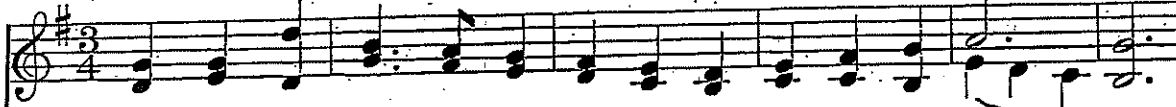


Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty

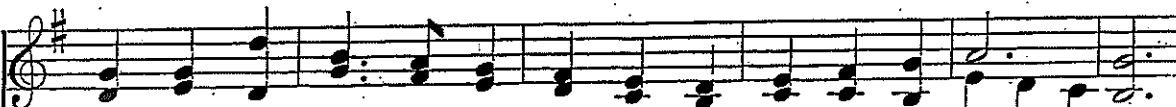

1

From Psalms 103, 150
Joachim Neander, 1680
Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863


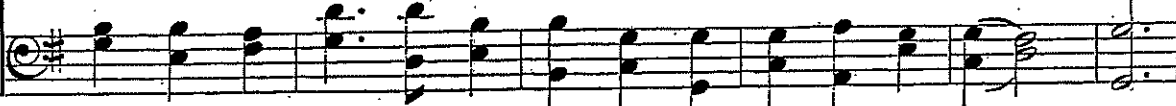
LOBE DEN HERREN: 14. 14. 4. 7. 8.
Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665
Arr. in Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1668




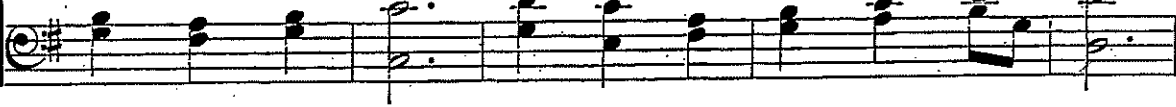
1. Praise ye the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre - a - tion!
2. Praise ye the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign - eth,
3. Praise ye the Lord! O let all that is in - me a - dore Him!




O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion!
Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus - tain - eth!
All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore Him!



All ye who hear, Now to His tem - ple draw near;
Hast thou not seen How thy de - sires e'er have been
Let the A - men Sound from His peo - ple a - gain:



Join me in glad ad - o - ra - - - tion!
Grant - ed in what He or - dain - - - eth?
Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him. A - MEN.



WORSHIP: ADORATION AND PRAISE

CCL: 107-0973

275 Amazing Grace—How Sweet the Sound

(SECOND TUNE)

John Newton, 1779

AMAZING GRACE: C. M.
Early American melody
Arr. by Edwin O. Excell (1851-1921)



1. A - maz - ing grace—how sweet the sound—That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;



I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures. A - MEN.



CCL: 107-0973

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

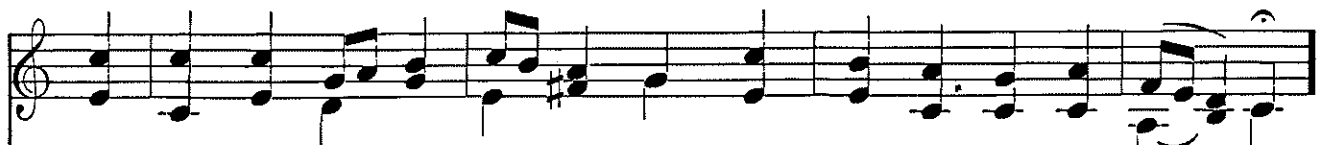
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From Psalm 46 CCL:107-0973
 Martin Luther, 1529
 Trans. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG: 8. 7. 8. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6. 7.
 Martin Luther, 1529



1. A might - y For - tress is our God, A Bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



Our Help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth;



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He, Lord Sab - a - oth His
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great; And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 dure, For lo! his doom is sure; One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still; His King - dom is for - ev - er. A - MEN.



GOD: HIS ETERNITY AND POWER

CCL: 107-0973