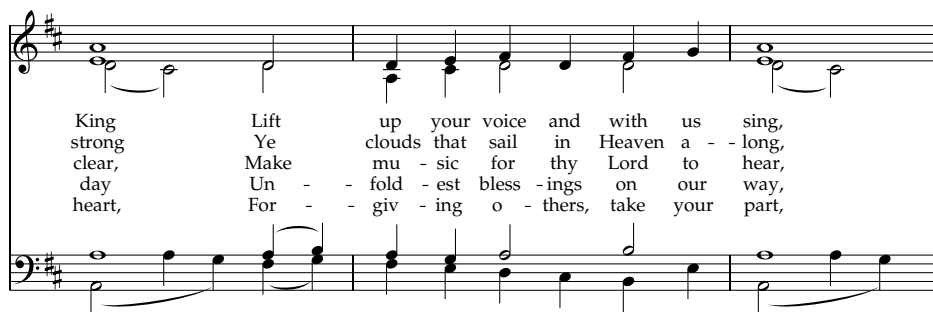
and, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - - qual.  
 from age to age the same, And he must win the bat - - tle.  
 for lo, his doom is sure, One lit - - tle word shall fell him.  
 God's truth a - - bi - - deth still, His king - dom is for - ev - - er.

# All Creatures of Our God and King

♩ = 160



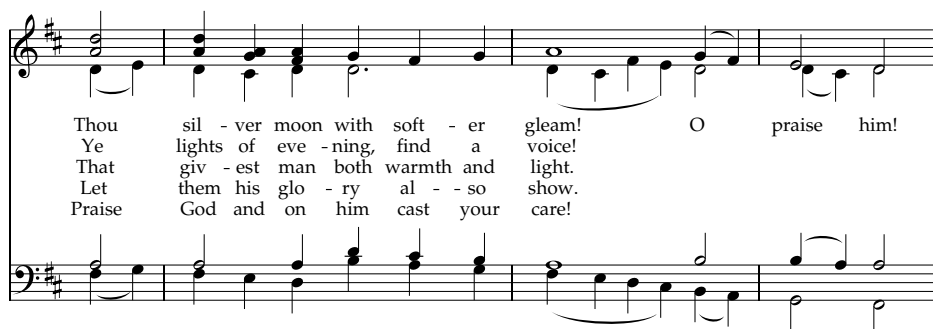
1. All        crea - - tures        of        our        God        and  
 2. Thou        rush - - ing        wind        that        art        so  
 3. Thou        flow - - ing        wa - - ter,        pure        and  
 4. Dear        mo - - ther        earth,        who        day        by  
 5. And        all        ye        men        of        ten - - der



King        Lift        up        your        voice        and        with        us        sing,  
 strong        Ye        clouds        that        sail        in        Heaven        a - - long,  
 clear,        Make        mu - sic        for        thy        Lord        to        hear,  
 day        Un - - fold - est        bless - ings        on        our        way,  
 heart,        For - - giv - ing        o - thers,        take        your        part,



A -lle - lu - - ia! A -lle - lu - - ia! Thou        burn - ing sun with gol - den beam,  
 O        praise him! A -lle - lu - - ia! Thou        ris - ing moon, in praise re - joice,  
 O        praise him! A -lle - lu - - ia! Thou        fire so mas - ter - ful and bright,  
 O        praise him! A -lle - lu - - ia! The        flowers and fruits that in thee grow,  
 sing        ye! A -lle - lu - - ia! Ye        who long pain and sor - row bear,



Thou        sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam!        O        praise him!  
 Ye        lights of eve - ning, find a voice!  
 That        giv - est man both warmth and light.  
 Let        them his glo - ry al - - so show.  
 Praise        God and on him cast your care!

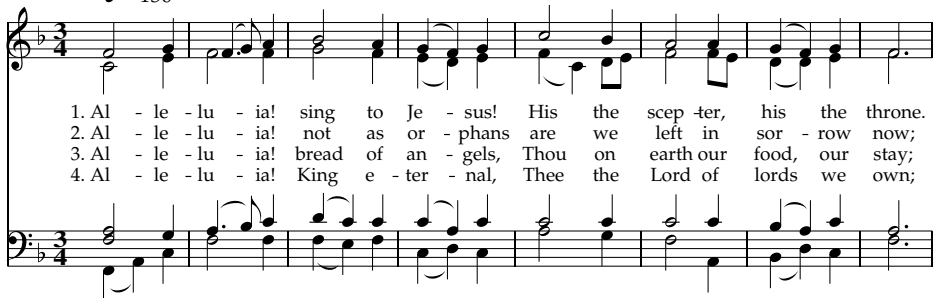


6. And thou most kind and gentle Death,  
 Waiting to hush our latest breath,  
 O praise him! Alleluia!  
 Thou leadest home the child of God,  
 And Christ our Lord the way hath trod.


7. Let all things their Creator bless,  
 And worship him in humbleness,  
 O praise him! Alleluia!  
 Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,  
 And praise the Spirit, Three in One!

# Alleluia, Sing To Jesus!

♩ = 130



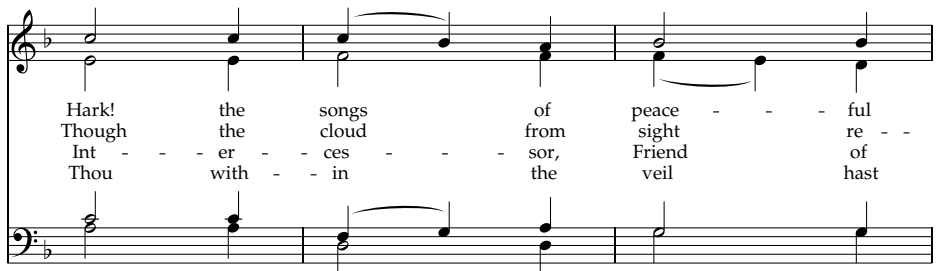
1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, his the throne.  
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans are we left in sor - row now;  
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! bread of an - gels, Thou on earth our food, our stay;  
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Thee the Lord of lords we own;



Al - - - le - - lu - - - ia! his the tri - - - umph,  
 Al - - - le - - lu - - - ia! he is near us,  
 Al - - - le - - lu - - - ia! here the sin - - - ful  
 Al - - - le - - lu - - - ia! born of Mar - - - y,



his the vic - - - to - - - ry a - - - lone.  
 faith be - - - lieves, nor ques - - - tions how;  
 flee to thee from day to day:  
 Earth thy foot - - - stool, Hea - ven thy throne:



Hark! the songs of peace - - - ful  
 Though the cloud ces - - - from sight re - - -  
 Int - - - er - - - sor, Friend of  
 Thou with - - - in the veil of hast

Zi - - on thun - der like a might - - y flood.  
 - ceived him when the for - - ty days were o'er  
 sin - - ners, Earth's Re - deem - - er, plead for me,  
 en - - tered, robed in flesh our great High Priest;

Je - - - sus out of ev - - - ery  
 Shall our hearts for - - get his  
 Where the songs of all his  
 Thou on earth both priest the and

na - - - tion has re - deemed us by his blood.  
 pro - - - mise, "I am with you ev - - er - more"?  
 sin - - - less sweep ac - - ross the crys - - tal sea.  
 vic - - - tim in the Eu - - char - ist - - ic feast.

# Amazing Grace

♩ = 100

1. A - - maz - - ing that grace! How sweet the sound That  
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And  
 3. Through ma - - ny dan - - gers, toils, and snares, I  
 4. The Lord has pro - - mised good to me, his  
 5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but  
 grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - - cious did that  
 have al - - rea - - dy come; 'Tis grace hath brought me  
 Word my hope se - cures; He will my Shield and  
 mor - tal life shall cease, I shall pos - - sess, with -

now am found; Was blind, but now I see.  
 grace ap - - pear The hour I be - lieved.  
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 Por - - tion be, As long as life en - dures.  
 - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

6. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
 The sun forbear to shine;  
 But God, who called me here below,  
 Shall be forever mine.

7. When we've been there ten thousand years,  
 Bright shining as the sun,  
 We've no less days to sing God's praise  
 Than when we'd first begun.

# Be Thou My Vision

♩ = 100

1. Be thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2. Be thou my Wis - dom, and thou my true Word;  
 3. Be thou my ba - ttle Shield, sword for the fight;  
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's em - pty praise,  
 5. High King of Hea - ven, my vic - tor - y won,

Naught be all else to me, save that thou art.  
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
 Be thou my Dig - ni - ty, thou my De - light;  
 Thou mine In - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:  
 May I reach Heav'n's joys, O bright Hea - ven's Sun!

Thou my great best Thought, by day or by night,  
 Thou my soul's Shel - ter, and I thy true son;  
 Thou and thou on - ly, be thou my high To - - wer:  
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er in my heart,  
 be - - fall,

Wa - king or sleep - - ing, thy pre - sence my light.  
 Thou in me dwell - - ing, and I with thee one.  
 Raise thou of heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.  
 High King of Hea - - ven, my Trea - sure thou art.  
 Still be my Vi - - sion, O Rul - er of all.



# Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

♩ = 90

1. Come, thou Fount of ev - - ery  
 2. Sorr'w - - ing I shall be in  
 3. Je - - - sus sought me when a  
 4. O to grace how great a  
 5. O that day when freed from

bless - - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
 spi - - rit, Till re - - leased from flesh and sin;  
 stran - - ger, Wand'r - - ing from the fold of God;  
 debt - - or, Dail - - y I'm con - - strained to be!  
 sin - - ning, I shall see thy love - ly face;

Streams of mer - cy, ne - ver ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
 Yet from what I do in - - her - it, Here thy prais - es I'll be - gin;  
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood;  
 Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'r - ing heart to thee.  
 Cloth - ed then in blood washed lin - en How I'll sing thy sover - eign grace;

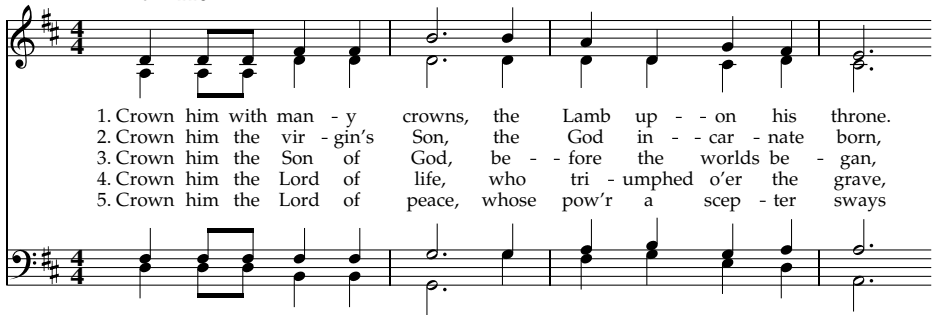
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by fla - ming tongues a - bove.  
 Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Here by thy great help I've come;  
 How his kind - ness yet pur - sues me Mor - tal tongue can ne - ver tell;  
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;  
 Come, my Lord, no long - er tar - ry, Take my ran - somed soul a - way;

Praise And Clothed Here's Send the I in my thine mount! hope, flesh, heart, an - - - I'm by till O gels fixed thy death take now u - - good shall and to

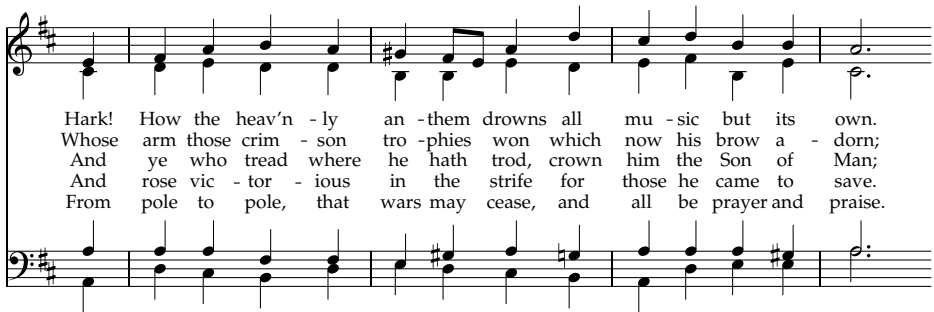
- pon it, Mount of thy re - - deem - ing love.  
 plea - - sure, Safe - ly to ar - - rive at home.  
 loose me I can - - not pro - - claim it well.  
 seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - - bove.  
 car - - ry Me to realms of end - less day.

# Crown Him with Many Crowns

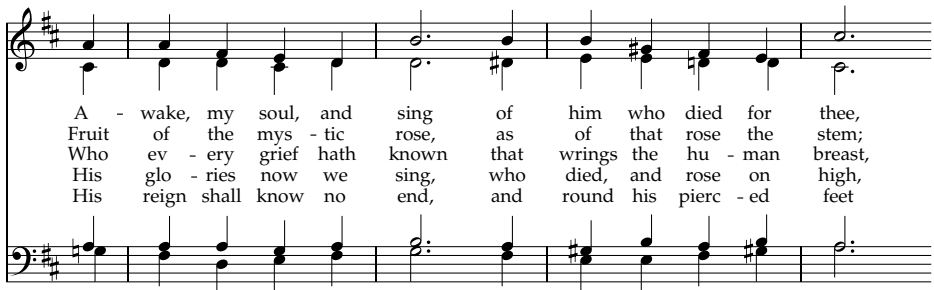
♩ = 110



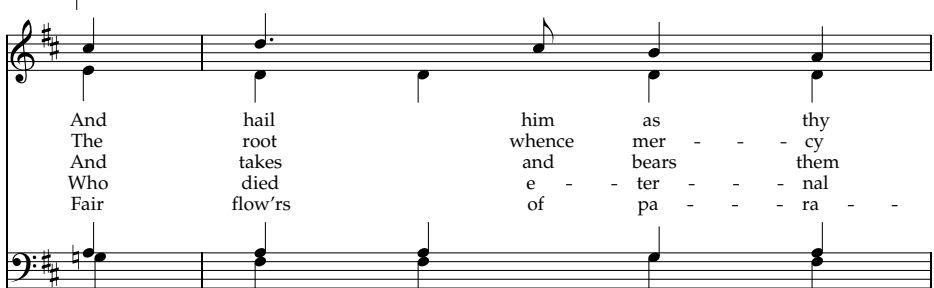
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - - on his throne.  
 2. Crown him the vir - gin's Son, the God in - - car - nate born,  
 3. Crown him the Son of God, be - - fore the worlds be - gan,  
 4. Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,  
 5. Crown him the Lord of peace, whose pow'r a scep - ter sways



Hark! How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.  
 Whose arm those crim - son tro - phies won which now his brow a - dorn;  
 And ye who tread where he hath trod, crown him the Son of Man;  
 And rose vic - tor - ious in the strife for those he came to save.  
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.



A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,  
 Fruit of the mys - tic rose, as of that rose the stem,  
 Who ev - ery grief hath known that wrings the hu - man breast,  
 His glo - ries now we sing, who died, and rose on high,  
 His reign shall know no end, and round his pierc - ed feet



And hail root whence as thy  
 The root takes mer - - cy  
 And takes bears them  
 Who died of ter - - nal  
 Fair flow'rs of pa - - ra - -

match - less King through all e - - ter - - ni - - ty.  
 ev - - er flows, the Babe of Beth - le - - hem.  
 for his own, that all in him may rest.  
 life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
 - dise ex - - tend their fra - grance ev - - er sweet.

6. Crown him the Lord of love, behold his hands and side,  
 Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.  
 No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,  
 But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.
7. Crown him the Lord of Heaven, enthroned in worlds above,  
 Crown him the King to whom is given the wondrous name of Love.  
 Crown him with many crowns, as thrones before him fall;  
 Crown him, ye kings, with many crowns, for he is King of all.
8. Crown him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign,  
 Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,  
 Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing  
 Their songs before him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.
9. Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,  
 Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.  
 All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou has died for me;  
 Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

# Dear Christians, One and All Rejoice

♩ = 140

1. Dear Christ - - ians, one and all re - -  
 2. Fast bound in Sa - - tan's chains I  
 3. My good works could a - - vail me  
 4. God saw, in his e - - ter - - nal  
 5. He spake to his be - - lov - - ed

- jice, With ex - - ul - - ta - - tion spring - - - ing,  
 lay, Death brood - - ed dark - - ly o'er me;  
 naught, For they with sin were stain - - - éd;  
 grace, My sor - - row out of mea - - - sure;  
 Son: 'Tis time to take com - - pass - - - ion;

And with u - - - ni - - ted heart and  
 Sin was my a - - tor - - ment night  
 Free - - - will a - - gainst God's judg - - ment  
 He thought u - - pon his ten - - der - -  
 Then go, bright je - - wel of my

voice And ho - - ly rap - - ture sing - - - ing,  
 day, There - - in my mo - - ther bore me.  
 fought, And dead to good re - - main - - éd.  
 - ness To save was his good pleas - - - ure.  
 crown, And bring to man sal - - va - - - tion;

Pro - claim the won - ders God hath done, How his right arm the  
 Deep - er and deep - er still I fell, Life was be - come a  
 Grief drove me to des - pair, and I Had no - thing left me  
 He turn'd to me a Fa - ther's heart- Not small the cost to  
 From sin and sor - row set him free, Slay bit - ter death for

vic - t'ry won; Right dear - ly it hath cost him.  
 li - ving hell, So firm - ly sin po - sessed me.  
 but to die, To hell I fast was sink - - ing.  
 heal my smart he gave his best and dear - - est.  
 him, that he May live with thee for - ev - - er.

6. The Son delighted to obey, And born of Virgin mother,  
 Awhile on this low earth did stay That he might be my brother.  
 His mighty power he hidden bore,  
 A servant's form like mine he wore, To bind the devil captive.
7. To me he spake : cling fast to me, thou'lt win a triumph worthy:  
 I wholly give myself for thee, I strive and wrestle for thee;  
 For I am thine, thou mine also;  
 And where I am thou art. The foe Shall never more divide us.
8. For he shall shed my precious blood, Me of my life bereaving;  
 All this I suffer for thy good; Be steadfast and believing.  
 My life from death the day shall win,  
 My righteousness shall bear thy sin, So art thou blest forever.
9. Now to my Father I depart, From earth to heaven ascending;  
 Thence heavenly wisdom to impart, The Holy Spirit sending.  
 He shall in trouble comfort thee,  
 Teach thee to know and follow me, And to the truth conduct thee.
10. What I have done and taught, do thou To do and teach endeavor;  
 So shall my kingdom flourish now, And God be praised forever.  
 Take heed lest men with base alloy  
 The heavenly treasure should destroy. This counsel I bequeath thee.

# Faith of Our Fathers

♩ = 120

1. Faith of our fa - - thers, liv - - ing still, In spite of dun - geon,  
 2. Faith of our fa - - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions  
 3. Faith of our fa - - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in

fi - re and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy  
 un - - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God,  
 all our strife; And preach thee, too, as love knows how

When - e'er we hear that glo - - rious Word! Faith of our  
 We all shall then be tru - - ly free.  
 By kind - ly words and vir - - tuous life.

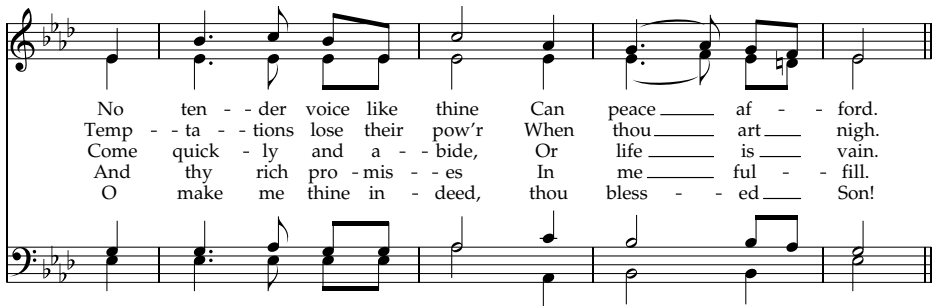
fa - thers, ho - - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

# I Need Thee Every Hour

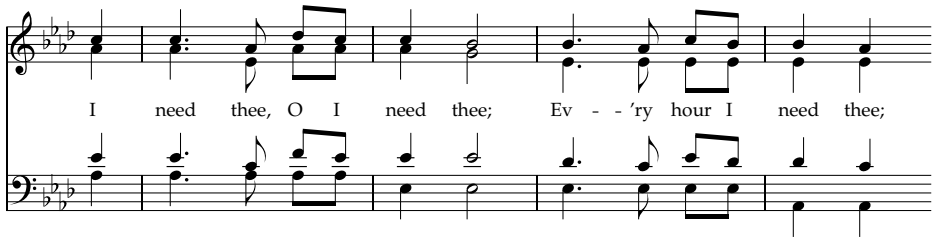
♩ = 80



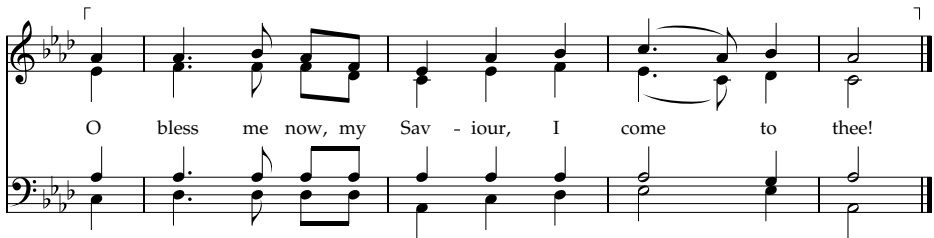
1. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - - cious Lord;  
 2. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay thou near by;  
 3. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain;  
 4. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me thy will;  
 5. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - - ly One;



No ten - - der voice like thine Can peace af - - ford.  
 Temp - - ta - - tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.  
 Come quick - ly and a - - bide, Or life is vain.  
 And thy rich pro - mis - - es In me ful - - fill.  
 O make me thine in - deed, thou bless - - ed Son!



I need thee, O I need thee; Ev - - 'ry hour I need thee;

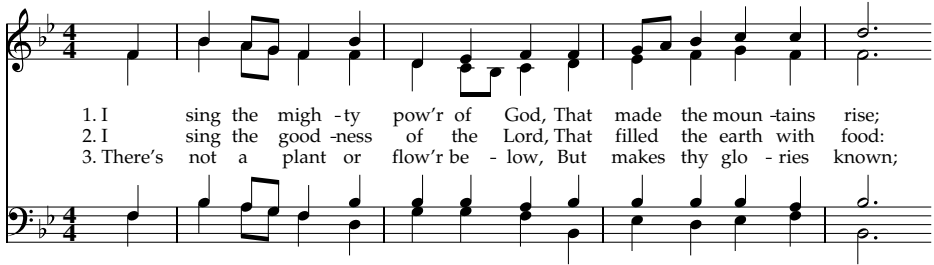


O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to thee!

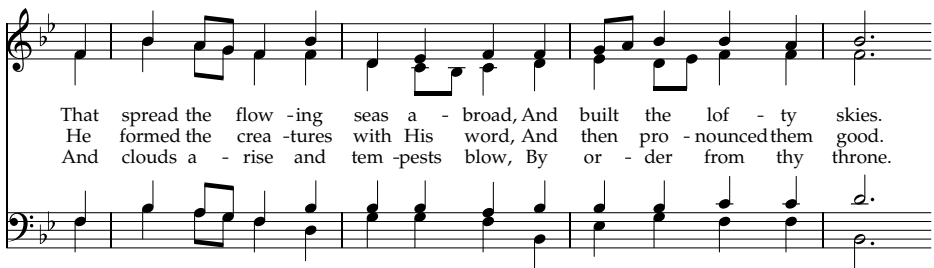


# I Sing the Mighty Power of God

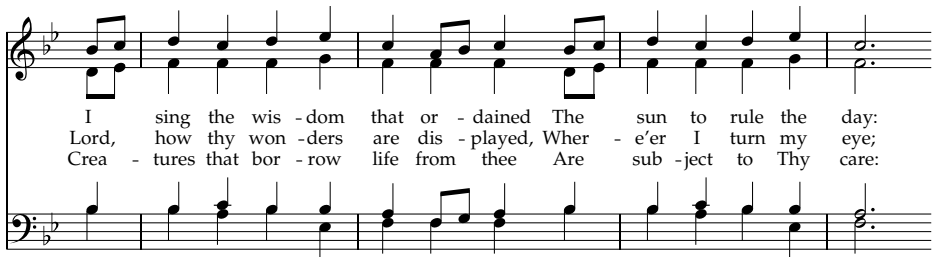
♩ = 130



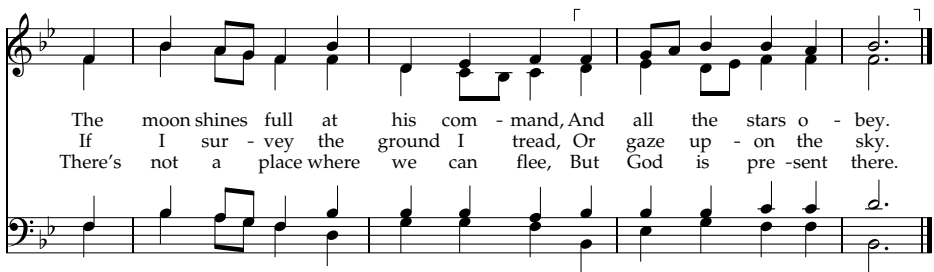
1. I sing the might - ty pow'r of God, That made the moun - tains rise;  
 2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food:  
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the lof - ty skies.  
 He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro - nounced them good.  
 And clouds a - rise and tem - pests blow, By or - der from thy throne.



I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day:  
 Lord, how thy won - ders are dis - played, Wher - e'er I turn my eye;  
 Crea - tures that bor - row life from thee Are sub - ject to Thy care;



The moon shines full at his com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.  
 If I sur - vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky.  
 There's not a place where we can flee, But God is pre - sent there.

# I Vow to Thee My Country

$\text{♩} = 96$

1. I vow to thee, my coun - - try, all  
2. But there's an - oth - er coun - - try I've

earth - ly things a - - bove, en - - tire dear and whole and  
heard of long a - - go, most dear to them that

per - fect, the ser - vice of my love, the love that asks no quest - ions, the  
love her, most great to them that know, we may not count her arm - ies, we

love may that stands the test, that  
may not see her King, her

lays u - pon the al - - tar the dear - est and the  
fort - ress is a faith - ful heart, her pride is suf - - fer -

best, the love that ne - ver fault - - ers, the  
- ing, and soul by soul and si - lent - ly her

love that pays the in - - price, the  
shin - ing bounds in - - crease, and her

love that makes un - daunt - - ed the fin - al sac - - ri - - fice.  
ways are ways of gen - tle - ness, and all her paths are peace.

# If God Had Not Been on Our Side

♩ = 120

1. If God had not been on our  
2. Their fur - - ious the wrath, did who God per - - their  
3. Blest be the Lord, who foiled their

side - mit, threat  
And Would That  
had sure - - ly they  
not - ly could  
come have not  
to con - de - - vour  
aid sumed us, us; us; us;

The And Our  
foes as souls, like  
with a deep and yawning birds, es - - cap'd  
all their pow'r and yawning - ing their  
pride pit net,  
Would sure - ly life and could not  
have dis - mayed us; limb en - tomb'd us; ov - er - pow'r us;

For Like The  
we, men  
his o'er is  
flock, whom bro - - ken  
would dark we  
have wa - - ters are  
fear roll free!  
The Their Our  
threat wrath help  
of would is

men have ev - er, Lord, far en - gulph'd in, and our soul thee, near who rise And, like who mad - est in a flood, o'er - whelm'd earth and hea - - - ven. us. us. us.

# Immaculate Mary

1. Im - mac - u - late Ma - ry! Our hearts are on - - fire,  
 2. We pray for God's glor - y, May his king - dom - - come;  
 3. We pray for our Mo - ther, The Church u - pon - - earth,

Sal - - va - tion so won - drous Fills all our de - - sire!  
 We pray for our Bi - shop, Our Fa - ther at - - home.  
 And bless, sweet - est Lad - y, The land of our - - birth.

A - - ve, A - - ve, Av - - e Ma - - ri - - a!

A - - ve, A - ve, Ma - - ri - - a! A - - men.

4. We pray for all sinners,  
 And souls that now stray  
 From Jesus and Mary  
 In heresy's way.  
 Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!  
 Ave, Ave, Maria!

6. O Mother of the Light,  
 Shine upon all men,  
 Bound up in the darkness,  
 Please make them all kin.  
 Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!  
 Ave, Ave, Maria!

5. We pray for our fellows  
 Who are bound in Rome  
 Cut off from thy dear Son,  
 Please bring them back home!  
 Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!  
 Ave, Ave, Maria!

7. For poor, sick, afflicted,  
 Thy mercy we crave;  
 And comfort the dying,  
 Thou light of the grave!  
 Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!  
 Ave, Ave, Maria!

8. There is no need, Mary,  
Nor ever hath been,  
Which thou canst not succour,  
Immaculate Queen.  
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!  
Ave, Ave, Maria!
9. In grief and temptation,  
In joy, or in pain,  
We'll seek thee, our Mother,  
Nor seek thee in vain.  
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!  
Ave, Ave, Maria!
10. O bless us, dear Lady,  
With blessings from heav'n,  
And to our petitions  
Let answer be giv'n.  
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!  
Ave, Ave, Maria!
11. In death's solemn moment,  
Our Mother, be nigh;  
As children of Mary  
O teach us to die!  
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!  
Ave, Ave, Maria!
12. And crown thy sweet mercy  
With this special grace,  
To behold in heaven  
God's ravishing Face.  
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!  
Ave, Ave, Maria!
13. To God be all glory  
And worship for aye,  
To God's Virgin Mother  
An endless Ave.  
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!  
Ave, Ave, Maria!

# Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

♩ = 120

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,  
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,  
 3. To all, life thou giv - est, to both great and small;  
 4. Great Fath - er of glo - ry, pure Fath - er of light,  
 5. All laud we would ren - der; O help us to see

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,  
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;  
 In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;  
 Thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;  
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee,

Most bless - ed, most glor - ious, the An - cient of Days,  
 Thy just - ice, moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove  
 We blos - som and flour - ish, as leaves on the tree,  
 But of thy rich gra - ces this grace, Lord, im - part  
 And so let thy glo - ry, al - might - y, im - part,

Al - might - y, vic - tor - ious, thy great Name we praise.  
 Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.  
 And with - er and per - ish but naught chang - eth thee.  
 Take the veil from our face, vile from our heart.  
 Through Christ in his stor - y, thy Christ to the heart.

# It Is Well with My Soul

♩ = 100

1. When peace, like a ri - ver, at - ten - deth my way, When sor - rows  
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blest  
 3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought! My sin, not  
 4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live: If Jor - dan  
 5. But, Lord, 'tis for thee, for thy com - ing we wait, The sky, not

like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, thou has taught me to  
 a - ssur - ance con - trol; That Christ has re - gar - ded my help - less es -  
 in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no  
 a - bove me shall roll, No pang shall be mine, for in death as in  
 the grave, is our goal; Oh trump of the an - gel! Oh voice of the

say, It is well, it is well, with my soul. It is  
 - - tate, And hath shed his own blood for my soul.  
 more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 life thou wilt whis - per thy peace to my soul.  
 Lord! Bless - ed hope, bless - ed rest of my soul!

well, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.  
 It is well, with my soul,

6. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
 The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
 Even so, it is well with my soul.



# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

♩ = 115

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glor - y, Lord of love;  
 2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,  
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blessed,  
 4. Mor - tals, join the ha - ppy chor - us, which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, o - pening to the sun a - bove.  
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
 Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean depth of hap - py rest!  
 Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, bro - ther love binds man to man.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flow - ery mea - dow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther, all who live in love are thine;  
 E - ver sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife,

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day!  
 Sing - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain call us to re - joice in thee.  
 Teach us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy div - ine.  
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us Sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.

# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

♩ = 120

1. Let all mor - - tal flesh keep  
 2. King of yet the born of  
 3. Rank on rank the host of  
 4. At his feet the six wingèd

si - - lence, And with fear and trem - - bling stand;  
 Ma - - ry, As of old on earth he stood,  
 hea - - ven Spreads its van - guard on the way,  
 ser - - aph, Che - ru - bim with sleep - - less eye,

Pon - - der no - - thing earth - - - ly  
 Lord of lords, in hu - - - man  
 As the Light of light de - - -  
 Veil their fa - - ces to the

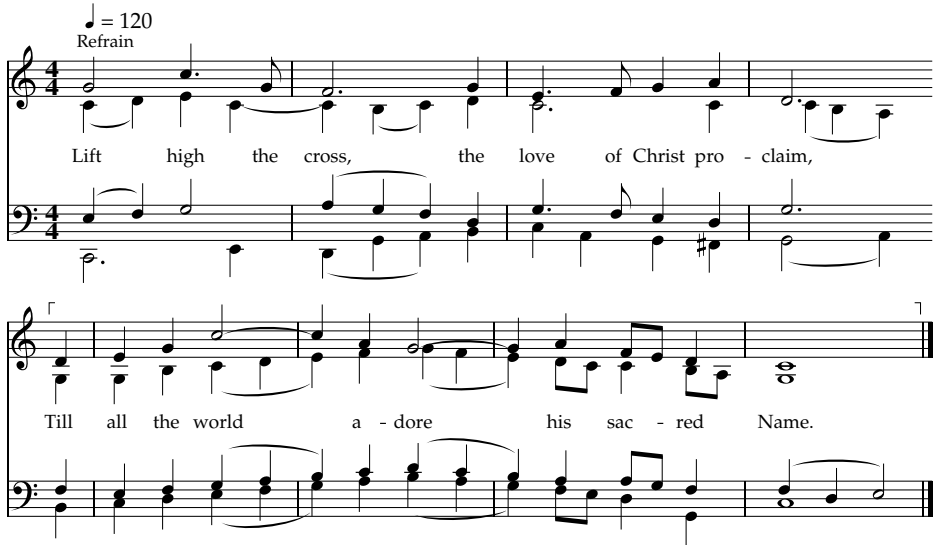
mind - - ed, For with bles - sing in his hand,  
 ves - - ture, In the bo - - dy and the blood;  
 - scend - - eth, From the realms of end - - less day,  
 pre - - sence, As with cease - less voice they cry:

Christ our God to earth de - - scend - - - -  
 He will give to all the fai - - - -  
 That the pow'rs of hell may va - - - -  
 Al - - le - - lu - - ia, Al - - le - - - lu - - -

- eth, Our full hom - age to de - - - mand.  
 - thful his own self for heav'n - - ly food.  
 - nish As the dark - ness clears a - - - way.  
 - ia Al - - le - - lu - - ia, Lord Most High!

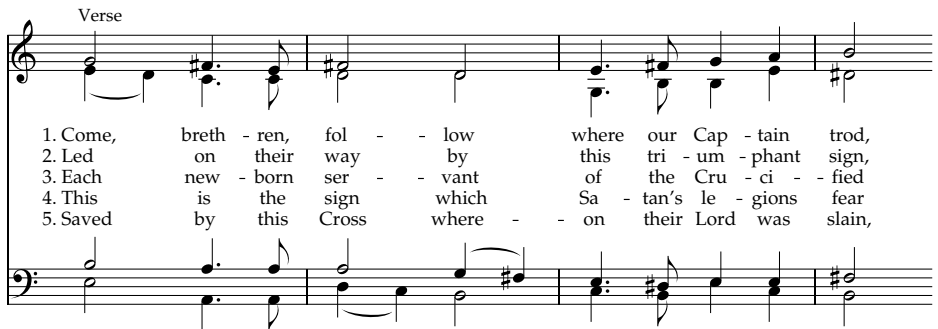
# Lift High the Cross

♩ = 120  
Refrain



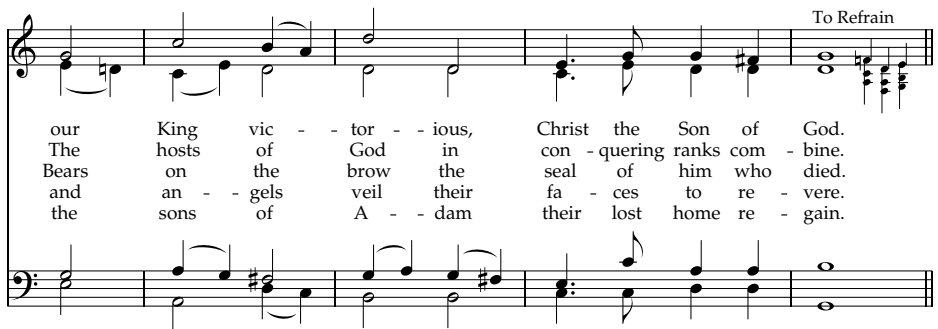
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim,  
Till all the world a - dore his sac - red Name.

Verse



1. Come, brethren, fol - - low where our Cap - tain trod,  
2. Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,  
3. Each new - born ser - - vant of the Cru - ci - - fied  
4. This is the sign which Sa - tan's le - gions fear  
5. Saved by this Cross where - - on their Lord was slain,

To Refrain



our King vic - - tor - - ious, Christ the Son of God.  
The hosts of God in con - quering ranks com - bine.  
Bears on the brow the seal of him who died.  
an - - gels veil their fa - ces to re - vere.  
the sons of A - - dam their lost home re - gain.

6. From north and south, from east and west they raise  
in growing unison their songs of praise. Refrain

7. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,  
as thou hast promised, draw the world to thee. Refrain

8. So shall our song of triumph ever be:  
Praise to the Crucified for victory. Refrain

9. Let every race and every language tell  
of him who saves our souls from death and hell. Refrain
10. From farthest regions let their homage bring,  
and on his Cross adore their Saviour King. Refrain
11. Set up thy throne, that earth's despair may cease  
beneath the shadow of its healing peace. Refrain
12. For thy blest Cross which doth for all atone  
creation's praises rise before thy throne. Refrain

# Look Down, O Lord, from Heaven Behold

♩ = 100

1. Look down, O Lord, from heav'n be - - hold, And  
 2. With frauds which they them - - selves in - - vent thy  
 3. God sure - - ly will up - - root all those With  
 4. For this, saith God, I will a - - rise, These  
 5. The sil - - ver sev'n times tried is pure From

let thy pit - - y wa - - - ken!  
 truth they have con - - foun - - - ded;  
 vain de - - ceits who store - - - us,  
 wolves my flock are ren - - - ding;  
 all a - - dult - - er - - a - - - tion;

How few the are flock with - - in thy fold, Ne -  
 Their hearts not with one con - - sent On  
 With haugh - - ty tongue with who God o - - ppose, And  
 I've heard my peo - - ple's bit - - ter sighs To  
 So, through God's word, shall men en - - dure Each

- glec - - ted and for - - sa - - - ken!  
 thy pure doc - - trine ground - - - ed;  
 say, "Who'll stand be - - fore us?  
 heav'n my throne as - - cend - - - ing;  
 tri - - al and temp - - ta - - - tion:

Al - - most thou'lt seek for faith in vain, And those who should thy  
And, whilst they gleam with out - ward show, They lead thy peo - ple  
By right or might we will pre - vail; What we de - ter - mine  
Now will I up, and set at rest Each wear - y soul by  
Its worth gleams bright - er through the cross, And, pur - i - fied from

truth main - tain thy Word from us have ta - - - ken.  
to and fro, In err - or's maze a - - stound - - ed.  
can - - not fail, For who can lord it o'er us?"  
fraud op - prest, The poor with might de - - fend - - ing.  
hu - - man dross, It shines through e - - very na - - - tion.

6. Thy truth thou wilt preserve, O Lord, From this vile generation;  
Make us to lean upon thy word, With calm anticipation.  
The wicked walk on every side When, 'mid thy flock, the vile abide  
In pow'r and exaltation.

# Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word

♩ = 120

1. Lord, keep us stead - - fast in thy  
 2. Lord Je - - sus Christ, thy of pow'r make  
 3. O Com - - fort - - er of price - - - less

Word; Curb those who fain by craft and sword  
 known, For thou art Lord of lords a - - lone;  
 worth, Send peace and u - - ni - - ty on earth.

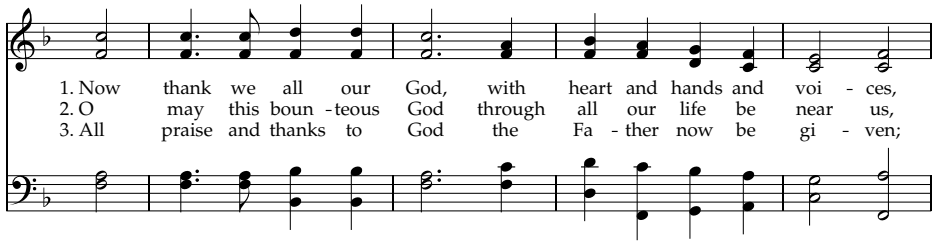
Would wrest the king - - dom from thy  
 De - - - fend thy us Christ - - en - - dom that  
 Sup - - - port us in our fi - - - nal

Son And set at naught all he hath done.  
 we And May ev - - er - - more sing praise to thee.  
 strife And lead us out of death to life.

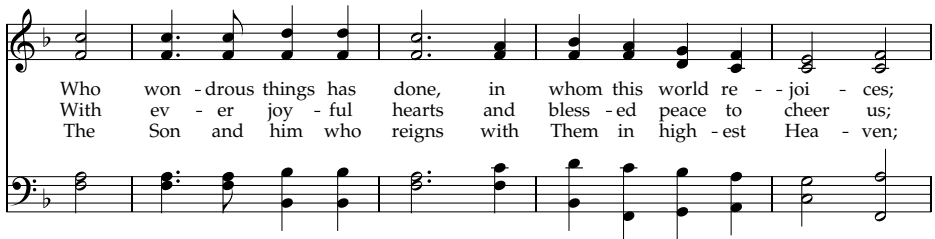


# Now Thank We All Our God

♩ = 120



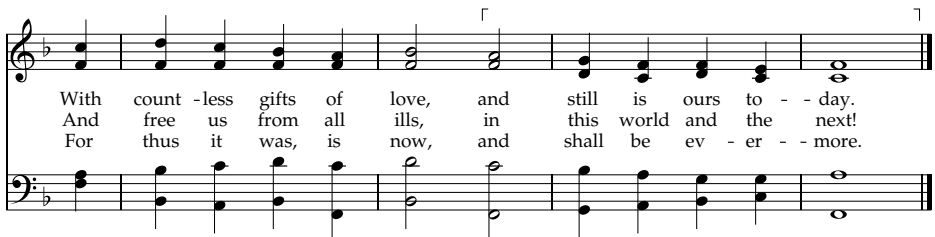
1. Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voi - ces,  
2. O may this boun - teous God through all our life be near us,  
3. All praise and thanks to God the Fa - ther now be gi - ven;



Who won - drous things has done, in whom this world re - - joi - ces;  
With ev - er joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us;  
The Son and him who reigns with Them in high - est Hea - ven;



Who from our mo - thers' arms has blessed us on our way  
And keep us in his grace, and guide us when per - - plexed;  
The one e - ter - nal God, whom earth and Heav'n a - - dore;



With count - less gifts of love, and still is ours to - - day.  
And free us from all ills, in this world and the next!  
For thus it was, is now, and shall be ev - er - - more.

# Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. Un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 4. Thy Word com - mands our flesh to dust, 'Re - turn, ye sons of men:'  
 5. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.  
 Suf - fic - ient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.  
 From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
 All na - tions rose from earth at first, And turn to earth a - gain.  
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

6. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
 With all their lives and cares,  
 Are carried downwards by the flood,  
 And lost in following years.
7. Time, like an ever rolling stream,  
 Bears all its sons away;  
 They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
 Dies at the opening day.
8. Like flowery fields the nations stand  
 Pleased with the morning light;  
 The flowers beneath the mower's hand  
 Lie withering ere 'tis night.
9. Our God, our help in ages past,  
 Our hope for years to come,  
 Be thou our guard while troubles last,  
 And our eternal home.

# Out of the Deep I Cry to Thee

♩ = 110

1. Out of the deep I cry to  
 2. But love and grace thee pre-  
 3. For this, my hope wait in the are God shall  
 4. And though I wait the are live - - long  
 5. What though our sins are man - - i - -

thee; O Lord God, hear my cry - - - ing;  
 -vail, O God, our sins for - - giv - - - ing;  
 rest, Naught build - ing on my mer - - - it;  
 night And Su - - preme his morn re - - turn - - - eth,  
 -fold? Su - - preme his mer - - cy reign - - - eth;

In - - - cline thy gra - - cious ear to  
 The ho - - liest deeds can naught a - -  
 My heart con - - fides, of him pos - -  
 My heart un - - doubt - - ing trusts his  
 No lim - - it can his hand with -

me, With prayer to thee ap - - ply - - - ing.  
 -vail Of all be - - fore thee liv - - - ing.  
 -sest, his good - ness stays my spi - - - rit.  
 might Nor in im - - pa - - tience mourn - - - eth.  
 -hold, Where ev - - il most ob - - tain - - - eth.

For if thou fix thy search - ing eye On all sin and  
Be - fore thee none can boast him clear; There - fore must each  
His prec - ious word as - - sur - eth me; My sol - ace, my  
Born of his Spi - rit, Is - - ra - - el In the right Way  
He the Good Shep - herd is a - - lone, who Is - rael will

in - - iq - - ui - - ty, Who, Lord, can stand be - fore thee?  
Thy judg - ment fear, And live on thy com - pas - - sion.  
sure Rock is he, Where - on my soul a - bid - - eth.  
thus far - eth well, And on his God re - pos - - eth  
re - deem and own, For - giv - ing all trans - gres - - sion.

## Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

$\text{♩} = 120$

1. Praise God, from whom all bles - sings flow; Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;  
Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

# Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

♩ = 120

1. Praise, my soul, the King of  
 2. Praise him for his grace and  
 3. Fa - - - ther like he tends and  
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flower we  
 5. An - - - gels, help us to a - -

hea - - - ven; To his feet thy tri - bute bring.  
 fa - - - vor; To our fa - thers in dis - tress.  
 spares us; Well our fee - ble frame he knows.  
 flour - - - ish, Blows the wind and it is gone;  
 - dore him; Ye be - - hold him face to face;

Ran - - - somed, healed, re - - - stored, for - -  
 Praise him still the same as  
 In his hands he gen - - - tly  
 But while mor - - - tals rise and  
 Sun and moon, bow down be - -

- giv - - en, Ev - - er - - more his pra - - ises sing;  
 ev - - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
 bears us, Res - - cues us from all our foes.  
 per - - ish, Our God lives un - - chang - ing on,  
 - fore him, Dwell - ers all in time and space.

A - lle - - lu - ia! A - lle - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
 A - lle - - lu - ia! A - lle - lu - ia! Glor - ious in his faith - ful - ness.  
 A - lle - - lu - ia! A - lle - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.  
 Praise him, Praise him, Ha - lle - lu - jah Praise the High E - ter - nal One!  
 A - lle - - lu - ia! A - lle - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

# Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

♩ = 120

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - - - tion!  
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign - - - eth,  
 3. Praise to the Lord, who hath fear - ful - ly, won - drous - ly, made thee;  
 4. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee;  
 5. Praise to the Lord, who, when tem - pests their war - fare are wa - - - ging,

O my soul, praise him, for  
Shel - - - ters thee un - - - der his  
Health hath vouch - - - safed and, when  
Sure - - - ly his good - - - ness and  
Who, when the the e - - - le - - - ments

[illegible]

All ye who hear, now to his tem - - ple draw near;  
 Hast thou not seen how thy de - - si - res have been  
 What need or grief ev - - er hath failed of re - - lief?  
 Pon - der a - - new what the Al - - might - y can do,  
 Bid - deth them cease, turn - - eth their fu - - ry to peace,

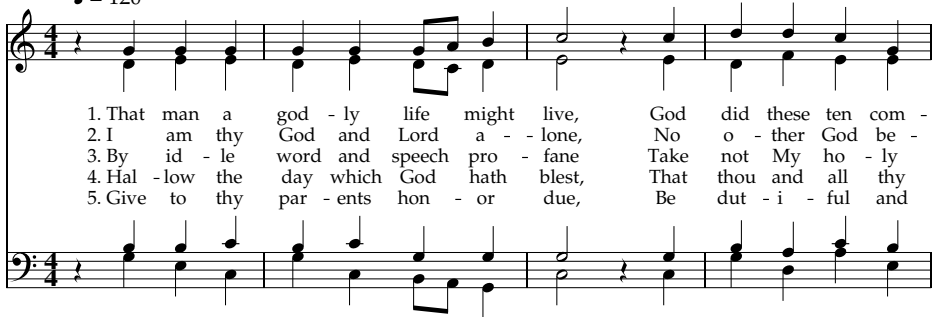
Praise him in glad a - - dor - - a - - - - - tion.  
 Grant - ed in what he or - - dain - - - - - eth.  
 Wings of his mer - cy did shade thee.  
 If with his love he be - - friend thee.  
 Whirl - winds and wa - ters as - - suag - - - - - ing.

6. Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is abounding,  
 Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,  
 Sheddeth his light, chaseth the horrors of night,  
 Saints with his mercy surrounding.
7. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore him!  
 All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him.  
 Let the Amen sound from his people again,  
 Gladly for aye we adore him.

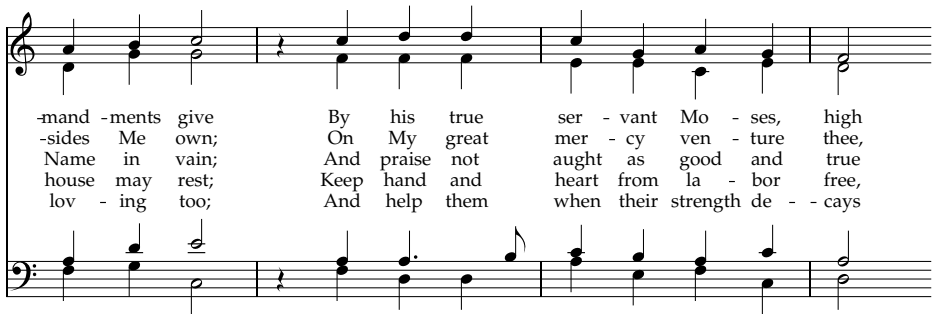


# That Men a Godly Life Might Live

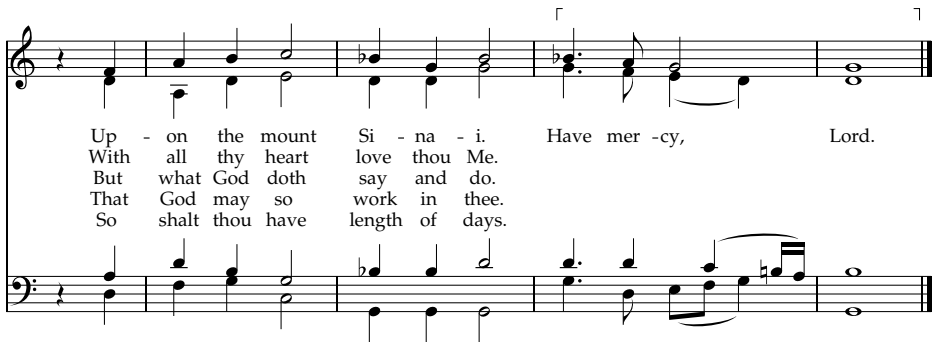
♩ = 120



1. That man a god - ly life might live, God did these ten com -  
 2. I am thy God and Lord a - lone, No o - ther God be -  
 3. By id - le word and speech pro - fane Take not My ho - ly  
 4. Hal - low the day which God hath blest, That thou and all thy  
 5. Give to thy par - ents hon - or due, Be dut - i - ful and



-mand -ments give By his true ser - vant Mo - ses, high  
 -sides Me own; On My great mer - cy ven - ture thee,  
 Name in vain; And praise not aught as good and true  
 house may rest; Keep hand and heart from la - bor free,  
 lov - ing too; And help them when their strength de - cays



Up - on the mount Si - na - i. Have mer - cy, Lord.  
 With all thy heart love thou Me.  
 But what God doth say and do.  
 That God may so work in thee.  
 So shalt thou have length of days.

6. Kill thou not out of evil will,  
 Nor hate, nor render ill for ill;  
 Be patient and of gentle mood,  
 And to thy foe do thou good.
7. Be faithful to thy marriage vows,  
 Thy heart give only to thy spouse  
 Keep thy life pure, and lest thou sin  
 Keep thyself with discipline.
8. Steal not; oppressive acts abhor;  
 Nor wring their life-blood from the poor;  
 But open wide thy loving hand  
 To all the poor in the land.

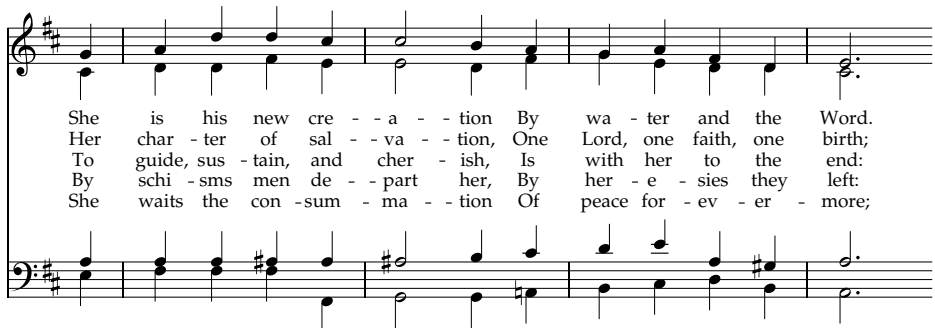
9. Bear not false witness, nor belie  
Thy neighbor by foul calumny;  
Defend his innocence from blame,  
With charity hide his shame.
10. Thy neighbor's wife desire thou not,  
His house, nor aught that he hath got  
But wish that his such good may be  
As thy heart doth wish for thee.
11. God these commandments gave, therein  
To show thee, son of man, thy sin,  
And make thee also well perceive  
How man for God ought to live.
12. Help us, Lord Jesus Christ, for we  
A Mediator have in thee;  
Without thy help our works so vain  
Merit naught but endless pain.

# The Church's One Foundation

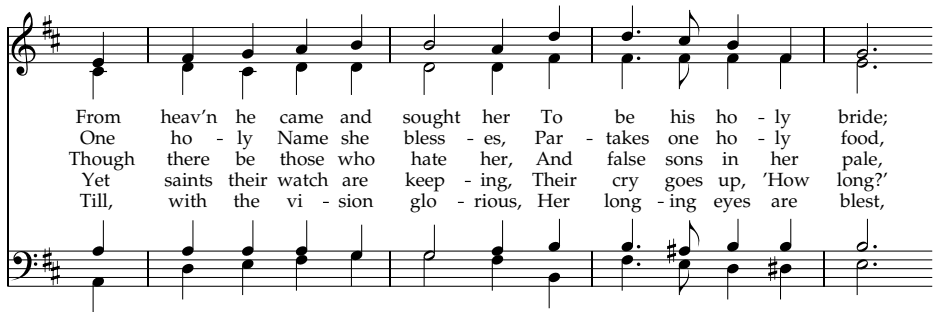
♩ = 130



1. The Church -'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord,  
 2. She is from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;  
 3. The Church shall ne - ver per - ish! Her dear Lord to de - fend,  
 4. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,  
 5. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,



She is his new cre - a - - tion By wa - ter and the Word.  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 To guide, sus - tain, and cher - ish, Is with her to the end:  
 By schi - sms men de - - part her, By her - e - sies they left:  
 She waits the con - sum - ma - - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;



From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;  
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 Though there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,  
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, 'How long?'  
 Till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,



With his own blood he bought her And for her life he died.  
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.  
 A - gainst or foe or trai - - tor She ev - er shall pre - vail.  
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song!  
 And the great Church vic - - tor - - ious Shall be the Church at rest.

6. Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won,  
With all her sons and daughters  
Who, by the Master's hand  
Led through the deathly waters,  
Repose in Eden land.

7. O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with thee:  
There, past the border mountains,  
Where in sweet vales the Bride  
With thee by living fountains  
Forever shall abide!

# The Mouth of Fools Doth God Confess

♩ = 120

1. The mouth of fools doth God con - -  
 2. The Lord looked down from his high  
 3. But none there by his walked with  
 4. How long, fol - - ly blind - - ly  
 5. There - - - fore their heart is ne - - ver

- fess, tow'r God, led, still, But On all a - side had the dis - may, him, him, den, y, them;

Their To De And God heart see is if full an - y wick - ed - - his owned fol - ly like his eat is my with paths of ple up doth

- ness, pow'r, trod, bread? will, And And And So Who all tru - ly fo - llowed fierce are trusts their deeds sought lusts ye, and de - ny to know for - bid - den; greed - y! him; him; him; him; him; him;

Co - rrupt are they, and ev - - ery one A - bom - in - ab - - le  
 Who all their un - der - stand - ing bent To search his ho - - ly  
 Not one there was who prac - ticed good, And yet they deemed, in  
 In God they put no trust at all, Nor will on Him in  
 But ye the poor man's hope des - pise, And laugh at him, e'en

works hath done; There is not one well - do - - - er.  
 Word, in - - tent To do his will in earn - - - est.  
 haugh - ty mood, Their deeds must sure - ly please Him.  
 trou - ble call, But be their own pro - vi - - - ders.  
 when he cries, That God is his sure com - - - fort.

6. Who shall to Israel's outcast race From Zion bring salvation?  
 God will himself at length show grace, And loose the captive nation;  
 That will he do by Christ their King; Let Jacob then be  
 glad and sing, And Israel be joyful.

# Though in the Midst of Life We Be

♩ = 110

1. Though in midst of life we be,  
2. Whilst in midst of death we be,  
3. In - - to hell's fierce a - - go - - ny

Snares of death sur - - round us; Where shall we for,  
Hell's grim jaws o'er - - take us; Who from such dis -  
Sin doth head - long drive us: Where shall we for

suc - cor flee, Lest our foes con - found us? To thee a - lone, our Sa - vior.  
-tress will free. Who se - cure will make us? Thou on - ly, Lord, canst do it!  
suc - cor flee, Who, O, who will hide us? Thou on - ly, bless - ed Sa - viour.

We mourn our grie - - vous sin which hath,  
It moves thy ten - - der heart to see,  
Thy pre - - cious blood was shed to win

Stir'd the fire of thy fierce wrath.  
Our great sin and don mis-er-our-y.  
Peace and par-don for our sin.

Ho-ly and gra-cious God! Ho-ly and

might-y God! Ho-ly and all-mer-ci-ful

Sa-viour! Thou e-ter-nal God! Save us, Lord, from sink-ing.  
Sa-viour! Thou e-ter-nal God! Let not hell dis-may us.  
Sa-viour! Let us not, we pray, From the true faith's com-fort.

In the deep and bit-ter flood. Ky-ri-e e-lei-son.  
With its deep and burn-ing flood. Ky-ri-e e-lei-son.  
Fall in our last need a-way. Ky-ri-e e-lei-son.

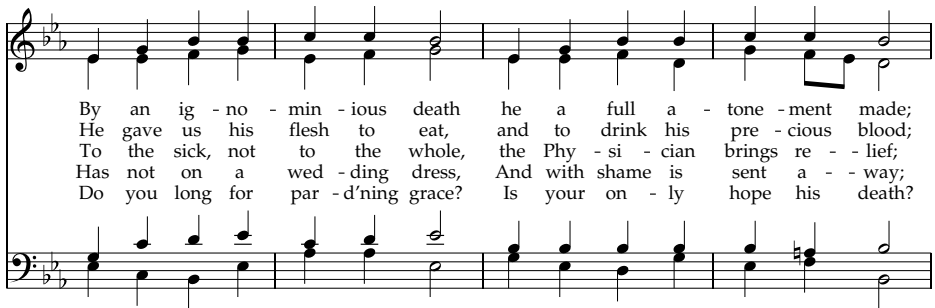


# To Avert from Men God's Wrath

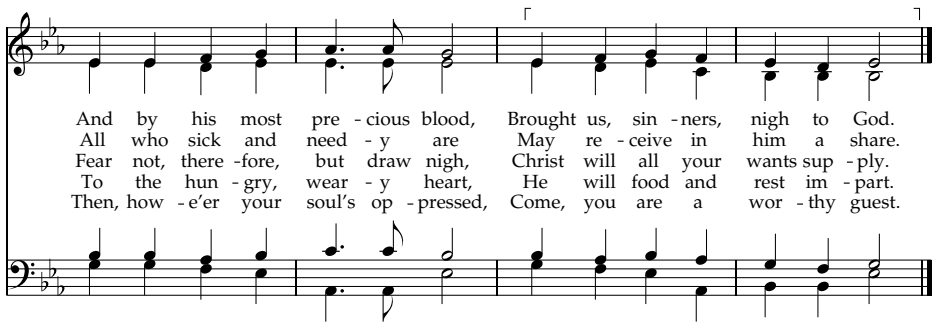
♩ = 90



1. To a - vert from men God's wrath Je - sus suf - fered in our stead;  
 2. That we nev - er should for - get This great Love on us be - stowed,  
 3. Hi - ther each af - flict - ed soul May re - pair, though filled with grief;  
 4. He who in self - right - eous - ness Fix - es a - ny hope or stay,  
 5. But ex - am - ine first your case, Whe - ther you be in the faith;



By an ig - no - min - ious death he a full a - tone - ment made;  
 He gave us his flesh to eat, and to drink his pre - cious blood;  
 To the sick, not to the whole, the Phy - si - cian brings re - lief;  
 Has not on a wed - ding dress, And with shame is sent a - - way;  
 Do you long for par - d'ning grace? Is your on - ly hope his death?



And by his most pre - cious blood, Brought us, sin - ners, nigh to God.  
 All who sick and need - y are May re - ceive in him a share.  
 Fear not, there - fore, but draw nigh, Christ will all your wants sup - ply.  
 To the hun - gry, wear - y heart, He will food and rest im - part.  
 Then, how - e'er your soul's op - pressed, Come, you are a wor - thy guest.

6. He who Jesus' mercy knows, Is from wrath and envy freed;  
 Love unto our neighbor shows That we are his flock indeed;  
 Thus we may in all our ways Show forth our Redeemer's praise.

# Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

♩ = 100

1. Come, thou long ex - pect - ed Je - sus Born to set thy peo - ple free;  
2. Born thy peo - ple to de li - ver, Born a child and yet a King,

From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee.  
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy grac - ious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's Strength and Con - sol - a - tion, Hope of all the earth thou art;  
By thine own e - ter - nal Spi - rit Rule in all our hearts a - lone;

Dear De - sire of ev - ery na - tion, Joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.  
By thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to thy glor - ious throne.

# O Come O Come Emmanuel

♩ = 130

1. O come, O come, Em - - man from - - - u -  
 2. O come, thou Wis - - dom from on  
 3. O come, O come, thou Lord of

- el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - - - ra - - el,  
 high, Who or - derest all things might - - - i - - ly;  
 Might, Who to thy tribes, on Si - - - nai's height,

That mourns in lone - - ly e - - - xile  
 To us in the path of of know - - - ledge  
 In an - - cient times of didst give the

here show, Un - - til the Son of God ap - - pear.  
 law, And teach us in her ways to go.  
 In cloud, and ma - jes - - ty, and awe.

Re - jice! Re - jice! Em - man - u - el shall come to thee, O I - sra - el.

4. O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell thy people save,  
And give them victory o'er the grave.
5. O come, thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
Make sure the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.
6. O come, thou Day-spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by thine advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
7. O come, thou King of nations, bind  
All peoples in one heart and mind;  
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease;  
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.
8. O Virgin of Virgins, from thee  
Who humbly asks, O how shall this be?  
And angels ask, Quae Ista Est?  
The Mother of Salvation Best!

# On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry

♩ = 120

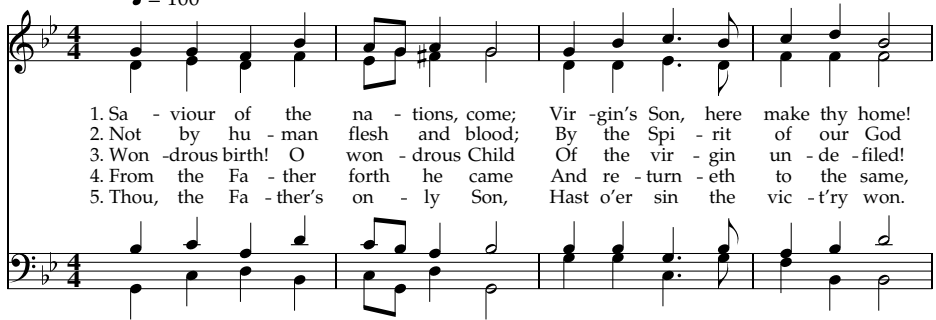
1. On Jor - dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An - noun - - ces  
 2. Then cleansed be ev - ery breast from sin; Make straight the  
 3. For thou art our Sal - va - tion, Lord, Our Ref - - uge,  
 4. Stretch forth thine hand, to heal our sore, And make us  
 5. To him who left the throne of Heav'n To save man -

that the Lord is night; Come, then, and hear - - ken,  
 way for God with - in; Pre - - pare we in  
 and our great Re - ward. With - out thy grace our  
 rise and fall no more; Once more up - - on thy  
 - kind, all praise be giv'n; Like praise be to the

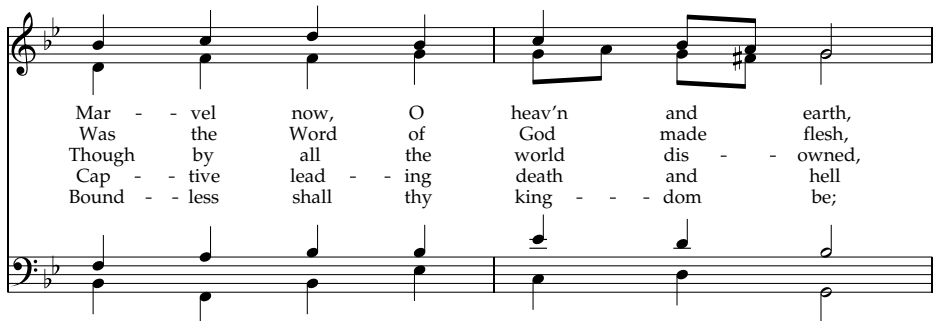
for he brings Glad ti - dings from the King of kings!  
 hearts a home, Where such a might - - y Guest may come.  
 souls must fade And wi - ther like a flow'r de - cayed.  
 peo - ple shine, And fill the world with love di - - vine.  
 Fa - ther done, And Ho - - ly Spi - - rit, Three in One.

# Saviour of the Nations Come

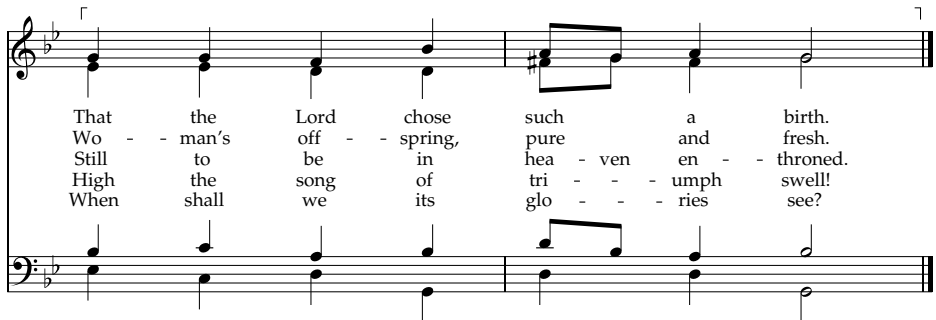
♩ = 100



1. Sa - viour of the na - tions, come; Vir - gin's Son, here make thy home!  
 2. Not by hu - man flesh and blood; By the Spi - rit of our God  
 3. Won - drous birth! O won - drous Child Of the vir - gin un - de - filed!  
 4. From the Fa - ther forth he came And re - turn - eth to the same,  
 5. Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Hast o'er sin the vic - t'ry won.



Mar - - vel now, O heav'n and earth,  
 Was the Word of God made flesh,  
 Though by all the world dis - - owned,  
 Cap - - tive lead - - ing death and hell  
 Bound - - less shall thy king - - - dom be;



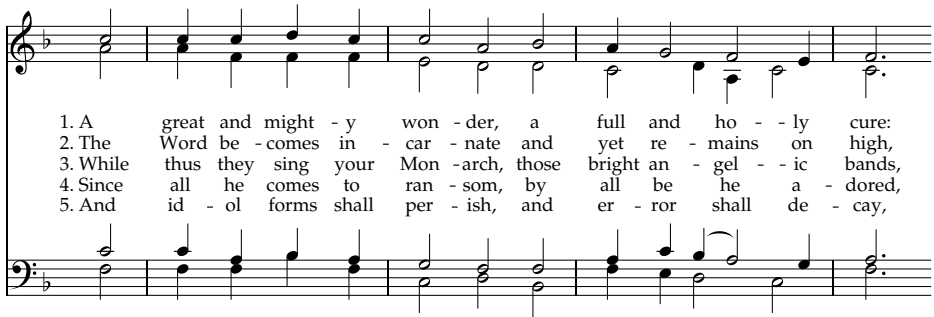
That the Lord chose such a birth.  
 Wo - - man's off - - spring, pure and fresh.  
 Still to be in hea - ven en - - throned.  
 High the song of tri - - - umph swell!  
 When shall we of its glo - - - ries see?

6. Brightly doth thy manger shine,  
 Glorious is its light divine.  
 Let not sin o'ercloud this light;  
 Ever be our faith thus bright.

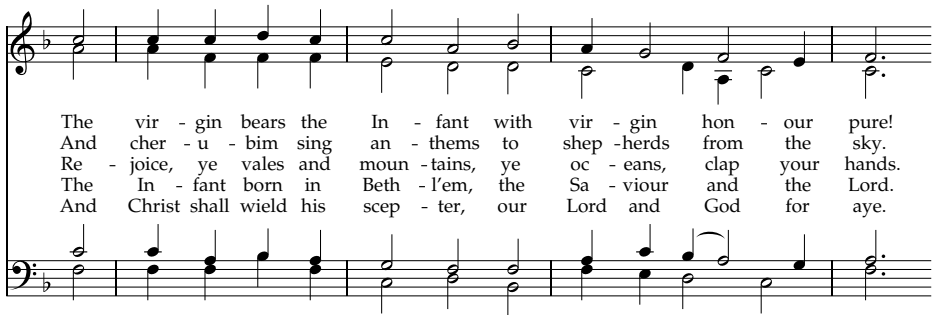
7. Praise to God the Father sing,  
 Praise to God the Son, our King,  
 Praise to God the Spirit be  
 Ever and eternally.

# A Great and Mighty Wonder

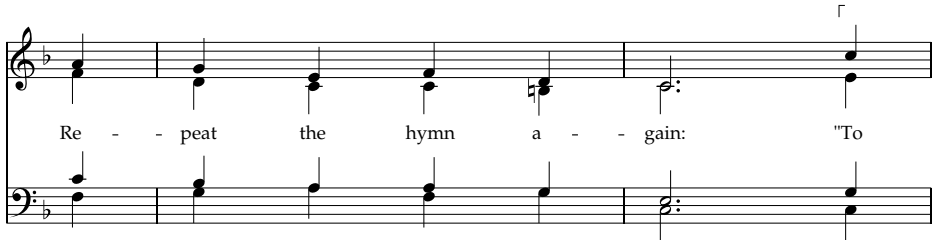
♩ = 100



1. A great and might - y won - der, a full and ho - ly cure:  
 2. The Word be - comes in - car - nate and yet re - mains on high,  
 3. While thus they sing your Mon - arch, those bright an - gel - ic bands,  
 4. Since all he comes to ran - som, by all be he a - dored,  
 5. And id - ol forms shall per - ish, and er - ror shall de - cay,



The vir - gin bears the In - fant with vir - gin hon - our pure!  
 And cher - u - bim sing an - thems to shep - herds from the sky.  
 Re - joice, ye vales and moun - tains, ye oc - eans, clap your hands.  
 The In - fant born in Beth - l'em, the Sa - viour and the Lord.  
 And Christ shall wield his scep - ter, our Lord and God for aye.



Re - - peat the hymn a - - gain: "To



God on high be glo - - ry And peace on earth to men!"

# All Praise to Jesus' Hallowed Name

♩ = 120

1. All praise to Je - sus' hal - lowed Name who of vir - gin  
 2. Th'E - ter - nal Fa - ther's on - ly Son For a man - ger  
 3. He whom the world could not in - - wrap Yon - der lies in  
 4. Th'E - ter - nal Light, come down from heav'n, Hath to us new  
 5. The Fa - ther's Son, God ev - er- blest, In the world be -

pure be - - came True man for us! The an - gels sing As  
 leaves his throne Dis - - guised in our poor flesh and blood See  
 Ma - ry's lap; He is be - come an in - fant small, Who  
 sun - shine giv'n; It shin - eth in the midst of night, And  
 -came a guest; He leads us from this vale of tears, And

the glad news to earth they bring. Hal - le - lu - - jah!  
 now the ev - er - last - ing Good.  
 by his might up - hold - eth all.  
 mak - eth us the sons of light.  
 makes us in his king - dom heirs.

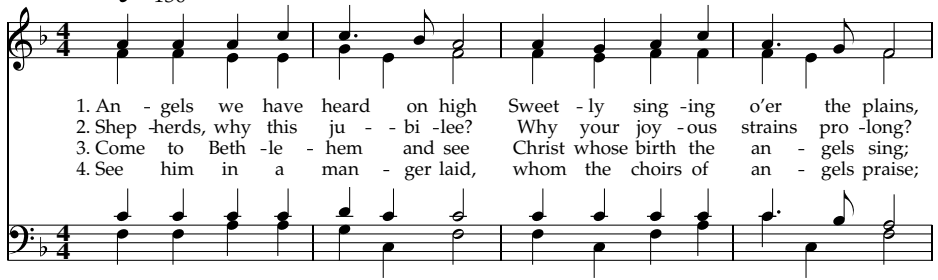
6. He came to earth so mean and poor, Man to pity and restore,  
 And make us rich in heaven above, Equal with angels through his love.

7. All this he did to show his grace To our poor and sinful race;  
 For this let Christendom adore And praise his name for evermore.




# Angels We Have Heard on High

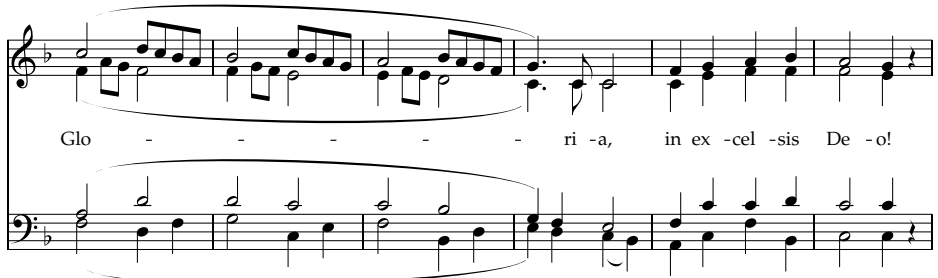
♩ = 130



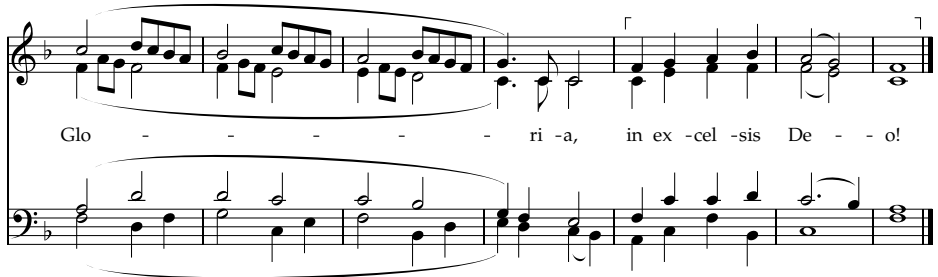
1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,  
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?  
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Christ whose birth the an - gels sing;  
 4. See him in a man - ger laid, whom the choirs of an - gels praise;



And the moun - tains in re - ply E - cho - ing their joy - - ous strains.  
 What the glad - some ti - - dings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?  
 Come, a - - dore on bend - - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new - born King.  
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.



Glo - - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!



Glo - - - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - - o!

# Away in a Manger

♩ = 100

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord  
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord  
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask thee to stay Close by me for -

Je - sus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky looked  
 Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes; I love thee, Lord Je - sus, look  
 - ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear child - ren in

down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.  
 down from the sky And stay by my cra - dle til morn - ing is nigh.  
 Thy ten - der care, And fit us for Hea - ven to live with thee there.

# God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

♩ = 160

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis - may,  
 2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, this bless - ed Babe was born,  
 3. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - - ther a bless - ed an - gel came;  
 4. "Fear not, then," said the an - - gel, "Let no - thing you a - fright  
 5. The shep - herds at those ti - - dings re - jo - iced much in mind,

Re - mem - ber Christ our Sa - - vior was born on Christ - mas Day;  
 And laid with - in a man - ger up - - on this bless - ed morn;  
 And un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same;  
 This day is born a Sa - - vior of a pure Vir - gin bright,  
 And left their flocks a - feed - ing in tem - pest, storm and wind,

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray.  
 The which his mo - ther Ma - - - ry did no - thing take in scorn.  
 How that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.  
 To free all those who trust in him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."  
 And went to Beth - l'em straight - aw - ay this bless - ed Babe to find.

O ti - - dings of com - - fort and joy, com - fort and

joy; O ti - - dings of com - - fort and joy.

6. But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear Saviour lay,  
They found him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray.
7. Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.
8. God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,  
And many a merry Christmas may live to see again;  
Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near  
That God send you a happy new year, happy new year,  
And God send you a happy new year.

# Good King Wenceslas

♩ = 140



1. Good King Wen - ce - slas looked out on the Feast of Steph - en,  
 2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if thou knows't it, tell - ing,  
 3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hi - ther,  
 4. "Sire, the night is dar - ker now, and the wind blows strong - er,  
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay dint - ed;



When the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - - ven.  
 Yon - der pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"  
 Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them thi - - ther."  
 Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no long - er."  
 Heat was in the ve - ry sod which the saint had print - ed.



Bright - ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cru - el,  
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, un - der - neath the moun - tain,  
 Page and mon - arch, forth they went, forth they went to - - ge - ther,  
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page, tread thou in them bold - ly,  
 There - fore, Christ - ian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos - ses - sing,



When a poor man came in sight, gath' - ring win - ter fu - - el.  
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."  
 Through the cold wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter wea - ther.  
 Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage freeze thy blood less cold - ly."  
 Ye who now will bless the poor shall your - selves find bles - sing.

# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

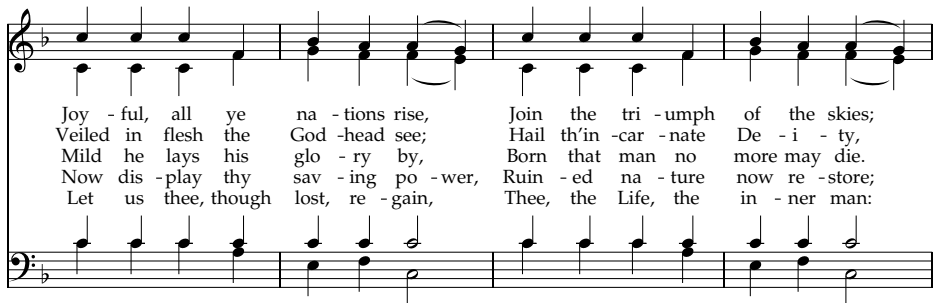
♩ = 100



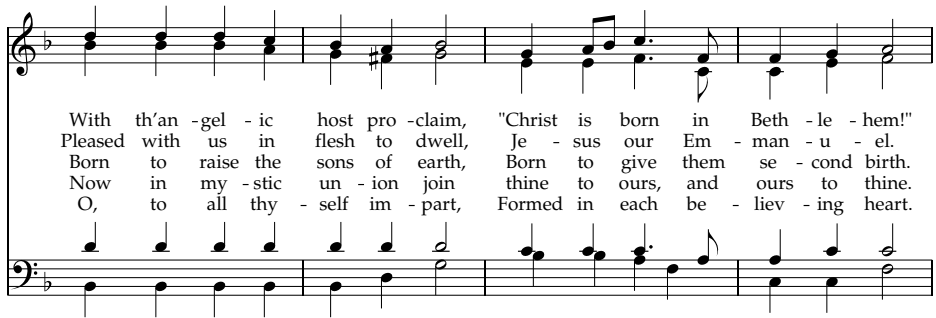
1. Hark! The her - - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;  
 2. Christ, by high - est Heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord;  
 3. Hail the heav'n - ly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun - of Right - eous - ness!  
 4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home;  
 5. Ad - am's like - ness, Lord, ef - face, Stampthineim - age in its place:



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"  
 Late in time, be - hold him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
 Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.  
 Rise, the wo - man's con - qu'ring Seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head.  
 Se - cond Ad - - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in thy love.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,  
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die.  
 Now dis - play thy sav - ing po - wer, Ruin - ed na - ture now re - store;  
 Let us thee, though lost, re - gain, Thee, the Life, the in - ner man:



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
 Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus our Em - man - u - el.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.  
 Now in my - stic un - ion join thine to ours, and ours to thine.  
 O, to all thy - self im - part, Formed in each be - liev - ing heart.

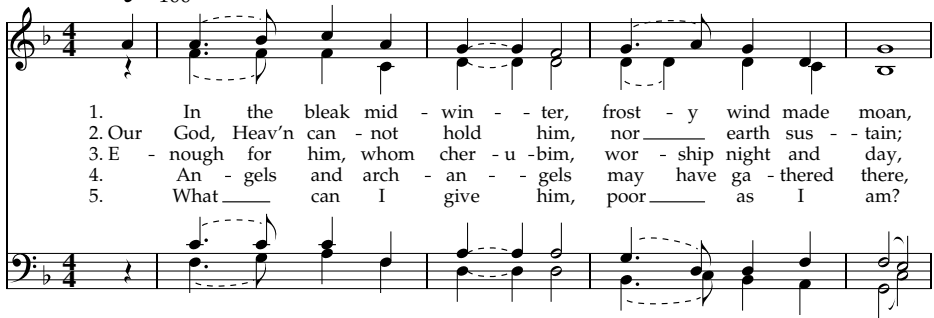


Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

This musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and a bass staff, both in the key of B-flat major (indicated by two flats) and in common time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

# In the Bleak Mid-Winter

♩ = 100



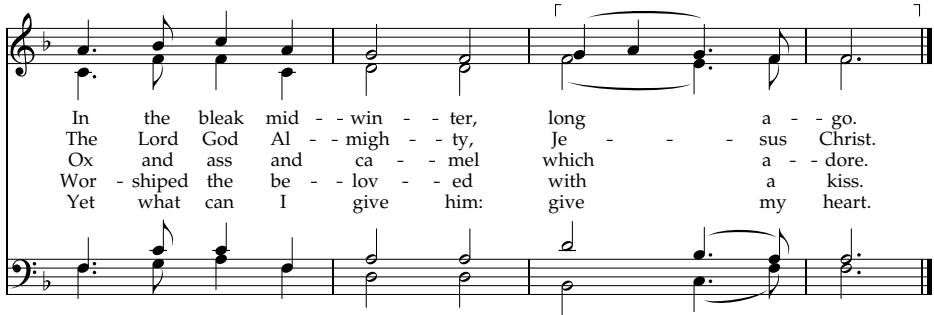
1. In the bleak mid - win - - ter, frost - y wind made moan,  
 2. Our God, Heav'n can - not hold him, nor \_\_\_\_\_ earth sus - - tain;  
 3. E - nough for him, whom cher - u - bim, wor - ship night and day,  
 4. An - gels and arch - an - - gels may have ga - thered there,  
 5. What \_\_\_\_\_ can I give him, poor \_\_\_\_\_ as I am?



Earth stood hard as i - - ron, wa - ter like a stone;  
 Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign.  
 Breast - - ful of milk, and a man - ger - ful of hay; En -  
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim thronged \_\_\_\_\_ the air;  
 If I were a shep - - herd, I would bring a lamb;



Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, snow on snow on snow,  
 In the bleak mid - win - - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed  
 - ough for him, whom an - - gels fall \_\_\_\_\_ down be - - fore,  
 But his mo - ther on - - ly, in her mai - den bliss,  
 If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;



In the bleak mid - - win - - ter, long a - - go.  
 The Lord God Al - - migh - - ty, Je - - - sus Christ.  
 Ox and ass and ca - - mel which a - - dore.  
 Wor - shipped the be - - lov - - ed with a kiss.  
 Yet what can I give him: give my heart.



# It Came upon a Midnight Clear

♩ = 60

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glor - ious song of old,  
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,  
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;  
 4. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,  
 5. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By pro - phet - bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;  
 And still their hea - ven - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;  
 Be - neath the an - gel strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;  
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow;  
 When with the ev - er circ - ling years Comes round the age of gold;

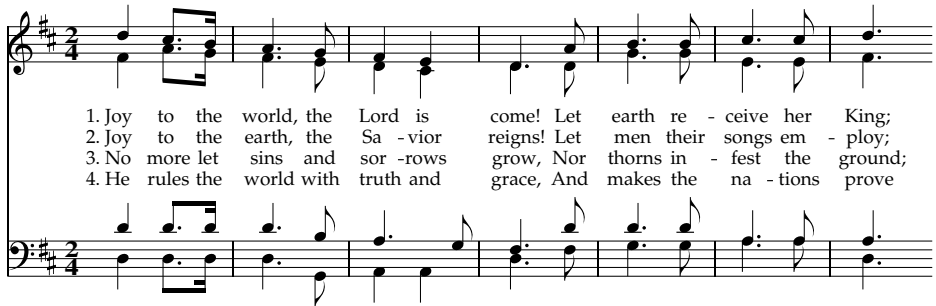
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From  
 A - - bove its sad and low - - ly plains, They  
 And man, at war with man, hears not The  
 Look now! for glad and gold - - en hours Come  
 When peace shall ov - - er all the earth Its

Heav - en's all gra - - - cious King."  
 bend on hov - - - ring wing,  
 love - song which they bring;  
 swift - - - ly on the wing,  
 an - - - cient splen - - - dors fling,

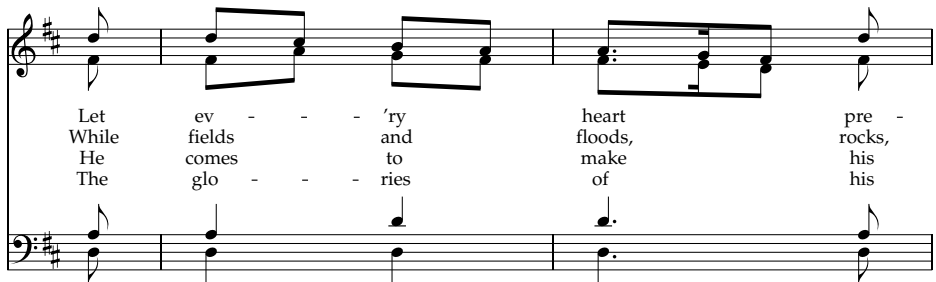
The world in so - lemn still -ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.  
And ev - er ov -er its Ba - bel sounds The bless -èd an - gels sing.  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife And hear the an - gels sing.  
O rest be - side the wear -y road, And hear the an - gels sing!  
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

# Joy to the World

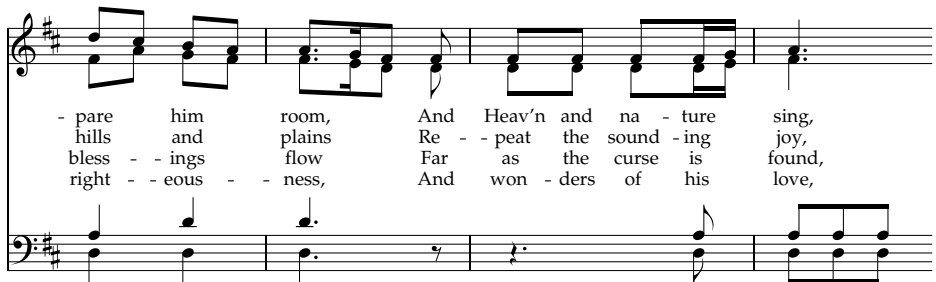
♩ = 80



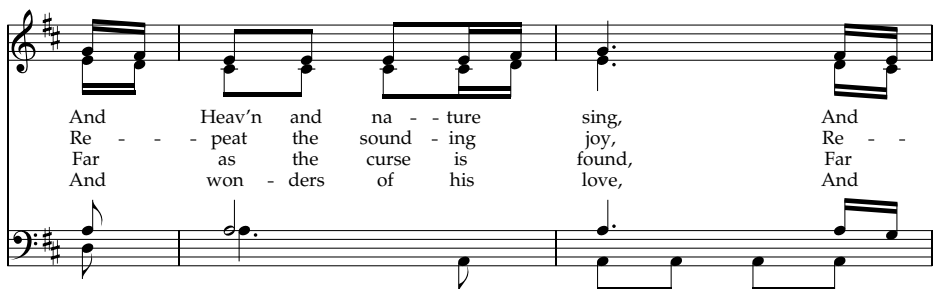
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King;  
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sa - vior reigns! Let men their songs em - ploy;  
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove



Let ev - - - 'ry heart pre -  
 While fields and floods, rocks,  
 He comes to his  
 The glo - - - ries make of his



- pare him room, And Heav'n and na - ture sing,  
 hills and plains Re - - - peat the sound - ing joy,  
 bless - - ings flow Far - - - as the curse is found,  
 right - - eous - - ness, And won - ders of his love,

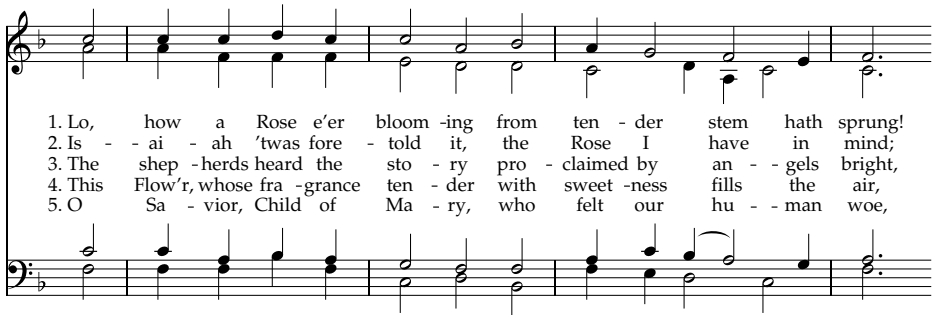


And Heav'n and na - - ture sing,  
 Re - - - peat the sound - ing joy, And  
 Far as the curse is found, Re - - -  
 And won - ders of his love, Far  
 And

Heav'n, and Heav'n, and na - - ture sing.  
 - peat, re - - peat, the sound - - ing joy.  
 as, far as, the curse is found.  
 won - - - ders, won - - - ders, of his love.

# Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

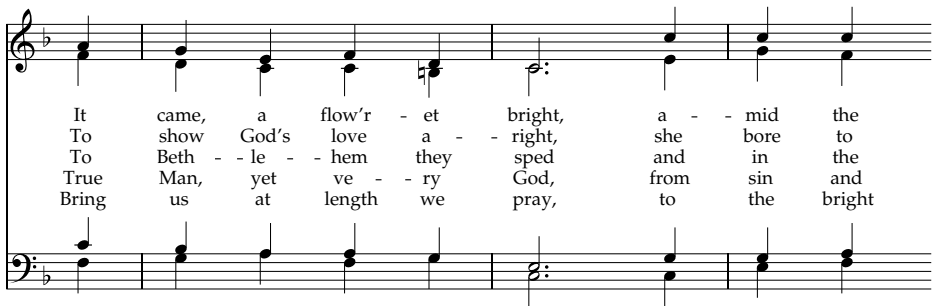
♩ = 100



1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing from ten-der stem hath sprung!  
 2. Is - - ai - ah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind;  
 3. The shep - herds heard the sto - ry pro - claimed by an - - gels bright,  
 4. This Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der with sweet - ness fills the air,  
 5. O Sa - vior, Child of Ma - ry, who felt our hu - - man woe,



Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing, as men of old have sung.  
 With Mar - y we be - hold it, the vir - gin mo - - ther kind.  
 How Christ, the Lord of glor - y was born on earth this night.  
 Dis - pels with glor - ious splen - dor the dark - ness ev - - ery - where;  
 O Sa - vior, King of glo - ry, who dost our weak - ness know;



It came, a flow'r - et bright, a - - mid the  
 To show God's love a - - right, she bore to  
 To Beth - - le - - hem they sped in the  
 True Man, yet ve - - ry God, from sin and  
 Bring us at length we pray, to the bright



cold of win - - ter, When half spent was the night.  
 men a Sa - - vior, When half spent was the night.  
 man - ger found him, As an - gel her - - alds said.  
 death he saves us, And light - ens ev - - 'ry load.  
 courts of Hea - - ven, And to the end - - less day!

# O Come, All Ye Faithful

♩ = 120

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O  
 2. True God, true God, Light from Light E - ter - nal,  
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; O  
 4. See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to his cra - dle,  
 5. Lo! star led chief - tains, Ma - gi, Christ a - dor - ing,

come ye, O come ye, to Beth - - le - - hem. Come and be -  
 Lo, he shuns not the Vir - - gin's womb; Son of the  
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - - bove! Glo - ry to  
 Leav - - ing their flocks, draw nigh to gaze; We too will  
 Of - - fer him in - - cense, gold, and myrrh; We to the

- hold him, born the King of an - - gels; O come, let us a -  
 Fa - - ther, be - got - ten, not cre - a - - ted;  
 God, glo - ry in the high - - est;  
 thi - - ther bend our joy - ful foot - - steps;  
 Christ Child bring our hearts' ob - - la - - tions.

- dore him, O come, let us a - - dore him, O

come, let us a - - dore him, Christ the Lord.

6. Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,  
We would embrace thee, with love and awe;  
Who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?
7. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to thee be glory given;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.
8. Adeste, fideles, laeti triumphantes;  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.  
Natum videte Regem angelorum.  
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,  
Venite adoremus, Dominum.

## Silent Night

$\text{♩} = 60$

1. Si - - lent night, ho - - ly night, All is calm, all is bright  
2. Si - - lent night, ho - - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight;  
3. Si - - lent night, ho - - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light;  
4. Si - - lent night, ho - - ly night, Won - drous star, lend thy light;

Round yon vir - gin mo - ther and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and  
Glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far, Heaven - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu -  
Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing  
With the an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - - ia to our

mild, Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace, Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.  
- ia! Christ the Sa - vior is born, Christ the Sa - vior is born!  
grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - - sus, Lord, at thy birth.  
King; Christ the Sa - vior is born, Christ the Sa - vior is born!

# The First Noel

♩ = 100

1. The first No - - - el the  
 2. They look - - - ed up and  
 3. And the light the and  
 4. This star drew high of  
 5. Then did they know to  
 as - - -

an - - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds  
 saw a star Shin - ing in the east,  
 that the same star Three Wise Men came  
 the north - - west, Ov - er Beth - - hem  
 - sur - - - ed - - ly With - - in that house

in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay tend - ing their sheep,  
 be - yond them far; And to seek for a King it was gave their great light,  
 from coun - - try far; To there it did both stop and in - - tent,  
 it took its rest; And One en - tered it them for to stay,  
 the King did lie; One en - tered it them for to see,

On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.  
 And so it con - tin - ued both day ev - - er and night.  
 And to fol - low the star wher - - er it went.  
 Right ov - er the place where Je - - - sus lay.  
 And found the Babe in pov - - - er - - ty.

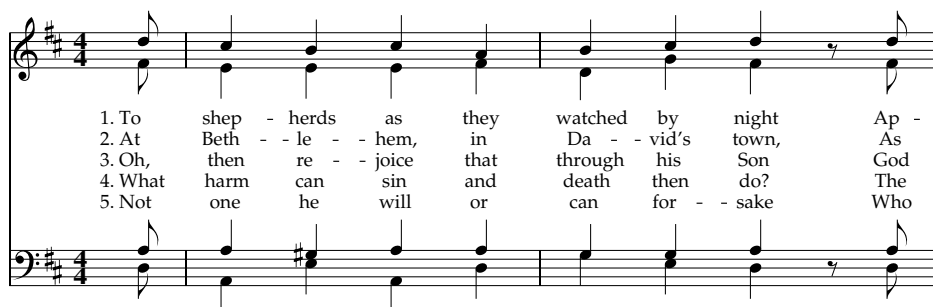


A musical score for a song, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el." The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and chords. There are also some markings above the staff, including a 'r' and a '7'.

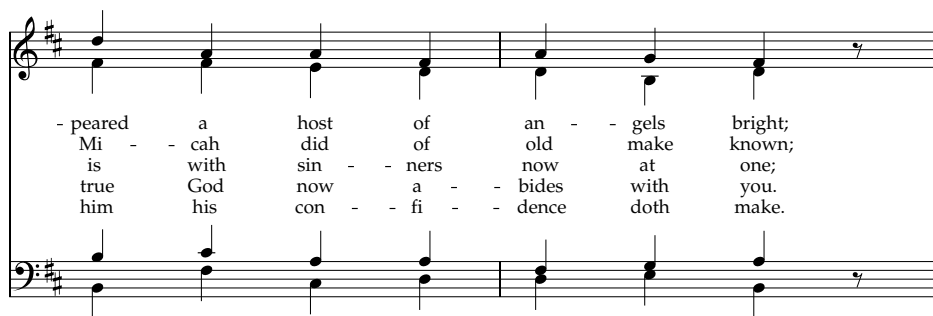
No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

# To Shepherds as They Watched by Night

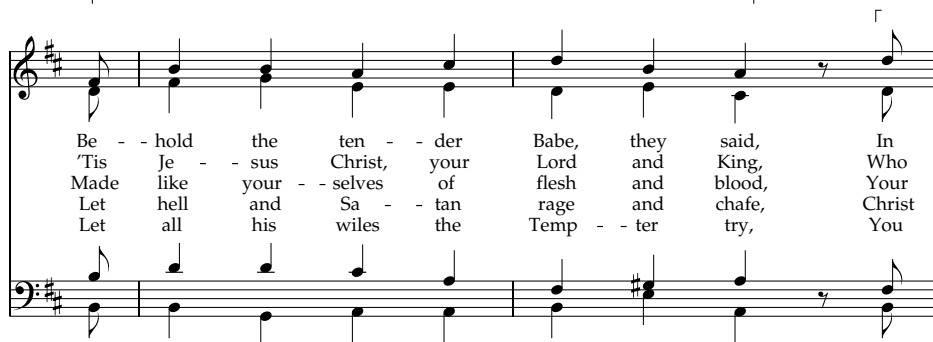
♩ = 100



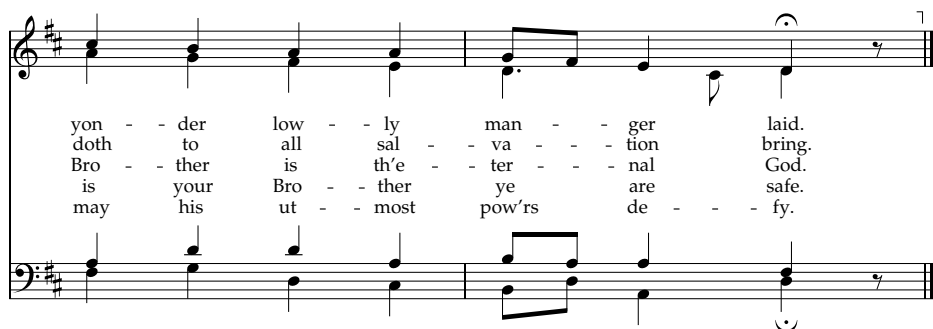
1. To shep - herds as they watched by night Ap -  
 2. At Beth - le - - hem, in Da - vid's town, As  
 3. Oh, then re - - joice that through his Son God  
 4. What harm can sin and death then do? The  
 5. Not one he will or can for - - sake Who



- peared a host of an - - gels bright;  
 Mi - - cah did of old make known;  
 is with sin - - ners at one;  
 true God now a - - bides with you.  
 him his con - - fi - - dence doth make.



Be - - hold the ten - - der Babe, they said, In  
 'Tis Je - - sus Christ, your Lord and King, Who  
 Made like your - - selves of flesh and and blood, Your  
 Let hell and Sa - - tan rage and chafe, Christ  
 Let all his wiles the Temp - - ter try, You



yon - - der low - - ly man - - ger laid.  
 doth to all sal - - va - - tion bring.  
 Bro - - ther is th'e - - ter - - nal God.  
 is your Bro - - ther ye are safe.  
 may his ut - - most pow'rs de - - - fy.

6. Ye shall and must at last prevail;  
 God's own ye are, ye cannot fail.  
 To God forever sing your praise  
 With joy and patience all your days.

# What Child Is This?

♩ = 80

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?  
 2. Why lies he in such mean e - state, Where ox and ass are feed-ing?  
 3. So bring him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come pea-sant, king to own Him;

Whom an - - gels greet with an - - thems sweet, While  
 Good Christ - - ians, fear, for sin - - ners here The  
 The King of kings sal - - va - - tion brings, Let

shep - - - herds watch are keep - - - ing?  
 si - - - lent Word is plead - - - ing.  
 lov - - - ing hearts en - - throne him.

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep -herds guard and an - gels sing;  
 Nails, spear shall pierce him through, The cross be borne for me, for you.  
 Raise, raise a song on high, The vir - gin sings her lul - la - by.

Haste, haste, to bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.  
 Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.  
 Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

## As with Gladness Men of Old

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. As with glad - ness, men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold  
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed  
 3. As they off - ered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;  
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;  
 5. In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright, Need they no cre - a - ted light;

As with joy they hailed its light Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright  
 There to bend the knee be - fore him whom Heav'n and earth a - dore;  
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,  
 And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last  
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, thou its Sun which goes not down;

So, most glor - ious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to thee.  
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy seat.  
 All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'n - ly King.  
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo - ry hide.  
 There for - ev - er may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King!

# Brightest and Best of the Sons of Morning

1. Bright -est and best of the sons of the morn -ing, Dawn on our  
 2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies his  
 3. Shall we then yield him, in cost - - ly de - vo - tion, O - dours of

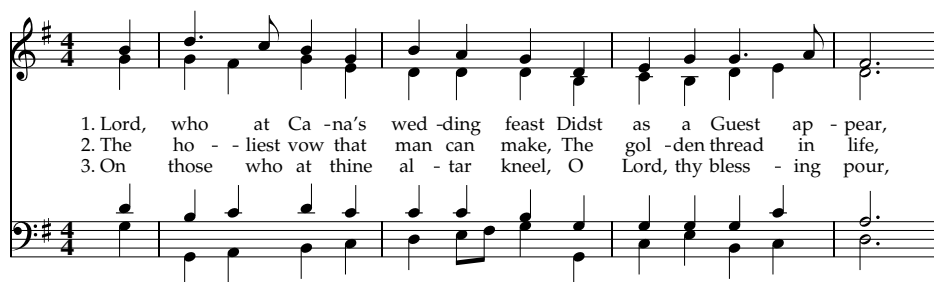
dark -ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho -  
 head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore him in  
 E - dom, and of - - f' rings di - vine, Gems of the moun - tain, and

- - ri - - zon a - dorn -ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.  
 slum - ber re - clin - ing, Ma - ker and Mon - arch and Sa - - viour of all.  
 pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?

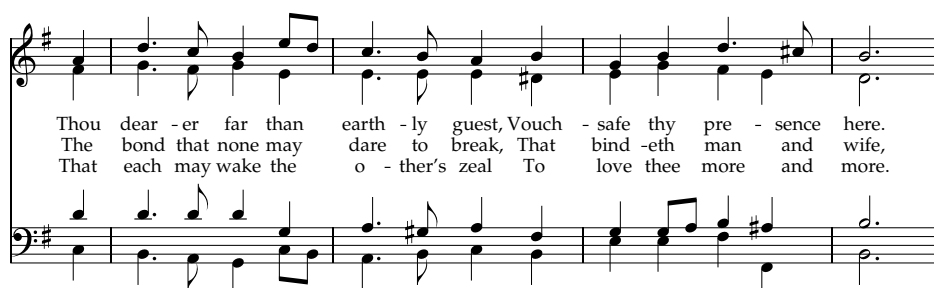
4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
 Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;  
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
5. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
 Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

# Lord, Who at Cana's Wedding Feast

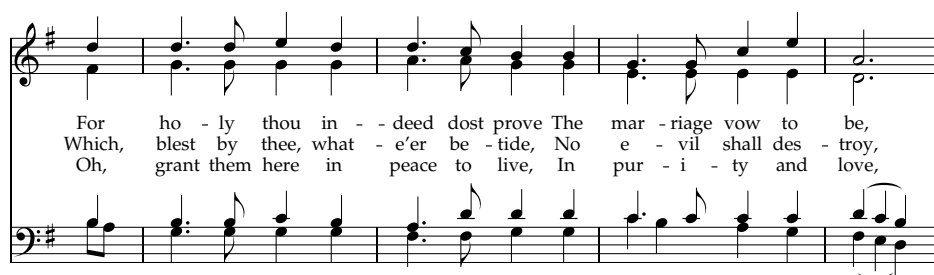
♩ = 110



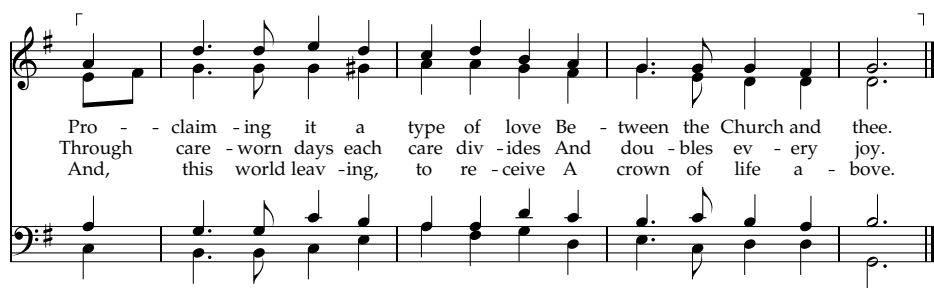
1. Lord, who at Ca-na's wed-ding feast Didst as a Guest ap-pear,  
 2. The ho-li-est vow that man can make, The gol-den thread in life,  
 3. On those who at thine al-tar kneel, O Lord, thy bless-ing pour,



Thou dear-er far than earth-ly guest, Vouch-safe thy pre-sence here.  
 The bond that none may dare to break, That bind-eth man and wife,  
 That each may wake the o-ther's zeal To love thee more and more.



For ho-ly thou in-deed dost prove The mar-riage vow to be,  
 Which, blest by thee, what-e'er be-tide, No e-vil shall des-troy,  
 Oh, grant them here in peace to live, In pur-i-ty and love,



Pro-claim-ing it a type of love Be-tween the Church and thee.  
 Through care-worn days each care div-ides And dou-bles ev-ery joy.  
 And, this world leav-ing, to re-ceive A crown of life a-bove.

# We Three Kings

♩ = 80

1. We three kings of Or - i - ent  
 2. Born a King on to Beth - le - hem's  
 3. Frank - - in - - cense to of - - fer have  
 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - - ter per -  
 5. Glor - - - ious now be - - hold him a - -

are; Bear - - ing gifts we tra - verse a - - far,  
 plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - - gain,  
 I; In - - cense owns a De - - i - - ty nigh;  
 - fume Breathes a life of ga - ther - ing gloom;  
 - rise; King and God and sa - - - cri - - fice:

Field and fount - - - ain, moor and  
 King for - - - ev - - - er, ceas - - - ing  
 Prayer and prais - - - ing, voic - - - es  
 Sor - - - rowing, sigh - - - ing, bleed - - - ing,  
 Al - - - le - - - lu - - - ia, Al - - - le - - -

mount - - - ain, Fol - - low - ing yon - - der star.  
 ne - - - ver, o - - - ver us all to reign.  
 rais - - - ing, wor - ship - ing God on high.  
 dy - - - ing, sealed in the stone cold tomb.  
 - lu - - - ia, sounds through the earth and skies.

To Refrain

Refrain

O star of won - der, star of light, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

The first line of the refrain is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "O star of won - der, star of light, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,". The music consists of 10 measures. The first measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note E3 in the bass. The second measure has a half note A4 in the treble and a half note F3 in the bass. The third measure has a half note B4 in the treble and a half note G3 in the bass. The fourth measure has a half note C5 in the treble and a half note A3 in the bass. The fifth measure has a half note B4 in the treble and a half note G3 in the bass. The sixth measure has a half note A4 in the treble and a half note F3 in the bass. The seventh measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note E3 in the bass. The eighth measure has a half note F4 in the treble and a half note D3 in the bass. The ninth measure has a half note E4 in the treble and a half note C3 in the bass. The tenth measure has a half note D4 in the treble and a half note B2 in the bass.

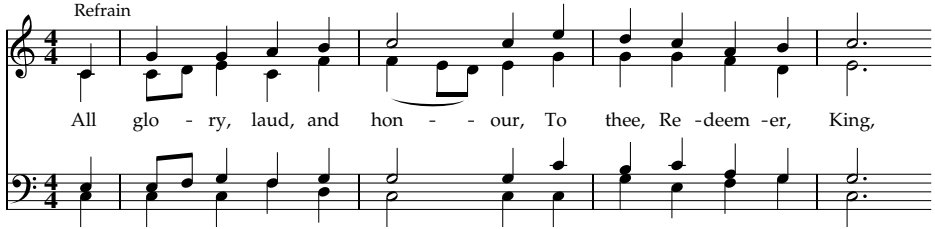
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

The second line of the refrain is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light." The music consists of 10 measures. The first measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note E3 in the bass. The second measure has a half note A4 in the treble and a half note F3 in the bass. The third measure has a half note B4 in the treble and a half note G3 in the bass. The fourth measure has a half note C5 in the treble and a half note A3 in the bass. The fifth measure has a half note B4 in the treble and a half note G3 in the bass. The sixth measure has a half note A4 in the treble and a half note F3 in the bass. The seventh measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note E3 in the bass. The eighth measure has a half note F4 in the treble and a half note D3 in the bass. The ninth measure has a half note E4 in the treble and a half note C3 in the bass. The tenth measure has a half note D4 in the treble and a half note B2 in the bass.

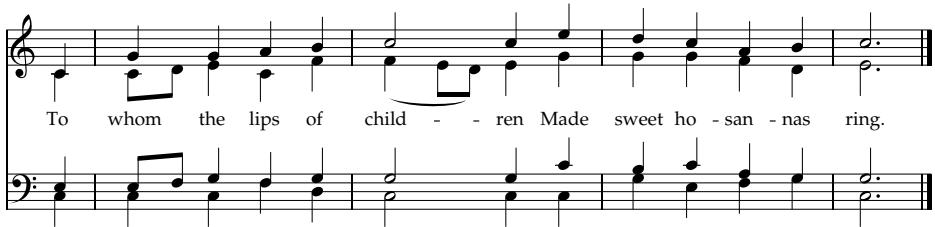


# All Glory, Laud, and Honour

♩ = 140  
Refrain

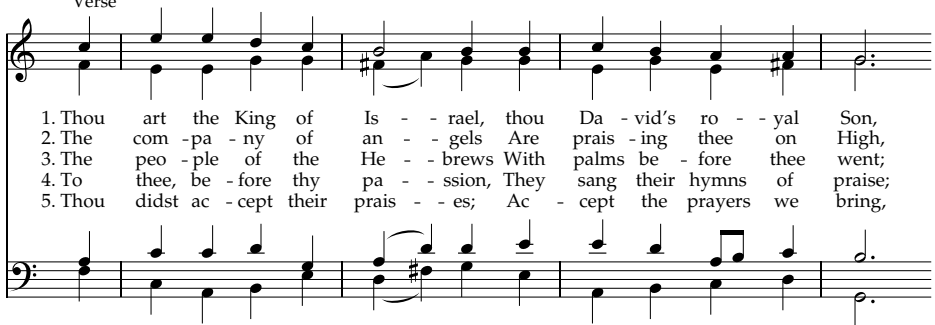


All glo - ry, laud, and hon - - our, To thee, Re - deem - er, King,

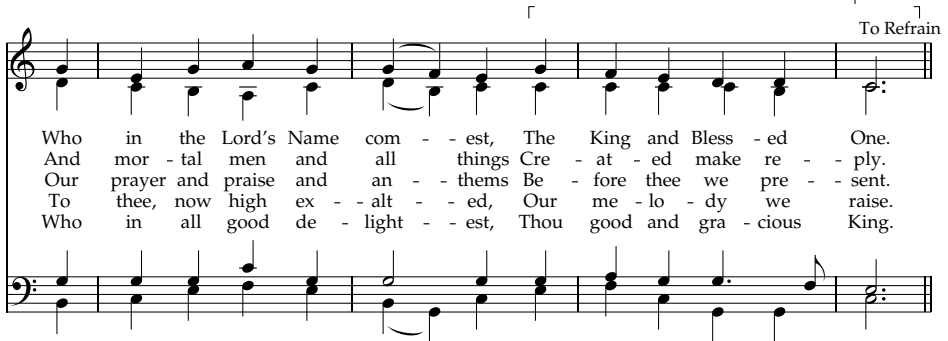


To whom the lips of child - - ren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

Verse



1. Thou art the King of Is - - rael, thou Da - vid's ro - - yal Son,  
2. The com - pa - ny of an - - gels Are prais - ing thee on High,  
3. The peo - ple of the He - - brews With palms be - fore thee went;  
4. To thee, be - fore thy pa - - ssion, They sang their hymns of praise;  
5. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



Who in the Lord's Name com - - est, The King and Bless - ed One.  
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - - ply.  
Our prayer and praise and an - - thems Be - fore thee we pre - - sent.  
To thee, now high ex - - alt - - ed, Our me - lo - dy we raise.  
Who in all good de - light - - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

To Refrain

# Lord Who Throughout These Forty Days

♩ = 100

1. Lord, who through-out these for - ty days For us didst fast and pray,  
 2. As thou with Sa - tan didst con - tend, And didst the vic - t'ry win,  
 3. As thou didst hun - ger bear, and thirst, So teach us, gra - cious Lord,  
 4. And through these days of pen - i - tence, And through thy pa - ssion - tide,  
 5. A - - bide with us, that so, this life Of suf - f'ring o - ver - pass,

Teach us with thee to mourn our sins And close by thee to stay.  
 O give us strength in thee to fight, In thee to con - quer sin.  
 To die to self, and chief - ly live By thy most ho - ly Word.  
 Yea, ev - er - more in life and death, Je - sus, with us a - - bide.  
 An Eas - ter of un - end - ing joy We may at - tain at last.

# O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. O sac - red Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shameweighed down,  
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - - fer'd, was all for sin - ners' gain;  
 3. Men mock and taunt and jeer thee, thou no - ble coun - ten - - ance,  
 4. Now from thy cheeks has van - - ished their co - lour once so fair;  
 5. My bur - den in thy Pas - - sion, Lord, thou hast borne for me,

Now Mine, Though From For scorn mine high thy it ful was ty red was ly the worlds lips my sur trans shall is trans

round - - - ed with thorns, thine on - - ly crown;  
 -gres - - - sion, but thine the dead - - ly pain.  
 fear thee and flee be - - fore thy glance.  
 ban - - - ished the splen - - dour that was there.  
 -gres - - - sion which brought this woe on thee.

O sac - red Head, what glo - - ry, what bliss till now was thine!  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sa - - viour! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;  
 How art thou pale with an - - guish, with sore a - - buse and thy scorn!  
 Grim death, with cru - el ri - - gour, hath robbed thee of thy life;  
 I cast me down be - fore thee, wrath were my right - ful lot;

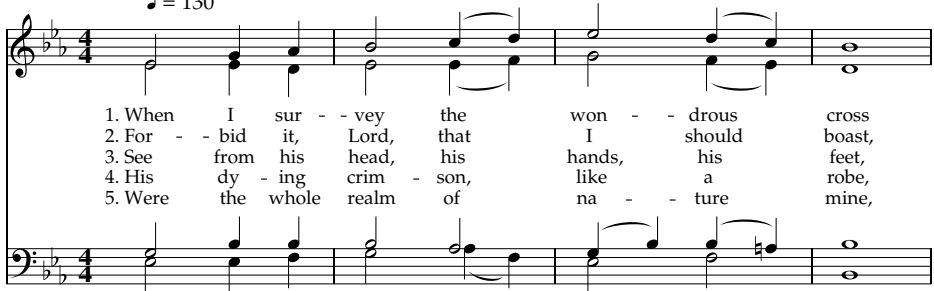
Yet, Look How Thus Have though on doth thou mer - - - cy, des me thy hast I pised with vis lost and thy age thy im - - -

gor - - - y, I joy to call thee mine.  
 fa - - - vour, vouch - - safe to me thy grace.  
 lan - - - guish that once was bright as morn!  
 vi - - - gour, thy strength in this sad strife.  
 -plore thee; Re - - deem - - er, spurn me not!

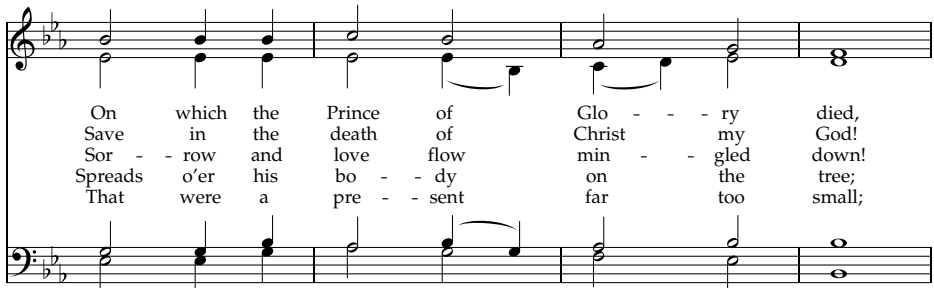
6. What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend,  
 For this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?  
 O make me thine forever, and should I fainting be,  
 Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.
7. My Shepherd, now receive me; my Guardian, own me thine.  
 Great blessings thou didst give me, O source of gifts divine.  
 Thy lips have often fed me with words of truth and love;  
 Thy Spirit oft hath led me to heavenly joys above.
8. Here I will stand beside thee, from thee I will not part;  
 O Saviour, do not chide me! When breaks thy loving heart,  
 When soul and body languish in death's cold, cruel grasp,  
 Then, in thy deepest anguish, thee in mine arms I'll clasp.
9. The joy can never be spoken, above all joys beside,  
 When in thy body broken I thus with safety hide.  
 O Lord of Life, desiring thy glory now to see,  
 Beside thy cross expiring, I'd breathe my soul to thee.
10. My Saviour, be thou near me when death is at my door;  
 Then let thy presence cheer me, forsake me nevermore!  
 When soul and body languish, oh, leave me not alone,  
 But take away mine anguish by virtue of thine own!
11. Be thou my consolation, my shield when I must die;  
 Remind me of thy passion when my last hour draws nigh.  
 Mine eyes shall then behold thee, upon thy cross shall dwell,  
 My heart by faith enfolds thee. Who dieth thus dies well.

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

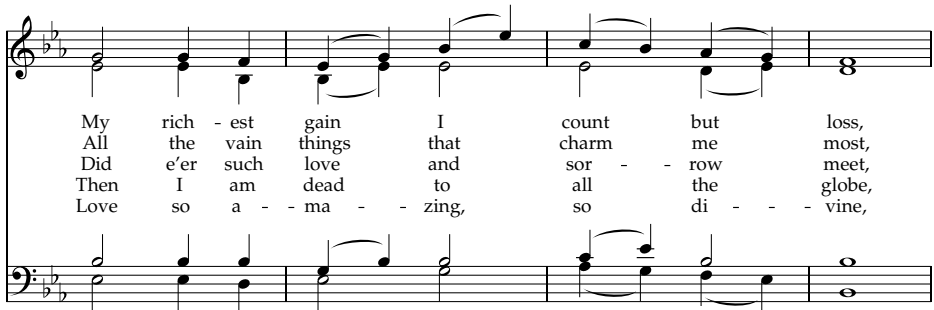
♩ = 130



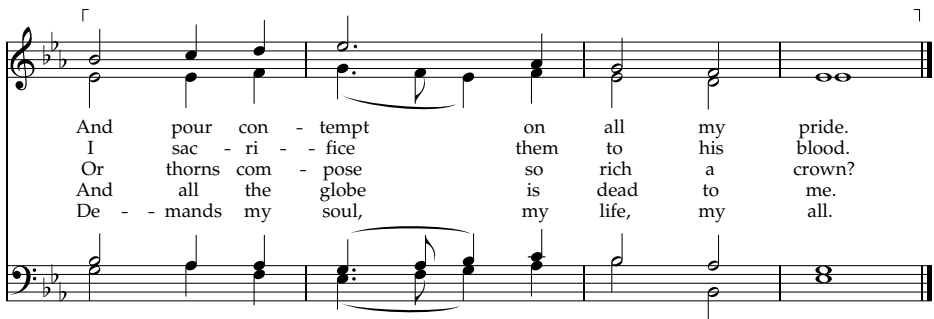
1. When I sur - - vey the won - - drous cross  
 2. For - - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
 3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,  
 4. His dy - ing crim - son, like a robe,  
 5. Were the whole realm of na - - ture mine,



On which the Prince of Glo - - - ry died,  
 Save in the death of Christ my God!  
 Sor - - row and love flow min - - gled down!  
 Spreads o'er his bo - - dy on the tree;  
 That were a pre - - sent far too small;



My rich - est gain I count but loss,  
 All the vain things that charm me most,  
 Did e'er such love and to - row meet,  
 Then I am dead and to the globe,  
 Love so a - - ma - - zing, so di - - - vine,



And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 I sac - ri - - fice them to his blood.  
 Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 And all the globe is dead to me.  
 De - - mands my soul, my life, my all.

# At the Lamb's High Feast

♩ = 110

1. At the Lamb's high feast we  
 2. Praise we him, whose love di -  
 3. Where the Pas - - chal blood is  
 4. Praise we Christ, whose blood was  
 5. Might - - y Vic - - tim from the

sing, - vine, poured, shed, sky,  
 Praise Gives his Death's Pas - chal Hell's fierce  
 to our vic - tor - - - ous King,  
 an - - gel sheathes his sword;  
 Vic - tim, Pas - - chal Bread;  
 pow'rs be - neath thee lie;

Who has washed us in the tide, Flow - - ing from his  
 Gives his bo - - dy for the feast, Christ the Vic - - tim,  
 Is - rael's hosts tri - - um - phant go Through the wave that  
 With sin - - cer - - i - - ty and love Eat we Ma - - nna  
 Thou hast con - quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us

pierc - èd side; A - lle - - lu - - - ia!  
 Christ the Priest. A - lle - - lu - - - ia!  
 drowns the foe. A - lle - - lu - - - ia!  
 from a - bove. A - lle - - lu - - - ia!  
 life and light; A - lle - - lu - - - ia!

6. Now no more can death appall,  
 Now no more the grave enthrall;  
 Thou hast opened Paradise,  
 And in thee thy saints shall rise.

7. Paschal triumph, Easter joy,  
 This alone can sin destroy;  
 From sin's death do thou set free  
 Souls reborn, O Lord, in thee.

8. Hymns of glory and of praise,  
 Father, to thee we raise;  
 Risen Lord, all praise to thee,  
 Ever with the Spirit be.

# Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

♩ = 120

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 4. Lives a - gain our glor - ious King, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 5. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 Fought the fight, the ba - ttle won, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 Christ hath burst the gates of hell, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 Follow - ing our ex - al - ted Head, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - - ia!  
 Lo! the Sun's ec - lipse is o'er, Al - - - le - lu - - ia!  
 Death in vain for - bids his rise, Al - - - le - lu - - ia!  
 Once he died our souls to save, Al - - - le - lu - - ia!  
 Made like him, like him we rise, Al - - - le - lu - - ia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 Lo! He sets in blood no more, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 Christ hath o - - pened par - a - dise, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 Where thy vic - - to - - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - - le - - lu - - ia!

6. Hail, the Lord of earth and Heaven, Alleluia!  
 Praise to thee by both be given, Alleluia!  
 Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!  
 Hail, the resurrection, thou, Alleluia!



7. King of glory, Soul of bliss, Alleluia!  
Everlasting life is this, Alleluia!  
Thee to know, thy power to prove, Alleluia!  
Thus to sing and thus to love, Alleluia!
8. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!  
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!  
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!
9. But the pains that he endured, Alleluia!  
Our salvation have procured, Alleluia!  
Now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!  
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!
10. Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

# Hail Thee, Festival Day

## Refrain

Hail thee, fes - ti - val day! blest day to be hal - lowed for ev - - er;

day when our Lord was raised, break - ing the king - dom of death.  
 day when our ri - sen Lord rose in the hea - vens to reign.  
 day when the Ho - ly Ghost shone in the world full of grace.

1. All the fair beau - - ty of earth, from the  
 3. God the Al - might - - y the Lord, the  
 5. Spi - - rit of life and of pow'r, now

death of the win - ter a - - ri - - sing! Ev - - ery good  
 Rul - er of earth and the hea - - vens, guard us from  
 flow in us, fount of our be - - ing, light that en - -

Repeat Refrain

gift of the year — now with its Mas - ter re - turns;  
 harm with -out; — cleanse us from e - vil with -in:  
 -ligh - tens us all, — life that in all may a - bide:

2. Rise from the grave now, O Lord, the au - - thor of  
 4. Je - - sus the health of the world, en - - ligh - - ten our  
 6. Praise to the gi - - ver of good! O lo - - ver and

life and cre - a - - tion. Tread - ing the path - way of  
 minds, great Re - deem - - er, Son of the Fa - ther su -  
 au - - - thor of con - - cord, pour out thy balm on our

Repeat Refrain

death, new life giv - est to us all:  
 -preme, on - - ly be - got - - - ten of God:  
 days; or - - der our ways in thy peace:

## The Strife Is O'er, The Battle Done

♩ = 140

Al - le - lu - - ia, Al - le - lu - - ia, Al - le - lu - - ia.

1. The strife is o'er, the  
 2. The pow'rs of death have  
 3. On that third morn He  
 4. He closed the yawn ing  
 5. Lord, by the the stripes which

bat - - - tle done; The tri - - umph of the  
done their worst; and Je - - sus hath His  
rose a - - gain In Je - - sus ma - - jes -  
gates of hell; The glori - ous ma - - jes -  
wound - - - ed Thee, From death's dread heav'n's high Thy

Lord is won; O Let the  
foes dis - - persed; Let of  
- - ty to reign; Let us  
por tals fell; Let songs of  
ser - - - vant free, That we may

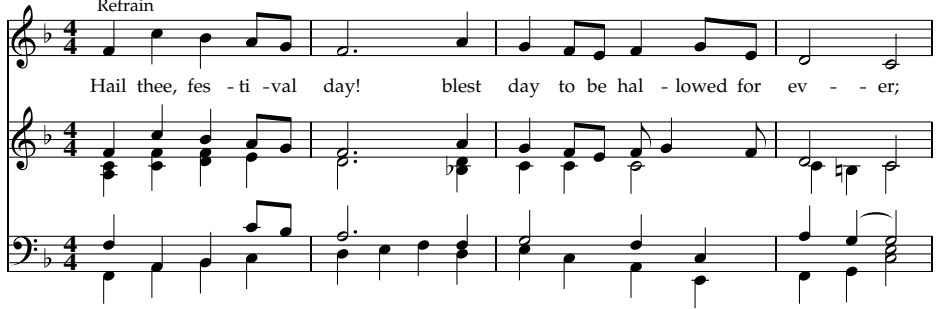
song of praise be sung: Al - le - lu - ia!  
 praise and joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!  
 swell the joy - - ful strain. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 joy His tri - - umphs tell. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 live, and sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

♩ = 140

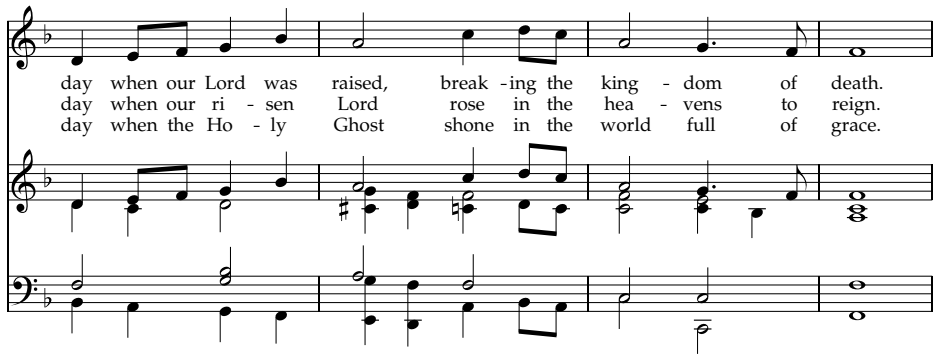
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

# Hail Thee, Festival Day

## Refrain



Hail thee, fes - ti - val day! blest day to be hal - lowed for ev - - er;



day when our Lord was raised, break - ing the king - dom of death.  
 day when our ri - sen Lord rose in the hea - vens to reign.  
 day when the Ho - ly Ghost shone in the world full of grace.



1. He who was nailed to the cross is \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. God the Al - might - - y the Lord, the \_\_\_\_\_  
 5. Spi - - rit of life and of pow'r, now \_\_\_\_\_



Rul - er and Lord of all peop - - le. All things cre -  
 Rul - er of earth and the hea - - vens, guard us from \_\_\_\_\_  
 flow in us, fount of our be - - ing, light that en - -

Repeat Refrain

- at - ed on earth Sing to the glo - ry of  
harm with - out; cleanse us from e - vil with - in:  
- ligh - tens us all, life that in all may a - bide:

2. Dai - - ly the lo - - ve - - li - - ness grows, a - - dorned with  
4. Je - - sus the health of the world, en - - ligh - - ten our  
6. Praise to the gi - - ver of good! O lo - - ver and

glo - - - ry of blos - - som; hea - ven her gates un -  
minds, great Re - deem - - er, Son of the Fa - ther su -  
au - - thor of con - - cord, pour out thy balm on our

Repeat Refrain

- bars, fling - ing her in - - - crease of light:  
- preme, on - - ly be - got - - - ten of God:  
days; or - - der our ways in thy peace:

# See, The Lord Ascends In Triumph

♩ = 120

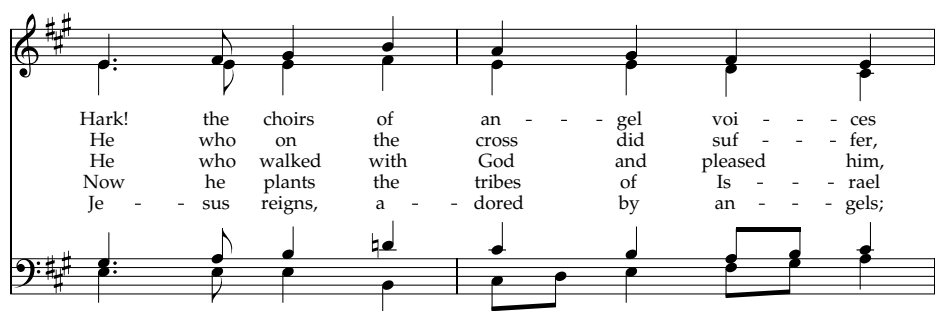
1. See, the Lord as - - - cends in tri - - umph;  
 2. Who is this that comes in glo - - ry,  
 3. While he lifts his hands in bless - - ing,  
 4. Now our heav'n - - ly Aa - - - ron en - - ters,  
 5. He has raised our hu - - - man na - - - ture

see the King in ro - - yal state,  
 with the the trump of ju - - bi - - lee?  
 he with is his blood, ed with - - - from his friends  
 in the clouds to - - - in the veil;  
 God's right hand;

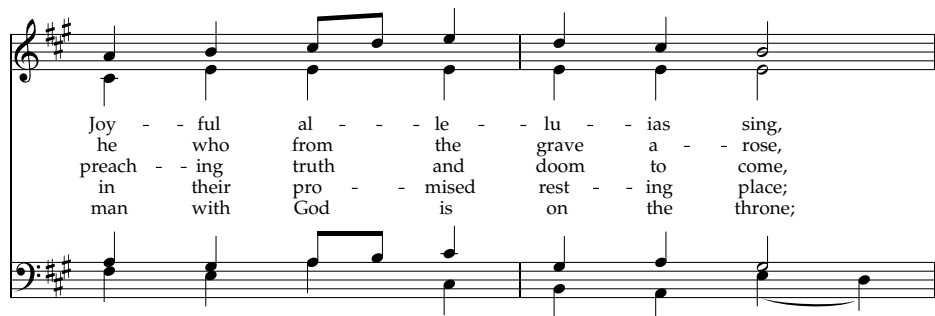
Ri - - ding on the clouds, his char - - iot,  
 Lord of bat - - tles, God of arm - - ies,  
 While their ea - - ger is eyes be - - hold him,  
 Josh - - ua now is come to Ca - - naan,  
 There we sit in heav'n - - ly pla - - ces,"

To his heav'n - - ly pal - - ace gate.  
 He has gained the vic - - tor - - y.  
 He has up - - - on the cloud as - - - cends;  
 and there with him in glo - - ry quail; stand:"

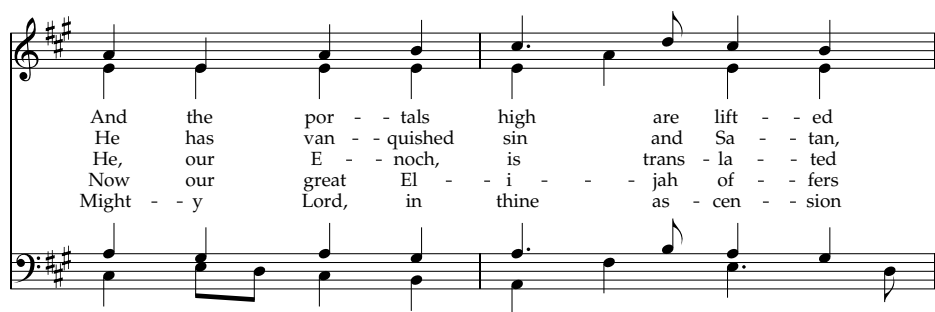




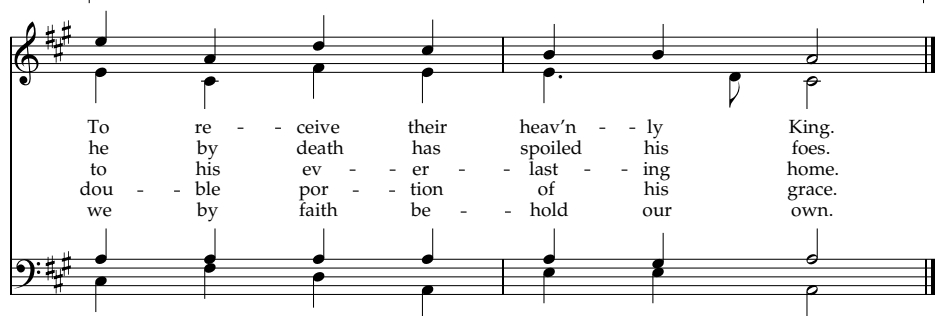
Hark! the choirs of an - - gel voi - - - ces;  
He who on the cross did suf - - - fer,  
He who walked with the God and pleased him,  
Now he plants the tribes of and Is - - - rael  
Je - - sus reigns, the a - - dored by an - - - gels;



Joy - - ful al - - - le - - lu - - ias sing,  
he who from truth the and grave a - - rose,  
preach - - ing their with God is doom to - - come,  
in man with God is rest - - ing place; throne;



And the por - - tals high are lift - - ed  
He has our van - - quished sin and Sa - - tan,  
He, our E - - noch, is trans - la - - ted,  
Now our great El - - i - - jah of - - fers  
Might - - y Lord, in thine as - cen - - sion



To re - - ceive death their heav'n - - ly King.  
he by his death has spoiled his foes.  
to dou - - ble ev - - er - - last - - ing home.  
we ble by faith be - - hold our grace.  
own.

6. Ho - - ly Ghost, Il - - lum - - in - - a - - tor,  
 7. See him, Who is gone earth be - - fore us,  
 8. Raise us up from earth to Hea - - ven,  
 9. So at last, when he ap - - pear - - eth,  
 10. Glo - - ry be to God the Fa - - ther,

shed thy beams up - - on our eyes,  
 Heav'n - - ly man - - sions pre - - pare,  
 give us wings of to faith and love,  
 we from out our graves may spring,  
 Glo - - ry be to God the Son,

Help us to look up with Ste - - phen,  
 See him, who is ev - - er plead - - ing,  
 Gales of ho - - ly as - - pir - - a - - tions,  
 With our youth re - - newed like eag - - les,  
 Dy - - ing, ris'n, as - - cend - - ing for us,

and to see be - - yond the skies,  
 For us with pre - - vail - - ing prayer,  
 waft - - ing us round to realms a - - bove;  
 flock - - ing round our Heav'n - - ly King,  
 who the heav'n - - ly realm has won;

Where the Son of Man in glo - - ry  
 See Him, who with sound of trum - - pet,  
 That, with up hearts and minds of - - lift - - ed,  
 Caught up the the clouds of Hea - - ven,  
 Glo - - ry on to the Ho - - ly Spir - - it,

Stand - - ing with is at an - - God's right hand,  
 and we with his our - - gel - - ic train,  
 and may Christ our Lord - - ic may dwell,  
 To One God him in Per - - sons air,  
 Three;

Beck - - 'ning on his mar - - tyr ar - - my,  
 Sum - - mon - - ing the world to judge - - ment,  
 Where he sits en - - throned in glo - - ry  
 Rise to realms where he is reign - - ing,  
 Glo - - ry both in earth and Hea - - ven,

suc - - cor - - ing his faith - - - ful band.  
 on the clouds will come a - - gain.  
 in his heav'n - - ly Cit - - - a - - del.  
 and may reign for ev - - er there.  
 glo - - ry, end - - less glo - - ry, be.

# Hail Thee, Festival Day

## Refrain

Hail thee, fes - ti - val day! blest day to be hal - lowed for ev - - er;

day when our Lord was raised, break - ing the king - dom of death.  
 day when our ri - sen Lord rose in the hea - vens to reign.  
 day when the Ho - ly Ghost shone in the world full of grace.

1. Bright and in like - - ness of fire, on \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. God the Al - might - - y the Lord, the \_\_\_\_\_  
 5. Spi - - rit of life and of pow'r, now \_\_\_\_\_

those who a - wait thine ap - pear - - ing, thou whom the \_\_\_\_\_  
 Rul - er of earth and the hea - - vens, guard us from \_\_\_\_\_  
 flow in us, fount of our be - - ing, light that en - -

Repeat Refrain

Lord had fore - told sud - den - ly, swift - ly de - scend:  
harm with - out; cleanse us from e - vil with - in:  
- ligh - tens us all, life that in all may a - bide:

2. Forth from the Fa - ther com - - est with seven - - fold  
6. Praise to the health of the world, good! O - - ligh - - ten our and

my - - - sti - cal of - - fering, pour - ing on all hu - man  
minds, great Re - deem - - er, Son of the Fa - ther su -  
au - - thor of con - - cord, pour out thy balm on our

Repeat Refrain

souls in - - fi - nite rich - - - es of God:  
- preme, on - - ly be - got - - - ten of God:  
days; or - - der our ways in thy peace:

# Spirit of Mercy, Truth, and Love

♩ = 92

1. Spi - - rit of mer - - cy, truth, and love,  
 2. In ev - - ery clime, by ev - - ery tongue,  
 3. Un - - fail - - ing Com - - fort, heav - - 'nly Guide,

O shed thine in - - fluence from a - - bove;  
 Be God's a - - maz - - ing glo - - ry sung;  
 Still o'er thy ho - - ly Church pre - - side;

And still from age to age con - vey  
 Let all the man - - kind list - - 'ning thy earth be taught  
 Still let the man - - kind thy bless - - ings prove,

The won - ders of this sa - cred day.  
 The deeds our of great Re - - deem - er wrought.  
 Spi - - rit of mer - cy, truth, and love. A - - men.

# God the Father Be Our Stay

♩ = 100

1. God the Fa - ther, be our Stay, When hell's dread pow'rs as - sail us;  
2. Je - sus Christ be thou our Stay,  
3. Ho - ly Ghost, be thou our Stay,  
4. Tri - une God, be thou our Stay,

Cleanse us from our sins, we pray, Nor in our last hour fail us. Keep us from the

E - vil One; Firm in the faith a - bid - ing, In Christ our Sa - vior hid - - ing,

And heart - - i - - ly con - fid - - - ing.

Let us put God's ar - mor on: With all true Christ - - ians

run - - ning Our heav'n -ly race and shun - ning The de -vil's wiles and cun - - ning.

The first system of the musical score is written for a two-part setting (soprano and bass). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

A -men, A -men, this be done, So sing we, Hal -le - lu - - jah!

The second system of the musical score continues the two-part setting. It features a similar melodic style with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics "A -men, A -men, this be done, So sing we, Hal -le - lu - - jah!" are written below the notes. The system concludes with a double bar line, indicating the end of the piece.



# Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

♩ = 120

1. Ho - ly God, we praise thy Name; Lord of all, we  
 2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn An - gel cho - irs a -  
 3. Lo! the a - post - o - lic train Join the sa - cred  
 4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spi - rit,

bow be - fore thee! All on earth thy scep - ter claim,  
 - bove are rai - sing, Cher - u - bim ser - a - phim,  
 Name to hal - low; Pro - phets swell the loud re - frain,  
 Three we name thee; While in es - sence on - ly One,

All in Hea - ven a - bove a - dore thee; In - fin - ite thy  
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing; Fill the hea - vens with  
 And the white robed mar - tyrs fol - low; And from morn - to  
 Un - div - id - ed God we claim thee; And a - dor - ing

vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is thy reign.  
 sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord.  
 set of sun, Through the Church the song goes on.  
 bend the knee, While we own the my - ster - y.

# Holy Holy, Holy

♩ = 110

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - - - ly! Lord God Al -  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - - - ly! All the saints a -  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - - - ly! though the dark - ness  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - - - ly! Lord God Al -

- migh - - - ty! Ear - - - ly in the  
 - dore - - - Cast - - - ing down the  
 hide thee, Though the eye of  
 - might - - - y! All thy works shall

morn - - - ing our song shall rise to  
 gold - - en crowns a - - round the glass - - y  
 sin - - ful man thy glor - - y may not  
 praise thy Name, in earth, and sky, and

thee; Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, ho - - - ly,  
 sea; Che - - ru - - bim and ser - - a - - phim  
 see; On - - ly thou art ho - - - ly;  
 sea; Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, ho - - - ly;

mer - - ci - ful and might - - y! God in three  
 fall - - ing down be - - fore thee, Who was, and  
 there is none be - - side thee, Per - - - fect in  
 mer - - ci - ful and might - - y! God in three

Per - - sons, bless - - ed Tri - - ni - - ty!  
 is, and ev - - er - - more shall be.  
 pow'r, in love, and pur - - it - - y.  
 Per - - sons, bless - - ed Tri - - ni - - ty!

# I Bind unto Myself Today

♩ = 120

1. I bind un - to my - self to - day The strong Name of the  
 2. I bind this day to me for - ev - er By pow - er of faith, Christ's  
 3. I bind un - to my - self the pow - er Of the great love of  
 4. I bind un - to my - self to - day The vir - - tues of the  
 5. I bind un - to my - self to - day The pow - er of God to

Tri - ni - - ty, By in - - vo - - ca - - tion of the  
 in - car - na - tion; his bap - - tism in the Jor - dan  
 cher - u - - bim; The sweet "Well done" in judg - ment  
 star lit heav - en, The glor - - ious sun's life giv - ing  
 hold and lead, his eye to watch, his might to

same The Three in One and One in Three.  
 riv - er, his death on Cross for my sal - - - va - tion;  
 ho - ur, The ser - vice of the ser - a - - - phim,  
 ray, The white - ness of the moon at ev - en,  
 stay, his ear to hear - - ken to my need.

2. His burst - ing from the spic - - èd tomb, his rid - ing  
 3. Con - fes - - sors' faith, A - - pos - - tles' word, The Pa - triarchs'  
 4. The flash - ing of the light - ning free, The whirl - ing  
 5. The wis - - dom of my God to teach, his hand to

up the heav'n - ly way, his com - ing at the day of  
 pray - ers, the pro - phets' scrolls, All good deeds done un - - to the  
 wind's tem - pest - uous shocks, The sta - ble earth, the deep salt  
 guide, his shield to ward; The word of God to give me

doom I bind un - - to my - self to - - day.  
 Lord And pu - - ri - - ty of vir - - gin souls.  
 sea A - - round the old e - - ter - - nal rocks.  
 speech, his heav'n - ly host to be my guard.

6. Against the demon snares of sin,  
 The vice that gives temptation force,  
 The natural lusts that war within,  
 The hostile men that mar my course;  
 Or few or many, far or nigh,  
 In every place and in all hours,  
 Against their fierce hostility  
 I bind to me these holy powers.

7. Against all Satan's spells and wiles,  
Against false words of heresy,  
Against the knowledge that defiles,  
Against the heart's idolatry,  
Against the wizard's evil craft,  
Against the death wound and the burning,  
The choking wave, the poisoned shaft,  
Protect me, Christ, till thy returning.
8. Christ be with me, Christ within me,  
Christ behind me, Christ before me,  
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,  
Christ to comfort and restore me.  
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,  
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,  
Christ in hearts of all that love me,  
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.
9. I bind unto myself the Name,  
The strong Name of the Trinity,  
By invocation of the same,  
The Three in One and One in Three.  
By whom all nature hath creation,  
Eternal Father, Spirit, Word:  
Praise to the Lord of my salvation,  
Salvation is of Christ the Lord.

# Isaiah, Mighty Seer, in Days of Old

♩ = 140

1. Is - ai - ah, might - y seer, in days of old The Lord of all in Spir - it did be - hold

High on a loft - - y throne, in splen - dor bright,

With flow - ing train that filled the Tem - ple quite.

A - - bove the throne were state - - ly ser - - a - - phim,

Six wings had they, these mess - en - - gers of him.

With twain they veiled their fa - - ces, as was meet,

With twain in rev - erent awe they hid their feet,

And with the o - - ther twain a - - loft they soared,

One to the o - - ther called and praised the Lord:

"Ho - ly is God, the Lord of Sa - ba -oth! Ho - ly is God, the Lord of Sa - ba -oth!



Ho - ly is God, the Lord of Sa - ba - oth! Be - hold, his glo - ry fill - eth all the earth!"

The beams and lin - - tels trem - bled at the cry,

And clouds of smoke en - wrapped the throne on high.

# O Word of God the Father

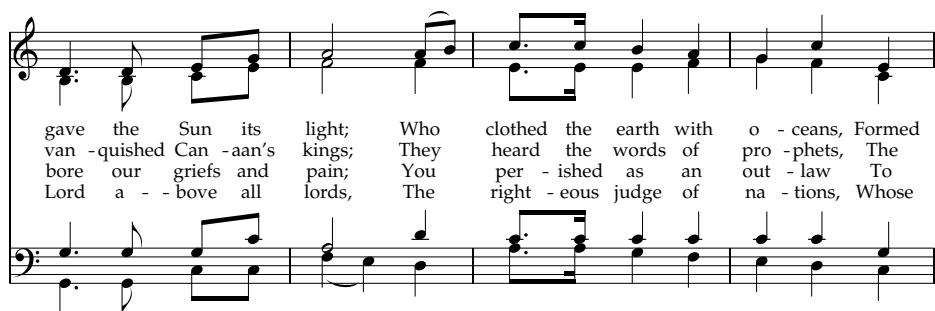
$\text{♩} = 95$

1. O Word of God the Fa - - - ther Be - -  
 2. O Word of God the Fa - - - ther, Our  
 3. O Word of God the Fa - - - ther Stretched  
 4. O Word of God the Fa - - - ther, You

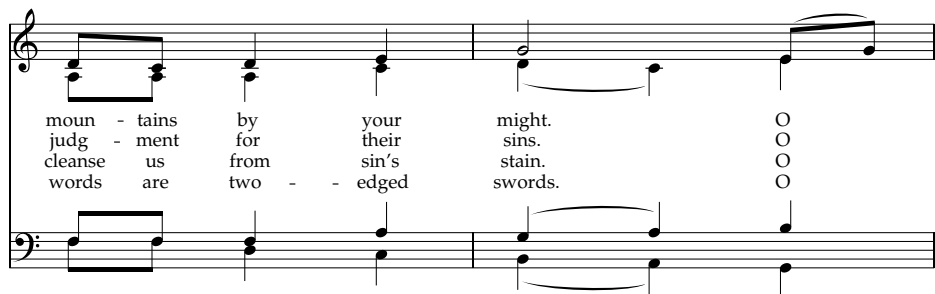
-fore the worlds be - - gan Who laid the earth s foun -  
 fa - thers sought for thee. They left the lands of  
 out u - - pon the tree. You left your throne in  
 reign as king on high. You raised our hu - - man

-da - - - tions, Who stretched out hea - - ven s  
 slav - - - 'ry, They passed through E - - gypt s  
 heav - - - en And died to set - us  
 na - - - ture, That death it - - self may


span; Who gave the stars their or - - bits, Who  
 sea; They the voice that thun - - dered, They  
 free. You heard and dwelt a - - mongst us, You  
 die: The Lamb, en - throned 'midst an - - gels, The



gave the Sun its light; Who clothed the earth with o - ceans, Formed  
 van - quished Can - aan's kings; They heard the words of pro - phets, The  
 bore our griefs and pain; You per - ished as an out - law To  
 Lord a - - bove all lords, The right - eous judge of na - tions, Whose



moun - tains by your might. O  
 judg - ment for their sins. O  
 cleanse us from sin's stain. O  
 words are two - - edged swords. O



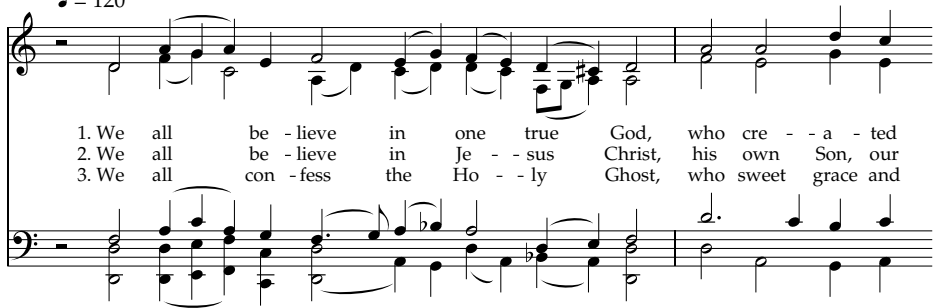
Word of God, Cre - - a - tor, Cre - - a - - tion sings your  
 Word of God, Re - - veal - er, You spoke through the long  
 Word of God, Re - - deem - er, The Word of truth and  
 Word of God, Re - - new - er, We wor - ship at your



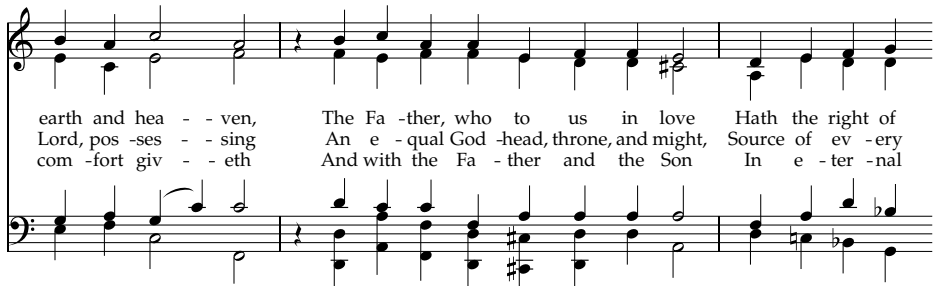
praise; The world dis - plays your pow - er And na - ture shows your grace.  
 years: Your law to guide our foot - steps, Your love to calm our fears.  
 grace Though hid - den through long a - - ges, You show us now your face.  
 throne Cre - - a - - tion bows in won - der And owns your rule a - lone.

# We All Believe in One True God

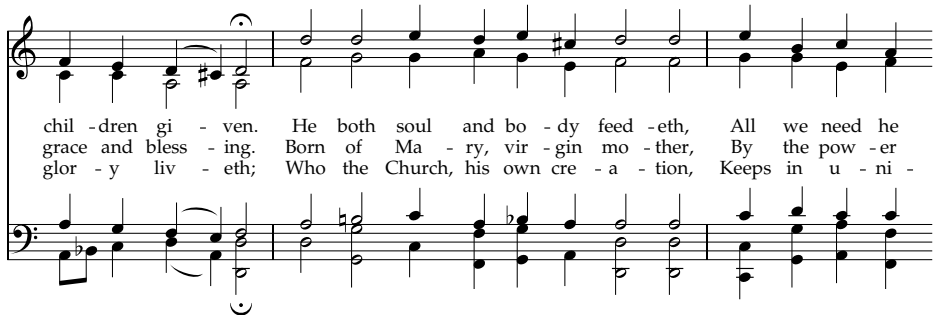
♩ = 120




1. We all be - lieve in one true God, who cre - - a - ted  
 2. We all be - lieve in Je - - sus Christ, his own Son, our  
 3. We all con - fess the Ho - - ly Ghost, who sweet grace and



earth and hea - ven, The Fa - ther, who to us in love Hath the right of  
 Lord, pos - ses - - sing An e - qual God - head, throne, and might, Source of ev - ery  
 com - fort giv - - eth And with the Fa - ther and the Son In e - ter - nal



chil - dren gi - ven. He both soul and bo - dy feed - eth, All we need he  
 grace and bless - ing. Born of Ma - ry, vir - gin mo - ther, By the pow - er  
 glor - y liv - eth; Who the Church, his own cre - a - tion, Keeps in u - ni -



doth pro - vide us; He through snares and per - ils lead - - - eth,  
 of the Spir - - it, Made true man, our el - der Bro - - - ther,  
 - ty of spi - - rit. Here for - give - ness and sal - va - - - tion

Watch - ing that no harm be - tide us. He car - - eth for us  
 That the lost might life in - her - - it; Was cru - - ci - - fied for  
 Dai - - ly come through Je - sus' mer - - it. All flesh shall rise, and

day and night, All things are gov - erned by his might.  
 sin - - ful men And raised by God to life a - gain.  
 we shall be In bliss with God e - - ter - nal - ly.

# O Wondrous Type, O Vision Fair

♩ = 140

1. O won - drous type! O vi - sion fair Of glo - - ry  
 2. From age to age the tale de - - clare, How with the  
 3. The law and pro - phets there have place, Two cho - - sen  
 4. With shin - ing face and bright ar - - ray, Christ deigns to  
 5. And faith - ful hearts are raised on high by this great

that the Church may share, Which Christ up - - on the  
 three di - - sci - ples there, Where Mo - - ses and El -  
 wit - - ness - - es of grace; The Fa - - ther's voice from  
 man - - i - - fest to - - day What glo - - ry shall be  
 vi - - sion's mys - te - - - ry; For which in joy - - ful

moun - tain shows, where bright - er than the sun he glows!  
 - i - jah meet, The Lord holds con - - verse high and sweet.  
 out the cloud pro - claims his on - - ly Son a - - loud.  
 theirs a - - bove who joy in God with per - - fect love.  
 strains we raise the voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

6. O Father, with th'Eternal Son,  
 and Holy Spirit, ever One,  
 Vouchsafe to bring us by thy grace  
 to see thy glory face to face.

# Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here

♩ = 100

1. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, thy glo - ry fills the night;  
 2. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, thy beau - ty to be - - hold  
 3. Ful - fill - er of the past, Pro - mise of things to be,  
 4. Be - fore we taste of death, We see thy King - dom come;  
 5. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here. Yet we may not re - - main;

Thy face and gar - - ments, like the  
 Where Mo - - ses and El - - i - - jah  
 We hail thy bo - - dy glor - - i - -  
 We fain would hold the vi - - sion  
 But since thou bidst us leave the

sun, Shine with un - - - bor - - - rowed light.  
 stand, thy mess - - en - - - gers of old.  
 - - fied And our re - - - demp - - - tion see.  
 bright And make this hill to our the home.  
 mount, Come with us to the plain.