

# *O Come, All Ye Faithful*

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.

God of God, Light of Light;  
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God, begotten, not created;  
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;  
Glory to God in the highest;  
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;  
Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n;  
Word of the Father, late in flesh appearing;  
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

# *Once in Royal David's City*

Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven who is God and Lord of all,  
And his shelter was a stable and his cradle was a stall:  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly, lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all his wondrous childhood he would honor and obey,  
Love and watch the lowly maiden in whose arms he lay:  
Christian children all must be mild, obedient, good as he.

And our eyes at last shall see him, through His own redeeming love;  
For that child so dear and gentle is our Lord in heav'n above,  
And he leads his children on to the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by,  
We shall see him, but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars his children crowned all in white shall wait around.

# *Angels We Have Heard on High*

Angels we have on heard high, sweetly singing o're the plains,  
And the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo, gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why the jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?  
Say what may the tidings be, which inspire your heav'nly song?  
Gloria in excelsis Deo, gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo, gloria in excelsis Deo.

# *Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus*

Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set thy people free;  
From our fears and sins release us; let us find our rest in thee.  
Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art,  
Dear desire of ev'ry nation, joy of ev'ry hoping heart.

Born thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a King,  
Born to reign in us forever, now thy gracious kingdom bring.  
By thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone;  
By thine all-sufficient merit, raise us to thy glorious throne.

# *What Child Is This*

What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap, is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King,  
whom shepherds guard and angels sing:  
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary!

Why lies he in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleasing.  
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through: the cross be borne for me, for you:  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh; come, peasant, king, to own him;  
The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him.  
Raise, raise the song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby:  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mary!

# *O Come, O Come, Emmanuel*

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appear.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law in cloud and majesty and awe.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell thy people save,  
and give them vict'ry o'er the grave.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Dayspring from on high, and cheer us by thy drawing night;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, thou Key of David, come and open wide our heav'nly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

# *O Little Town of Bethlehem*

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by;  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary; and gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love.  
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n!  
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n.  
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin and enter in; be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.

# *Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence*

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;  
Ponder nothing earthly-minded, for with blessing is his hand,  
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old earth he stood,  
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the body and the blood,  
He will give to all the faithful his own self for heav'nly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,  
As Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day,  
That the pow'rs of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged seraph; cherubim, with sleepless eye,  
Veil their faces to the presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry,  
"Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Lord Most High!"



# *Silent Night! Holy Night!*

Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and child.  
Holy infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight!  
Glories stream from heaven afar,  
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;  
Christ, the Saviour, is born! Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love's pure light  
Radiant beams from thy holy face,  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Silent night! Holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light;  
With the angels let us sing  
Alleluia to our King;  
Christ, the Saviour, is born! Christ, the Saviour, is born!

# *Hark! the Herald Angels Sing*

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King;  
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies;  
With th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

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.  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son 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.  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

# *Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming*

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung,  
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung.  
It came, a flow'ret bright, amid the cold of winter,  
when half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the rose I have in mind;  
with Mary we behold it, the virgin mother kind.  
To show God's love aright she bore to men a Savior,  
when half-spent was the night.

The shepherds heard the story, proclaimed by angels bright,  
How Christ, the Lord of glory, was born on earth this night.  
To Bethlehem they sped and in the manger found him,  
as angel heralds said.

This flow'r whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air,  
Dispels with glorious splendor the darkness ev'rywhere.  
True man, yet very God; from sin and death he saves us  
and lightens ev'ry load.

O Savior, child of Mary, who felt our human woe;  
O Savior, King of glory, who dost our weakness know,  
Bring us at length, we pray, to the bright courts of heaven  
and to the endless day.

# *Angels from the Realms of Glory*

Angels, from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ,  
the newborn King!

Shepherds in the fields abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing, yonder shines the infant Light:  
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ,  
the newborn King!

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations; ye have seen his natal star:  
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ,  
the newborn King!

Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending, in his temple shall appear:  
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ,  
the newborn King!

All creation, join in praising God the Father, Spirit, Son;  
Evermore your voices raising to th' eternal Three in One:  
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ,  
the newborn King!

# *Christ the Lord Is Risen Today*

"Christ, the Lord is ris'n today," Alleluia!  
Sons of men and angels say; Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia!  
Sing ye heav'ns, and earth, reply. Alleluia!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Alleluia!  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell: Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids his rise; Alleluia!  
Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Once he died, our souls to save; Alleluia!  
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!  
Foll'wing our exalted Head; Alleluia!  
Made like him, like him we rise; Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Alleluia!  
Praise to thee by both be giv'n; Alleluia!  
Thee we greet triumphant now; Alleluia!  
Hail, the Resurrection, thou! Alleluia!

# *What Wondrous Love Is This*

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,  
What wondrous love is this, O my soul?  
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss  
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing,  
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing;  
To God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,  
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,  
While millions join the theme, I will sing!

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be  
And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
And through eternity I'll sing on!

# *Were You There?*

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when he rose up from the dead?  
Were you there when he rose up from the dead?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when he rose up from the dead?

# *He Was Wounded for Our Transgressions*

He was wounded for our transgressions,  
He bore our sins in his body on the tree;  
For our guilt he gave us peace, from our bondage gave release,  
And with his stripes, and with his stripes,  
And with his stripes our souls are healed.

He was numbered among transgressors,  
We did esteem him forsaken by his God;  
As our sacrifice he died, that the law be satisfied,  
And all our sin, and all our sin,  
And all our sin was laid on him.

We had wandered, we all had wandered  
Far from the fold of "the Shepherd of the sheep";  
But he sought us where we were, on the mountains bleak and bare,  
And brought us home, and brought us home,  
And brought us safely home to God.

Who can number his generation?  
Who shall declare all the triumphs of his Cross?  
Millions dead now live again, myriads follow in his train!  
Victorious Lord, victorious Lord,  
Victorious Lord and coming King!



# *Jesus Paid It All*

I hear the Savior say, "Your strength indeed is small,  
Child of weakness, watch and pray,  
Find in me your all in all."

Chorus:

Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe;  
Sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find your power, and yours alone,  
Can change the leper's spots,  
And melt the heart of stone.

For nothing good have I whereby your grace to claim—  
I'll wash my garments white  
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

And when, before the throne, I stand in him complete,  
"Jesus died my soul to save,"  
My lips shall still repeat.

# *Beneath the Cross of Jesus*

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,  
The shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land;  
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,  
From the burning of the noon-tide heat and the burden of the day.

Upon that cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see  
The very dying form of One who suffered there for me:  
And from my stricken heart with tears two wonders I confess,  
The wonders of redeeming love and my worthlessness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place:  
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;  
Content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss;  
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.

# *And Can It Be That I Should Gain*

And can it be that I should gain an int'rest in the Savior's blood?  
Died he for me, who caused his pain?  
For me, who him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be, that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Refrain:  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies: who can explore his strange design?  
In vain the first-born seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine.

'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, let angel minds inquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above (so free, so infinite his grace!),  
Humbled himself (so great his love!),  
And bled for all his chosen race.

'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for O, my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray;  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in him, is mine!  
Alive in him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne, and claim the crown,  
through Christ my own.

# *Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness*

Jesus, thy blood and righteousness my beauty are, my glorious dress;  
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, with joy shall I lift up my head.

Bold shall I stand in that great day; for who aught to my charge shall lay?  
Fully absolved through these I am from sin and fear,  
from guilt and shame.

When from the dust of death I rise to claim my mansion in the skies,  
E'vn then this shall be all my plea, Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.

Jesus, be endless praise to thee, whose boundless mercy hath for me—  
For me a full atonement made, an everlasting ransom paid.

O let the dead now hear thy voice; now bid thy banished ones rejoice;  
Their beauty this, their glorious dress, Jesus, thy blood and righteousness.

# *Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross*

Jesus, keep me near the cross; there a precious fountain,  
Free to all—a healing stream—flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever;  
Till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trembling soul, love and mercy found me;  
There the Bright and Morning Star shed its beams around me.

Near the cross! O Lam of God, bring its scenes before me;  
Help me walk from day to day with its shadow o'er me.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait, hoping, trusting ever,  
Till I reach the golden strand just beyond the river.

# *There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood*

There is a fountain filled with blood, drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains:  
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains,  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;  
And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away:  
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;  
And there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream your flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die:  
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;  
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing your pow'r to save,  
When this poor lisp'ing, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave:  
Lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave;  
When this poor lisp'ing, stamm'ring tongue lies silent in the grave.

Dear dying Lamb, your precious blood shall never lose its pow'r,  
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more:  
Be saved to sin no more, be saved to sin no more;  
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved to sin no more.

# *Up from the Grave He Arose*

Low in the grave he lay—Jesus, my Savior,  
Waiting the coming day—Jesus, my Lord!

Refrain:

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!

Vainly they watch His bed—Jesus, my Savior;  
Vainly they seal the dead—Jesus, my Lord.

Death cannot keep his prey—Jesus my Savior;  
He tore the bars away—Jesus my Lord!

# *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*

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.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God:  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

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?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.



# *A Mighty Fortress Is Our God*

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;  
our helper he, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.  
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;  
his craft and power are great; and armed with cruel hate,  
on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;  
were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing.  
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus it is he,  
Lord Sabaoth his name, from age to age the same,  
and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,  
we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us.  
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him;  
his rage we can endure, for lo! His doom is sure;  
one little word shall fell him.

That Word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth;  
the Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth.  
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;  
the body they may kill: God's truth abideth still;  
his kingdom is forever.

# *It is Well With My Soul*

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
whatever my lot, thou has taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

CHORUS:

It is well (It is well)  
with my soul; (with my soul)  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control,  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and has shed his own blood for my soul.

CHORUS

My sin—O, the bliss of this glorious thought!—  
my sin not in part but the whole,  
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;  
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

CHORUS

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

# *O Worship the King*

O worship the King all-glorious above,  
O gratefully sing his pow'r and his love;  
our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,  
pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,  
whose robe is the light and canopy space.  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,  
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store of wonders untold,  
Almighty, your pow'r has founded of old;  
has 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,  
and round it has cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Your bountiful care what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;  
it streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;  
and sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;  
your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,  
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!  
While angels delight to hymn you above,  
the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,  
with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

# *I Know Whom I Have Believed*

I know not why God's wondrous grace to me he has made known,  
nor why, unworthy, Christ in love redeemed me for his own.

CHORUS:

But "I know whom I have believed,  
and am persuaded that he is able  
to keep that which I've committed  
unto him against that day."

I know not how this saving faith to me he did impart,  
nor how believing in his Word wrought peace within my heart.

CHORUS

I know not how the Spirit moves, convincing men of sin,  
revealing Jesus through the Word, creating faith in him.

CHORUS

I know not what of good or ill may be reserved for me,  
of weary ways or golden days, before his face I see.

CHORUS

I know not when my Lord may come, at night or noontide fair,  
nor if I walk the vale with him, or "meet him in the air,"

CHORUS

# *O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus*

O 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 thy glorious rest above.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Spread his praise from shore to shore;  
how he loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore;  
how he watches o'er his loved ones, died to call them all his own;  
how for them he intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from the throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus! Love of ev'ry love the best:  
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest.  
O 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.

# *Man of Sorrows! What a Name*

Man of Sorrows! what a name  
for the Son of God, who came  
ruined sinners to reclaim:  
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,  
in my place condemned he stood,  
sealed my pardon with his blood:  
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we;  
spotless Lamb of God was he;  
full atonement! can it be?  
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Lifted up was he to die;  
"It is finished!" was his cry;  
Now in heav'n exalted high:  
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

When he comes, our glorious King,  
all his ransomed home to bring,  
then anew this song we'll sing:  
Hallelujah! what a Savior!

# *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down;  
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown;  
O sacred Head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, has suffered was all for sinners' gain:  
mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve thy place;  
look on me with thy favor, vouchsafe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest Friend,  
for this, thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?  
O make me thine forever; and should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.

# *Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise*

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
all praise we would render; O help us to see  
'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!



# *Breathe on Me, Breath of God*

Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
fill me with life anew,  
that I may love what thou dost love,  
and do what thou wouldst do.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
until my hears is pure,  
until my will is on with thine,  
to do and to endure.

Breathe of me, Breath of God,  
till I am wholly thine,  
until this earthly part of me  
glows with thy fire divine.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,  
so shall I never die,  
but live with thee the perfect life  
of thine eternity.

# *Christ the Lord Is Risen Today*

"Christ, the Lord is ris'n today," Alleluia!  
Sons of men and angels say; Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia!  
Sing ye heav'ns, and earth, reply. Alleluia!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Alleluia!  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell: Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids his rise; Alleluia!  
Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Once he died, our souls to save; Alleluia!  
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!  
Foll'wing our exalted Head; Alleluia!  
Made like him, like him we rise; Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Alleluia!  
Praise to thee by both be giv'n; Alleluia!  
Thee we greet triumphant now; Alleluia!  
Hail, the Resurrection, thou! Alleluia!

# *O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go*

O Love that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in thee;  
I give thee back the life I owe,  
that in thine ocean depths its flow  
may richer, fuller be.

O Light that follow'st all my way,  
I yield my flick'ring torch to thee;  
my heart restores its borrowed ray,  
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day  
may brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
and feel the promise is not vain  
that morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
and from the ground there blossoms red  
life that shall endless be.

# *Be Thou My Vision*

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
naught be all else to me, save that thou art—  
thou my best thought by day or by night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be though my wisdom and thou my true word;  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
thou my great Father, I thy true son;  
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;  
be thou my dignity, thou my delight,  
thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r:  
raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise,  
thou mine inheritance, now and always:  
thou and thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won  
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

# *My Faith Has Found a Resting Place*

My faith has found a resting place,  
from guilt my soul is freed;  
I trust the ever-living One,  
his wounds for me shall plead.

## CHORUS:

I need no other argument,  
I need no other plea,  
it is enough that Jesus died,  
and that he died for me.

Enough for me that Jesus saves,  
this ends my fear and doubt;  
a sinful soul I come to him,  
he'll never cast me out.

## CHORUS

My heart is leaning on the Word,  
the written Word of God:  
salvation by my Savior's name,  
salvation thro' his blood.

## CHORUS

My great Physician heals the sick,  
the lost he came to save;  
for me his precious blood he shed,  
for me his life he gave.

## CHORUS

# *Lead On, O King Eternal*

Lead on, O King eternal, the day of march has come;  
Henceforth in fields of conquest thy tents shall be our home:  
Through days of preparation thy grace has made us strong,  
And now, O King eternal, we lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King eternal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
And holiness shall whisper the sweet amen of peace;  
For not with swords loud clashing, nor roll of stirring drums,  
But deeds of love and mercy, the heav'nly kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King eternal: we follow, not with fears;  
For gladness breaks like morning where-e'er thy face appears;  
Thy cross is lifted o'er us; we journey in its light:  
The crown awaits the conquest; lead on, O God of might.

# *My Jesus, I Love Thee*

My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;  
For thee all the follies of sin I resign.  
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou;  
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love thee because thou hast first loved me,  
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.  
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;  
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death;  
And praise thee as long as thou lendest me breath;  
And say, when the death-dew lies cold on my brow:  
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:  
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

# *How Firm A Foundation*

How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!  
What more can he say than to you he has said,  
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

"Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed;  
For I am your God, and will still give you aid;  
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand."

"When through the deep waters I call you to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;  
For I will be with you, your troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to you your deepest distress."

"When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply;  
The flame shall not hurt you; I only design  
Your dross to consume and your gold to refine."

"The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."



# *Amazing Grace!*

Amazing grace!—how sweet the sound—that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, his Word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

And when this flesh and heart shall fail, and mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess within the veil a life of joy and peace.

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

# *When Morning Gilds the Skies*

When morning gilds the skies, my heart awaking cries:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.  
Alike at work and prayer to Jesus I repair:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.

When sleep her balm denies, my silent spirit sighs:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.  
When evil thoughts molest, with this I shield my breast:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.

Does sadness fill my mind? A solace here I find:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.  
Or fades my earthly bliss? My comfort still is this:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.

In heav'n's eternal bliss the loveliest strain is this:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.  
The pow'rs of darkness fear, when this sweet chant they hear:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.

Let earth's wide circle round in joyful notes resound:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.  
Let air and sea and sky, from depth to height, reply:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.

Be this, while life is mine, my canticle divine:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.  
Be this th' eternal song, through all the ages on:  
    May Jesus Christ be praised.

# *Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah*

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty; hold me with thy pow'rful hand;  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more,  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliv'rer, strong Deliv'rer, be thou still my strength and shield,  
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's Destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever give to thee,  
I will ever give to thee.

# *Love Divine, All Loves Excelling*

Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down:  
Fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown:  
Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art;  
Visit us with thy salvation, enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into ev'ry troubled breast;  
Let us all in thee inherit, let us find the promised rest:  
Take away the love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be;  
End of faith, as its Beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive;  
Suddenly return, and never, nevermore thy temples leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above,  
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be:  
Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee;  
Changed from glory into glory, till in heav'n we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

# *More Love to Thee, O Christ*

More love to thee, O Christ, more love to thee!  
Hear thou the prayer I make on bended knee;  
This is my earnest plea, more love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee, more love to thee!

Once earthly joy I craved, sought peace and rest;  
Now thee alone I seek; give what is best:  
This all my prayer shall be, more love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee, more love to thee!

Let sorrow do its work, send grief and pain;  
Sweet are thy messengers, sweet their refrain,  
When they can sing with me, more love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee, more love to thee!

Then shall my latest breath whisper thy praise;  
This be the parting cry my heart shall raise,  
This still its prayer shall be, more love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee, more love to thee!

# *All the Way My Savior Leads Me*

All the way my Savior leads me; what have I to ask beside?  
Can I doubt his tender mercy, who through life has been my guide?  
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, here by faith in him to dwell;  
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well;  
For I know, whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me, cheers each winding path I tread,  
Gives me grace for ev'ry trial, feeds me with the living bread.  
Though my weary steps may falter, and my soul athirst may be,  
Gushing from the rock before me, lo, a spring of joy I see;  
Gushing from the rock before me, lo, a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me—O the fullness of his love!  
Perfect rest to me is promised in my Father's house above:  
When my spirit, clothed, immortal, wings its flight to realms of day,  
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way;  
This my song through endless ages: Jesus led me all the way!

# *Holy, Holy, Holy!*

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and might!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,  
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee  
Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and might!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

# *When He Cometh, When He Cometh*

When he cometh, when he cometh to make up his jewels,  
All his jewels, precious jewels, his loved and his own.

Refrain:

Like the stars of the morning, his bright crown adorning,  
They shall shine in their beauty, bright gems for his crown.

He will gather, he will gather the gems for his kingdom,  
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, his loved and his own.

Little children, little children who love their Redeemer,  
Are the jewels, precious jewels, his loved and his own.



# *He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought!*

He leadeth me: O blessed thought!  
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain:

He leadeth me, he leadeth me; by his own hand he leadeth me;  
His faithful foll'wer I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,  
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,  
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,  
Not over murmur nor repine;  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,  
When, by thy grace, the vict'ry's won,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.