**詩歌選集第101~150首**

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| **101** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的復活)  一 祂躺臥在墳墓，  耶穌我救主！  靜待晨光重睹，  耶穌我主！    和 祂從墳墓已起來，  勝過仇敵，大大的奏凱，  祂從黑域起來，祂是得勝者，  活著掌權，同祂眾聖徒聯合。  祂起來！祂起來！  阿利路亞！ 主起來！  二 兵丁徒然看守，  耶穌我救主！  石頭徒然封口，  耶穌我主！  三 死亡無法關鎖，  耶穌我救主！  柵欄已被攻破，  耶穌我主！  **102** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的復活)  一 救主基督已復活，  阿利路亞！  死亡捆索全解脫，  阿利路亞！  天使讚美樂歡騰，  阿利路亞！  罪人蒙恩也響應，  阿利路亞！  二 祂從陰間已脫出，  阿利路亞！  死阿！你鉤在何處？  阿利路亞！  祂曾死過又復生，  阿利路亞！  墳墓！你今有何能？  阿利路亞！  三 祂曾死過救贖成，  阿利路亞！  毀滅仇敵爭戰勝，  阿利路亞！  死亡不能拘禁祂，  阿利路亞！  祂升高天仇敵踏，  阿利路亞！  四 我們與祂同復活，  阿利路亞！  與祂高升天上坐，  阿利路亞！  與祂一樣的高昂，  阿利路亞！  脫開地上諸捆綁，  阿利路亞！  **103** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的復活)  一 哦主，死的領土  你曾去走；  非因罪將你毒，  死有要求。  掌死權的魔鬼，  企圖與你作對，  但你將牠擊退，  得勝凱歸。  二 你已衝破墳墓，  從死復活；  死難將你拘束，  反被勝過！  你已得勝走出  幽冥、黑暗之墓，  死蔭全都破除，  從死復甦。  三 何等大能得勝，  你已得到！  結果何其豐盛，  將神榮耀！  從你死中生出  無數活的信徒，  活著惟你是屬，  讓你居住。  四 你是初熟果子，  我們愛戴；  作神心愛長子，  將我領率。  凡事你居首位，  是我永遠所歸，  當得榮耀、尊貴，  惟你是配。  **104** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的復活)  一 基督復活！阿利路亞！  得勝的主已復活！  向祂高歌，阿利路亞！  基督死過又活著！  我心感戴，向祂敬拜，  因祂面光又重顯；  祂前俯伏，歡樂奏凱，  勝過痛苦與憂患。    和 基督復活！阿利路亞！  得勝的主已復活；  向祂高歌，阿利路亞！  基督死過又復活。  二 基督復活！何等歡欣！  地上艱苦都過去；  經過歡樂敞開之門，  祂又回到生命域；  死亡、陰間全都征服，  復活作了得勝者；  天使觀看祂的步武，  榮冕戴祂傷過額。  三 基督復活，何等超脫！  死亡、陰間難困我；  我屬基督，憑祂活著，  一切就都全勝過；  所有疑惑、一切頹喪，  從我慄心全止息；  復活之日應該歡暢，  眾聖同赴這筵席。  **105** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的得勝)  一 得勝之名屬祂，  惟祂獨自戰爭；  凱歌聖徒無何可誇，  只誇祂的得勝。  二 似乎軟弱、失敗，  卻得榮耀冠冕；  藉被仇敵踐踏、佈擺，  反將仇敵踏踐。  三 祂把撒但征服：  成罪，使罪失勢；  進入墳墓，將它消除；  被殺，卻敗壞死。  四 讚祂！為我死過──  祂得勝的命斃；  祂曾活著，死過又活；  教會，祂今為妳。  **106** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的得勝)  一 阿利路亞！頌讚耶穌，  王權、寶座全祂屬；  阿利路亞！祂已得勝，  完全得勝惟祂屬。  聽哪！蒙贖聖民歌聲，  滿天響應如眾水；  從各族、各民、各方中，  祂已將我們贖回。  二 阿利路亞！祂未撇下  我們如孤兒不顧；  阿利路亞！祂何親近，  憑信不再覺恍惚。  四旬之久向人顯現，  雲彩將祂接升天；  我心豈可忘祂應許，  “與你同在到永遠”？  三 阿利路亞！天上的糧，  是我食物並住處；  阿利路亞！凡飢餓者，  天天就你得飽足。  你是我們中保、救主，  父神座前常代求；  坐在全能者寶座上，  從今時直到永久。  四 阿利路亞！頌讚耶穌，  王權、寶座全祂屬；  阿利路亞！祂已得勝，  完全得勝惟祂屬。  聽哪！蒙贖聖民歌聲，  滿天響應如眾水；  從各族、各民、各方中，  祂已將我們贖回。  **107** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 幔子裂開！看哪，  耶穌站立施恩座前！  手執香爐，馨香如雲，  榮耀充滿聖殿。  二 祂的寶血，一次永遠，  座上、座前灑遍！  祂的傷痕，在天宣告，  救贖大工完全！  三 忽聞“成了！”聲音傳自  痛苦流血山邱；  救贖成功，今在父前，  長遠活著祈求。  四 “成了！”此聲安撫我魂，  救恩永不敗退；  更美祭物，永遠祭司，  率領進入幔內。  五 我們既蒙寶血所灑，  坦然進入幔內；  施恩座前，完全俯伏，  神阿！惟你是配！  六 靠著寶血，奉主聖名，  揚起無懼禱聲；  靠著基督，上達於你，  讚美之歌上升。  **108** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 從我們心的深處，  不斷湧出美辭─  論到我們至高王，  論到祂的所是。  我們舌如快手筆，  篇篇見證待寫─  我們新郎的榮美，  我們所愛所悅。  二 主耶穌，你的美麗  超過所有世人；  你的良善真無比──  你是人中之人。  從你聖潔的嘴裏，  流出豐盛恩典；  所以神賜福給你，  賜福直到永遠。  三 你是大能的君王，  大有榮耀、威嚴；  為真理、謙卑、公義，  赫然坐車往前！  萬民倒在你以下，  誰能阻你前進？  你箭精準又鋒利，  射中王敵之心。  四 主阿，你坐的寶座，  是永永遠遠的；  你的國度與王權，  是完全正直的。  所以神，就是你神，  用喜樂油膏你，  勝過膏你的同伴──  無人與你相匹！  五 沒藥、沉香和肉桂，  是你衣服香氣；  你的受死與復活，  表明你的功績。  從地上的眾教會，  讚美之聲四起，  讚美再加上讚美，  使你稱心滿意。  **109** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的得勝)  一 王后戴俄斐金飾，  站在你右手邊；  有君王女兒，  列在你尊貴婦女間。  榮耀的教會將與  她榮耀王相配，  所有婦女(聖徒們)，  彰顯你的榮美。  二 女子阿，妳當思想，  妳當側耳而聽：  不要記念妳的民，  和父家的事情。  妳的美麗就顯出，  必為王所羨慕；  妳當親近、敬愛祂，  因祂是妳的主。  三 王女的華貴衣服，  是用金線繡的，  她在王的內宮裏，  實是榮華無比！  神本性一切榮耀，  賜給她為穿戴，  她所有生活行為，  將神發表出來。  四 她要被引到王前，  身穿刺繡衣服，  潔白美麗細麻衣，  將她義行顯出。  藉聖靈針針刺繡，  基督作到身上，  穿上這榮耀衣裳，  得蒙妳王稱賞！  五 當我們見王丰采，  將是何等喜樂！  我們要大聲讚美，  高唱永遠樂歌。  我們在此敬拜王，  也因王后而誇，  在這一切享受中，  榮耀完全歸祂。  **110** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的被高舉)  一 耶和華對我主說，  “你坐我的右邊；  等仇敵作你腳凳，  你必站它上面。”  神必使你從錫安，  伸出能力的杖，  要在列邦中掌權，  直到永世久長。  二 少年人奉獻給你，  甘心犧牲自己；  這奉獻所顯光彩，  是何等的美麗！  如同清晨的甘露，  使全地都新鮮─—  少年人在你手中，  何等貴重、甘甜。  三 主已起誓、不後悔，  決不返回、停止，  “照麥基洗德等次  你永立為祭司。”  哦，你乃無生之始，  你也無命之終！  為我們信靠你的  代禱─－長遠無窮！  四 主在你的右手邊，  當祂發怒日子，  列王都被祂打傷，  列國被神懲治，  祂領我們飲活水，  當祂一路凱歸；  祂必剛強而昂首，  全地都被贖回。  五 哦主，你已升高天，  坐在神的右邊；  神使你作萬有頭，  使敵順服你權。  是王──為我們執政，  是祭司──我飽享，  主，我們獻上所有，  給榮耀得勝王。  **111** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的被高舉)  一 主耶和華，你的聖名  在全地何其美！  但願各民、各族、各方，  宣揚你名寶貴。  從嬰孩、吃奶者口中，  你建立了讚美，  使你仇敵閉口無言，  敵權速速崩潰。  二 當我們觀看這宇宙，  你指頭的工作－─  日頭、月亮，並眾星宿，  憑你智慧陳設。  不禁要說：人算甚麼，  你竟如此顧念？  在你神聖經綸裏面，  叫人特蒙恩眷！  三 哦，主耶穌，你是那人──  神來聯於人類；  你穿上了血肉之體，  取了卑微地位。  如今你得所有權柄，  榮耀為你冠冕，  神將萬有服你腳下，  藉你“身體”掌權。  四 你經過了道成肉身、  受死、復活、升天，  你的為首、國度、身體，  你都一一成全。  藉著這些神聖工作，  你建立了讚美，  我們的心喜樂滿溢，  讚美惟你是配。  五 不久有福之日將到，  萬口莫不同唱，  但在你的眾教會中，  我們先得豫嘗！  哦，主耶和華，你的名  在全地何其美！  但願各族、各方、各民，  宣揚你名寶貴。  **112** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的得勝)    一 神興起，使仇敵四散，  叫恨祂的人逃跑；  惡人見神面就消滅，  如同蠟被火熔掉。  惟有義人必歡喜，  大聲誇勝永不已，  唱詩歌頌，唱詩歌頌，  唱詩歌頌祂的名。  二 祂坐車行過曠野地，  將缺乏之民帶回，  祂是一切孤兒的父，  也是寡婦的護衛－─  乃是在祂聖所裏，  哦，這救恩何希奇！  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞，阿們！  三 孤獨者在此可安家，  寂寞者尋得住處；  被囚者從捆綁得釋，  並且享受無窮福。  為祂羊群神豫備，  這個住處─－何恩惠！  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞，阿們！  四 現今主以大能誇勝，  發出勝利的捷報，  我們“婦女們”報喜信：  “統兵的君王逃跑！”  不用流汗、不勞苦，  我們在家分擄物！  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞，阿們！  五 看，基督己升上高天，  領著長串的俘虜！  祂將這些作成恩賜，  為著神與人同住。  弟兄姊妹，我們即  那被征服的仇敵！  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞，阿們！  六 願頌讚歸神到永遠，  祂天天滿載美物；  祂是拯救我們的神，  頌讚之聲當遠佈。  祂曾在陰間遨遊，  祂打破仇敵的頭！  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞，阿們！  七 神阿，我們看見了你，  在你聖所中行走，  你凱旋的隊伍遊行，  作樂的跟隨在後。  看，歌唱的行在前，  讚美一遍又一遍，  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞，阿們！  八 聖民哪，你們的能力，  出自榮耀的聖殿；  神阿，求你剛強我們，  直到我們被成全。  我們要讚美不停，  直到地極都響應：  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞，阿們！  **113** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的被高舉)  一 哦，主耶穌，我心喜樂，  因你為我所歷坎坷，  現今已經過去；  你的工作都已得勝，  你今就是坐享其成，  被神榮耀高舉。  二 你的聖首曾被芒刺，  現今已得榮冕裝飾，  並坐父的座位。  哦主，我們真讚美你，  我們永要敬拜頂禮，  並說：惟你是配！  三 你在那裏是作元首，  等你肢體也同接受  你所有的一切──  你的榮耀和你寶座、  你的權柄和你天國，  因為你我聯結。  四 主，你快樂，我們也樂，  因你得勝我們唱歌，  因為你我合一；  現今在此受苦、任勞，  何等歡欣，當我想到  寶座是屬於你。  **114** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的被高舉)  一 救主已登寶座，遠超一切；  羔羊已得冠冕，榮耀超絕。  祂要永遠活著，永遠超越；  神已將祂高舉，遠超一切。    和 遠超一切！遠超一切！  那被釘的耶穌遠超一切！  在祂腳凳之前，敬拜不歇，  神已將祂高舉，遠超一切！  二 當那狂風大作，洪濤翻騰，  想要將我淹沒，逞凶肆能，  我向救主仰望，祂就拯救，  踏著風波行走，平安無憂。  三 我要進攻之城雖然高大，  障礙雖也堅固，要我停下，  仍要無懼向前，一一解決，  堅定相信祂是遠超一切。  四 看哪！全地都是祂的國度，  遠超一切，萬有無不歸服；  所有的得勝者，無一或缺，  都要與祂一同遠超一切。  **115** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的被高舉)  一 看哪，冠冕已給羊羔！  權能也已歸祂！  為祂無處算是太高，  天上無處是太大。  二 祂登寶座─－天上寶座，  登寶座何豪邁！  祂是題目，聖徒所歌，  祂是珍物，父所愛。  三 祂雖高大，卻肯接受  我們所獻殷勤；  我們所有微聲弱謳，  無一不入救主心。  四 我們同心，唱此詩歌，  高舉被殺羔羊，  並那坐在寶座上的，  永世仍配得頌揚。  五 從前那受人藐視的，  今得榮耀、尊貴；  冠冕、高位，原是祂的，  祂得這些真無愧！  **116** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的被高舉)  一 看那勝者奏凱上升，  帶著君王的尊榮，  乘駕彩雲當祂車輦  歸回天上的王宮；  聽阿，天使合聲歌唱  阿利路亞的頌揚，  天上城門頭全抬起，  歡迎祂，歡迎祂，  歡迎天上的君王。  二 是誰帶著榮耀而來，  吹響禧年的號聲？  爭戰之主、萬軍之神，  祂在戰場已得勝。  祂已忍受十架苦難，  且從墳墓已復起；  祂已除滅罪與撒但，  藉著死，藉著死，  藉死祂毀眾仇敵。  三 正在舉手祝福之時，  祂就離地往上升；  當祂門徒正在看祂，  祂就被接去天庭。  與神同行，使神喜悅，  傳過真理與審判；  祂如以諾被神取去，  得進到，得進到，  得以進到神面前。  四 又如亞倫進入聖所，  帶著祂血進幔內；  如約書亞進入迦南，  迦南眾王都敗退；  祂將我們神的選民，  栽於應許的美地；  如以利亞現今賜下  雙倍福，雙倍福，  雙倍屬天的福氣。  五 祂已提高我們人性，  將人帶到神右邊；  我們與祂同坐天上，  與祂同在榮耀間。  耶穌作王，天使敬拜，  人竟與神同寶座；  大能的主，因你升天，  我相信，我相信，  升天與你同得著。  **117** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的被高舉)  一 聽哪，千萬聲音呼喊，  神的羔羊當受讚﹔  千萬聖徒同心響應，  高舉救主至尊名。  二 “ 讚美羔羊！”聲音四起，  天上眾軍都合一，  萬口莫不同聲歌誦，  宇宙充滿救主頌。  三 這樣感激心香如縷，  永向父的寶座去；  萬膝莫不向子屈曲，  天上心意真一律。  四 子所有的一切光輝，  使父榮耀得發揮；  父所有的一切智慧，  宣告子是同尊貴。  五 藉著聖靈無往不透，  天人無數都無求，  圍著羔羊，俯伏拜叩，  稱頌祂作“自永有”。  六 現今新造何等喜樂、  安息、穩固並平和，  因著祂的救恩受福，  不再受縛，不再苦。  七 聽哪，天上又發歌聲，  讚美聲音又四震，  穹蒼之中滿了阿們！  “阿們”因是同蒙恩。  **118** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的被高舉)  一 全能的主神，你腳前俯伏，  我們來到你座前獻上敬拜。  藉你的靈力，使我們心服，  你的得勝聲音清晰地傳來：    和 “我是那存活的；曾死過、又活了。  看哪，我直活到永永遠遠！”  二 全能的主神，何等的威容！  身穿神聖、潔白、明亮的衣裳，  眼目如火焰，腳像光明銅，  聲音如同眾水的聲音響亮。    三 全能的主神，何等的面貌！  榮耀且奇妙，如同烈日放光！  這臉曾被唾，今已得榮耀！  你的話如兩刃利劍般鋒芒。  **119** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的榮耀)  一 哦，我救主已得榮！  諸天如今已大開，  顯給信心的眼睛，  見祂榮美的丰采。  二 蒙救贖者感激心，  發出最甜讚美頌；  配得讚揚只一人，  因祂將神全顯明。  三 “神是愛！”何等福音，  只有信眾能證明；  “神是光！”光中聖民，  應當鄭重地宣明。  四 我魂當聽救主吟，  從這歌聲得歡樂；  隨同甜美的音韻，  傾出微弱的謳歌。  五 哦，我得榮的救主，  使我眼目轉向你，  離開一切人、事、物，  惟見你美麗自己。  **120** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的榮耀)  一 神的基督、榮耀的主，  你的心慈、你恩溥！  我們現在全魂、全心，  到你面前來朝覲；  我敬拜你、讚美你，  你的道路無可比！  二 受膏的王、一切的主，  進入榮耀得萬福！  前曾被人譏笑、厭棄，  你欲救人，人絕你；  我敬愛你、稱頌你，  今得尊榮至無極。  三 你曾死過，生命的主，  祝福人者竟受詛！  你是父神所愛所鍾，  竟受苦難學順從；  我仰望你、記念你，  為我親歷憂患地。  四 不久華冠將加你首，  不久鐵杖操你手！  神的基督，我們現今  等候你從天降臨；  我敬愛你，順服你，  將主基督永高舉。  **121** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的榮耀)  一 我們的靈伏著注視  在榮耀裏的耶穌，  我們在彼讀祂故事，  如何在世受羞辱。  二 你的聖首滿了羞辱，  世人竟然大歡暢；  今日榮耀反面說出：  當日你心的憂傷。  三 當你掛在十字架時，  孤單被棄無人憐；  眾聖今則向你唱詩，  你則高升到父前。  四 神曾不顧你的無告！  神曾離棄你不瞧！  我們從你憔悴面貌，  現今看見父榮耀。  五 寶貴的主！注視這個，  我們不禁要讚美；  但願天地同心唱和：  “神的羔羊，你是配。”  六 我們的心應當起來，  即今起來讚美父；  但願歌頌、歡呼、愛戴，  歸給父子到永古。  **122** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的榮耀)  一 何等權能！耶穌尊名！  天使全都俯伏，  天使全都俯伏，  獻上冠冕，同心尊敬。    和 加冠祂，加冠，  加冠，加冠，  加冠祂萬有主！  二 以色列被選族類，  　 墮落，蒙贖聖徒；  墮落，蒙贖聖徒；  靠恩得救，應當讚美。  三 但願地上萬族、萬民，  都向救主俯伏，  都向救主俯伏，  榮耀、尊貴都歸祂名。  四 億萬群眾歌聲雷動，  我也一同歡呼，  我也一同歡呼，  直到永遠敬拜、稱頌。  **123** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的榮耀)  一 何等權能！耶穌尊名！  天使全都俯伏，  獻上冠冕，同心尊敬，  加冠祂萬有主；  (每節重複最後兩行)  二 以色列民被選族類，  墮落，蒙贖聖徒，  靠恩得救，應當讚美，  加冠祂萬有主！  三 但願地上萬族、萬民，  都向救主俯伏，  榮耀、尊貴都歸祂名，  加冠祂萬有主！  四 億萬群眾歌聲雷動，  我也一同歡呼，  直到永遠敬拜、稱頌，  加冠祂萬有主！  **124** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的榮耀)  一 冠祂─－萬王之王，  寶座上的羔羊；  聽哪！聖歌自天而降，  掩蓋其他聲響。  我魂！醒起歌唱，  同頌被殺羔羊；  讚祂乃是萬王之王，  直到永世無疆！  二 冠祂－─慈愛君王！  看祂雙手、肋旁，  渾身鞭傷仍然可望，  顯於屬天榮光。  無一天使能夠  承擔此一景象；  奧秘榮光無法承受，  只有合目避讓。  三 冠祂－─生命君王！  勝過墳墓捆綁；  從死復活，贏得美仗，  是為拯救淪亡。  寶座，祂已登上！  榮耀，聖徒來唱！  祂死，帶下生命久長；  祂活，廢去死亡！  四 冠祂─－諸天君王！  榮耀與父同享；  升天承受聖靈無量，  寶座活水流淌。  無窮讚美獻上，  因你捨命身亡；  敬拜、頌揚，尊你為王，  直到永世無疆。  **125** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的榮耀)  一 從前那戴荊棘的頭，  今戴榮耀冠冕；  救主耶穌，我們元首，  你今已升高天。  二 你是地上聖徒之樂，  你是天上之光；  你今領我飲於愛河，  使我知其深廣。  三 主，將你的羞辱、權柄，  一並賜給我們；  地雖否認你的微名，  神卻使你高升。  四 凡肯與你在世同苦，  也要同榮在天，  所以求主使我堅固，  鄙視世界恩典。  五 十架於你雖是辱、死，  在我卻是生命！  也是我的榮耀、權勢！  我的永遠安寧！  **126** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的榮耀)  一 看哪，何等榮耀情景，  憂患之子得勝歸！  爭戰凱旋，榮升天庭，  萬膝莫不同拜跪！  加冠於祂！  加冠於祂！  因為惟有祂是配！  二 天使們哪，加冠救主，  無數擄物祂攜回；  大能寶座非祂莫屬，  穹蒼齊向祂讚美。  加冠於祂！  加冠於祂！  萬王之王真是配！  三 罪人昧於救主至尊，  反以荊冕來嘲弄；  聖徒、天使圍擁主身，  認祂為主、頌祂名。  加冠於祂！  加冠於祂！  同心傳頌主聖名！  四 聽哪！群眾喝采、歡呼！  聽哪！勝利的高歌！  耶穌升到最高之處，  此景令人何歡樂！  加冠於祂！  加冠於祂！  加冠於那至高者！  **127** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的為主尊貴)  祂是主，祂是主，  祂已從死復活，如今祂是主！  萬膝當屈服，  萬口當稱呼，  耶穌基督是主。  **128** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂的為主尊貴)    敬拜主，敬拜尊貴的主，  一切榮耀、能力、讚美都歸耶穌。  敬拜主，頌祂權柄、國度；  從祂寶座能力流出，  流到萬族。  來高舉，一同高舉主耶穌聖名；  來彰顯，一同彰顯耶穌榮耀王。  敬拜主，敬拜尊貴的主，  祂曾捨命，今得榮耀，  萬王之王。  **129** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的配得)  一 我主耶穌，惟你是配，  來得永遠的讚美，  因你愛心、恩典、慈良，  遠超我們所能想。  二 我們滿心感激不盡，  前來稱頌你尊名；  一生一世滿被恩惠，  到處述說你寶貴。  三 我們所拜的主耶穌，  你是何等的寬恕；  你的愛心像你能力，  永無限量、永無已。  四 耶穌，你是首先、末後，  你要領我到盡頭；  因著已往我讚美你，  為著將來我靠你。  五 讚祂！讚祂！讚我恩人！  聖徒們哪，當高聲！  讚祂！讚祂！直到天上，  讚得完全讚得長。  **130** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的配得)  一 神的兒子、親愛救主，  你曾用你寶血救贖  我們脫死和罪；  你的聖徒歡樂看見﹕  現今你戴榮耀冠冕，  並登天上座位，  並登天上座位。  二 父的愛心將你高升，  賜你榮耀、尊貴、權能，  使你坐祂右邊，  現今頌讚、智慧、豐富，  完全屬你，親愛救主！  你的年日無限，  你的年日無限。  三 教會的頭，你坐那裏，  賜福給你所有肢體，  你的，是我們的：  你是我們生命、能力，  你使我們堅定站立，  勝過一切仇敵，  勝過一切仇敵。  四 榮耀日子不久來臨，  你的新婦就要上升，  鑑賞你的美麗。  何等可樂！看見了你，  聽見你認我們屬你，  並永同你安息，  並永同你安息。  **131** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的國度)  一 日光照耀所到之疆，  耶穌國度普及四方；  即使星月不再放光，  祂仍掌權永世無疆。  二 不絕禱聲向祂奉獻，  無量頌歌成祂冠冕；  祂的聖名好比馨香，  隨同晨祭升到天上。  三 萬國、萬族、萬方、萬民，  不停頌讚妙愛奇恩；  嬰孩亦將同聲歌唱，  救主聖名及早頌揚。  四 在主治下人人多福，  罪人脫離捆綁束縛；  勞苦之人永享安息，  貧窮之人滿得福氣。  五 在此祂有醫治大能，  死亡、咒詛失去蹤影；  亞當所失生命之福，  在基督裏全都恢復。  六 受造眾生興起頌揚，  獨特榮耀歸我君王；  天使再來高聲唱吟，  地上萬民同應阿們。  **132** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的國度)  一 聽那美妙天來歌聲，  千萬天使同頌讚；  耶穌是主，天上歡呼，  神的愛子掌王權。  看，祂登至高寶座，  全地俯伏祂腳前。    和 阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  阿利路亞，阿們。  二 耶穌原在榮耀天鄉，  卻來受死十架上！  復活得了最高權柄，  如今乃是榮耀王！  奇妙甘美的故事，  怎可閉口不歌唱！  三 讚美耶穌，榮光輝煌！  無人能與你相比；  生命之主，笑容何甜！  聖徒在地受鼓勵。  珍藏你這甘美愛，  一生一世永感激！  四 榮耀的王，永掌王權，  永遠之冕你加冠；  我們因愛與你聯結，  永不隔絕或間斷。  作你恩愛的標本，  命定永遠見你面。  五 願主快來！我們巴望  榮耀日子面對面；  當那可畏呼叫聲響，  天地盡都要更換。  我們卻要樂頌揚：  榮耀歸王到永遠。  **133** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的國度)  一 快樂！因主為王！  敬拜我主、我王！  應當感謝、歌唱，  永遠誇耀、釋放！  舉起你心，提高聲浪，  歡喜快樂，因主為王！  二 祂國永不傾亡，  天地是祂領疆；  死亡、陰間鑰匙，  歸主耶穌掌執。  舉起你心，提高聲浪，  歡喜快樂，因主為王！  三 救主耶穌執政，  真理、仁愛之神：  洗淨我們罪過，  祂已登上寶座。  舉起你心，提高聲浪，  歡喜快樂，因主為王！  四 祂坐神的右邊，  直到仇敵盡殲；  屈膝聽祂吩咐，  在祂腳前俯伏。  舉起你心，提高聲浪，  歡喜快樂，因主為王！  **134** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的愛)  一 主，當我們漂流曠野，  你愛前來尋我們﹕  你用恩手逐步提挈，  至終十架捨己身。  唱罷，我魂，祂愛你；  耶穌為我捨自己。  二 聽哪，這是誰的哭聲，  來自溪邊的荒園？  這是我主儆醒守更，  雖然門徒已疲惓。  阿，我魂，祂真愛你；  是的，祂為我捨己。  三 此時祂正對父求懇，  深嘗義怒的滋味，  但祂為著我們罪人，  情願喝乾這苦杯。  阿，愛！我魂，祂愛你！  所以為你捨自己。  四 再後就是慘案末幕：  神的波浪和洪濤，  漫過祂身，使祂痛苦，  纔好使我成新造。  這愛無比又無極！  耶穌為我捨自己。  五 請再聽哪！祂正呼喊：  (當祂見父與己分)  神哪、神哪，你竟摧殘  那常順服你的人？  阿，我魂，這是為你；  是的，祂為我捨己。  六 主，我心樂，因你的苦，  現今都已成往事，  你已升天受父祝福，  永遠活著不再死。  那為我們捨己的，  我魂，今活著為你。  七 主，我們因你的奇恩，  現在敬拜、頌讚你；  不久你要成全我們，  與你相見同歡喜。  然而我們今唱說：  耶穌捨己為著我。  **135** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的愛)  一 永遠之愛猶如海洋，  浩大無邊、無疆，  當我觀看不息波浪，  頓悟你大愛來救亡，  不盡讚美、歡唱！  二 永遠之愛，永遠之愛，  長存直到萬代，  這愛救我，又賜恩待，  浩浩大愛，何等胸懷，  廣闊猶如深海。  三 永遠之愛，竟愛了我！  用愛將我纏裹，  這愛使祂受苦、被剝，  十字架上，為我擔過，  又使我魂超脫。  四 永遠之愛，為我受詛，  為我擔當忿怒，  把我引向恩典、祝福；  仰望你的榮臉不住，  從今直到永古。  五 永遠之愛，神的愛子，  作為榮耀、信實，  榮光之中，你登寶座，  你的聖徒，光中生活，  永世照耀不輟。  **136** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的愛)  一 深哉，深哉，耶穌的愛，  無限廣闊，無限量！  浩浩蕩蕩有如汪洋，  主愛臨我何週詳！  把我蔭庇，把我環繞，  是主滔滔大慈愛；  導我前行，領我回家，  安息天家到萬代。  二 深哉，深哉，耶穌的愛，  當得讚美、當傳開！  何等的愛，永久的愛，  世世代代不更改！  祂常看顧祂的兒女，  為召他們，祂捨身；  祂為他們，父前代求，  寶座之上常施恩。  三 深哉，深哉，耶穌的愛，  愛中至愛，愛無匹！  猶如洋海祝福四溢，  又如良港可安息。  深哉，深哉，耶穌的愛，  對我有如在天上；  領我進入榮耀之中，  領我就近你身旁！  **137** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的愛)  一 我對耶穌所給的  大愛驚奇莫名，  真不明白祂為何  賜我這大恩情；  我真驚訝獲悉祂  為我十架受釘，  祂竟為我這罪人  受苦、流血﹑捨命！    和 哦，何等的奇妙，  他竟顧念我，  甚至來為我捨命，  哦，何等的奇妙！祂為我捨命！  二 我真希奇祂降世，  竟肯離開寶座，  為要拯救這悖逆、  傲慢之人如我；  祂這大愛真遼闊，  甚至臨及了我，  將我救贖並稱義，  將我完全得著。  三 想到祂肋曾被刺，  流血償我罪債，  我豈可以忘記祂  如此憐憫大愛？  不！不！我要讚美祂！  施恩座前感戴，  直到被提祂腳前，  我要屈膝下拜。  **138** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的愛)  一 我在拿撒勒人耶穌  面前驚異地站立，  希奇，不潔罪人如我，  祂愛竟然能臨及。    和 何等希奇！何等奧妙！  我要歌唱到萬代，  何等希奇！何等奧妙！  是我救主的大愛！  二 為我祂在園中禱告：  “只要照你的旨意；”  祂無眼淚為己憂傷，  為我卻汗如血滴。  三 天使見憐前來服事，  光明之中來世間；  在那極其傷痛晚上，  使祂力量得加添。  四 祂除我罪，又去我憂，  罪債全歸祂頂戴；  祂負重擔到各各他，  獨自受苦並受害。  五 那日我與蒙贖的人，  榮耀之中見祂面，  何等歡樂歌唱祂愛，  一直唱到億萬年。  **139** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的愛)  一 我的救主，你愛為何  這摯！這寬！這博！  不然，我心、我命、我力，  那肯完全歸你！  二 我們愛你，因你自己  上下千秋無匹；  我們愛你，因你忍受  十字架的恥羞。  三 人愛所誇，不過就是  代友受死的事；  但你卻為仇敵被殺！  誰曾如此愛法？  四 雖然你有神的形像，  安居榮耀天鄉；  但你卻成奴僕樣式，  親歷憂患塵世。  五 你願凡事都像世人，  (除了罪惡無分)，  好叫我們完全像你，  雖然前此不一。  六 像你溫柔、像你堅剛，  像你在凡事上！  榮上加榮，天天更變，  直到與你相見。  七 我們的主，我們的心  珍藏你的愛情；  今後我們對你尊名，  永要感激恭敬。  **140** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的愛)  一 我有一位奇妙救主，  祂的愛情舉世莫如，  深海雖深，它還要深；  高天雖高，它還要高；  亦新、亦陳、又摰、又真，  不分境地、不理晚早；  祂愛我，讚美祂的名！  二 祂在天上位分至尊，  天使、天軍無不拜頓，  卻因情愛非常堅強，  以至願意撇棄穹蒼，  來尋迷羊，並且受戕，  捨了天福，又失世賞，  祂尋我，讚美祂的名！  三 祂的道路實在孤單，  沒有同心、沒有同伴；  祂的所有患難、憂愁，  惟祂自己和神知道；  但祂前走，不稍退後，  直等祂到我的囚牢，  祂見我，讚美祂的名！  四 不久，悲慘日子就到：  祂被人賣，祂被人告，  祂就如此─－零丁孤苦，  頭戴荊冕，身受鞭傷，  為我之故，來髑髏處，  忍辱、受死，疼痛獨當，  祂救我，讚美祂的名！  五 一生一世，我要述說，  祂的愛情超人能度，  當我至終被提祂前，  住在祂所豫備的家，  我心所羨，是見祂面，  並要高唱阿利路亞，  我愛祂，讚美祂的名！  **141** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的愛)  一 主，我是否與你為一？  你愛高、深無比！  在各各他，你與我一，  在天，我與你一。  二 因著你的豐富恩典，  為我來到世間；  為我成了血肉之體，  飽嘗人間苦難。  三 因你神聖無比大愛，  承擔我的過犯；  備嘗苦膽、咒詛、忿怒，  使你肢體釋放。  四 如今你已升入榮耀，  成為教會元首；  或生或死、或天或地，  難使你我分手。  五 求主將此奇妙奧祕，  向我指教開啟；  就是在天與你為一，  你我活在一裏。  六 在此等候那日來臨，  與你在榮耀裏；  同坐寶座永遠見證，  你我就是一體。  **142** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的愛)  一 你的大愛，過於人所能度，  我救主耶穌！但不堪的我，  真要知道它的高、深、長、闊，  好叫它的能力，越顯越多  在我身上！  二 你的慈愛，過於人所能論，  我救主耶穌！但我的嘴唇  要向遠近罪人勸誨諄諄，  告訴他們，你愛能解憂困，  並賜喜樂。  三 你的奇愛，過於人所能讚，  我救主耶穌！但我的心坎  總要歌唱那愛，這大！這滿！  因為惡性如我，也得恩湛，  來親近神。  四 我今雖然不能在這地方  測度、講論、頌讚愛的泱漭，  但我要帶我的虛空心房，  來到你這愛的泉源良港，  求你充滿！  五 我真是一個虛空的器皿，  對你從無一次戀慕深情，  但我卻能一再來你面前，  求你憐恤、幫助，得你恩典，  因你愛我！  六 哦，我主，求你用愛充滿我，  領我到天上永活的江河，  讓我用簡單的信到那裏，  倚靠、鑑賞、稱羨並享受你，  不再他求。  七 當我面對面看見我救主，  當我在祂的寶座前俯伏，  那時，我就要希奇並歌唱  祂的大愛如何深、高、闊、長，  並要敬拜。  **143** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的甘甜)  一 “甜美”登極救主額上，  神聖、尊貴、莊嚴；  祂頭披戴榮耀之光，  祂口溢出恩典。  (每節重複最後一行)  二 地上所有將亡之人，  與祂相比，誰配？  天上所有天使天軍，  有誰比祂更美？  三 祂見我陷痛苦深淵，  迅速前來救助；  為我忍受十架苦難，  背負我的愁苦。  四 向著父神─－我的居所，  祂帶我的腳步；  將神榮耀指示與我，  使我喜樂滿足。  五 我從祂的神聖厚恩，  得知祂愛之大；  倘若我有千萬的心，  也必全都歸祂。  **144** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的愛)  一 我今俯伏，生命的王，  奉獻榮耀於你；  惟恐我忘你的受創，  領我去髑髏地。    和 惟恐我忘客西馬尼，  惟恐我忘你心憂急，  惟恐我忘你愛無極，  領我去髑髏地。  二 何處是你被埋墳墓？  讓我前去哀悼；  天使是在何處守護？  當你息勞睡倒。  三 讓我效法馬利亞女，  前來向你獻禮；  請示空墓是在何許，  領我去髑髏地。  四 使我甘心天天為你  背起我十字架，  嘗你苦杯，我也願意，  因你為我被殺。  五 你願人人都識你恩，  我求同此心意，  求用聖火潔我嘴唇，  來說你髑髏地。  **145** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的拯救)  一 讚美感恩之聲，  發自大會眾，  同在耶穌的面前，  齊聲來歌頌。    和 祂愛我們，  祂用寶血洗淨我們，  但願榮耀歸祂直到永遠！  阿們。  二 從前我是罪人，  生活污穢中，  現在身穿潔白衣，  同聲來歌頌。  三 前為叛徒，  今為君尊的祭司，  重價將我們買回，  並教唱新詩。  四 我們本是罪人，  無望又無助，  但是祂竟愛我們，  洗淨我罪辜。  五 我們當來高聲，  同讚美祂名，  使人相信且唱詩，  歌頌祂的名。  **146** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的拯救)  一 哦，願我有千萬舌頭，  前來讚美救主，  說祂恩典何等深厚，  榮耀何等豐富。  二 耶穌這名，慰我苦情，  驅盡我的驚怯，  是我安息、是我生命，  成為我的音樂。  三 祂因愛我，竟願經歷  人世所有苦楚；  祂已消滅罪的能力，  釋放罪的囚徒。  四 我每靜念救我的愛，  立即感覺不配；  不知祂為甚麼恩待  我這人中罪魁。  五 我今作祂愛的俘虜，  甘心作到永久；  因祂為我受死、忍辱，  使我得以自由。  六 我既從你可愛的名，  知你待我美意；  假若我有千萬的心，  也當一一歸你。  **147** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的美麗)  一 耶穌，奇妙救主！  基督，王中王！  天使敬拜俯伏，  我們也頌揚；  他們在天承認  你乃美至極；  我們也愛唱吟  你是最美麗。  二 地上所有安逸，  盡都是空虛；  天上缺少了你，  成黑夜之域。  基督，你的榮耀，  是天上之光；  耶穌，你的榮耀，  使地也明亮。  三 如果與你分開，  生命變死亡；  若是有你同在，  死中生仍旺。  宇宙、人類、天使，  全由你造成，  然而你肯降世，  穿上了肉身。  四 耶穌！一切美善，  始終全在你；  神的榮耀光線，  乃是你自己。  人若得見你面，  是蒙了奇恩；  但願你這恩典，  我也滿有分。  **148** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的美麗)  一 最美的耶穌！  管理造物的主！  神子、人子！永活的道，  我心所珍愛，  我靈所感戴，  我的喜樂、我的誇耀！  二 草地何青綠！  樹木更加悅目！  披著春花，盛開爭艷！  耶穌更鮮艷！  耶穌更香甜！  傷痛之心因祂歡讚。  三 日光何晴美！  月光更加明媚！  群星閃爍，光輝奪目！  耶穌更明亮！  耶穌更晴朗！  勝過天上一切景物！  四 所有的美麗，  在天或是在地，  在你身上全都見到；  無何更光彩，  無何更可愛！  惟我救主，你最高超！  **149** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的美麗)  一 我們的心滿是基督，  切望傾倒此中豐富；  你是我們詩歌題目，  你是我們心愛救主；  我們舌頭急要唱出  天上君王榮耀萬古！  二 你比世上一切眾生，  都更美麗、都更成聖；  你心有愛，你口有恩；  你既受苦、你又捨身；  你這永受頌讚的神！  我們敬拜以靈以誠。  **150** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(因祂滿足)  一 主耶穌，當我們想到  你的一切恩愛，  我們的靈盼望最好  當面見你丰采。  二 雖然我們行在野地，  寂寞、乾渴、駭驚，  左右荊棘，前後蒺藜，  四圍仇敵陷阱。  三 我們卻從深處著想，  知道你愛價值；  我們因此心裏明亮，  讚美你恩不置。  四 你是我們生命、力量、  盾牌、磐石、詩歌，  無論怎樣把你思想，  總叫我們快樂。  五 可愛的主，保守我們  緊緊跟隨你行，  直到我們進入天門，  面見你的榮形。  ── 黃迦勒主編《詩歌選集(中文)》 | **101** Irregular Meter  1 Low in the grave He lay—  Jesus my Savior!  Waiting the coming day—  Jesus my Lord!  Up from the grave he arose,  With a mighty triumph o’er His foes;  He arose a Victor from the dark domain,  And He lives forever with His saints to reign.  He arose! He arose!  Hallelujah! Christ arose!  2 Vainly they watch His bed—  Jesus, my Savior!  Vainly they seal the dead—  Jesus, my Lord!  3 Death cannot keep his prey—  Jesus, my Savior!  He tore the bars away—  Jesus, my Lord!  **102** 7.4.7.4.D.  1 Christ the Lord is ris’n indeed,  Hallelujah!  He has met His people’s need,  Hallelujah!  Raise your joys and triumphs high,  Hallelujah!  Sing, ye heav’ns and earth, reply,  Hallelujah!  2 Lives again our glorious King,  Hallelujah!  Where, O Death, is now thy sting?  Hallelujah!  Dying once He all doth save,  Hallelujah!  Where thy victory, O grave?  Hallelujah!  3 Love’s redeeming work is done,  Hallelujah!  Fought the fight, the battle won,  Hallelujah!  Death in vain forbade Him rise  Hallelujah!  Christ ascended o’er the skies,  Hallelujah!  4 Soar we now where Christ hath led.  Hallelujah!  Following our exalted Head,  Hallelujah!  Made like Him, like Him we rise.  Hallelujah!  Free from all the earthly ties,  Hallelujah!  **103** 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.  1 Thou, Lord, to death’s domain  Didst go alone.  Death had on Thee no claim,  Thou sinless One!  He who had death’s dread pow’r  Met Thee in that dark hour:  Vanquished by Thee his power,  By Thee alone.  2 But Thou hast burst the grave,  Risen art Thou;  Death could not Thee enslave,  Death had to bow!  Victorious hast Thou come  Out of the darksome tomb,  Broken the bands of gloom:  Beyond death now.  3 What mighty triumphs, Lord,  Thou didst achieve!  What fruitfulness doth God  From Thee receive!  Out of Thy death has sprung  A wondrous living throng:  All, all to Thee belong,  And in Thee live.  4 Firstborn of all Thou art,  Lowly we bow;  Chief in Thy Father’s heart  Chief to us now.  Thou art indeed supreme,  Our great eternal theme,  Worthy of all esteem;  Worthy art Thou!  **104** 8.7.8.7.D. with chorus  1 Christ is risen! Hallelujah!  Risen our victorious Head;  Sing His praises; Hallelujah!  Christ is risen from the dead.  Gratefully our hearts adore Him,  As His light once more appears;  Bowing down in joy before Him,  Rising up from griefs and tears.    Christ is risen: Hallelujah!  Risen our victorious Head;  Sing His praises; Hallelujah!  Christ is risen from the dead.  2 Christ is risen! All the sadness  Of His earthly life is o’er;  Through the open gates of gladness  He returns to life once more;  Death and hell before Him bending,  He doth rise the Victor now,  Angels on His steps attending,  Glory round His wounded brow.  3 Christ is risen! Henceforth never  Death nor hell shall us enthrall;  We are Christ’s, in Him forever  We have triumphed over all;  All the doubting and dejection  Of our trembling hearts have ceased,  ’Tis His day of resurrection;  Let us rise and keep the feast.  **105** 6.6.8.6.  1 His be the Victor’s name,  Who fought the fight alone;  Triumphant saints no honor claim,  His conquest was their own.  2 By weakness and defeat,  He won a glorious crown,  Trod all our foes beneath His feet,  By being trodden down.  3 He Satan’s power laid low;  Made sin, He sin o’erthrew,  Bowed to the grave, destroyed it so,  And death by dying slew.  4 Bless, bless the Conquer’r slain,  Slain in His victory;  Who lived, Who died, Who lives again,  For thee, His church, for thee!  **106** 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Hallelujah! sing to Jesus,  His the scepter, His the throne;  Hallelujah! His the triumph,  His the victory alone.  Hark, the songs of His redeemed ones  Thunder like a mighty flood:  Jesus out of ev’ry nation  Hath redeemed us by His blood.  2 Hallelujah! not as orphans  Are we left in sorrow now;  Hallelujah! He is near us,  Faith believes, nor questions how.  Though the clouds from sight received Him  When the forty days were o’er,  Shall our hearts forget His promise,  “I am with you evermore”?  3 Hallelujah! Bread of heaven,  Thou on earth our food, our stay;  Hallelujah! here the hungry  Come to Thee from day to day.  Advocate and Intercessor,  My Redeemer pleads for me,  On the throne of the Almighty  Now and to eternity.  4 Hallelujah! sing to Jesus,  His the scepter, His the throne;  Hallelujah! His the triumph,  His the victory alone.  Hark, the songs of His redeemed ones  Thunder like a mighty flood:  Jesus out of every nation,  Hath redeemed us by His blood.  **107** 8.6.8.6.  1 The veil is rent: Lo! Jesus stands  Before the throne of grace;  And clouds of incense from His hands  Fill all that glorious place.  2 His precious blood is sprinkled there,  Before and on the throne;  And His own wounds in heav’n declare  The work that saves is done.  3 “’Tis finished!” on the cross He said,  In agonies and blood;  ’Tis finished! now He lives to plead  Before the face of God.  4 ’Tis finished! here our souls can rest,  His work can never fail;  By Him, our Sacrifice and Priest,  We enter thro’ the veil.  5 Within the holiest of all,  Cleansed by His precious blood,  Before the throne we prostrate fall,  And worship Thee, our God.  6 Boldly our heart and voice we raise,  His name, His blood, our plea;  Assured our prayers and songs of praise  Ascend, by Him, to Thee.  **108** 7.6.7.6.D. Psalm 45 - Part 1  1 Our hearts are overflowing  To speak a goodly thing—  To tell what we’ve experienced  Of our exalted King.  Our tongues as pens are ready,  We’ve volumes here to “write”—  The glories of our Bridegroom,  Our Lord and our delight.  2 Lord Jesus, Thou art fairer  Than all the sons of men;  Thy goodness is transcendent—  Hallelujah! Amen!  Upon Thy lips most holy  Abundant grace is poured;  Forever God has blessed Thee,  Our gracious, glorious Lord!  3 Thou art the mighty Warrior  Who rides to victory;  In Thy majestic glory  Ride on triumphantly  The peoples fall beneath Thee—  The conquering One Thou art.  Thine arrows in their sharpness  Have entered Satan’s heart!  4 Thy throne, O God, forever  And ever shall endure;  The sceptre of Thy kingdom  Upon the earth is sure.  ’Tis with the oil of gladness  God has anointed Thee  Above all Thy companions  How worthy there to be!    5 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia  Do all Thy garments smell:  Thy death and resurrection  Do all Thy deeds forthtell.  Out of Thy tabernacles  Shall praises make Thee glad,  And praises upon praises  Thy joyful saints shall add.  **109** 7.6.7.6.D. Psaml 45 - Part 2  1 The queen in gold of Ophir  At Thy right hand doth stand;  King’s daughters are the women  Who fill Thy honored band.  The church in all her glory  Shall match her glorious King,  And all the saints, the women,  Thy likeness there shall bring.    2 O daughter, now consider,  E’en now incline thine ear:  Remember not thy people  And all thine own things here.  Thy beauty then shall blossom—  ‘Twill be the King’s desire;  For He thy worthy Lord is,  Thy worship to inspire.  3 The daughter’s glorious garments  Are made of inwrought gold  Within the inner palace,  How wondrous to behold!  The glory of God’s nature  Is given her to wear,  That all His holy being  She may in life declare.  4 In clothing too embroidered  She’ll to the King be led,  In that fine linen garment  To be exhibited.  ’Tis by the Spirit’s stitching  That Christ in us is wrought,  And with this glorious garment  We’ll to the King be brought.  5 What gladness and rejoicing  When we the King shall see!  We’ll shout His worthy praises  Through all eternity.  And though the King we worship  Or glory in the Queen,  In all this blest enjoyment  The glory goes to Him.  **110** 7.6.7.6.D. Psalm 110  1 The Lord said unto to my Lord,  “Sit Thou at My right hand;  Thy foes shall be Thy footstool,  Upon them Thou shalt stand.”  The sceptre of Thy strength shall  The Lord from Zion send  To rule o’er all the nations  Forever ‘till the end.  2 A voluntary offering,  The young ones are to Thee;  In consecration’s splendor  How beautiful to see!  For as the dew of morning  Refreshes all the land—  The young ones given to Thee  Are precious in Thy hand.  3 The Lord hath sworn forever  And never will turn back,  “Thou art a priest forever,  As was Melchizedek.”  Oh, Thou hast no beginning  Of days; of life: no end!  And on Thine intercession  We ever do depend.  4 The Lord is at Thy right hand  And in His day of wrath  He’ll strike through rulers, judging  The nations in His path.  While riding on to triumph  He’ll drink of us, the stream,  His head uplifted, strengthened,  The whole earth to redeem.    5 Oh Lord, Thou art ascended  To God’s right hand to sit;  As Head o’er all things, to Thee  God doth Thy foes commit.  Our King for us Thou reignest.  Our Priest we are supplied,  Our all we give unto Thee,  Thou Conqueror glorified.  **111** 8.6.8.6.D. Psalm 8  1 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent  Thy name in all the earth!  Let every people, tribe, and tongue  Proclaim its boundless worth.  Out of the mouth of little ones  Thou hast established praise,  That Thou may still Thine enemy  And swiftly end his days.  2 When we the universe behold,  The work of Thy great hand—  The sun, the moon, and all the stars  By lofty wisdom planned;  O what is man that Thou should’st care  That Thou should’st mindful be?  The son of man Thou visitest  In Thine economy.    3 O Jesus Lord, Thou art that man,  The One who joined our race,  Who put upon Himself the flesh  And took a lower place.  But now with glory Thou art crowned,  With sovereignty complete.  Now through Thy Body Thou dost rule  With all beneath Thy feet.  4 Thine incarnation, rising too,  And Thy transcendency,  Thy Lordship, Headship, kingdom full,  And Body here we see.  By all these steps of work divine  Thou hast established praise.  With overflowing hearts to Thee  Our joyful voice we raise.  5 Oh, soon that blessed day shall come—  All tongues these words shall peal!  But in Thy tabernacles now  We have a foretaste real.  O Lord, our Lord, how excellent  Thy name in all the earth!  Let every people, tribe, and tongue  Proclaim its boundless worth.  **112** 8.7.8.7.7.7.8.7. Psalm 68  1 God shall rise, His foes be scattered,  All that hate Him flee away.  As the wax before the fire,  All the wicked He shall slay.  But righteous shall rejoice  With a loud, triumphant voice,  Singing praises, singing praises,  Singing praises unto God!    2 He is riding through the deserts,  Bringing in His saints in need.  He’s a Father to the orphans,  And a refuge tried indeed.  In His holy habitation—  What a wonderful salvation!  Hallelujah, hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen!  3 Here the lone have found a family,  Here the desolate a home;  Prisoners are brought from bondage  To prosperity unknown.  For the flock—what wondrous grace—  God prepared this dwelling place:  Hallelujah, hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen!  4 Now the Lord in mighty triumph  Sends the news of victory;  We the “women” spread the tidings—  “Kings of armies flee, they flee!”  No more sweat and dreary toil;  We at home divide the spoil!  Hallelujah, hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen!  5 Lo, on high Christ hath ascended,  Leading captives in His train;  These as gifts He has perfected  That the Lord may dwell with them.  Brothers, sisters, we are those,  We’re those transformed, vanquished foes’  Hallelujah, hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen!  6 Blessed be the Lord forever:  Day by day He loads with good,  E’en the God of our salvation—  Spread His worthy praise abroad.  His the goings forth from death,  Every foe He conquereth!  Hallelujah, hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen!  7 They have seen, O God,  Thy goings In Thy holy dwelling place,  Thy triumphal, high processions  Midst a mighty voice of praise.  See the singers go before,  Praising, praising o’er and o’er:  Hallelujah, hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen!  8 Saints, thy strength has been commanded  From the temple glorious;  Still we pray that God may strengthen  All that He has wrought for us.  Higher yet our praise shall rise  Till the utmost earth replies:  Hallelujah, hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen!  **113** 8.8.6.8.8.6.  1 O Jesus, Lord ‘tis joy to know  Thy path is o’er of shame and woe,  By Thee so meekly trod.  All finished is Thy work of toil,  Thou preparest now the fruit and spoil,  Exalted by our God.  2 Thy holy head, once bound with thorns,  The crown of glory now adorns,  Thy seat, the Father’s throne.  O Lord! e’en now we sing Thy praise,  Ours the eternal song to raise,  Worthy the Lord alone!  3 As Head for us Thou sittest there,  Until Thy members too shall share  In all Thou dost receive;  Thy glory and Thy royal throne  Thy boundless love has made our own,  Who in Thy name believe.  4 We triumph in Thy triumphs, Lord,  Thy joys our deepest joys afford,  The fruit of love divine.  While sorrowing, suffering, toiling here,  How does the thought our spirits cheer,  The throne of glory’s Thine!  **114** 10.10.10.10. with chorus  1 Far above all is our Savior enthroned;  Crown’d is the Lamb who for sinners atoned,  Living forever to list to our call,  God hath exlated Him far above all.  Far above all! Far above all!  Jesus the crucified far above all!  Low at His footstool adoring we fall,  God hath exalted Him far above all!  2 When the fierce tempest, uplifting its waves,  Seeks to engulf us, we cry and He saves;  Looking to Jesus, upheld by His hand,  Tread we the billows as safe as on land.  3 High are the cities that dare our assault,  Strong are the barriers that call us to halt;  March we on fearless, and down they must fall,  Vanquish’d by faith in Him far above all.  4 His is the kingdom from pole unto pole,  Far above all while the ages shall roll,  With Him the victors, who follow’d His call,  Share in His royalty far above all.  **115** 8.6.8.6.  1 Behold the Lamb with glory crowned,  To Him all pow’r is giv’n;  No place too high for Him is found,  No place too high in heav’n.  2 He fills the throne-the throne above;  Its rights to Him belong;  The object of His Father’s love,  Theme of the ransomed’s song.  3 Though high yet He accepts the praise  His people offer here;  The faintest, feeblest note they raise  Will reach the Savior’s ear.  4 This song be ours, we join in one  To celebrate the Name  Of Him that sits upon the throne,  And to exalt the Lamb.  5 To Him whom men despise and slight,  To Him be glory giv’n;  The crown is His, and His by right  The highest place in heav’n.  **116** 8.7.8.7.D.  1 See the Conqu’ror mount in triumph,  See the King in royal state  Riding on the clouds His chariot  To His heav’nly palace gate;  Hark! The choirs of angel voices  Joyful hallelujahs sing,  And the portals high are lifted  To receive, to receive, to receive  their heav’nly King.  2 Who is this that comes in glory,  With the trump of jubilee?  Lord of battles, God of armies,  He has gained the victory;  He who on the cross did suffer,  He who from the grave arose,  He has vanquished sin and Satan,  He by death, He by death, He by  death has spoiled His foes.  3 While He lifts His hands in blessing  He is parted from His friends;  While their eager eyes behold Him.  He upon the clouds ascends;  He who walked with God and pleased Him,  Preaching truth and doom to come.  He, our Enoch, is translated  To His home, to His home, to His  everlasting home.  4 Now our heavenly Aaron enters,  With His blood, within the veil;  Joshua now is come to Canaan,  And the kings before Him quail;  Now He plants the tribes of Israel  In their promised resting-place;  Now our great Elijah offers  Of His grace, of His grace,  double portion of His grace.  5 He has raised our human nature  On the clouds to God’s right hand;  There we sit in heav’nly places,  There with Him in glory stand.  Jesus reigns, adored by angels;  Man with God is on the throne;  Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension  We by faith, we by faith, we by  faith behold our own.  **117** 8.7.8.7.  1 Hark! Ten thousand voices crying,  “Lamb of God!” with one accord;  Thousand thousand saints replying,  Wake at once the echo’ng chord.  2 “Praise the Lamb!” the chorus waking,  All in heav’n together throng;  Loud and far each tongue partaking  Rolls around the endless song.  3 Grateful incense this, ascending  Ever to the Father’s throne;  Every knee to Jesus bending,  All the mind in heav’n is one.  4 All the Father’s counsels claiming  Equal honors to the Son,  All the Son’s effulgence beaming,  Makes the Father’s glory known.  5 By the Spirit all pervading,  Hosts unnumbered round the Lamb,  Crowned with light and joy unfading,  Hail Him as the great “I AM.”  6 Joyful now the new creation  Rests in undisturbed repose,  Blest in Jesus’ full salvation,  Sorrow now nor thraldom knows.  7 Hark! the heavenly notes again!  Loudly swells the song of praise;  Through creation’s vault, Amen!  Amen! responsive joy doth raise.  **118** 10.11.10.11. with chorus  1 At Your feet we fall, mighty risen Lord,  As we come before Your throne to worship You.  By Your Spirit’s power You now draw our hearts,  And we hear Your voice in triumph ringing clear.  I am He that liveth, that liveth and was dead.  Behold I am alive for evermore.  2 There we see You stand, mighty risen Lord,  Clothed in garments pure and holy, shining bright.  Eyes of flashing fire, feet like burnished bronze,  And the sound of many waters is Your voice.  3 Like the shining sun in its noonday strength,  We now see the glory of Your wondrous face.  Once that face was marred, but now You’re glorified,  And Your words like a two-edged sword have mighty  power.  **119** 7.7.7.7.  1 O my Savior, glorified!  Now the heavens opened wide,  Show to faith’s exultant eye  One in beauteous majesty.  2 Worthy of the sweetest praise  That my ransomed heart can raise,  Is that Man in whom alone  God Himself is fully known.  3 For those clustering glories prove  That glad gospel, “God is Love,”  Whilst those wounds, in glory bright,  Voice the solemn, “God is light.”  4 Hark, my soul! thy Savior sings;  Catch the joy that music brings,  And, with that sweet flood of song,  Pour thy whisp’ring praise along.  5 O my Savior, glorified,  Turn my eye from all beside,  Let me but Thy beauty see,  Other light is dark to me.  **120** 8.7.8.7.7.7.  1 Lord of glory, we adore Thee!  Christ of God, ascended high!  Heart and soul we bow before Thee,  Glorious now beyond the sky;  Thee we worship, Thee we praise—  Excellent in all Thy ways.  2 Anointed King, with glory crowned,  Rightful Heir and Lord of all!  Once rejected, seemed, disowned,  E’en by those Thou cam’st to call:  Thee we honor, Thee adore—  Glorious now and evermore.  3 Lord of life! to death once subject;  Blesser, yet a curse once made:  Of Thy Father’s heart the object.  Yet in depths of anguish laid;  Thee we gaze on, Thee recall  Bearing here our sorrows all.  4 Royal robes shall soon invest Thee,  Royal splendors crown Thy brow;  Christ of God, our souls confess Thee  King and Sov’reign even now!  Thee we rev’rence, Thee obey—  Own Thee Lord and Christ alway.  **121** 8.7.8.7.  1 Gazing on the Lord in glory,  While our hearts in worship bow,  There we read the wondrous story  Of the cross—its shame and woe.  2 Every mark of dark dishonor  Heaped upon the thorn-crowned brow,  All the depths of Thy heart’s sorrow  Told in answ’ring glory now.  3 On that cross, alone, forsaken,  Where no pity’ng eye was found;  Now, to God’s right hand exalted,  With Thy praise the heavens resound.  4 Did Thy God e’en then forsake Thee,  Hide His face from Thy deep need?  In Thy face once marred and smitten,  All His glory now we read.  5 Gazing on it we adore Thee,  Blessed, precious, holy Lord;  Thou, the Lamb, alone art worthy—  This be earth’s and heaven’s accord.  6 Rise our hearts, and bless the Father,  Ceaseless song e’en here begun,  Endless praise and adoration  To the Father and the Son.  **122** 8.6.8.6. with repeat  1 All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name!  Let angels prostrate fall,  Let angels prostrate fall;  Bring forth the royal diadem,  And crown Him, crown Him,  crown Him, crown Him;  And crown Him Lord of all!  2 Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race,  Ye ransomed from the fall,  Ye ransomed from the fall,  Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  3 Let ev’ry kindred, ev’ry tribe.  On this terrestrial ball,  On this terrestrial ball,  To Him all majesty ascribe.  4 O that with yonder sacred throng  We at His feet may fall,  We at His feet may fall!  We’ll join the everlasting song,  **123** 8.6.8.6. with repeat  1 All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name!  Let angels prostrate fall;  Bring forth the royal diadem,  And crown Him Lord of all!  (Repeat the last two lines of each stanza)  2 Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race,  Ye ransomed from the fall,  Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  And crown Him Lord of all!  3 Let every kindred, every tribe,  On this terrestrial ball,  To Him all majesty ascribe,  And crown Him Lord of all!  4 O that with yonder sacred throng  We at His feet may fall!  We’ll join the everlasting song,  And crown Him Lord of all!  **124** 6.6.8.6.D.  1 Crown Him with many crowns,  The Lamb upon His throne;  Hark! How the heav’nly anthem drowns  All music but its own!  Awake, my soul, and sing  Of him who died for thee;  And hail Him as thy matchless King  Through all eternity.  2 Crown Him the Lord of love!  Behold His hands and side,  Rich wounds, yet visible above,  In beauty glorified;  No angel in the sky  Can fully bear that sight,  But downward bends his wond’ring eye  At mysteries so bright.  3 Crown Him the Lord of life!  Who triumphed o’er the grave;  Who rose victorious in the strife  For those He came to save;  His glories now we sing,  Who died and rose on high;  Who died etemal life to bring,  And lives that death may die.  4 Crown Him the Lord of Heav’n!  One with the Father known,  One with the Spirit through Him giv’n  From yonder glorious throne!  To Thee be endless praise,  For Thou for us hast died;  Be Thou, O Lord, thro’ endless days  Adored and magnified.  **125** 8.6.8.6.  1 Jesus, Thy head, once crown’d with thorns,  Is crown’d with glory now;  Heaven’s royal diadem adorns  The mighty Victor’s brow.  2 Thou glorious light of courts above,  Joy of the saints below,  To us still manifest Thy love,  That we its depths may know.  3 To us Thy cross with all its shame,  With all its grace be giv’n;  Though earth disowns Thy lowly name,  God honors it in heav’n.  4 Who suffer with Thee, Lord, below  Shall reign with Thee above;  Then let it be our joy to know  This way of peace and love.  5 To us Thy cross is life and health;  ’Twas shame and death to Thee;  Our present glory, joy and wealth,  Our everlasting stay.  **126** 8.7.8.7.8.7.  1 Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious;  See the Man of sorrows now;  From the fight returned victorious,  Ev’ry knee to Him shall bow;  Crown Him! Crown Him!  Crown Him! Crown Him!  Crowns become the Victor’s brow.    2 Crown the Savior! Angels, crown Him!  Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  In the seat of pow’r enthrone Him,  While the vault of heaven rings:  Crown Him! Crown Him!  Crown Him! Crown Him!  Crown the Savior King of kings.  3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,  Mocking thus the Savior’s claim:  Saints and angels crowd around Him,  Own His title, praise His name:  Crown Him! Crown Him!  Crown Him! Crown Him!  Spread abroad the Victor’s fame.  4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!  Hark! those loud triumphant chords!  Jesus takes the highest station;  O what joy the sight affords!  Crown Him! Crown Him!  Crown Him! Crown Him!  King of kings, and Lord of lords!  **127** Irregular Meter.  He is Lord. He is Lord.  He is risen from the dead and He is Lord.  Ev’ry knee shall bow,  ev’ry tongue confess  That Jesus Christ is Lord.  **128** 9.12.9.12.12.12.9.12.  Majesty, worship His majesty.  Unto Jesus be all glory, power and praise.  Majesty, kingdom authority  Flow from His throne unto His own,  His anthem raise.    So exalt, lift up on high the name of Jesus.  Magnify, come glorify Christ Jesus, the King.  Majesty, worship His majesty.  Jesus, who died, now glorified,  King of all Kings.  **129** 8.7.8.7.  1 Jesus, Thou alone art worthy  Ceaseless praises to receive;  For Thy love and grace and goodness  Rise o’er all our thoughts conceive.  2 With adoring heart, we render  Honor to Thy precious name,  Overflowing with Thy mercies,  Far and wide Thy worth proclaim.  3 (No translation)        4 (No translation)        5 Praise Him! praise Him! praise the Savior!  Saints, aloud your voices raise,  Praise Him! praise Him! till in glory  Perfected we’ll sing His praise.  **130** 8.8.6.8.8.6.6.  1 O blessed Savior, Son of God!  Who hast redeemed us with Thy blood  From Guilt, and death, and shame,  With joy and praise, Thy people see  The crown of glory worn by Thee,  And worthy Thee proclaim,  And worthy Thee proclaim.  2 Exalted, by the Father’s love,  All thrones, and powers, and names above,  At God’s right hand in heav’n;  Wisdom and riches, pow’r divine,  Blessing and honor, Lord, are Thine—  All things to Thee are giv’n,  All things to Thee are giv’n.    3 Head of the Church! Thou sittest there,  Thy members all the blessings share  Thy blessing, Lord is ours.  Our life Thou art—Thy grace sustains.  Thy strength in us each victory gains  O’er sin and Satan’s pow’r,  O’er sin and Satan’s pow’r.  4 And soon, the day of glory come,  Thy bride shall reach her destined home  And all Thy beauty see.  How great our joy to see Thee shine,  To hear Thee own us, Lord, as Thine,  And ever dwell with Thee,  And ever dwell with Thee.  **131** 8.8.8.8.  1 Jesus shall reign where’er the sun  Doth his successive journeys run;  His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,  The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,  His name like sweet perfume shall rise  With every morning sacrifice,  3 People and realms of every tongue  Dwell on His love with sweetest song;  And infant voices shall proclaim  Their early blessings on His name.  4 Blessings abound where’er He reigns:  And princes throng to crown His head,  The weary find eternal rest,  And all the sons of want are blest.  5 Where He displays His healing power  Death and the curse are known no more;  In Him the tribes of Adam boast  More blessings than their father lost.  6 Let every creature rise and bring  Peculiar honors to our King;  Angels descend with songs again,  And earth repeat the loud Amen.  **132** 8.7.8.7.7.7. with chorus  1 Hark! Ten thousand heav’nly voices  Sound the note of praise above;  Jesus reigns and heav’n rejoices,  Jesus reigns, the God of love.  See, He sits on yonder throne;  Jesus rules the world alone.  Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  Hallelujah, Amen.  2 Sing how Jesus came from heaven,  How He bore the cross below,  How all power to Him is given,  How He reigns in glory now.  ’Tis a great and endless theme—  Oh, ’tis sweet to sing of Him.  3 Jesus, hail! Thy glory brightens  All above and gives it worth;  Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,  Cheers, and charms Thy saints on earth.  When we think of love like Thine,  Lord, we own it love divine.  4 King of glory, reign forever!  Thine ar, everlasting crown.  Nothing from Thy love shall sever  Those whom Thou hast made Thine own  Happy objects of Thy grace,  Destined to behold Thy face.  5 Savior, hasten Thine appearing:  Heav’n and earth shall pass away.  Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,  When, the awful summons hearing.  Then with raptured hearts we’ll sing.  “Glory, glory to our King!”  **133** 6.6.6.6.8.8.  1 Rejoice, the Lord is King,  Your Lord and Kind adore;  Mortals, give thanks and sing,  And triumph evermore:  Lift up your heart, lift up you voice;  Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.  2 His kingdom cannot fail;  He rules o’er earth and heav’n;  The keys of death and hell  Are to our Jesus giv’n:  Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.  3 Jesus, the Savior, reigns,  The God of truth and love:  When He had purged our stains,  He took His seat above:  Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.  4 He sits at God’s right hand  Till all His foes submit,  And bow to His command,  And fall beneath His feet:  Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.  **134** 8.7.8.7.7.7.  1 Lord, Thy love has sought and found us  Wand’ring in this desert wide;  Thou hast thrown Thine arms around us,  For us suffered, bled, and died.  Sing, my soul! He loved thee,  Jesus gave Himself for me.   1. Hark! what sounds of bitter weeping   From yon lonesome garden sweep;  ’Tis the Lord His vigil keeping,  While His followers sink in sleep.  Ah, my soul, He loved thee,  Yes, He gave Himself for me.  3 He is speaking to His Father,  Tasting deep that bitter cup,  Yet He takes it, willing rather  For our sakes to drink it up.  Oh, what love! He loved me!  Gave Himself, my soul, for thee.  4 Then that closing scene of anguish:  All God’s waves and billows roll  Over Him, there left to languish  On the cross, to save my soul.  Matchless love! how vast, how free,  Jesus gave Himself for me.  5 Hark again! His cries are waking  Echoes on dark Calvary’s hill;  God, my God, art Thou forsaking  Him who always did Thy will?  Ah, my soul! it was for thee,  Yes! He gave Himself for me.  6 Lord, we joy, Thy toils are ended,  Glad Thy suff ‘ring time is o’er;  To Thy Father’s throne ascended,  There Thou liv’st, to die no more.  Yes, my soul, He lives for thee,  He who gave Himself for me.  7 Lord, we worship and adore Thee  For Thy rich, Thy matchless grace:  Perfect soon in joy before Thee,  We shall see Thee face to face.  Yet e’en now our song shall be,  Jesus gave Himself for me.  **135** 8.6.8.8.6.  1 Eternal Love! Oh, mighty sea,  That hath not bounds, or shore,  I gaze upon Thy tideless waves,  I know the Love that loving saves,  I worship, and adore.  2 Eternal Love, Eternal Love,  That ever shall abide;  The Love that saves, the Love that keeps,  What vastness in Thy glorious deeps,  Oh ocean deep and wide!  3 Eternal Love that loveth me,  And loving, made me love,  That brought my Savior pain and loss,  The awful anguish of the Cross,  To lift my soul above!  4 Eternal Love that bore the curse,  That else must fall on me,  Now to the glory of Thy grace,  Mine eyes shall see the Savior’s face  Thru all Eternity.  5 Eternal Love, O Son of God,  Glorious in all Thy ways!  Thou art enthroned in light divine,  The light in which Thy saints shall shine  Thru everlasting days.  **136** 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,  Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free;  Rolling as a mighty ocean,  In its fullness over me,  Underneath me, all around me,  Is the current of Thy love;  Leading onward, leading homeward,  To my glorious rest above.  2 Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,  Spread His praise form shore to shore;  How He loveth, ever loveth,  Changeth never, never more;  How He watcheth o’er His loved ones,  Died to call them all His own;  How for them He intercedeth,  Watcheth o’er them from the throne.  3 Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,  Love of every love the best;  ’Tis an ocean vast of blessing,  ’Tis a haven sweet of rest.  Oh, the deep, deep love of Jesus,  ‘Tis a heav’n of heav’ns to me;  And it lifts me up to glory,  For it lifts me up to Thee.  **137** 13.13.13.13. with chorus   1. I stand all amazed at the   love Jesus offers me,  Confused at the grace that so  fully He proffers me;  I tremble to know that for  me He was crucified,  That for me, a sinner, He  suffered, He bled and died.  O it is wonderful that  He should care for me  Enough to die for me!  O it is wonderful, wonderful to me!  2 I marvel that He would descend  from His throne divine  To rescue a soul so rebellious  and proud as mine;  That He should extend His great  love unto such as I,  Sufficient to own, to redeem,  and to justify.  3 I think of His side, pierced and  bleeding to pay the debt,  Such mercy, such love and  devotion can I forget?  No, no! I will praise and adore  at the mercy seat,  Until at the glorified throne  I kneel at His feet.  **138** 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 I stand amazed in the presence  Of Jesus the Nazarene,  And wonder how He could love me,  A sinner condemned, unclean.  How marvelous! How wonderful!  And my song shall ever be:  How Marvelous! How wonderful!  Is my Savior’s love for me!  2 For me it was in the garden,  He prayed: “Not my will, but Thine.”  He had no tears for His own griefs,  But sweat-drops of blood for mine.  3 In pity angels beheld Him,  And came from the world of light  To strengthen Him in the sorrows  He bore for my soul that night.  4 He took my sins and my sorrows,  He made them His very own;  He bore the burden to Calv’ry,  And suffered, and died alone.  5 When with the ransomed in glory  His face I at last shall see,  ‘Twill be my joy through the ages  To sing of His love for me.  **139** 8.6.8.6.  1 O blessed Savior, is Thy love  So great! So full! So free!  Fain would we have our thoughts, our hearts,  Our lives, engaged with Thee.  2 We love Thee for the glorious worth  Which in Thyself we see;  We love Thee for that shameful cross,  Endured so patiently.  3 No man of greater love can boast  Than for His friend to die;  Thou for Thine enemies wast slain!  What love with Thine can vie?  4 Though in the very form of God,  With heav’nly glory crowned,  Thou didst a servant’s form assume,  Beset with sorrow round.  5 Thou wouldst like wretched man be made  In everything but sin,  That we as like Thee might become  As we unlike had been:  6 Like Thee in faith, in meekness, love,  In every beauteous grace;  From glory unto glory changed,  Till we behold Thy face.  7 O Lord, we treasure in our hearts  The memory of Thy love;  And ever shall Thy name to us  A grateful odor prove.  **140** 8.8.8.8.4.4.8.8.  1 I have a Friend, whose faithful love  Is more than all the world to me:  ‘Tis higher than the heights above,  And deeper than the soundless sea;  So old, so new, So strong, so true;  Before the earth received its frame,  He loved me—Blessed be His name!  2 He held the highest place above,  Adored by all the sons of flame,  Yet such His self-denying love,  He laid aside His crown and came  To seek the lost, And at the cost  Of heavenly rank and earthly fame  He sought me—Blessed be His name!  3 It was a lonely path He trod,  From every human soul apart;  Known only to Himself and God  Was all the grief that filled His heart,  Yet from the track He turned not back  Till where I lay in want and shame,  He found me—Blessed be His name!  4 Then dawned at last that day of dread,  When desolate, yet undismayed,  With wearied frame and thorn-crowned head,  He, God-forsaken, man-betrayed,  Was then made sin On Calvary,  And, dying there in grief and shame,  He saved me—Blessed be His name!  5 Long as I live my song shall tell  The wonders of His dying love;  And when at last I go to dwell  In that bright home with Him above,  My joy shall be His face to see,  And bowing there with loud acclaim  I’ll praise Him—Blessed be His name!  **141** 8.6.8.6.  1 Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee?  O height, O depth of love!  Thou one with us on Calvary,  We one Thee above.  2 Such was Thy grace that for our sake  Thou didst from heaven come down,  With us of flesh and blood partake,  In all our misery one.  3 Our sins, our guilt, in love Divine  Confessed and home by Thee;  The gall, the curse, the wrath were Thine,  To set Thy members free.  4 Ascended now, in glory bright,  Head of the Church Thou art;  Nor life nor death, nor depth nor height,  Thy saints and Thee can part.  5 Oh teach us, Lord, to know and own  This wondrous mystery,  That Thou in heaven with us art one,  And we are one with Thee.  6 Soon, soon shall come that glorious day  When, seated on Thy throne,  Thou shalt to wondering worlds display  That Thou with us art one.  **142** 10.10.10.10.4.  1 It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine,  My Savior, Jesus; yet this soul of mine  Would of Thy love in all its breadth and length,  Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,  Know more and more.  2 It passeth telling, that dear love of Thine,  My Savior, Jesus; yet these lips of mine  Would fain proclaim to sinners, far and near,  A love which can remove all guilty fear,  And love beget.  3 It passeth praises, that dear love of Thine,  My Savior, Jesus; yet this heart of mine  Would sing that love, so full, so rich, so free,  Which brings a rebel sinner, such as me,  Nigh unto God.  4 But though I cannot sing, or tell, or know  The fulness of Thy love, while here below,  My empty vessel I may freely bring;  O Thou, who art of love the living spring,  My vessel fill.  5 I am an empty vessel—not one thought  Or look of love to Thee I’ve ever brought;  Yet I may come, and come again to Thee,  With this the empty sinner’s only plea,  Thou lovest me.  6 Oh, fill me, Jesus, Savior, with Thy love!  Lead, lead me to the living fount above;  Thither may I, in simple faith draw nigh,  And never to another fountain fly,  But unto Thee.  7 Lord Jesus, when Thee face to face I see,  When on Thy lofty throne I sit with Thee,  Then of Thy love, in all its breadth and length,  Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,  My soul shall sing.  **143** 8.6.8.6. with repeat  1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned  Upon the Savior’s brow;  His head with radiant glories crowned,  His lips with grace o’erflow.  (Repeat the last line of each stanza)  2 No mortal can with Him compare  Among the sons of men;  Fairer is He than all the fair  That fill the heavenly train.  3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,  He flew to my relief;  For me He bore the shameful cross  And carried all my grief.  4 To God, the Father, my abode,  He brings my weary feet;  Shows me the glories of my God,  And makes my joys complete.  5 Since from His bounty I receive  Such proofs of love divine,  Had I a thousand hearts to give,  Lord, they should all be Thine.  **144** 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6.  1 King of my life, I crown Thee now,  Thine shall the glory be;  Lest I forget Thy thorn-crowned brow,  Lead me to Calvary.  Lest I forget Gethsemane;  Lest I forget Thine agony;  Lest I forget Thy love for me,  Lead me to Calvary.  2 Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid,  Tenderly moumed and wept;  Angels in robes of light arrayed  Guarded Thee while Thou slept.  3 Let me like Mary, through the gloom,  Come with a gift to Thee;  Show to me now the empty tomb,  Lead me to Calvary.  4 May I be willing, Lord, to bear  Daily my cross for Thee;  Even Thy cup of grief to share,  Thou hast home all for me.  5 Fill me, O Lord, with Thy desire  For all that know not Thee;  Then touch my lips with holy fire.  To speak of Calvary.  **145** 11.12.12.12.  1 With praise and thanksgiving there  stands a great throng  In the presence of Jesus and sing  this new song.  Unto Him Who hath lov’d us and  wash’d us from sin,  Unto Him be the glory forever!  Amen!  2 All these once were sinners,  defiled in His sight,  Now arrayed in pure garments, in  praise they unite.  3 He maketh the rebel a priest  and a king,  He hath bought us, and taught us  this new song to sing.  4 How helpless and hopeless  we sinners had been,  If He never had loved us till cleansed  from our sin.  5 Aloud in His praises our voices  shall ring,  So that others, believing, this new  song shall sing.  **146** 8.6.8.6.  1 O for a thousand tongues to sing  My great Redeemer’s praise,  The glories of my God and King,  The triumphs of His grace.  2 My gracious Master and my God,  Assist me to proclaim,  To spread through all the earth abroad,  The honors of Thy name.  3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,  That bids our sorrows cease;  ’Tis music in the sinner’s ears,  ’Tis life, and health, and peace.    4 His love my heart has captive made,  His captive would I be,  For He was bound, and scourged and died,  My captive soul to free.  5 He breaks the power of canceled sin,  He sets the prisoner free;  His blood can make the foulest clean;  His blood availed for me.  6 So now Thy blessed Name I love,  Thy will would e’er be mine.  Had I a thousand hearts to give,  My Lord, they all were Thine!  **147** 6.5.6.5.D.  1 Jesus, wondrous Savior!  Christ, of kings the King!  Angels fall before Thee,  Prostrate, worshipping;  Fairest they confess Thee  In the heav’n above.  We would sing Thee fairest  Here in hymns of love.  2 All earth’s flowing pleasures  Were a wintry sea;  Heav’n itself without Thee  Dark as night would be.  Lamb of God! Thy glory  Is the light above.  Lamb of God! Thy glory  Is the life of love.  3 Life is death, if severed  From Thy throbbing heart.  Death with life abundant  At Thy touch would start.  Worlds and men and angels  All consist in Thee,  Yet Thou earnest to us  In humility.  4 Jesus! all perfections  Rise and end in Thee;  Brightness of God’s glory  Thou, eternally.  Favored beyond measure  They Thy face who see;  May we, gracious Savior,  Share this ecstasy.  **148** 5.6.8.5.5.8.  1 Fairest Lord Jesus!  Ruler of all nature!  O Thou of God and man the Son!  Thee will I cherish,  Thee will I honor,  Thou, my soul’s glory, joy and crown!  2 Fair are the meadows,  Fairer still the woodlands,  Robed in the blooming garb of spring;  Jesus is fairer,  Jesus is purer,  Who makes the woeful heart to sing!  3 Fair is the sunshine,  Fairer still the moonlight,  And all the twinkling starry host;  Jesus shines brighter,  Jesus shines purer,  Than all the angels heav’n can boast!  4 All fairest beauty,  Heavenly and earthly,  Wondrously, Jesus, is found in Thee;  None can be nearer,  Fairer, or dearer,  Than Thou my Savior art to me.  **149** 8.8.8.8.8.8.  1 Our hearts are full of Christ and long  Their glorious matter to declare!  Of Him we make our loftier song,  We cannot from His praise forbear:  Our ready tongues make haste to sing  The glories of the heav’nly King.  2 Fairer than all the earthborn race,  Perfect in comeliness Thou art;  Replenished are Thy lips with grace,  And full of love Thy tender heart.  God ever-blest! we bow the knee,  And own all fullness dwells in Thee.   1. 8.6.8.6.   1 Lord Jesus! when we think of Thee,  Of all Thy love and grace,  Our spirits long and fain would see  Thy beauty face to face.  2 And though the wilderness we tread,  A barren, thirsty ground,  With thorns and briars overspread,  Where foes and snares abound;  3 Yet in Thy love such depths we see,  Our hearts o’erflow with praise—  Content ourselves, while, Lord to Thee  A joyful song we raise.    4 Our Lord, our Life, our Rest, our Shield,  Our Rock, our Food, our Light;  Each thought of Thee doth constant yield  Unchanging, fresh delight.  5 Blest Savior, keep our spirits stayed  Hard following after Thee,  Till we, in robes of white arrayed,  Thy face in glory see. |
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