**詩歌選集第051~100首**

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| **051** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 被殺羔羊，耶穌基督，  已經被神高舉；  罪人朋友，榮耀救主，  配得永遠稱許。    和 頌讚主聖名，頌讚主聖名，  頌讚、榮耀，歸主聖名；  頌讚主聖名，頌讚主聖名，  頌讚、榮耀，歸主聖名。  二 超乎萬名之上的名，  已經賜給耶穌；  在神右邊，大工已成，  天使敬拜俯伏。  三 蒙恩罪人也要歡呼，  和聲頌讚救主：  為我流血，將我救贖，  使我永遠得福。  四 祂名稱為和平的王，  全能、奇妙、策士，  祂是全地的得勝王，  掌權直到永世。  **052** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  祂名高過其他一切的名，  祂名是耶穌，祂名是主。  祂的名是奇妙，祂的名是策士，  又是和平的君，全能的神。  祂名高過其他一切的名，  祂名是耶穌，祂名是主。  **053** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 匯集一切權能、  智慧、愛的尊名，  世人所未曾識，  天使也未曾知，  無法說出祂的價值，  更難表明救主所是。  二 我神的大先知，  口頌你名不置；  神的救恩佳音，  藉你傳入我心；  罪得赦免，大喜信息，  與神和好，我心安息。  三 耶穌是大祭司，  獻上己血、受死；  我的定罪良心，  無需別的犧牲：  一次流血，救贖完全，  神前為我說出美言。  四 祂的聲音招呼，  祂的眼目看顧，  在祂萬千羊中，  關心我的行蹤；  祂常餵養，按名呼喚，  懷抱提挈，祂愛無限。  五 我的救主、君王，  你得勝且剛強，  你王權和寶劍，  藉恩作王掌權；  我今甘心坐你腳前，  作愛俘虜直到永遠。  **054** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  “耶穌”，遠超過萬名；  可愛的救主，榮耀的主。  以馬內利，神人同住；  可稱祝的主，永活的道。  **055** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 耶穌！你名何等芬芳，  在蒙恩人身上！  得救罪人，心裏所念，  無一像你這甜。  二 神來為人，所表恩義，  你名包含無遺，  天上生命、世間生活，  神在你身顯著！  三 “耶穌”這名表明大愛，  如何忍受禍災，  這名說出我們零丁，  天上如何同情。  四 耶穌無罪，為我成罪，  使我蒙恩受惠；  你捨你身，來得我心，  今後你重我輕。  五 題起你名，我心即伏，  敬拜救主我主；  你愛救我，我今歸你  這超人上的你！  **056** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 我們何等愛這名，  耶穌你的聖名！  你名遠超天上地下一切的名。  當我們呼吸這名，  死亡、黑暗立即遁形。  我們得著你，因呼求你的名！  二 親愛主，我們嘴唇，  樂意承認你名！  榮耀歸給我們在天上的父神。  我們在此讚你名，  就能喜樂享受不盡。  我們能愛你，因呼求你的名！  **057** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 耶穌，這名甜美、芬芳，  在蒙恩人耳中！  消除憂愁，醫治創傷，  驅盡所有驚恐。  二 這名醫治憂傷的靈，  安慰痛苦心情；  是飢餓者的生命餅，  是疲倦者安寧。  三 耶穌這名是我磐石，  我盾牌、避難所；  這名積蓄無窮恩賜，  取用永不短絀。  四 是我牧人、朋友、救主，  先知、祭司、君王；  是我生命、標竿、道路，  我要向祂頌揚。  五 我心疲弱，祂來鼓舞，  冷淡，祂來焚燒；  祂之所是，如此豐富，  配得我口稱道。  六 我要高聲，盡情稱頌，  宣告祂愛無極；  在祂名裏，我要誇勝，  消除死亡能力。  **058** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 耶穌！我愛這名，耶穌我主！  耶穌！遠超萬名，耶穌我主！  主，你作我一切，  你外我無基業，  有你我無所缺，耶穌我主！  二 你曾成為人子， 耶穌我主！  你曾替我受死， 耶穌我主！  你愛真是殊優，  遠超人世所有，  救恩因你成就， 耶穌我主！  三 我惟因你得生， 耶穌我主！  我惟靠你得勝， 耶穌我主！  我們還怕甚麼  憂慮、苦難、鬼魔！  因為有你相佐， 耶穌我主！  四 不久你要再臨， 耶穌我主！  我們快要歡欣， 耶穌我主！  那時我們見你，  我們就要像你，  並要永遠偕你， 耶穌我主！  **059** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 耶穌大名，榮耀、有能，  是我投靠、是我倚；  “坐在天上，”我今讚美，  你名就是我勝利。  二 可頌耶穌，大能救主，  我所需要在你名；  只要呼吸耶穌這名，  就得飲於你生命。  三 耶穌大名，榮耀、有能，  天地宣告它大能；  然而只有蒙恩罪人，  知道這名的豐盛！  四 耶穌！耶穌！最貴之名，  戰時兵器、病時膏；  在你名裏生活、爭戰，  就有喜樂和榮耀。  **060** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 耶穌這名超乎萬名，  天上、地上、陰間：  天使和人無不尊敬，  魔鬼懼怕、逃竄。  二 耶穌這名可親、可愛，  賜給罪人之名；  定罪、懼怕，為我趕開，  帶來天上安寧。  三 耶穌打碎罪囚枷鎖，  打傷撒但的頭；  祂用大能吞滅軟弱，  祂用生命拯救。  四 但願世人都能嘗到  祂的豐富恩典！  都能享受祂的懷抱，  投在祂的胸間。  五 我願彰顯祂的公義，  把祂救恩傳揚；  一生一世，只此信息：  “看哪，神的羔羊！”  六 耶穌這名永遠可靠，  夠我度過今生；  直到永世可愛、可寶，  永遠是我見證。  **061** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 耶穌這名，至尊名！  天地同頌這聖名！  神心所樂，祂愛聆！  感動我心來共鳴。  二 耶穌這名，活水泉！  乾渴之心，已滿足；  湧流不息，到永遠！  我的嘴唇，當稱祝！  三 耶穌之名，何甘甜！  天上之糧，愛之膏；  喜樂之油，豐無限，  積存在天，我珍寶。  四 惟有耶穌，至美名！  生命、安息，真豐博！  耶穌我主，永堅定！  我是屬祂，祂屬我！  **062** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  讚美耶穌的名，  讚美耶穌的名：  我磐石，我的山寨，  更是我的拯救，  我安然信靠。  讚美耶穌的名！  **063** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 耶穌，耶穌，耶穌！  地上最甜名；  像我這樣罪徒，  竟識其恩情。  二 哦，我真覺羞愧，  哦，我真懊悔，  從前我竟蒙昧，  不知這名美。  三 從未覺其甘甜，  從未識恩典，  從未見祂容顏──  顯深切愛憐。  四 也從未曾領悟，  這名的豐富；  耶穌，耶穌，耶穌！  親愛的救主。  五 我的虧欠、羞恥，  因主的引領，  現今都已過去，  榮耀歸祂名！  六 哦，奇妙的大愛，  竟然臨及我；  我靈謙卑下拜，  作愛的俘虜。  七 耶穌，耶穌，耶穌！  愛不堪如我。  我今歡欣、鼓舞，  這名真寬博！  **064** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 耶穌，你是最甜美的名。  耶穌，當我呼求，你必垂聽。  哦，耶穌！當我跌倒，你來復興；  你是最甜，是最甜美的名。  二 耶穌，我愛讚美你的名。  耶穌，你是始﹑終，永遠堅定。  哦，耶穌！為我受死，將我潔淨；  你是最甜，是最甜美的名。  三 耶穌，你是快再臨的王。  耶穌，你賜我們愛的心腸。  哦，耶穌，我們一同高聲歌唱；  你是最甜，是最甜美的名。  **065** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 大地無名甜至如此！  名甜至此高天無！  祂離榮耀來世界時，  神將這名賜救主。  和 我們愛唱：基督神子，  並且稱祂為耶穌；  因為從來未有文字，  這寶、這甜，如“耶穌”。  二 當人將祂掛在木上，  他們同時掛這名，  好叫天下都能欣賞  我們愛祂的究竟。  三 當祂上升高坐寶座，  神將這名賞賜祂，  萬膝跪拜、萬口唱和，  天上地下都迎駕！  四 主，藉你這名的無比  恩典永不至疲倦；  今日、昨日，你不更易，  你是一樣到永遠！  **066** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的名)  一 曾聽地上許多美好的名，  但從沒有一名如此好聽，  我心真愛戴這神聖的名，  耶穌這寶貴、寶貴的名。    和 耶穌是最甜美的聖名，  祂一生所是，正合祂聖名，  故我願愛主、奉獻我生命，  哦，耶穌，耶穌，最甜美的名。  二 天上地下沒有其他的名，  使我們歡欣、喜愛和尊敬，  這神聖的名，我們當歡迎，  耶穌這奇妙、榮耀的名。  三 不日我將要與祂面對面，  稱謝讚美祂奇妙的恩典，  白白恩典，使我自由、完全；  頌讚耶穌之名到永遠！  **067** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的道成肉身)  一 普世歡騰！救主下降，  大地接祂為王；  惟願眾心豫備地方；  諸天萬物歌唱，  諸天萬物歌唱，  諸天，諸天萬物歌唱。  二 普世歡騰！主治萬方，  萬民都當歌唱；  田野、洪濤、平原、山岡，  響應歌聲嘹亮，  響應歌聲嘹亮，  響應，響應歌聲嘹亮。  三 罪惡、憂愁無處立足，  再無荊棘四佈；  救主帶來無限祝福，  漫過一切咒詛，  漫過一切咒詛，  漫過，漫過一切咒詛。  四 祂以真理、恩典引導，  並使萬邦宣告：  祂的公義榮光四照，  祂愛何等奇妙，  祂愛何等奇妙，  祂愛，祂愛何等奇妙。  **068** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的道成肉身)  一 永活的故事，  撇下榮耀降世，  神來作我救主，  成人，名叫耶穌。  生在馬槽裏，  像根出於乾地，  成為憂患的人，常受痛苦。    和 我何等愛祂！何等敬拜祂！  我命，我日光，我的一切！  偉大創造主，作了我救主，  帶來神豐滿，取用不竭。  二 何等的低就，  為要使我得救；  使那蔭中喪亡，  無一至於失望；  神何柔而愛，  撇開祂的光彩，  降卑來苦、來愛、來救喪亡。  三 絲毫不勉強，  祂將血肉穿上，  取了人的形狀，  將神計劃顯彰。  榮耀的奧祕，  神人竟成為一，  你這偉大“我是”， 我今得享。  **069** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的人性)  一 溫和而又君尊，人性透著神性，  和諧顯在一身，祂是神而人。  永遠常在的主，在肉身裏居住，  甚至謙卑蹲俯，為我們洗足。    和 哦，何等的奧祕，溫和而又君尊；  當屈膝拜禮，因這是我神。  二 父的純潔光輝，完全聖潔、無罪；  順服神旨所給，嘗十架苦味。  受苦為賜生命，犧牲以至得勝；  十字架上受釘，猶為人求懇。  三 神的智慧無邊，活神，眼不能見，  竟因無限慈憐，在肉身顯現。  原為無限之神，今竟俯就、親近；  提昇我的人性，座前永沐恩。  **070** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的道成肉身)  一 哦來，蒙恩群眾，喜樂而又歡騰，  哦，讓我們一同來到伯利恆！  來向祂朝覲，天國君王降生。    和 哦來，歡欣敬拜祂；  哦來，歡欣敬拜祂；  哦來，歡欣敬拜祂──  尊主為大！  二 唱阿！天使天軍，揚起歡樂歌聲！  唱阿！諸天子民，一同發歡聲：  “榮耀歸給神，榮耀歸至高神！”  三 阿們！稱謝救主！為拯救我降生！  願耶穌我恩主永遠受尊敬；  神永活的話，今在肉身顯大。  **071** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的道成肉身)  一 聽阿，天使高聲唱：  “榮耀歸給新生王！  恩典臨地平安到，  神人此後能和好。”  興起！地上萬國民，  響應天上讚美聲；  天唱地和樂歡騰，  基督降生伯利恆。  (重複最後兩行)  二 基督本有神形像，  基督原是永遠王，  竟在末世從天降，  生於童女成人狀；  神性穿上血肉體，  道成肉身何奧祕，  甘願作人同人住，  以馬內利是耶穌。  三 歡迎，天來和平王！  歡迎，公義的太陽！  帶來生命與亮光，  使人復活，醫人傷；  虛己，撇下祂榮光，  降生救人免死亡，  降生使人得重生，  降生使人能高升。  四 萬國“羨慕”萬民“望”，  願你安家我心房；  女人後裔─－得勝者，  在我裏面毀古蛇；  亞當舊樣全除盡，  你的形像將我印；  末後亞當已降臨，  藉愛將我全復興。  **072** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(呼求祂)  一 神愛子，自天降臨！  阿利路亞！  因捨命，完成救恩，  榮耀歸神！  神親自來成為人，  祂生命我得有分。    和 為此我呼求祂，  並獻所有給祂。  二 為我們祂被釘死，  阿利路亞！  祂一人替眾人死，  榮耀歸神！  一粒麥種在地裏，  就長出許多子粒。  三 祂得勝，因祂復活，  阿利路亞！  出墳墓，祂得解脫，  榮耀歸神！  現今祂在復活裏，  化身為靈活我裏。  四 從深處向祂求呼，  阿利路亞！  一呼求，祂就進入，  榮耀歸神！  只呼求祂的聖名，  你就會被祂更新。    和 我們都呼求祂，  並獻所有給祂。  **073** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的一生)  一 哦主，當我們想到你  在世所歷路程：  (你以恩愛對待群黎，  你以忠誠對神。  二 你愛雖然被人辜負，  顯為比死更強；  刺你的槍，不過引出  血、水，洗人天良。  三 你雖自己常經憂患，  你卻到處行善；  雖然你的路途艱難，  你卻不想怨歎。  四 四圍不忠，你卻赤忠；  黑暗，你卻光明。  父的喜樂，你心所重，  從未違祂命令。  五 不因撒但詭計搖動，  不顧苦難、損失；  你的行徑，無人同情，  孤單一直到死。)  六 我們不禁奇你謙卑，  盼望能以像你；  主，我們願學你式微，  因這裏有安息。  **074** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的一生)  一 主，你溫柔所留印記，  照耀神聖，何其美麗！  在你所行孤單路中，  你腳留下愛的行蹤。  二 你這人子，光中之光，  有誰像你柔細、明亮？  有誰像你如此忍耐，  經過這一憂患塵埃？  三 被人辱罵向不還口，  遭受苦害從無怨尤；  何其溫柔、何其謙卑，  謙和之中又何高貴！  四 為使罪囚得著自由，  囚犯之死甘願忍受；  藉此你愛顯明無留，  憐憫隨著你血湧流。  五 奇妙的主，我心渴望：  更多模成你的形像，  像你謙卑，學你式微，  你的腳蹤終生跟隨。  **075** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的受苦)  一 主，接納我們的詩歌，  雖然聲音頂柔弱；  我們述說你的恩篤，  因你是我們救主。  二 因你捨去榮耀、豐富，  你的信徒纔得福；  你變貧窮，叫你信徒  因你享榮耀、豐富。  三 天上有何使你心厭？  世界有何使你羨？  因而你就離天臨世，  孤單、淒涼直到死？  四 你在天上何等榮耀！  你在世上何蕭條！  你早已知此行苦惱，  只因愛我竟甘冒。  五 當我想到你的良善，  就不禁又喜又慚！  喜，因你能這樣愛好；  慚，因我這樣還報。  六 但我們望那日快到，  脫盡所有的阻撓；  那時我們進榮耀裏，  要照本分服事你。  七 現今我們等在這裏，  因這盼望受策勵；  主，使我們活著為你，  直到你前同聚集。  **076** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的受苦)  一 耶穌！永遠生命之源！  耶穌！我氣息之始！  你已勝過陰府黑暗，  藉著忍辱與受死。  你曾歷經患難、艱苦，  屈尊為我成功救贖：  千千萬萬的讚美，  榮耀救主，惟你配！  (重複最後兩行)  二 神的兒子，你曾忍受  譏誚、妒恨與苦害！  榮耀的王，為我愆尤，  荊棘冠冕你竟戴；  受死為要將我救援，  使我脫離罪的鎖鍊：  千千萬萬的讚美，  榮耀救主，惟你配！  三 人所給你一切羞辱，  你全無聲的忍受；  甚至忍受死的痛苦，  為使救贖得成就。  你的降卑令人驚奇，  竟肯來到受死之地：  千千萬萬的讚美，  寶貴救主，惟你配！  四 因著你曾降卑塵埃，  因著你死使我生；  心中讚美、靈裏敬拜，  救主，全都向你呈。  所有憂患你已擔當，  所有祝福我今得享：  這要成為我詩題，  永遠讚美你不已。  **077** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的受苦)  一 我每靜念那十字架，  並主如何在上受熬，  我就不禁渾忘身家，  鄙視從前所有倨傲。  二 願主禁我別有所誇，  除了基督的十字架；  前所珍愛虛空榮華，  今為祂血情願丟下。  三 看從祂頭！祂腳！祂手！  憂情、慈愛和血而流！  那有愛憂如此相遘？  荊棘編成如此冕旒？  四 看祂全身滿被水血，  如同穿上朱紅衣飾！  因此，我與世界斷絕，  世界向我也像已死。  五 假若宇宙都歸我手，  盡獻我主仍覺可羞；  愛既如此奇妙、深厚，  當得我心、我命─－所有。  **078** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的受苦)  一 哦，滿了傷痕的頭，  滿了痛苦、誶詬，  受盡萬般的試煉，  又戴荊棘冠冕；  這頭今日已得榮，  已得聖徒誦詠，  可憐當日受死傷，  在加略木頭上。  二 你的面容原超凡，  如同光明太陽，  父神一見就悅納，  竟受罪人唾打。  主，你所受的一切，  都為我們罪孽；  我們債務得清付，  你卻被人剪除。  三 我們救主－─危難友，  我們報恩無由！  當你為我流血時，  你的痛苦誰知？  求你使我從今後，  天天記念髑髏，  直到被提進榮耀，  永遠與你相交。  **079** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的受苦)  一 哦主，甚麼使你頭垂？  我罪壓你身上！  你是站在罪人地位，  將我罪孽擔當。  成我祭牲，流血贖罪，  現今我得釋放。  二 我杯滿了咒詛、死亡，  是我應得之分，  然而其中每滴苦湯，  你都為我喝盡。  苦杯，你愛為我盡嘗；  福杯，我今得飲。  三 耶和華曾舉起祂杖，  哦，主，向你打下！  你被父神痛苦擊傷，  使我免受刑罰；  你淚、你血因此流淌，  作了我的贖價。  四 狂風大起，怒濤駭浪，  哦主，向你進迫！  你的胸懷為我抵擋，  作我安息之所。  因你為我受死、受傷，  平安我今得著。  五 耶和華曾吩咐祂刀，  哦主，向你興起！  它的殘酷火刃閃耀，  須將你血飲吸；  既已滿足神之所要，  它的要求遂息。  六 哦主，你曾為我受死，  我也在你死了；  你已復活，將我開釋，  今在我裏活著。  經過煉淨、純潔、無疵，  就得進你榮耀。  **080** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的受苦)  一 主，我寶貴你的行徑，  如何在此受苦害；  那些最終悲痛情形，  使我更覺你可愛。    和 讚美救主！讚美救主！  讚美主為罪人死；  榮耀救主！榮耀救主！  榮耀、榮耀，主為死人活。  二 主，你當時艱難何大，  大到無人能領會；  無道摧殘、無理蹧蹋，  痛苦有誰能微窺！  三 可愛的主，當你救贖，  沒有一人能跟隨；  因為許多定罪囚奴，  需要你獨受鞭捶。  四 那時你量罪的距離──  忿怒、咒詛和悲哀，  為人所賣，為神所棄，  我們纔識你可愛。  **081** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的受死)  一 阿利路亞，何等的死──  基督十架受死！  不僅祂死在那裏，  萬物均有分於彼，  全人類，我和你，  連神也在一起──  哦，阿利路亞，何等的死！  二 哦，讚美主，人死神裏，  掙扎由此止息，  我全人今被釋出，  因神已將我結束！  何等奇妙的死，  何等奇妙的死；  哦，阿利路亞，何等的死！  三 哦，讚美主，人裏你死，  在人裏神得釋。  一粒麥子落地裏，  就長出許多子粒，  滿有神的生命，  滿有神的生命；  哦，阿利路亞，何等生命！  四 主，我讚美你因十架，  你死萬有包括！  宇宙的中心意義，  永世價值難洞悉！  主，我愛你十架，  主，我愛你十架；  哦，阿利路亞，何等十架！  **082** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的受死)  一 神羔羊，純潔又無疵，  為著罪人被釘死；  流寶血，完成了救贖，  洗淨我們的罪污。  羔羊贖罪，羔羊贖罪，  除掉人所有污穢，  除掉人所有污穢！  二 我仰望被舉的人子，  就是銅蛇所豫示；  穿上了罪身的形狀，  被釘十架而死亡。  舊造結束，舊造結束，  撒但、世界已去除！  撒但、世界已去除！  三 麥子雖微小而無奇，  若是不死仍一粒；  須種在地裏而死了，  神聖內涵方知曉。  生命釋放，基督增長，  結出子粒數無量！  結出子粒數無量！  四 神羔羊─－使罪得救贖，  被舉銅蛇─－撒但除，  一粒麥──使生命繁增，  許多子粒成一餅。  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  這死包羅何廣大！  這死包羅何廣大！  **083** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的受死)  一 無瑕救主為我捨命，  十架成我把握；  神的羔羊，壇上祭牲，  祂捨自己給我！  二 祂擔當我所有詛咒，  備嘗艱辛苦味；  在那孤獨、奧祕時候，  喝盡我的苦杯！  三 哦，主耶穌！你外無人  領略其中苦味，  也說不出那杯所盛  喜樂豐滿滋味。  四 你的喜樂，成為我的，  當我與你聯合；  因你憂患，我得歡喜；  死亡，使我得活！  五 時光流轉，直到永世，  它是我的榮耀；  這個常新不息歌辭：  “你愛我，我知道！”  **084** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的受死)  一 我神竟離天上寶座，  生伯利恆作嬰孩，  親身經歷為人生活，  顯出神與人同在。  按著神永世計劃，  過神、人調和生涯。  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞！阿們！  二 這位與神聯結的人，  被獻祭壇來受死；  神、人、萬物全在此身，  帶上十架齊釘死。  所有人和受造物，  全都在此被結束。  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞！阿們！  三 我們一切都已結束，  十字架上已被除；  在亞當裏，人雖失喪，  神裏的人坐天上。  我們要歡欣鼓舞，  因舊人均已被誅。  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞！阿們！  四 有如麥子經過埋葬  纔能繁增在地上；  神的生命須經死亡，  纔在人裏得釋放。  當稱頌萬有的主，  祂今已復活、顯出！  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞！阿們！  **085** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的受苦)  一 頭戴荊冕釘十架，  甘受痛苦無怨詞；  神的忿怒和刑罰，  將你壓碎以至死。  二 你的蒼白、受苦額，  顯出愛、憂的奧祕；  你的憂、痛，我驚愕，  救主，我今注目你！  三 主，你聖、愛的胸懷，  是疲倦者的安息；  此世虛偽我拋開，  從它空虛轉向你。  四 脫下罪、愁的重擔，  得著赦免和釋放；  因你寶血心安然，  在神平安裏歡暢。  五 哦，你這真贖罪祭，  在我眼中價無計；  惟有你是我安息，  從今直到永世裏。  **086** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 祂不能救自己，  必須死髑髏地；  不然，恩典無門，  來救荒涼罪人，  真的，神兒子當流血，  罪人纔能洗得清潔，  罪人纔能洗得清潔。  二 祂不能救自己，  必須成全公義；  我罪當有刑罰，  需要祂來被殺；  律法非此不算還債，  非此，罪惡不能寬貸；  非此，罪惡不能寬貸。  三 祂不能救自己，  因為祂是代替  信祂的人站立  在罪人的死地。  祂在十字架上流血，  擔當信徒一切罪孽，  擔當信徒一切罪孽。  四 祂不能救自己，  這愛怎麼樣呢！  祂不能救自己，  這愛那有止極！  我們的心雖然冷淡，  這愛叫它發出感讚，  這愛叫它發出感讚。  **087** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 加略山巔，救主喪命，  在彼受辱、在彼被釘；  為我贖罪、為我流血，  買來赦免、立了新約。    和 慘哉，加略！痛哉，加略！  在彼耶穌為我流血；  大哉，加略！福哉，加略！  在彼救主為我命絕。  二 磐石崩裂，天地昏暗，  主喊成了，垂首氣斷；  殿幔中裂，活路開通，  我得近神，蒙恩無窮。  三 哦，主耶穌，怎會這樣──  為我，你竟甘心受戕？  身懸木架受神責譴！  在那慘痛加略山巔！  **088** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 看哪！看哪，神的羔羊！  十架上！十架上！  祂為我們流血受戕，  十架上！十架上！  聽祂臨終大聲喊說：  “我神，我神，為何棄我？”  請看！請看，救主命喪！  十架上！十架上！  二 看哪！祂的兩臂伸張，  十架上！十架上！  看，祂流血，遍體創傷，  十架上！十架上！  太陽隱藏它的光芒，  晴空忽變夜色茫茫，  耶穌接戰、勝過死亡，  十架上！十架上！  三 看哪，罪人！祂被舉起，  十架上！十架上！  飲盡苦杯甘被神棄，  十架上！十架上！  地動、天搖、石裂、山崩，  當祂完成贖罪大功，  當祂受苦為著我們，  十架上！十架上！  四 救贖大功完全作成，  十架上！十架上！  爭戰完畢，全然得勝，  十架上！十架上！  看祂向天勝利顧盼，  聽祂“成了”凱聲呼喊，  聖首下垂命喪氣斷，  十架上！十架上！  五 但祂今已復活升天，  寶座上！寶座上！  頭戴榮冕坐神右邊，  寶座上！寶座上！  我們伏拜同心頌揚，  慶賀之聲四面回響！  “惟你是配，神的羔羊！”  寶座上！寶座上！  **089** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 哎喲！救主真曾流血？  真曾捨命亡躬？  祂肯犧牲祂的超越，  為我這個小蟲？  二 祂在木上那樣哀歎，  可是為我罪愆？  憐憫何滿！慈愛何汎！  恩典何其無邊！  三 難怪太陽立變暗烏，  隱藏一切榮光；  當神基督造物的主，  為人擔罪而亡。  四 當我看見祂十字架，  也當隱藏羞臉，  心當溶化，感恩不暇，  眼當流淚自貶。  五 但這滿腔憂傷，不能  稍還主愛的債；  主，我在此奉上一生，  聊表此心感戴。  **090** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 沒有血、沒有壇，  祭祀已成過去；  沒有煙冒、沒有火燃，  犧牲再無必需；  更美的血流自更貴的脈，  洗淨人的污穢，  清償人的罪債。  二 神，我們感謝你，  為你兒子的血，  靠它我們被稱為義，  靠它我們得捷；  大勝地獄、死亡、黑暗勢力，  毋需兩次爭戰，  不留一個仇敵。  三 神，我們感謝你，  因有天來恩典，  漫過我們最闊不義，  赦免最深罪愆。  我們要讚美你所有的愛，  像你榮耀、權柄、  能力，存到萬代。  四 神，我們感謝你，  因為盼望堅固，  下沉的靈藉以再起，  直至晨曦顯露；  有福的盼望、何等的鼓舞、  最疲倦的曠野、  最艱難的道路。  五 神，我們感謝你，  為那榮耀之冠，  並非只有一時美麗、  轉眼即已枯殘，  乃是像寶座不朽到永遠，  樂哉，能向寶座  投下所有冠冕。  **091** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 神的基督從天至，  拯救罪人脫罪、死，  竟然稱為“憂患子”！  阿利路亞！何等救主！  二 被人侮慢、被人譏，  代替我站罪人地，  賜我生命、賜我力，  阿利路亞！何等救主！  三 我們又弱又不好，  祂是聖潔的羊羔，  救贖竟然作得到！  阿利路亞！何等救主！  四 祂被舉起，我免死；  祂說成了，鬼失勢；  祂登寶座，給恩賜。  阿利路亞！何等救主！  五 當祂復臨遣天使，  提接聖徒回家時，  我們還要唱此詩：  阿利路亞！何等救主！  **092** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 此時何時！孤單之時！  四圍都是黑暗！  天上神的獨生愛子，  以人血肉代人受死，  這是何等悲慘！  榮耀的主釘十字架！  生命的王受人傾軋！  二 哦，這樣的神、人，生、死，  真是奇中之奇！  這是中心！兩個永世  莫不舉目而顧、而視  你這當受讚的！  哦，主耶穌，你十字架  乃是我的永遠美家！  三 哦，當我們看那木頭，  心中何等感動；  愛的化身死於髑髏！  哦，怎能不又喜又愁，  看你這樣苦痛！  我們心裂聽你呼祈：  “ 以利，拉馬撒巴大尼！”  四 哦主，我們真是該死，  該受神的忿怒，  但神使你─－祂的愛子─－  為我受苦、擔罪、忍恥；  公義殺我救主；  我已與你同被釘釘，  我已與你在彼喪命。  五 我們與你一同得生，  與你從死同甦，  因你是頭，我們是身，  我們同你都是屬神，  一同蒙神賜福；  我們原來只配受罰，  今卻同你呼喊阿爸。  **093** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 耶穌，罪人朋友，  我來藏身你懷，  神見你血，已為我流，  我就蒙神喜愛。  二 祂樂聞你尊名，  我奉此名求恩；  父必接受、祝福、傾聽，  愛子名裏求懇。  三 律法你已完成，  我得稱義、蒙恩：  我享祝福，因你受懲，  你死，使我得生。  四 耶穌，罪人朋友，  遠超我能頌揚；  人間也無一個歌喉，  能將你恩盡唱。  五 有日座前下拜，  我們得見你面，  身穿白袍─－你血所買，  坦然侍立你前。  六 那時還要敬拜，  讚美你名不息；  向你獻上千萬感戴，  在你座前聚集。  **094** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 這個真是何等甘美的故事，  神用無限的愛差遣祂兒子，  來自天上榮耀，死於十字架，  成功救贖，好使我們進神家。    和 讚美祂！讚美祂！  工作已經成功！  感謝祂！感謝祂！  恩典真寬宏！  我們榮耀耶穌，我們的救主，  我們歌唱耶穌，永遠不止住。  二 這個真是何等奇妙的故事，  寶座要求，因著寶血就停止，  公義審判，竟被祂兒子擔負，  因此神就心滿，罪人也意足。  三 基督已登寶座，榮耀何光輝！  耶穌已被高舉，名字何尊貴！  是的，我們救主，得華冠的主，  配得所有聖徒永遠的稱祝。  **095** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 古時祭壇所流，  所有祭牲之血，  不能免除良心內疚，  或清洗我罪孽。  二 惟有羔羊基督，  能將我罪全除，  藉此更美、更貴祭物，  我們真蒙救贖。  三 我伸信心之手，  與我恩主相聯；  我今肅立，坦承己羞，  因此得蒙赦免。  四 我回顧你所負  我的罪惡重擔  你掛十架、為我受詛，  從此不再虧欠。  五 我們因信歡暢，  罪債都已清除；  所有頌讚都歸羔羊──  流血救我的主！  **096** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 稱頌曾受辱的耶穌，  稱頌仍被棄的王！  我得釋放，因你受苦，  白白救恩我全享；  藉著你的受死、復活，  擔當我的罪與羞；  因你大名，我今得著，  生命、榮耀和保守。  二 神所定的逾越羊羔，  我們眾罪歸你身；  藉著天父慈愛所膏，  救贖工作你作成。  凡是信靠寶血功績，  所有罪孽得赦免，  屬天之事從此開啟，  恩典從神到人間。  三 讚美救主已登寶座，  為我們住榮耀間；  一面敬拜，一面信託  那在神寶座右邊。  在彼今為我們代求，  並擔當我們憂患，  且為我們不停懇求，  直到榮耀中相見。  四 敬拜，尊貴，讚美，稱祝，  主耶穌你真是配，  高聲讚美，永不止住，  我們當向你獻給。  到那日你的眾聖徒，  將唱樂歌來迎見；  滿心感激，向你歡呼，  這聖眾喜樂之源！  **097** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 頌讚聲音何等難得！  所以應當無間時刻；  如果我們自甘緘默，  石頭也要說話相責。  二 我們應當高聲頌美  那用己血買我們的；  祂替我們備嘗死味，  祂為我們費盡心力。  三 此世有一特別詩歌，  惟獨蒙恩罪人會唱；  此外無人能夠附和，  因不知其意義之綱。  四 天使雖能歡然承認  憐憫如何由血洞曉，  但是他們不像我們，  能以證明這血功效。  五 天使雖能讚美拜朝，  說神是神，向神恭敬；  我們卻能歡樂唱道：  祂在寶座還帶人性！  六 哦主，我們讚美那使  你來流血受死的愛；  但願不久在天相值  向你讚美、向你敬拜。  **098** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 聽哪！憐憫、慈愛之聲，  自加略響澈雲霄；  看哪！磐石為之裂崩，  大地震動、天覆罩！  “成了！成了！”我們當聽，  救主臨終的宣告。  二 “成了！”哦，何甘美的話，  帶來何等的鼓舞，  屬天福氣，豐厚、廣大，  流自救主我基督。  “成了！成了！”聖徒們哪，  救主臨終的記錄。  三 成就一切律法、禮儀，  豫表影兒成實體；  成就神的一切應許，  陰間、死亡不再懼。  “成了！成了！”何須戰慄，  此言令我心安息。  四 調好琴弦，撒拉弗阿！  來把此歌同聲唱；  天地萬物歡聲交加，  以馬內利樂頌揚。  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  榮耀歸流血羔羊！  **099** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的復活)  一 榮耀歸於你，復活得勝子，  你已永遠得勝，你已勝過死；  天使身穿白衣，輥開墳墓石，  憑著你的空墓，你復活啟示。    和 榮耀歸於你，復活得勝子，  你已永遠得勝，你已勝過死。  二 看！復活基督，與我們相見；  祂那可愛問安，驅盡懼與暗；  但願教會歡樂，高唱得勝詩，  因主現在活著，死已失權勢。  三 不再懷疑你， 榮耀生命王；  無你就無生命，有你勝死亡。  使我得勝有餘，靠復活大能，  直到進入國度，不再有戰爭。  **100** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的復活)  一 主已復活，死的審判已過；  在祂裏面，死亡難再淹沒。  主已復活，我今不再定罪；  祂的空墓作證最具權威。  二 主已復活，我也同祂復活；  在祂墓中，仇敵全都埋沒。  主已復活，我得脫離死域；  在祂裏面，復活生命是倚。  三 主已復活，我已得蒙拯救，  今在曠野跟祂腳蹤行走。  主已復活，我得進至聖所，  與祂一同在神面光生活。  四 主已復活，作了幔內先鋒，  使我營外來作祂的見證。  主已復活，我要高唱凱歌：  “你已得勝！你民已脫捆索！”  ── 黃迦勒主編《詩歌選集(中文)》 | **051** 8.6.8.6. with chorus  1 All praise to Him who reigns on high,  In majesty supreme,  Who gave His life for man to die,  That He might man redeem.  Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name,  Blessed be the name of the Lord;  Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name,  Blessed be the name of the Lord.  2 His name above all names shall stand,  Exalted more and more,  At God the Father’s own right hand,  Where angel hosts adore.  3 Redeemer, Savior, Friend of man  Once ruined by the fall,  Thou hast devised salvation’s plan,  For Thou hast died for all.  4 His name shall be the counsellor,  The mighty Prince of Peace,  Of all earth’s Kingdoms, conqueror,  Whose reign shall never cease.  **052** Irregular Meter  His name is higher than any other,  His name is Jesus, His name is Lord.  His name is Wonderful,—His name is Counsellor,  His name is Prince of Peace, the mighty God.  His name is higher than any other—  His name is Jesus, His name is Lord.  **053** 6.6.6.6.8.8.  1 Join all the glorious names  Of wisdom, love, and pow’r,  That mortals ever knew,  That angels ever bore;:  All are too mean to speak His worth,  Too mean to set my Savior forth.  2 Great Prophet of my God,  My tongue would bless Thy name;  By Thee the joyful news  Of our salvation came;  The joyful news of sins forgiv’n,  Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.  3 Jesus, my great High Priest,  Offered His blood, and died;  My guilty conscience seeks  No sacrifice beside  His pow’rful blood did once atone,  And now it pleads before the throne.  4 I love my Shepherd’s voice:  His watchful eye shall keep  My wand’ring soul among  The thousands of His sheep:  He feeds His flock, He calls their names,  His bosom bears the tender lambs.  5 My Savior and my Lord,  My conqu’ror and my King,  Thy scepter and Thy sword,  Thy reigning grace I sing:  Thine is the pow’r; behold I sit  In willing bonds beneath Thy feet.  **054** 7.8.7.8.D.  Jesus, name above all names,  Beautiful Savior, glorious Lord.  Emmanuel, God is with us,  Blessed Redeemer, living Word.  **055** 8.6.8.6.  1 Jesus! how much Thy name unfolds  To ev’ry opened ear;  The pardoned sinner’s mem’ry holds  None other half so dear.  2 Thy name encircles every grace  That God as man could show;  There only could He fully trace  A life divine below.  3 Jesus—it speaks a life of love,  Of sorrows meekly home;  It tells of sympathy above,  Whatever makes us mourn.  4 Jesus, the One who knew no sin,  Made sin to make us just;  Thou gav’st Thyself our love to win,  Our full confiding trust.  5 The mention of Thy name shall bow  Our hearts to worship Thee;  The chiefest of ten thousand Thou,  Whose love has set us free.  **056** Irregular Meter  1 How we love the glorious name,  The name of Jesus!  ‘Tis the name above all names on earth or in heav’n.  As we breath this precious name,  Darkness and death cannot remain;  For we call and get the Person of that name!  2 Dear Lord Jesus, with our tongues  We gladly confess Thy name,  To the glory of the Father God above.  For to us to speak Thy praise,  Is the enjoyment of our days;  Calling JESUS is to call the One we love!  **057** 8.6.8.6. with repeat  1 How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds  In a believer’s ear!  It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,  And drives away his fear.  2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  And calms the troubled breast;  ’Tis manna to the hungry soul,  And to the weary rest.  3 Dear Name! the rock on which we build;  Our shield and hiding-place;  Our never-failing treasury, filled  With boundless stores of grace.  4 Jesus, our Savior, Shepherd, Friend,  Our Prophet, Priest, and King;  Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End,  Accept the praise we bring.  5 Weak is the effort of our heart,  And cold our warmest thought;  But when we see Thee as Thou art,  We’ll praise Thee as we ought.  6 Till then we would Thy love proclaim  With every fleeting breath;  And triumph in that blessed Name  Which quells the pow’r of death.  **058** 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.  1 Jesus! that name we love, Jesus, our Lord!  Jesus, all names above, Jesus, the Lord!  Thou, Lord, our all must be;  Nothing that’s good have we,  Nothing apart from Thee, Jesus, our Lord!  2 As Son of Man it was, Jesus, the Lord!  Thou gav’st Thy life for us, Jesus, our Lord!  Great was indeed Thy love,  All other loves above,  Love Thou didst dearly prove, Jesus, our Lord!  3 Righteous alone in Thee, Jesus, the Lord!  Thou wilt a refuge be, Jesus, our Lord!  Whom, then, have we to fear,  What trouble, grief, or care,  Since Thou art ever near, Jesus, our Lord!  4 Soon Thou wilt come again, Jesus, the Lord!  We shall be happy then, Jesus, our Lord!  When Thine own face we see,  Then shall we like Thee be,  Then evermore with Thee, Jesus, our Lord!  **059** 8.7.8.7.  1 Glorious, mighty Name of Jesus,  Into Thy dear name I flee;  “Set aloft,” I praise and worship,  For Thy Name is victory!  2 Blessed Jesus! Mighty Savior!  In Thy Name is all I need;  Just to breathe the Name of Jesus,  Is to drink of Life indeed.  3 Glorious, mighty Name of Jesus,  Heav’n and earth its pow’r proclaim;  But forgiven sinners only,  Know the balm of Jesus’ Name.   1. Jesus! Jesus! Name most precious,   Balm in pain or mighty sword;  In Thy Name, we live and conquer,  Blessed, glorious, coming Lord.  **060** 8.6.8.6.  1 Jesus, the name high over all,  In hell, or earth, or sky:  Angels and men before it fall,  And devils fear and fly.  2 Jesus, the name to sinners dear,  The name to sinners giv’n;  It scatters all their guilty fear,  It turns their hell to heav’n.  3 Jesus the prisoner’s fetters breaks,  And bruises Satan’s head;  Pow’r into strengthless souls He speaks,  And life into the dead.  4 Oh, that the world might taste and see,  The riches of His grace!  The arms of love that compass me,  Would all mankind embrace.  5 His only righteousness I show,  His saving truth proclaim:  ’Tis all my business here below,  To cry, Behold the Lamb!  6 Happy, if with my latest breath  I may but gasp His name:  Preach Him to all, and cry in death,  “Behold, behold the Lamb!”  **061** 7.7.7.7.  1 Name of Jesus! highest Name!  Name that earth and heav’n adore!  From the heart of God it came,  Leads me to God’s heart once more.  2 Name of Jesus! living tide!  Days of drought for me are past;  How much more than satisfied  Are the thirsty lips at last!  3 Name of Jesus! dearest Name!  Bread of heav’n, and balm of love,  Oil of gladness, surest claim  To the treasures stored above.  4 Only Jesus! fairest Name!  Life and rest and peace and bliss;  Jesus, evermore the same,  He is mine and I am His!  **062** Irregular Meter  Praise the name of Jesus,  Praise the name of Jesus:  He’s my rock, He’s my fortress,  He’s my deliverer,  In Him will I trust.  Praise the name of Jesus.  **063** 6.5.6.5.  1 Jesus, Jesus, Jesus!  Sweetest Name on earth;  How can I, a sinner,  Come to know its worth?  2 Oh! the sinful sorrow,  Oh! the strangest shame,  That I saw no beauty  In that sacred Name.  3 Never felt the sweetness!  Never knew the grace,  Never saw the love-pain  In that wounded face!  4 Never found the mystery  In that simple word—  Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,  Savior, Lover, Lord.  5 Now ’tis past and over.  Gone my guilt and shame;  Jesus, Jesus did it,  Glory to His Name!  6 Wonderful compassion,  Reaching even me;  Bows my humbled spirit  In captivity.  7 Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!  Loved me in my shame.  Oh! the joy and rapture  Of that sacred Name.  **064** Irregular Meter  1 Jesus, You’re the sweetest name of all.  Jesus,—You always hear me when I call.  Oh, Jesus,—You pick me up each time I fall,  You’re the sweetest, the sweetest name of all.  2 Jesus, how I love to praise Your name.  Jesus, you’re still the first, the last, the same.  Oh, Jesus, You died and took away my shame,  You’re the sweetest, the sweetest name of all.  3 Jesus, You’re the soon and coming King.  Jesus, we need the love that You can bring.  Oh, Jesus, we lift our voices up and sing,  You’re the sweetest, the sweetest name of all.  **065** 8.7.8.7.D.  1 There is no name so sweet on earth,  No name so sweet in heaven,  The name, before his wondrous birth  To Christ the Savior given.  We love to sing of Christ our King,  And hail Him, blessed Jesus;  For there’s no word ear ever heard  So dear, so sweet as “Jesus.”  2 And when He hung upon the tree,  They wrote this name above Him;  That all might see the reason we  Forevermore must love Him.  3 So now, upon His Father’s throne,  Almighty to release us  From sin and pain, He gladly reigns,  The Prince and Savior, Jesus.  4 O Jesus, by that matchless name,  Thy grace shall fail us never;  Today as yesterday the same,  Thou art the same forever.  **066** 10.10.10.9. with chorus  1 There have been names that I have loved to hear,  But never has there been a name so dear  To this heart of mine, as the name divine,  The precious name of Jesus.  Jesus is the sweetest name I know,  And He’s just the same as His lovely name.  And that’s the reason why I love Him so;  O Jesus is the sweetest name I know.  2 There is no name in earth or heav’n above,  That we should give such honor and such love  As the blessed name; let us all acclaim  That wondrous, glorious name of Jesus.  3 And someday I shall see Him face to face  To thank and praise Him for His wondrous grace  Which He gave to me when He made me free;  The blessed Son of God called Jesus.  **067** 8.6.8.6.6.8.  1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come;  Let earth receive her King;  Let ev’ry heart prepare Him room,  And heav’n and nature sing,  And heav’n and nature sing,  And heav’n, and heav’n and nature sing.  2 Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns;  Let men their songs employ;  While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  Repeat the sounding joy,  Repeat the sounding joy,  Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.  3 No more let sins and sorrows grow.  Nor thorns infest the ground;  He comes to make His blessings flow  Far as the curse is found,  Far as the curse is found,  Far as, far as the curse is found.  4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  And makes the nations prove  The glories of His righteousness,  And wonders of His love,  And wonders of His love,  And wonders, wonders of His love.  **068** Irregular Meter  1 Down from His glory,  Ever living story,  My God and Savior came,  And Jesus was His name.  Born in a manger,  To His own a stranger,  A man of sorrows, tears and agony.    O how I love Him! How I adore Him!  My breath, my sunshine, my all in all!  The great Creator became my Savior,  And all God’s fullness dwelleth in Him.  2 What condescension,  Bringing us redemption;  That in the dead of night,  Not one faint hope in sight,  God, gracious, tender,  Laid aside His splendor,  Stooping to woo, to win, to save my soul.  3 Without reluctance,  Flesh and blood His substance,  He took the form of man,  Revealed the hidden plan.  O glorious myst’ry,  Sacrifice of Calv’ry,  And now I know Thou art the great “I AM.”  **069** 12.11.12.11.12.10.  1 Meekness and majesty, manhood and Diety,  In perfect harmony, the Man who is God.  Lord of eternity, dwells in humanity;  Kneels in humility and washes our feet.  O what a mystery, meekness and majesty;  Bow down and worship, for this is your God.  2 Father’s pure radiance, perfect in innocence;  Yet learns obedience to death on a cross.  Suff’ring to give us life, conquering through sacrifice;  And as they crucify prays, “Father, forgive.”  3 Wisdom unsearchable, God, the invisible;  Love indestructible in frailty appears.  Lord of infinity, stooping so tenderly;  Lifts our humanity to the heights of His throne.  **070** Irregular Meter  1 O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!  Come and behold Him, born the king of angels;    O come, let us adore Him,  O come, let us adore Him,  O come, let us adore Him,  Christ the Lord!  2 Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation!  O sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above;  Glory to God, all glory in the highest;  3 Amen! Lord, we bless Thee, born for our salvation!  O Jesus! forever be Thy Name adored;  Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;  **071** 7.7.7.7.D. with repeat  1 Hark! the herald angels sing,  “Glory to the new-born King;  Peace on earth, and mercy mild;  God and sinners reconciled.”  Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  Join the triumph of the skies;  With angelic hosts proclaim,  “Christ is born in Bethlehem.”  (Repeat the last two lines)  2 Christ, by highest heav’n adored,  Christ, the everlasting Lord:  Late in time behold Him come,  Offspring of a virgin’s womb.  Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  Hail th’incarnate Deity!  Pleased as man with man to dwell,  Jesus our Emmanuel.  3 Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace!  Hail the Sun of righteousness!  Light and life to all He brings,  Ris’n with healing in His wings:  Mild He lays His glory by,  Born that man no more may die;  Born to raise the sons of earth;  Born to give them second birth.  4 Come, Desire of nations, come!  Fix in us Thy humble home:  Rise, the woman’s conjuring seed,  Bruise in us the serpent’s head;  Adam’s likeness now efface,  Stamp Thine image in its place:  Final Adam from above,  Reinstate us in Thy love.  **072** 7.4.7.4.7.7.6.6.   1. Praise the Lord, God sent His Son,   Hallelujah!  And salvation’s work was done,  Glory to God!  God Himself became a man,  So that we might live in Him.  That’s why I call on Him,  I give my all to Him.  2 For us He was crucified,  Hallelujah!  For the many, one Man died,  Glory to God!  One grain fell into the earth,  Many grains to bring to birth.    3 He arose in victory,  Hallelujah!  From the grave, triumphantly,  Glory to God!  Now in resurrection He  As the Spirit lives in me.  4 Call on Him from deep within,  Hallelujah!  Just by calling, He comes in,  Glory to God!  Once you call upon His name,  Nevermore you’ll be the same.  We all must call on Him,  We give our all to Him.  **073** 8.6.8.6.    1 O lord! When we the path retrace  Which Thou on earth hast trod,  To men Thy wondrous love and grace,  Thy faithfulness to God;  2 Thy love, by man so sorely tried,  Proved stronger than the grave;  The very spear that pierced Thy side  Drew forth the blood to save;  3 Though Thou didst pass through woes and grief,  Thy works were ever good;  Although midst sorrows all Thy life,  Thou spak’st no murmuring word.  4 Faithful amidst unfaithfulness,  ‘Mid darkness only light,  Thou didst Thy Father’s name confess,  And in His will delight;  5 Unmoved by Satan’s subtle wiles,  Or suffering, shame, and loss,  Thy path, uncheered by earthly smiles,  Led only to the cross.  6 We wonder at Thy lowly mind,  And fain would like Thee be,  And all our rest and pleasure find  In learning, Lord, of Thee.  **074** 8.8.8.8.  1 How beauteous were the marks divine,  That in Thy meekness used to shine,  That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod  In wondrous love, O Son of God!  2 O who like Thee, so mild, so bright,  Thou Son of man, Thou Light of light?  O who like Thee did ever go  So patient, through a world of woe?  3 O who like Thee so humbly bore  The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?  So meek, so lowly, yet so high,  So glorious in humility?  4 And death, that sets the prisoner free,  Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;  Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,  And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.  5 O wondrous Lord, my soul would be  Still more and more conformed to Thee,  And learn of Thee, the lowly One,  And like Thee, all my journey run.  **075** 7.7.7.7.  1 Lord, accept our feeble song!  Pow’r and praise to Thee belong;  We would all Thy grace record,  Holy, gracious, loving Lord!  2 Rich in glory, Thou didst stoop,  Thence is all Thy people’s hope;  Thou wast poor, that we might be  Rich in glory, Lord, with Thee.  3 Wherefore Thou high heaven didst spurn?  Wherefore Thou to earth didst turn?  Why leave heav’n to come to earth  Lonely, scorned, e’en suffering death?  4 Thou in heav’n-the glorious One!  Thou on earth-the outcast Man!  Though this suffering Thou didst know,  Love would come to bear our woe.  5 When we think of love like this,  Joy and shame our hearts possess;  Joy, that Thou couldst pity thus;  Shame, for such returns from us.    6 Yet we hope the day to see  When from every hindrance free,  When to Thee, in glory, brought,  We shall serve Thee as we ought.  7 Now, O Lord, we wait for Thee,  Wait “the blessed hope” to see.  May we ever for Thee live,  Till Thy saints Thou dost receive.  **076** 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.7.  1 Jesus! Source of life eternal!  Jesus, Author of our breath!  Victor o’er the hosts infernal,  By defeat, and shame, and death,  Thou thro’ deepest tribulation  Deigned to pass for our salvation:  Thousand, thousand praises be,  Lord of glory, unto Thee!  (Repeat the last two lines)  2 Thou, O Son of God! wert bearing  Cruel mockings, hatred, scorn;  Thou, the King of glory, wearing,  For our sake, the crown of thorn:  Dying, Thou didst us deliver  From the chains of sin for ever;  Thousand, thousand praises be,  Precious Savior, unto Thee!  3 All the shame men heaped upon  The Thou didst patiently endure;  Not the pains of death too bitter,  Our redemption to procure;  Wondrous Thy humiliation  To accomplish our salvation:  Thousand, thousand praises be,  Precious Savior, unto Thee!  4 Heart-felt praise and adoration,  Savior, thus to Thee we give:  For Thy life’s humiliation,  For Thy death, whereby we live;  All the grief Thou wert enduring,  All the bliss Thou wert securing,  Evermore the theme shall be,  Of thanksgivings, Lord, to Thee.  **077** 8.8.8.8.  1 When I survey the wondrous cross  On which the Prince of glory died  My richest gain I count but loss,  And pour contempt on all my pride.  2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  Save in the cross of Christ my God;  All the vain things that charm me most,  I sacrifice them to His blood.  3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,  Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,  Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  4 His dying crimson like a robe,  Spreads o’er His body on the tree;  Then am I dead to all the globe,  And all the globe is dead to me.  5 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  That were an offering far too small:  Love so amazing, so divine,  Demands my heart, my life, my all!  **078** 7.6.7.6.D.  1 O Head once full of bruises,  So full of pain and scorn!  Mid other sore abuses,  Mocked with a crown of thorn:  O Head e’en now surronded  With brightest majesty,  In death once bowed and wounded  On the accursed tree:  2 Thou Countenance transcendent!  Thou life-creating Sun!  To worlds on Thee dependent  Yet bruised and spit upon:  O Lord, what Thee tormented  Was our sins’ heavy load,  We had the debt augmented  Which Thou didst pay in blood.  3 We give Thee thanks unfeigned,  O Savior, Friend in need,  For what Thy soul sustained  When Thou for us didst bleed.  Grant us to lean unshaken  Upon Thy faithfulness,  Until, to glory taken,  We see Thee face to face.  **079** 8.6.8.6.8.6.  1 O Christ, what burdens bow’d  Our load was laid on Thee;  Thou stoodest in the sinner’s stead,  Didst bear all ill for me.  A victim led; Thy blood was shed;  Now there’s no load for me.  2 Death and the curse were in our cup;  O Christ, ’twas full for Thee!  But Thou hast drained the last dark drop—  ’Tis empty now for me.  That bitter cup—love drank it up;  Now blessings’ draught for me.  3 Jehovah lifted up His rod,  O Christ, it fell on Thee!  Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God;  There’s not one stroke for me.  Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed;  Thy bruising healeth me.    4 The tempest’s awful voice was heard,  O Christ, it broke on Thee!  Thy open bosom was my ward,  It braved the storm for me.  Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred;  Now cloudless peace for me.  5 Jehovah bade His sword awake,  O Christ, it woke ‘gainst Thee!  Thy blood the flaming blade must slake;  Thy heart its sheath must be—  All for my sake, my peace to make;  Now sleeps that sword for me.  6 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,  And I have died in Thee,  Thou’rt ris’n: my bands are all untied,  And now Thou liv’st in me.  When purified, made white, and tried,  Thy glory then for me!  **080** 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 Lord, we treasure with affection  All Thy path of sorrow here,  And those closing scenes of anguish  To our hearts Thyself endear.  We will praise Thee! We will praise Thee!  Praise Thee, Lord, for sinners slain!  Give Thee glory! Give Thee glory!  Give Thee glory for the life we gain!  2 Deep Thy sorrow then, Lord Jesus,  Deeper far than thought can reach;  Grief intense and suff’rings holy,  Far beyond all tongues to teach.  3 None could follow there, blest Savior,  When redemption’s work was done;  For those suff’rings, deep, unfathomed,  Were, Lord Jesus, Thine alone!  4 Thou didst measure then sin’s distance,  Darkness, wrath and curse were Thine;  Man-betrayed, by God forsaken;  Thus we learn Thy love divine!  **081** Irregular Meter  1 Oh, hallelujah, what a death  Christ died upon the cross!  Not only was he dying there  But everything that death did share:  God was included too,  All men with me and you—  Oh, hallelujah, for such a cross!  2 Oh, praise the Lord, man died in God  And to an end was brought!  Now from this man I’m wholly free  For God has terminated me!  Oh, what a wondrous death,  Oh, what a wondrous death;  Oh, hallelujah, for such a death!  3 Oh, praise the Lord, God died in man,  In man to be released.  The grain of wheat fell to the ground,  And now a multitude is found  Filled with the life of God,  Filled with the life of God;  Oh, hallelujah, for such a life!  4 Lord, how we praise You for Your cross,  Your all-inclusive death!  The center of the universe,  It has untold, eternal worth!  Lord, how we love Your cross,  Lord, how we love Your cross;  Oh, hallelujah, for such a cross!  **082** 8.7.8.7.8.7. with repeat  1 Lamb of God so pure and spotless,  Lamb of God for sinners slain.  Thy shed blood has wrought redemption,  Cleansing us from every stain,  Lamb redeeming, Lamb redeeming,  Bearing all our sins away,  Bearing all our sins away!  2 Brazen serpent, to Thee looking,  Son of Man, uplifted high.  Thou didst bear the flesh of sin in  Likeness on the cross to die.  Old creation’s termination;  Finished, Satan and the world,  Finished, Satan and the world!  3 Grain of wheat, so small and lowly.  Without death abides alone;  Life divine enclosed within it,  Into death it must be sown.  Life releasing, Christ increasing,  Many grains to bring to birth,  Many grains to bring to birth!  4 Lamb of God—our soul’s redemption,  Brazen serpent—Satan’s end,  Grain of wheat—life’s reproduction,  Now with many grains we blend.  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  What an all-inclusive death,  What an all-inclusive death!  **083** 8.6.8.6.  1 Behold! a spotless Victim dies,  My Surety on the tree;  The Lamb of God, the Sacrifice,  He gave Himself for me!  2 Whatever curse was mine, He bore;  The wormwood and the gall,  There, in that lone mysterious hour,  My cup—He drained it all!  3 Lord Jesus! Thou, and none beside,  Its bitterness could know,  Nor other tell Thy joy’s full tide  That from that cup shall flow.  4 Thine is the joy, but yet ’tis mine.  ’Tis ours as one with Thee;  My joy flows from that grief of Thine;  Thy death brings life to me!  5 And while the ages roll along,  This shall my glory be;  And this the new and endless song,  Thy love to us—to me!  **084** Irregular Meter  1 God was born a human being  As the Babe of Bethlehem,  Passed He then through human living,  Perfect blend of God with men.  God, according to His plan,  Lived a mingled life with man.  Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen!  2 Then with God this man was blended  On the altar as He died;  God and man and all creation  On the cross were crucified.  Man and all of God’s creation,  Sunk in total termination.  Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen!  3 Everything we are was ended.  Terminated on the cross,  Only man in God ascended,  Man in Adam suffered loss.  Hallelujah, we’re elated,  Our old man was terminated.  Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen!  4 Like the grain of wheat that’s buried  In the earth to be increased,  God’s own life the death must suffer,  Thus in man to be released.  Oh, the Lord of all be praised;  God released in man is raised!  Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen!  **085** 7.7.7.7.  1 Crowned with thorns upon the tree,  Silent in Thine agony;  Dying, crushed beneath the load  Of the wrath and curse of God.  2 On Thy pale and suff’ring brow,  Mystery of love and woe;  On Thy grief and sore amaze,  Savior, I would fix my gaze!  3 On Thy holy, loving breast  Thou dost bid the weary rest;  Rest there from the world’s false ways,  Rest there from its vanities.  4 Rest in pardon and relief,  From the load of guilt and grief;  Rest in Thy redeeming blood,  Rest in perfect peace with God.  5 Sin-atoning Sacrifice,  Thou art precious in mine eyes;  Thou alone my rest shall be,  Now and thro’ eternity.  **086** 6.6.6.6.8.8.  1 Himself He could not save,  He on the cross must die,  Or mercy could not come  To ruined sinners nigh;  Yes, Christ, the Son of God, must bleed,  That sinners might from sin be freed.  That sinners might from sin be freed.  2 Himself He could not save,  For justice must be done;  Our sins’ full weight must fall  Upon the sinless One;  For nothing less can God accept  In payment of that fearful debt.  In payment of that fearful debt.  3 Himself He could not save,  For He the Surety stood  For all who now rely  Upon His precious blood;  He bore the penalty of guilt  When on the cross His blood was spilt.  When on the cross His blood was spilt.  4 Himself He could not save,  What wondrous love is this!  In love Himself He gave,  There ne’er was love like His!  Such love should melt a heart of stone,  Till praise flows forth to Him alone!  Till praise flows forth to Him alone!  **087** 8.8.8.8.D.  1 On Calvary’s brow my Savior died  ‘Twas there my Lord was crucified;  ‘Twas on the cross He bled for me  And purchased there my pardon free.  O Calvary! dark Calvary!  Where Jesus shed His blood for me;  O Calvary! blest Calvary!  ‘Twas there my Savior died for me.  2 ‘Mid rending rocks and darkening skies  My Savior bows His head and dies;  The opening veil reveals the way  To life divine and endless day.  3 O Jesus, Lord, how can it be  That Thou shouldst give Thy life for me,  To bear the cross and agony  In that dread hour on Calvary!  **088** 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6.  1 Behold! behold the Lamb of God,  On the cross! On the cross!  For us He shed His precious blood,  On the cross! On the cross!  O hear His all-important cry,  “Eli, lama sabachthani?”  Draw near and see the Savior die,  On the cross! On the cross!  2 Behold His arms extended wide,  On the cross! On the cross!  Behold His bleeding hands and side,  On the cross! On the cross!  The sun withholds its rays of light,  The heav’ns are clothed in shades of night,  While Jesus wins the glorious fight,  On the cross! On the cross!  3 By faith we see Him lifted up,  On the cross! On the cross!  He drinks for us the bitter cup,  On the cross! On the cross!  The rocks do rend, the mountains quake.  While Jesus all our sins doth take,  While Jesus suffers for our sake,  On the cross! On the cross!  4 And now the mighty deed is done,  On the cross! On the cross!  The battle fought, the vict’ry won,  On the cross! On the cross!  To heav’n He turns triumphant eyes;  It is finished” now, the conqu’ror cries,  Then bows His sacred head and dies,  On the cross! On the cross!  5 But now He’s ris’n, ascended, crowned,  On the throne’ On the throne’.  Heav’n’s highest place for Him is found,  On the throne’ On the throne!  Our hearts we low in worship bow,  And join, as one, to hail Him now:  “Worthy, O Lamb of God, art Thou!”  On the throne! On the throne!  **089** 8.6.8.6.  1 Alas! and did my Savior bleed?  And did my Sov’reign die,  Would He devote that sacred head  For such a worm as I?  2 Was it for sins that I had done  He groaned upon the tree?  Amazing pity! grace unknown!  And love beyond degree!  3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  And shut his glories in,  When the incarnate Maker died  For man, His creature’s sin.  4 Thus might I hide my blushing face  While His dear cross appears,  Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  And melt mine eyes to tears.  5 But drops of grief can ne’er repay  The debt of love I owe;  Here, Lord, I give myself away:  ’Tis all that I can do.  **090** 6.6.8.6.10.12.  1 No blood, no altar now,  The sacrifice is o’er!  No flame, no smoke ascends on high,  The lamb is slain no more,  But richer blood has flowed from nobler veins,  To purge the soul from guilt,  and cleanse the reddest stains.    2 We thank Thee for the blood,  The blood of Christ, Thy Son:  The blood by which our peace is made,  Our victory is won:  Great victory o’er hell, and sin, and woe,  That needs no second fight,  and leaves no second foe.  3 We thank Thee for the grace,  Descending from above,  That overflows our widest guilt,  Th’ eternal Father’s love.  Love of the Father’s everlasting Son,  Love of the Holy Ghost,  Jehovah, Three in One.  4 We thank Thee for the hope,  So glad, and sure, and clear;  It holds the drooping spirit up  Till the long dawn appear;  Fair hope! with what a sunshine does it cheer  Our roughest path on earth,  our dreariest desert here.  5 We thank Thee for the crown  Of glory and of life;  ’Tis no poor with’ring wreath of earth,  Man’s prize in mortal strife;  ’Tis incorruptible as is the throne,  The kingdom of our God  and His incarnate Son.  **091** 7.7.7.8.  1 “Man of Sorrows,” what a name  For the Son of God who came  Ruined sinners to reclaim!  Hallelujah! what a Savior!  2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude,  In my place condemned He stood;  Sealed my pardon with His blood;  Hallelujah! what a Savior!  3 Guilty, vile, and helpless, we,  Spotless Lamb of God was He;  Full redemption—can it be?  Hallelujah! What a Savior!  4 Lifted up was He to die,  “It is finished!” was His cry;  Now in heaven exalted high;  Hallelujah! what a Savior!  5 When He comes, our glorious King,  All his ransomed home to bring,  Then anew this song we’ll sing:  Hallelujah! what a Savior!  **092** 8.6.8.8.6.8.8.  1 O solemn hour! O hour alone,  In solitary night,  When God the Father’s only Son,  As Man, for sinners lost, undone,  Expires—amazing sight!  The Lord of glory crucified!  The Lord of Life has bled and died!  2 O mystery of mysteries!  Of life and death the tree!  Center of two eternities,  Which look with rapt, adoring eyes,  Onward, and back to Thee!  O cross of Christ, where all His pain  And death is our eternal gain.  3 O how our inmost hearts do move,  While gazing on that cross!  The death of the incarnate Love!  What shame, what grief, what joy we prove,  That He should die for us!  Our hearts were broken by that cry,  “Eli, lama sabachthani!”  4 Worthy of death, O Lord, we were;  That vengeance was our due;  In grace Thou, spotless Lamb, didst bear  Thyself our sins, and guilt, and fear;  Justice our Surety slew.  With Thee, our Surety, we have died;  With Thee, we there were crucified.    5 Quickened with Thee with life divine,  Raised with Thee from the dead;  Thine Own, now human and divine,  Shall with Thee in Thy glories shine,  The Church’s living Head!  We, who were worthy but to die,  Now with Thee, “Abba Father,” cry.  **093** 6.6.8.6.  1 Jesus, the sinner’s Friend,  We hid ourselves in Thee;  God looks upon Thy sprinkled blood,  It is our only plea.  2 He hears Thy precious Name,  We claim it as our own;  The Father must accept and bless  His well-beloved Son.  3 Thou hast fulfilled the law,  And we are justified:  Ours is the blessing, Thine the curse;  We live, for Thou hast died.  4 Jesus, the sinner’s Friend!  We cannot speak Thy praise;  No mortal voice can sing the song  That ransomed hearts would raise.  5 But when before the throne,  Thy face we all shall see,  Clothed in our blood-bought robes of white,  We’ll stand complete in Thee.  6 Jesus, we’ll give Thee then  Such praises as are meet,  And give ten thousand thanks to Thee,  Adoring, at Thy feet.  **094** 11.11.11.11. with chorus  1 How sweet is the story of Christ’s boundless love,  That brought Him to suffer from glory above!  He died in our stead upon Calvary’s tree,  Obtaining redemption that we might be free.  Sound His praise! Sound His praise!  All the work has been done;  Praise his name! Praise his name!  Jesus, God’s blessed Son.  We give him the glory, our Savior and Friend;  Our song is of Jesus and never will end.  2 How wondrous the story! the law’s holy claims  Were met by the blood which redemption proclaims.  The judgment of sin has been borne by the Son,  Who glorified God in the work He has done.  3 How brilliant the glory where Christ is enthroned  How rightly His name above others is owned!  Yes, Jesus, the Savior, the glory-crowned Lord,  Is worthy by all to be ever adored.  **095** 6.6.8.6.  1 Not all the blood of beasts,  On Jewish altars slain,  Could give the guilty conscience peace,  Or wash away its stain.  2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  Takes all our sins away;  A sacrifice of nobler name,  And richer blood than they.  3 My faith would lay her hand  On that dear head of Thine,  While like a penitent I stand,  And there confess my sin.  4 My soul looks back to see  The burdens Thou didst bear  When hanging on the cursed tree,  And knows her guilt was there.  5 Believing, we rejoice  To see the curse remove;  We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  And sing His bleeding love.  **096** 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!  Hail, Thou still rejected King!  Thou didst suffer to release us,  Thou didst free salvation bring;  Thro’ Thy death and resurrection,  Bearer of our sin and shame!  We enjoy divine protection,  Life and glory thro’ Thy name.  2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  All our sins on Thee were laid;  By our Father’s love anointed,  Thou redemption’s price hast paid  All who trust Thee are forgiven  Thro’ the virtue of Thy blood;  Opened is the gate of heaven,  Grace shines forth to man from God.  3 Savior, hail! enthroned in glory,  Where for us Thou dost abide:  We, by faith, do now adore Thee,  Seated at Thy Father’s side.  There, for us Thou now art pleading,”  There Thou dost our sorrows share.  Ever for us interceding,  Till in glory we appear.  4 Worship, honor, praise, and blessing,  Thou art worthy to receive;  Loudest praises, without ceasing,  Meet it is for us to give.  In that day Thy saints will meet Thee,  Welcome Thee with grateful song;  Joyful hearts will ever greet Thee,  Source of joy to all the throng!  **097** 8.8.8.8.  1 How pleasant is the sound of praise!  It well becomes the saints of God;  Should we refuse our songs to raise,  The stones might tell our shame abroad.  2 For Him Who washed us in His blood.  Let us our sweetest songs prepare;  He sought us wandering far from God,  And now preserves us by His care.  3 One string there is of sweetest tone,  Reserved for sinners saved by grace;  ‘Tis sacred to one class alone  And touched by one peculiar race.  4 Though angels may with rapture see  How mercy flows in Jesus’ blood,  It is not theirs to prove, as we,  The cleansing virtue of this flood.    5 Though angels praise the heavenly King,  And worship Him as God alone,  We can with exultation sing,  “He wears our nature on the throne.”  6 Lord, we adore Thy wondrous love,  Which brought Thee here to bleed and die  That Thou lost sinners may restore  And to the Father bring them nigh.  **098** 8.7.8.7.8.7.  1 Hark! the voice of love and mercy  Sounds aloud from Calvary;  See, it rends the rocks asunder,  Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:  “It is finished!” “It is finished!”  Hear the dying Savior cry.  2 “It is finished!” Oh, what pleasure  Do these charming words afford!  Heavenly blessings without measure  Flow to us from Christ, the Lord:  “It is finished!” “It is finished!”  Saints, the dying words record.  3 Finished all the types and shadows  Of the ceremonial law!  Finished all that God had promised;  Death and hell no more shall awe:  “It is finished!” “It is finished!”  Saints, from hence your comfort draw.  4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,  Join to sing the pleasing theme;  All on earth and all in heaven  Join to praise Emmanuel’s name:  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  Glory to the bleeding Lamb!  **099** 10.11.11.11. with chorus  1 Thine be the glory, risen, conqu’ring Son,  Endless is the vict’ry Thou o’er death hast won;  Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  Kept the folded grave-clothes, where Thy body lay.  Thine be the glory, risen, conqu’ring Son,  Endless is the vict’ry thou o’er death hast won.  2 Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  Let the Church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,  For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.  3 No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of Life!  Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;  Make us more than conjurors, through Thy deathless  love;  May we in Thy Kingdom reign with Thee above.  **100** 10.10.10.10.  1 The Lord is ris’n; and death’s dark judgment flood  Is passed, in Him who bought us with his blood.  The Lord is ris’n: we stand beyond the doom  Of all our sin, through Jesus’ empty tomb.  2 The Lord is ris’n: with Him we also rose,  And in His grave see vanquished all our foes.  The Lord is ris’n: beyond the judgment land,  In Him, in resurrection-life we stand.  3 The Lord is ris’n: and now redeemed to God,  We tread the desert which His feet have trod.  The Lord is ris’n: the sanctu’ry’s our place,  Where now we dwell before the Father’s face.  4 The Lord is ris’n: the Lord is gone before.  We long to see Him, and to sin no more.  The Lord is ris’n: our triumph-shout shall be,  “Thou hast prevailed! Thy people, Lord, are free!” |
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