All Earth to Him

Gregory D. Wilbur, 2010

Music © 2010, Gregory D. Wilbur
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Refrain

All earth to Him her homage brings, The Lord of lords,

1. The ends of all the earth shall and the King of kings.
2. For His kingdom, His of
3. Both rich and poor, both bond and
4. The Lord's un-failing righteousness

And hear And turn unto the Lord in fear; All kindness
gens All generations shall confess, From age to

of the earth shall own And worship Him as God alone.
Him her homage brings, The Lord of lords, the King of kings.
child- ren shall proclaim The glorious honor of His Name.
age shall all be taught What wondrous works the Lord has wrought.

Return to Refrain

The Psalter, 1912
based on Psalm 22:27-31

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O God, To Us Show Mercy

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864

AURELIA 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6.

Pentecost & Trinity Season

The Psalter, 1912

based on Psalm 67

The Psalter, 1912

based on Psalm 67

The Psalter, 1912

based on Psalm 67

Capo 1: D

D/A A D G A D

1. O God, to us show mercy And bless us in Thy grace;
2. O God, let all men praise Thee, Let all the nations sing,
3. O God, let people praise Thee, Let all the nations sing,

Daug G A7 D A

Cause Thou to shine up on us The brightness of Thy grace;
In every land let praises And songs of gladness ring;
For earth in rich abundance To us her fruit shall bring.

D G D Bm B Em

That so Thy way most holy On earth may soon be known,
For Thou shalt judge the people In truth and righteousness,
The Lord our God shall bless us, Our God shall blessing send,

A D Gmaj7 G Em Asus A D

And unto every people Thy saving grace be shown.
And through the earth the nations Shall Thy just rule confess.
And all the earth shall fear Him To its remotest end.

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Music is in the Public Domain.

Page 2
Psalm 47

10.10.10.10.10

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Lyrics are in the Public Domain.

vers. Dewey Westra, 1931

Genevan Psalter, 1551

harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns

1. Praise the Lord, ye lands! Na-tions clap your hands, Shout a-loud to God,
   spread His fame a-broad.

2. God has gone on high with a joy-ful cry; Hosts with trump-pet sound
   make His praise a-bound.

3. Praise His ma-jes-ty un-der-stand-ing-ly; God is King a-lone
   on His ho-ly throne, Is-sues His com-mands to all hea-then lands.

Bow as ye draw nigh, for the Lord Most High, Ter ri ble is He
Take a psalm and shout, let His praise ring out, Lift your voice and sing
Lo, their prin-ces all ga-ther at His call: His the shields of earth,

in His dig ni-ty; And His king-dom's girth cir-cles all the earth.
glo-ry to our King; He is Lord of earth, mag ni-fy His worth.
His the pow'r, the worth; He, the God on high, is our Help-er nigh.
Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns

For He Must Reign (Psalm 110) 8 7. 8 7. D with chorus  
Gregg Strawbridge, 1995

Psalm 110,
1 Corinthians 15:25, 
Numbers 14:21

1. The **LORD** said to my Lord,  "Sit Thou at My right
2. The **LORD** will stretch His scepter forth From Zi-on's holy moun-
3. The **LORD** Has sworn and will not change, Je-sus is Pro-phet, Priest

\[
\begin{align*}
D & \rightarrow A & D & \rightarrow A \\
& D & \rightarrow A & Bm & D/F^# \\
& D & \rightarrow A & D & G & A \\
& F^#m & Bm7 & Em & A7 & D7 \\
& G & A & F^#m & Bm7 & Em & A & G/D & D
\end{align*}
\]

hand Un-til I make Thine ene mies A foot-stool for Thy
King, Who in the midst of ene mies Thy people will be
feet, A foot-stool for Thy feet. For He must reign un-
free, and vol-un-teer for Thee.

til His foes are put be-neath His feet. And all the
earth shall be filled with the glo-ry of the King.
Those Who Go Down

Psalm 107:23-32
vers. Scott Rocca, 1992, alt.

1. Those who go down to the sea in ships Do business in great waters,
2. In misery their souls did melt, They reeled like drunken sailors,
3. Then they rejoiced on a quiet sea, He led them to their haven.

4. They all have seen Jehovah's works, His wonders in deep waters,
5. Their wisdom all was swallowed up They came to their wit's ending.
6. Let them give thanks to Jehovah God, For all His loving mercy.

7. For He spoke and He raised up a stormy wind, Which lifted up sea waters.
8. Then they cried to Jehovah in their great need, He brought them out of trouble.
9. For the wonders He does for the sons of men, Let sailors all exalt Him.

10. They skyward lunged, then deep-down plunged, Into the waves of water.
11. He caused all the storm-winds to quiet down. He hushed the ocean-waters.
12. In congregation where people meet, Praise Him with seated elders.

Music is in the Public Domain.
From Depths of Woe

Martin Luther, 1483-1546
based on Psalm 130
tr. Richard Massie, 1800-1887

Music © 1998, Gregory D. Wilbur

Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns

Gregory D. Wilbur, 1998

8 7 8 7 8 8 7.

1. From depths of woe I raise to Thee,
   The voice of lamentation;
2. To wash away the crimson stain,
   Grace, grace alone a-vail-eth;
3. There-fore my trust is in the Lord,
   And not in mine own mer-it;
4. What though I wait the live-long night,
   And till the dawn ap-pear-eth,
5. Al-though our sin is great in-deed,
   God's mer-cies far exceed it;

Lord, turn a gra-cious ear to me
And hear my sup-pli-ca-tion;
Our works, a-las! are all in vain;
In much the best life fail-eth:
On Him my soul shall rest,
His Word up-holds my faint-ing spir-it:
My heart still trust-eth in His might;
It doubt-eth not nor fear-eth:
His hand can give the help we need,
How-ev-er much we need it:

If Thou shouldst be ex-treme to mark
Each se-c ret sin and mis-deed dark,
No man can glo-ry in Thy sight,
All must a-like con-fess Thy might,
His prom-ised mer-cy is my fort,
My com-fort, and my sweet sup-port;
So let the Is-rael-ite in heart,
Born of the Spir-it, do his part,
He is the Shep-herd of the sheep
Who Is-ra-el doth guard and keep,

O who could stand be-fore Thee?
And live a-lone by mer-cy,
I wait for it with pa-tience,
And wait till God ap-pear-eth.

Music © 1998, Gregory D. Wilbur
Behold How Good

HINE MA TOV

Hebrew Folk Tune

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Music is in the Public Domain.

Page 7
Let Us With a Gladsome Mind  

John Milton, 1624  
based on Psalm 136  

Darwin Jordan,  

77.77.

C    F    G    C    Am    F    G    C
1. Let us, with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
2. Let us blaze His name a-broad, For of gods He is the God:
3. He with all-com-mand-ing might Filled the new-made world with light:
4. He His cho-sen race did bless In the waste-ful wil-der-ness:
5. All things liv-ing He doth feed; His full hand sup-pies their need:
6. Let us then with glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind:

F    D    G    E    Am    G    F    G    C    F    C
For His mer-cies shall en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.

Music ©, Darwin Jordan.

How Glorious Zion's Courts Appear  

Isaac Watts, 1707  
adapted Scottish Paraphrases, 1781  

IRISH 8.6.8.6.  

Hymns and Sacred Poems, Dublin, 1749

E    B    C#m    E    A    B    E    B    E    C#m    B    E
1. How glo-rious Zi-on's courts ap-pear, The cit-y of our God!
2. Its walls, de-fend-ed by His grace, No pow'r shall e'er o'er-throw,
3. Lift up the ev-er-last-ing gates, The doors wide o-pen fling!
4. Trust in the Lord, for ev-er trust, And ban-ish all your fears;

A    E    A    E    B    C#m    E/G#    A    B    E
His throne He hath es-tab-lished here, Here fixed His loved a-bode.
Sal-va-tion is its bul-wark sure A-gainst th'as-sail-ing foe.
En-ter, ye na-tions, who o-bey The stat-utes of our King!
Strength in the Lord Je-ho-vah dwells E-ter-nal as His years.

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Music is in the Public Domain.
Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns

Hallelujah! Praise Jehovah!

The Psalter, 1912
based on Psalm 146

Anonymous

arr. Lowell Mason, 1839

2. Hap-py is the man that choos-es Is-rael's God to be his aid;
3. Food He dai-ly gives the hun-gry, Sets the mourn-ing pris-ner free,

I will sing the glo-rious prai-ses Of my God through all my days.
He is blessed whose hope of bless-ing On the Lord his God is stayed.
Rais-es those bowed down with an-guish, Makes the sight-less eyes to see.
I will sing the glo-rious prai-ses Of my God through all my days.

Put no con-fi-dence in prin-ces, Nor for help on man de-pend;
Heav'n and earth the Lord cre-at-ed, Seas and all that they con-tain;
Well Je-ho-vah loves the right-eous, And the stran-ger He be-friends,
O-ver all God reigns for ev-er, Through all a-ges He is King;

He shall die, to dust re-turn-ing, And his pur-pos-es shall end.
He de-liv-ers from op-pres-sion, Right-eous-ness He will main-tain.
Helps the fa-ther-less and wod-ow, Judg-ment on the wick-ed sends.
Un-to Him, thy God, O Zi-on, Joy-ful hal-le-lu-jahs sing.
All the earth shall be filled with the glory of the Lord, All the earth shall be filled with the glory of the Lord As the waters cover the sea, All the earth shall be filled with His glory. As the waters cover the sea, All the earth shall be filled with His glory. And the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ And He shall reign forever more.
In Christ Alone

1. In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my Light, my Strength, my Song;
3. There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain.
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the pow'r of Christ in me.

This Cornerstone, this solid Ground, Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Then bursting forth in glorious day, Up from the grave He rose again.
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.

What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease.
Till on that cross, as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied.
And as He stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, Can ever pluck me from His hand;

My Comforter, my All in all, Here in the love of Christ I stand.
For every sin on Him was laid; Here in the death of Christ I live.
For I am His, and He is mine, Bought with the precious blood of Christ.
Till He returns or calls me home, Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.
See, What a Morning

1. See, what a morning, Glorious, bright With the dawning of
   the
2. See Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?" As in sorrow she
   turns from the empty tomb;
   hears a voice speaking, calling her
   clothes filled with light.
3. One with the Father, Ancient of Days, Through the Spirit Who
   hope in Jerusalem; Folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with
   turns from the empty tomb; Hears a voice speaking, calling her
   clothes faith with certainty. Honored and blessing, glory and
   light As the angels announced, "Christ is Risen!" See God's salvation;

   It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!
   The voice that praise, To the King crowned with power and authority!
   And we are

   variation plan, wrought in love, born in pain, paid in sacrifice, 
   spans the years, speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us, 
   raised with Him, death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;

   Fulfilled in Christ the man, for He lives. Christ is risen from the dead. 
   Will sound till He appears, for He lives. Christ is risen from the dead. 
   And we shall reign with Him, for He lives. Christ is risen from the dead.
How Deep the Father's Love

1. How deep the Father's love for us, How vast beyond all measure.
2. Behold the Man upon the cross, My sin upon His shoulders.
3. I will not boast in anything: No gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.

That He should give His only Son To make a wretch His treasure.
A-shamed, I hear my mock-ing voice Call out among the scoffers.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ: His death and resurrection.

How great the pain of searing loss. The Father turns His face away.
It was my sin that held Him there Until it was accomplished;
Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.

As wounds which mar the Chosen One Bring many sons to glory.
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

Franklin Sanctus

Isaiah 6:3, Rev. 4:8, Matt. 21:9

Music © 2009, Gregory D. Wilbur

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Benediction and Blessing

Brian L. Penney, 2008

O DASS ICH TAUSAND 9 8. 9 8. 8 8. Johann Balthasar König, 1738
Based on Jude 24 & 25, Numbers 6:24-26

G E Am D G D C D

1. To Him Who keeps your feet from stumbling, Presents you faultless at His throne;
2. The Lord forever bless and keep you; The Lord His face upon you shine,

G E Am D G D C D

Before His face with joy exceeding, To God our Savior, wise alone,
With gracious favor look upon you; And in His love, grant peace divine.

A G A D G C G/B D G

Be glory, majesty and pow'r, Both now and ever, Amen!
From Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Both now and ever, Amen!

Lyrics © 2008, Brian L. Penney
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For From Him

Romans 11:36

For from Him, and through Him, and to Him are all things, are all things.

To Him be the glory for ever, for ever, To Him be the

glo - ry for ev - er, for ev - er, A - men.

Music © 1987, Gregg Strawbridge, Sheila Lansdale.

Lyrics are in the Public Domain.
Come Ye Sinners

Joseph Hart, 1759

1. Come ye sin - ners, poor and wretch - ed, Weak and wound -
ed, sick and sore; Je - sus rea - dy stands to save you.

2. Come, ye thirst - y, come and wel - come, God's free boun -
ty glo - ri - fy; True be - lief and true re - pen - tance,

3. Come ye wear - y, heav - y lad - en, Lost and ru -
ined by the fall; If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter,

4. Let not con - science make you ling - er, Nor of fit -
ness fond - ly dream; All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth

5. Lo! In - car - nate God, as - cend - ed; P leads the mer -
it of His blood. Ven - ture on Him; ven - ture whol - ly,

Full of pi - ty, joined with pow'r. He is a - ble,
Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh. With - out mon - ey,
You will nev - er come at all. Not the right - eous,
Is to feel your need of Him. This He gives you,
Let no oth - er trust in - trude. None but Je - sus,

He is a - ble, He is will - ing, doubt no more.
with - out mon - ey, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.
not the right - eous; Sin - ners Je - sus came to call.
this He gives you; 'Tis the Spir - it's ris - ing beam.
none but Je - sus Can do help - less sin - ners good.

Music © 1980, Darwin Jordan

Lyrics are in the Public Domain.
Come, Ye Souls By Sin Afflicted

Joseph Swain, 1792

8 7. 8 7. 4 7.

Gregory D. Wilbur, 2004

F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb

1. Come, ye souls by sin afflicted, Bowed with fruitless sorrow down; By the broken law convicted, Through the cross, be-
2. Take His easy yoke and wear it; Love will make obedience voice; Christ will give you strength to bear it, While His wis-
3. Blessed are the eyes that see Him, Blest the ears that hear His eyes, Or full springs in deserts dreary, Is the rest the classified.
4. Sweet as home to pilgrims wary, Light to newly opened hold the crown; Look to Jesus, Mercy flows from Him alone.
guides your feet; Safe to glory, Where His ransomed captives meet.
lone rejoice; His commandments Then become their happy choice.
cross supplies; All who taste it Shall to rest immortal rise.

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Music © 2004, Gregory D. Wilbur
Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns

Come, Let us Join
CANBY 8.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

Michael E. Owens, 2013

1. Come, let us join our friends above That have obtained the prize,
2. One family, we dwell in Him, One church above, beneath,
3. How many to their endless home This solemn moment fly!

And on the eagle wings of love To joy celestial rise.
Though now divided by the stream: The narrow stream of death.
And we are to the margin come, And soon expect to die.

Let saints below His praises sing With those to glory gone,
One army of the living God, To His commands we bow;
Dear Savior, be our constant Guide, Then, when the word is giv'n,

For all the servants of our King In Heav'n and earth are one.
Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are crossing now.
Bid the cold waves of death divide, And land us safe in Heav'n.
Glory Be to God the Father

Horatius Bonar, 1868

1. Glory be to God the Father, Glory be to God the Son,
2. Glory be to Him Who loved us, Washed us from each spot and stain!
3. Glory to the king of angels, Glory to the Church’s king,
4. "Glory, blessing, praise eternal!" Thus the choir of angels sings;

Music © 2011, Gregory D. Wilbur

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God Moves in a Mysterious Way

William Cowper, 1774

1. God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform;
2. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding every hour;

He plants His footsteps in the sea And rides upon the storm.

Are big with mercy and shall break In blessings on your head.

The bud may have a bitter taste, But sweet will be the flower.

Deep in in fathomable mines Of never failing skill
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust Him for His grace;

Blind unbelief is sure to err And scan His work in vain;

He treasures up His bright designs And works His sovereign will.

Behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.

God is His own interpreter, And He will make it plain.

Music © 1994, Gregg Strawbridge.
There is a Fountain

William Cowper, 1771

Darwin Jordan, 1980

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

The dying thief rejoiced to see
Thy precious blood shall flow ing wounds supply,
Re deem ing love has been of God be saved to sin no more.
My theme, and shall be till I die.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall
Thy precious blood shall
Shall
Shall

E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy
I saw the stream Thy
Thy
Thy

When this poor lisp ing, stam m'ring tongue Lies
That holy Lamb lies
Lies
Lies
Lies

There is a Fountain

8 6. 8 6.


Lyrics are in the Public Domain.
I Lay My Sins on Jesus

Horatius Bonar, 1843

Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns

Music © 2013, Chris Lucas & Gregg Strawbridge

Turlough O’Carolan
arr. Chris Lucas
& Gregg Strawbridge, 2013

1. I lay my sins on Jesus, The spotless Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Jesus: All fullness dwells in Him;
3. I rest my soul on Jesus, This weary soul of mine;
4. I long to be like Jesus, Meek, loving, lowly, mild;

He bears them all, and frees us From the accused load.
He heals all my dis eas es, He doth my soul redeem.
His right hand me embraces, I on His breast recline.
I long to be like Jesus, The Father’s holy Child;

I bring my guilt to Jesus, To wash my crimson stains
I lay my griefs on Jesus, My burdens and my cares;
I love the Name of Jesus, Em manuel, Christ, the Lord;
I long to be with Jesus, Amid the heav’nly throng;

White in His blood most precious, Till not a spot remains.
He from them all releases; He all my sorrow shares.
Like fragrance on the breezes His Name abroad is poured.
To sing with saints His praises, To learn the angels’ song.

Lyrics are in the Public Domain.

Page 24
Mighty Lord, Extend Your Kingdom

Joseph Cottle, 1828

Gregory Wilbur, 2008

Mighty Lord, extend Your kingdom, Be the truth with
By Your arm, eternal Father, Scatter far the
Come in all Your Spirit's power; Come, Your reign on

Triumphant crowned; Let the lands that sit in darkness
Shades of night; Let the great Immanuel's Kingdom
Earth restore; In Your strength ride forth and conquer,

Hear the glorious Gospel sound, From our borders,
Open like the morning light; Let all barriers,
Still advancing more and more, Till all people,

From our borders To the earth's remotest bound.
Let all barriers Yield before Your heavenly might.
Till all people Shall Your holy Name adore.

Music © 2008, Gregory D. Wilbur

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Let God Arise

Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns

Isaac Watts, 1719
based on Psalm 68

Gregory D. Wilbur, 2008

Music © 2008, Gregory D. Wilbur

1. Let God arise in all His might And put the troops of
   hell to flight, As smoke that sought to cloud the skies
   ris - ing tem - pest flies. He comes ar - rayed in burn - ing flames,
   Just - ice and Ven - gence are His names; Be - hold His faint - ing
   Fly to His aid in sharp dis - tress; In Him the poor and
   Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song: His won - drous names and

2. He rides and thun - ders through the sky, His Name, Je - ho - vah,
   light a - gain; But re - bels that dis - pute His will
   joyce be - fore His face. The wi - dow and the fa - ther-less
   King - doms and thrones to God be - long;
   King, pro - nounce Him blest:
   Fly to His aid in sharp dis - tress; In Him the poor and
   Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song: His won - drous names and

3. He breaks the cap - tive's heav - y chain, And pri - s'ners see the
   God in arms! In Is - rael are His mer - cies known, Is - rael is
   chains and dark - ness still. King - doms and thrones to God be - long;
   His pe - cul - iar throne. Pro - claim Him King, pro - nounce Him blest:
   King, pro - nounce Him blest:
   Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song: His won - drous names and

4. He shakes the heav'n's with loud a - larms; How ter - ri - ble is
   Bells shake the dark - ness, and the chain,
   His pe - cul - iar throne. Pro - claim Him King, pro - nounce Him blest:
   His pe - cul - iar throne. Pro - claim Him King, pro - nounce Him blest:
   Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song: His won - drous names and

Page 26
Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

PRAISE MY SOUL 8 7. 8 7. 8 7.

John Goss, 1869

Music is in the Public Domain.

Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns
The Head that Once Was Crowned

Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns

Thomas Kelly, 1820
Gregg Strawbridge, 1993

1. The Head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glory now;
2. The Joy of all who dwell above, The Joy of all below
3. They suffer with their Lord below, They reign with Him above,

A royal diadem adorns The mighty Victor's brow.
To whom He manifests His love And grants His name to know.
Their profit and their joy to know The mystery of His love.

The highest place that heav'n affords Is His and His by right,
To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;
The cross He bore is life and health, Though shame and death to Him:

The King of kings and Lord of lords, And heav'n's eternal Light.
Their name an ever-lasting name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.
His people's hope, His people's wealth, Their ever-lasting theme.

Music © , Gregg Strawbridge
Lyrics are in the Public Domain.
Lift High the Cross

George W. Kitchin, 1887  
alt. Michael R. Newbolt, 1916

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim

Till all the world adore His sacred name.

1. Come, Christian, follow where the Savior trod,
2. Led on their way by this triumph sign,
3. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
4. Thy kingdom come, that earth's despair may cease,
5. For Thy blest cross which doth for us atone,

Our King victorious, Christ, the Son of God.
The hosts of God in conqu'ring ranks combine.
As Thou hast promised, draw men unto Thee.
Beneath the shadow of its healing peace.
Creation's praises rise before Thy throne.

Return to Refrain
Let Us Love, and Sing, and Wonder

John Newton, 1774

ALL SAINTS NEW 8 7. 8 7. 7. 7.

Darmstadt Gesangbuch, 1698

1. Let us love, and sing, and wonder, Let us praise the Savior's name!
2. Let us love the Lord Who bought us, Pityed us when enemies,
3. Let us sing, though fierce temptation Threaten hard to bear us down!
4. Let us wonder, grace and justice Join, and point to mercy's store;
5. Let us praise, and join the chorus Of the saints enthroned on high;

He has hushed the law's loud thunder, He has quenched Mount Sinai's flame;
Called us by His grace and taught us, Gave us ears and gave us eyes:
For the Lord, our strong salvation, Holds in view the conqueror's crown.
When through grace in Christ our trust is, Justice smiles, and asks no more:
Here they trusted Him before us, Now their praises fill the sky:

He has washed us with His blood, He has brought us nigh to God.
He has washed us with His blood, He presents our souls to God.
He Who washed us with His blood, Soon will bring us home to God.
He Who washed us with His blood, Has secured our way to God.
"Thou hast washed us with Thy blood; Thou art worthy, Lamb of God!"

Lyrics are in the Public Domain.

Music is in the Public Domain.
'Tis Not that I Did Choose Thee
Josiah Conder, 1836
Gregg Strawbridge, 1996

1. 'Tis not that I did choose Thee, For Lord, that could not be;
   The heart would still refuse Thee, Hadst Thou not chosen me.

2. 'Twas sovereign mercy called me And taught my op'ning mind;
   My heart owns none before Thee, For Thy rich grace I thirst;

   Thou from the sin that stained me Hast cleansed and set me free;
   Of old Thou hast ordained me, That I should live to Thee.

   This knowing, if I love Thee, Thou must have loved me first.
Like a River Glorious

John A. Hook, 1878

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Page 32
Great is Thy Faithfulness

1. Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father, There is no shadow of death.
2. Summer and winter and spring-time and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above.
3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide.

As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love. Great is Thy faithfulness!
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see. All I have
need-ed, Thy hand hath provid-ed. Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!
My Hope is Built
Solomon's Sanctuary 8.8.8.8. Refrain
Edward Mote, 1834
William B. Bradbury, 1863

My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus's blood and merits;
My sin, O Lord, is mostly mine; For which the Son of God did die;
All that我相信 he there lays aside For evermore.

When dark-ness seems to veil His face, I rest on His unchangeable grace;
Righteousness! I dare not trust The sweet-est frame but His, my soul except;
When all around me changing flood, My hope is built on solid rock.

His oath, His covenant, and blood, Support me in the day of my need;
Him be found; Clad in His righteousness alone, Faultless before the throne.
Then is all my hope and stay, Less to stand before the throne.

O, may I then in all my trials Be strong to hold the faith firm steady;
Wholly lean on Jesus' name, Anchored holds with-in the vail.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.

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O Father, You Are Sovereign

Margaret Clarkson, 1982

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O Father, You Are Sovereign
In all the worlds You made;

O Father, You are sovereign In all affairs of man;

O Father, You are sovereign The Lord of human pain;

O Father, You are sovereign! We see You dimly now,

Your mighty Word was spoken, And light and life obeyed.

No pow'rs of death or darkness Can thwart Your perfect plan.

Transmute earthy sorrows To gold of heav'nly gain,

But soon before Your triumph Earth's every knee shall bow.

Your voice commands the seasons And bounds the ocean's shore,

All chance and change transcending, Supreme in time and space,

All evil overruling, As none but Conqueror could,

With this glad hope before us Our faith springs forth anew:

Sets stars within their courses And stills the tempests' roar.

You hold your trusting children Secure in Your embrace.

Your love pursues its purpose—Our souls' eternal good.

Our Sovereign Lord and Savior, We trust and worship You!
Come, Every Pious Heart

1. Come, ev'ry pious heart That loves the Sa-vior's Name, Your nob-lest
2. Such was His zeal for God And such His love for you, He free-ly
3. He left His star-ry crown, And laid His robes a-side; On wings of
4. From the dark grave He rose, The man-sions of the dead; And thence His
5. Je-sus, we ne'er can pay The debt we owe Thy love, Yet tell us

pow'rs ex-ert To cel-ebrate His fame: Tell all a-bove and all be-low,
un-der-took What an-gels could not do: His might-y deeds of love and grace
love came down, And wept and bled and died: What He en-dured, O! who can tell,
might-y foes In glori-ous tri-umph led: Up through the sky the Con-queror rode,
how we may Our grat-it-ude ap-prove. Our hearts, our all, to Thee we give,

Tell all a-bove and all be-low The debt of love to Him you owe.
His might-y deeds of love and grace All words ex-ceed, and thoughtssur-pass.
What He en-dured, O! who can tell, To save our souls from death and hell!
Up through the sky the Con-queror rode, And reigns on high, the Sav-ior God.
Our hearts, our all, to Thee we give; The gift, though small, thou wilt re-ceive.

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When Morning Gilds the Skies

Anonymous German, c. 1800

tr. Edward Caswell, 1853, 1858

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Joseph Barnby, 1868

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The Day of Resurrection

John of Damascus, 700s
tr. John Mason Neale, 1862, alt

Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns

1. The day of resurrection! Earth, tell it out abroad;
2. Our hearts be pure from evil, That we may see aright;
3. Now let the heav'n's be joyful, Let earth her song begin;
5. The Lord in rays eternal Of resurrection-light;
6. Let the round world keep triumph, And all that is there in;
7. From death to life eternal, From this world to the sky,
8. And, listening to His accents, May hear, so calm and plain,
9. Invisible and visible, Their notes let all things blend,
10. Our Christ hath brought us over With hymns of victory.
11. His own "All hail!" and hearing, May raise the victor strain.
12. For Christ the Lord hath risen, Our Joy that hath no end.

Music is in the Public Domain.

Lyrics are in the Public Domain.
To God Be the Glory

Francis Jane Crosby, 1875, alt.
William H. Doane, 1875

1. To God be the glory, great things He has done! So loved He the world that He gave us His Son Who yielded His life an almighty promise of God; The vilest of fender who joyed through Jesus the Son; But purer and higher and hence will be our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

2. O perfect redemption, the pursuit of blood! To every being has taught us, great things He has done, And great our reason. And opened the life-gate that we may go in. truly believes, That moment from Jesus forgiveness receives. greater will be Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

3. Great things He has taught us, great things He has done, And great our reason. And opened the life-gate that we may go in. truly believes, That moment from Jesus forgiveness receives. greater will be Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns

Capo 1:

To God Be the Glory

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 has done!
## Pentecost & Trinity Season Hymns

### Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Writer/Arr.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>All Earth to Him (Psalm 22)</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>Wilbur/1912 Psalter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All the Earth (Isaiah 11:9, Rev. 11:15)</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>Strawbridge, Gregg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Behold How Good (Psalm 133)</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>Strawbridge, Gregg/Folk Tune</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Benediction and Blessing (Jude 24-25, Num. 6:24)</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>Penney, Brian</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come Every Pious Heart</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>Owens, Michael</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come Ye Sinners</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>Jordan/Hart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come Ye Souls</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>Wilbur/Swain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come, Let Us Join</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>Owens, Michael</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For From Him (Romans 11:36)</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>Strawbridge, Gregg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For He Must Reign (Psalm 110)</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>Strawbridge, Gregg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Franklin Agnus Dei</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>Wilbur, Greg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Franklin Sanctus</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>Wilbur, Greg</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From the Depths of Woe (Psalm 130)</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>Wilbur, Greg/Luther</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glory Be to God</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>Wilbur/Bonar</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>God Moves in a Mysterious Way</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>Strawbridge/Cowper</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Great is Thy Faithfulness</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>Chisholm/Runyan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hallelujah Praise Jehovah (Psalm 146)</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>1912 Psalter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How Deep the Father's Love</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>Townsend, Stuart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How Glorious Zion's Courts Appear</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>Watts/Irish Tune</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Lay My Sins on Jesus</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>Bonar/Irish Tune</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Christ Alone</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>Getty/Townend</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let God Arise</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>Wilbur/Watts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>Newton/Gesangbuch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let Us with a Gladsome Mind (Psalm 136)</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>Jordan/Watts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lift High the Cross</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>Nicholson/Kitchin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Like a River Glorious</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>Havergal/Mountain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mighty Lord, Extend Your Kingdom</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>Wilbur/Cottle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Hope is Built on Nothing Less</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>Mote/Bradbury</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Father You are Sovereign</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>Clarkson/Teschner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O God to Us Show Mercy (Psalm 67)</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1912 Psalter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Praise My Soul the King of Heaven</td>
<td>27</td>
<td>Goss/Lyte</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Psalm 47</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>Goudimel/Genevan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>See What a Morning</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>Getty/Townend</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Day of Resurrection</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>John of Damascus/Smart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Head that Once was Crowned with Thorns</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>Strawbridge/Kelley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There is a Fountain</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>Darwin/Cowper</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Those Who Go Down (Psalm 107)</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>Rocca/Folk Tune</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tis Not that I Did Choose Thee</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>Strawbridge/Conder</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To God be the Glory</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>Crosby/Doane</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When Morning Gilds the Skies</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>Caswell/Barnby</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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