

## 790 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty



1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -  
 2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is won - drous - ly  
 3 Praise to the Lord, who has fear - ful - ly, won - drous - ly,  
 4 Praise to the Lord, who will pros - per your work and de -  
 5 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -



a - tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is your  
 reign - ing And, as on wings of an ea - gle, up -  
 made you, Health has be - stowed and, when heed - less - ly  
 fend you; Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy shall  
 dore Him! All that has life and breath, come now with



health and sal - va - tion! Let all who hear Now to His  
 lift - ing, sus - tain - ing. Have you not seen All that is  
 fall - ing, has stayed you. What need or grief Ev - er has  
 dai - ly at - tend you. Pon - der a - new What the Al -  
 prais - es be - fore Him! Let the A - men Sound from His



tem - ple draw near, Join - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
 need - ful has been Sent by His gra - cious or - dain - ing?  
 failed of re - lief? Wings of His mer - cy did shade you.  
 might - y can do As with His love He be - friends you.  
 peo - ple a - gain; Glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore Him!

## 798 The God of Abraham Praise



1 The God of A-br'ham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove;  
 2 The God of A-br'ham praise, At whose su - preme com-mand  
 3 The God of A-br'ham praise, Whose all - suf - fi - cient grace  
 4 He by Him - self has sworn; I on His oath de - pend.



An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days And God of love.  
 From earth I rise and seek the joys At His right hand.  
 Shall guide me all my pil - grim days In all my ways.  
 I shall, on ea - gle wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend.



Je - ho - vah, great I AM! By earth and heav'n con - fessed;  
 I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame, and pow'r,  
 He deigns to call me friend; He calls Him - self my God.  
 I shall be - hold His face; I shall His pow'r a - dore



I bow and bless the sa - cred name For - ev - er blest.  
 And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tow'r.  
 And He shall save me to the end Through Je - sus' blood.  
 And sing the won - ders of His grace For - ev - er - more.

- 5 Though nature's strength decay,  
 And earth and hell withstand,  
 To Canaan's bounds I urge my way  
 At His command.  
 The wat'ry deep I pass,  
 With Jesus in my view,  
 And through the howling wilderness  
 My way pursue.
- 6 The goodly land I see,  
 With peace and plenty blest:  
 A land of sacred liberty  
 And endless rest.  
 There milk and honey flow,  
 And oil and wine abound,  
 And trees of life forever grow  
 With mercy crowned.
- 7 There dwells the Lord our king,  
 The Lord our righteousness,  
 Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
 The Prince of Peace.  
 On Zion's sacred height  
 His kingdom He maintains  
 And glorious with His saints in light  
 Forever reigns.

8 The God who reigns on high  
The great archangels sing,  
And “Holy, holy, holy!” cry,  
“Almighty King!  
Who was and is the same  
And evermore shall be:  
Jehovah, Father, great I AM!  
We worship Thee!”

△ 9 The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high.  
“Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!”  
They ever cry.  
Hail, Abr’ham’s God and mine!  
I join the heav’nly lays:  
All might and majesty are Thine  
And endless praise!

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## 792 New Songs of Celebration Render



1 New songs of cel - e - bra - tion ren - der To Him who  
 2 Joy - ful - ly, heart - i - ly re - sound - ing, Let ev - 'ry  
 3 Riv - ers and seas and tor - rents roar - ing, Hon - or the



has great won - ders done; Love sits en - throned in age - less  
 in - stru - ment and voice Peal out the praise of grace a -  
 Lord with wild ac - claim; Moun - tains and stones, look up a -



splen - dor; Come and a - dore the might - y One.  
 bound - ing, Call - ing the whole world to re - joice.  
 dor - ing, And find a voice to praise His name.



He has made known His great sal - va - tion Which  
 Trum - pets and or - gans, set in mo - tion Such  
 Righ - teous, com - mand - ing, ev - er glo - rious, Prais -



all His friends with joy con - fess. He has re - vealed to  
 sounds as make the heav - ens ring; All things that live in  
 es be His that nev - er cease: Just is our God, whose



ev - 'ry na - tion His ev - er - last - ing righ - teous - ness.  
 earth and o - cean, Make mu - sic for your might - y King.  
 truth vic - to - rious Es - tab - lish - es the world in peace.

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## 810 O God of God, O Light of Light



1 O God of God, O Light of Light, O Prince of Peace and  
2 For deep in proph-ets' sa - cred page, And grand in po - ets'  
3 That life of truth, those deeds of love, That death so steeped in  
4 Then raise to Christ a might - y song, And shout His name, His



King of kings: To You in heav-en's glo - ry bright The song of  
wing-ed word, Slow - ly in type, from age to age The na - tions  
hate and scorn— These all are past, and now a - bove He reigns, our  
mer - cies tell! Sing, heav'n-ly host, your praise pro-long, And all on



praise for - ev - er rings. To Him who sits up - on the throne,  
saw their com - ing Lord; Till through the deep Ju - de - an night  
King once crowned with thorn. Lift up your heads, O might - y gates!  
earth, your an - them swell! All hail, O Lamb for sin - ners slain!



The Lamb once slain but raised a - gain, Be all the glo - ry  
Rang out the song, "Good - will to men!" Sung once by first - born  
So sang that host be - yond our ken. Lift up your heads, your  
For - ev - er let the song as - cend! Wor - thy the Lamb, en -



He has won, All thanks and praise! A - men, a - men.  
sons of light, It ech - oes now, "Good - will!" A - men.  
King a - waits. We lift them up. A - men, a - men.  
throned to reign, All glo - ry, pow'r! A - men, a - men.

## 797 Praise the Almighty



- 1 Praise the Al - might - y, my soul, a - dore Him!  
 2 Trust not in rul - ers; they are but mor - tal;  
 3 Bless - ed, oh, bless - ed are they for - ev - er  
 4 Pen - i - tent sin - ners, for mer - cy cry - ing,  
 Δ 5 Praise, all you peo - ple, the name so ho - ly



Yes, I will laud Him un - til death; With songs and  
 Earth - born they are and soon de - cay. Vain are their  
 Whose help is from the Lord Most High, Whom from sal -  
 Par - don and peace from Him ob - tain; Ev - er the  
 Of Him who does such won - drous things! All that has



an - thems I come be - fore Him As long as  
 coun - sels at life's last por - tal, When the dark  
 va - tion can noth - ing sev - er, And who in  
 wants of the poor sup - ply - ing, Their faith - ful  
 be - ing, to praise Him sole - ly, With hap - py



He al - lows me breath. From Him my life and  
 grave en - gulfs its prey. Since mor - tals can no  
 hope to Christ draw nigh. To all who trust in  
 God He will re - main. He helps His chil - dren  
 heart its a - men sings. Chil - dren of God, with



all things came; Bless, O my soul, His ho - ly name.  
 help af - ford, Place all your trust in Christ, our Lord.  
 Him, our Lord Will aid and coun - sel now af - ford.  
 in dis - tress, The wid - ows and the fa - ther - less.  
 an - gel host Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

## 808 O Sing to the Lord



1 O sing to the Lord, O sing God a new song. O sing to the  
2 For God is the Lord! And God has done won-ders. For God is the  
3 So dance for our God And blow all the trum-pets. So dance for our  
4 O shout to our God, Who gave us the Spir - it. O shout to our  
5 For Je - sus is Lord! A - men! Al - le - lu - ia! For Je - sus is



Lord, O sing God a new song. O sing to the Lord, O  
Lord! And God has done won-ders. For God is the Lord! And  
God And blow all the trum-pets. So dance for our God And  
God, Who gave us the Spir - it. O shout to our God, Who  
Lord! A - men! Al - le - lu - ia! For Je - sus is Lord! A -



sing God a new song. O sing to our God, O sing to our God.  
God has done won-ders. O sing to our God, O sing to our God.  
blow all the trum - pets. And sing to our God, And sing to our God.  
gave us the Spir - it. O sing to our God, O sing to our God.  
men! Al - le - lu - ia! O sing to our God, O sing to our God.

## 809 Great Is Thy Faithfulness



1 Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther;  
2 Sum - mer and win - ter and spring - time and har - vest,  
3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,



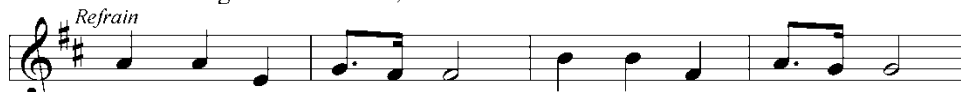
There is no shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee.  
Sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove  
Thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide;



Thou chang - est not: Thy com - pas - sions, they fail not;  
Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness  
Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row,



As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.  
To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.  
Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!



*Refrain*  
Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness!



Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see;



All I have need - ed Thy hand hath pro - vid - ed;



Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!



## 801 How Great Thou Art



1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won - der Con - sid - er  
 2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear the  
 3 But when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, Sent Him to  
 4 When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me



all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the might - y  
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look down from loft - y moun - tain  
 die, I scarce can take it in— That on the cross my bur - den glad - ly  
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played;  
 gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;  
 bear - ing He bled and died to take a - way my sin;  
 ra - tion And there pro - claim: "My God, how great Thou art!"



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee, How great Thou



art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to



Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

## 816 From All That Dwell Below the Skies



1 From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's  
 2 E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at -  
 Δ 3 All praise to God the Fa - ther be, All praise, e - ter - nal



praise a - rise; Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 tends Thy Word. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Son, to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung Through ev - 'ry land by  
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and  
 Whom with the Spir - it we a - dore For - ev - er and for -



ev - 'ry tongue. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 set no more. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 ev - er - more: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!