

Hymn 185

When Morning Gilds the Skies

When morning gilds the skies my heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer, to Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let all the earth around ring joyous with the sound:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear when this sweet chant they hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let all the earth around ring joyous with the sound:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
In heaven's eternal bliss the loveliest strain is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let this, while life is mine, my canticle divine;
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

(German, ca. 1744; st. 1, 2, 4 trans. Edward Caswall, 1854;
st. 3 by Robert S. Bridges, 1899)

Hymn 374

Standing on the Promises

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
through eternal ages let his praises ring;
glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
standing on the promises of God.

*(Refrain) Standing, standing, standing on the promises of God my Savior;
standing, standing, I'm standing on the promises of God.*

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
when the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
by the living Word of God I shall prevail,
standing on the promises of God. *(Refrain)*

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
bound to him eternally by love's strong cord,
overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
standing on the promises of God. *(Refrain)*

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
listening every moment to the Spirit's call,
resting in my Savior as my all in all,
standing on the promises of God. *(Refrain)*

(Words: R. Kelso Carter, 1886)