

How Great Thou Art

1 O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
 Consider all the works thy hands hath made;
 I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
 Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee:
 How great thou art, how great thou art!
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 How great thou art, how great thou art!

2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
 I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
 When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
 And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

3 But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
 Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
 That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
 He bled and died to take away my sin; [Refrain]

4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation,
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
 Then I shall bow in humble adoration
 And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!" [Refrain]

To God Be the Glory

1 To God be the glory, great things he hath done:
 so loved he the world that he gave us his son,
 who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
 and opened the life gate that all may go in.

Refrain:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice!
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!
 O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,
 and give him the glory, great things he hath done.

2 Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
 to ev'ry believer the promise of God.
 The vilest offender who truly believes,
 that moment from Jesus a pardon receives. [Refrain]

3 Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done,
 and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son,
 but purer, and higher, and greater will be
 our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see. [Refrain]

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 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.

2 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 through his blood.

3 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?

4 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.

O Christ, the Great Foundation

1 O Christ, the great foundation on which your people stand
 To preach Your true salvation in every age and land:
 Pour out your Holy Spirit to make us strong and pure, To keep
 the faith unbroken as long as worlds endure.

2 Baptized in one confession, one church in all the earth,
 We bear our Lord's impression, the sign of second birth:
 One holy people gathered in love beyond our own,
 By grace we were invited, by grace we make you known.

3 Where tyrants' hold is tightened, where strong devour the
 weak,
 Where innocents are frightened, the righteous fear to speak,
 There let your church awaking attack the powers of sin
 And, all their ramparts breaking, with you the victory win.

4 This is the moment glorious when He who once was dead
 Shall lead his church victorious, their champion and their head.
 The Lord of all creation his heavenly kingdom brings,
 The final consummation, the glory of all things.

Lord of All Hopefulness

1 Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
 Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,
 Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
 Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
 Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
 Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
 Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

3 Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
 Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
 Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
 Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

4 Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
 Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
 Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
 Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.