

### **Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!**

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!  
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.

### **All Things Bright and Beautiful**

Refrain:

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

Each little flow'r that opens, each little bird that sings,  
he made their glowing colors, he made their tiny wings. [Refrain]

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by,  
the sunset, and the morning that brightens up the sky. [Refrain]

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden, he made them, ev'ry one. [Refrain]

### **In The Sweet By and By**

There's a land that is fairer than day,  
and by faith we can see it afar;  
for the Father waits over the way  
to prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:

In the sweet by and by,  
we shall meet on that beautiful shore.  
In the sweet by and by,  
we shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
the melodious songs of the blest;  
and our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
not a sigh for the blessing of rest. [Refrain]

To our bountiful Father above  
we will offer our tribute of praise,  
for the glorious gift of his love  
and the blessings that hallow our days. [Refrain]

### **This Is My Song**

This is my song, O God of all the nations,  
A song of peace for lands afar and mine.  
This is my home, the country where my heart is;  
Here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine;  
But other hearts in other lands are beating,  
With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean,  
And sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine.  
But other lands have sunlight too and clover,  
And skies are everywhere as blue as mine.  
Oh, hear my song, O God of all the nations,  
A song of peace for their land and for mine.

This is my prayer O Lord of all earth's kingdoms:  
Thy kingdom come on earth Thy will be done.  
Let Christ be lifted up till all shall serve Him,  
And hearts united learn to live as one.  
O hear my prayer Thou God of all nations:  
Myself I give Thee let Thy will be done.

### **Fairest Lord Jesus**

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.

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.

Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight,  
and all the twinkling starry host:  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer  
than all the angels heaven can boast.

### **All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name**

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall.  
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all.  
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all!

O seed of Israel's chosen race, now ransomed from the fall,  
hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.  
Hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all!

Let every tongue and every tribe responsive to his call,  
to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all.  
To him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all!

### **Come, Ye Thankful People, Come**

Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home;  
all is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin.  
God our Maker doth provide for our wants to be supplied;  
come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field, fruit as praise to God we yield;  
wheat and tares together sown are to joy or sorrow grown;  
first the blade and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear;  
Lord of harvest, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take the harvest home;  
from the field shall in that day all offenses purge away,  
giving angels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast;  
but the fruitful ears to store in the garner evermore.

### **One Bread, One Body**

One bread, one body, one Lord of all,  
One cup of blessing which we bless.  
And we, though many, throughout the earth,  
We are one body in this one Lord.

Gentile or Jew, Servant or free,  
Woman or man, No more.

One bread, one body, one Lord of all,  
One cup of blessing which we bless.  
And we, though many, throughout the earth,  
We are one body in this one Lord.

Many the gifts, many the works,  
One in the Lord of all.[Refrain]

### **Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing**

Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.  
Praise the mount I'm fixed upon it mount of God's redeeming love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I've come;  
and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God;  
he, to rescue me from danger, bought me with his precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee:  
prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;  
here's my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts above.

### **Blessed Assurance Jesus is Mine**

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God, born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior, all the day long;  
this is my story, this is my song, praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight, visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
angels descending, bring from above echoes of mercy, whispers of love.  
[Refrain]

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest,  
watching and waiting, looking above, filled with his goodness, lost in his love.  
[Refrain]

### **My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less**

My hope is built on nothing less  
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
all other ground is sinking sand,  
all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face,  
I rest on his unchanging grace;  
in ev'ry high and stormy gale,  
my anchor holds within the veil. [Refrain]

His oath, his covenant, his blood  
support me in the whelming flood;  
when all around my soul gives way,  
he then is all my hope and stay. [Refrain]