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Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise the LORD, O my soul; all my inmost being, praise his holy name. Praise the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits. Ps. 103:1, 2

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de -
 4. Praise to the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath
 5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

a - tion! O my soul, praise him, for he is thy
 reign - eth, shel - ters thee un - der his wings, yea, so
 • fend thee! Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy here
 made thee, decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand
 dore him! All that hath life and breath, come now with

health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear, now to his
 gent - ly sus - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen how thy de -
 • dai - ly at - tend thee; pon - der a - new what the Al -
 guid - ed and stayed thee. How oft in grief hath not he
 prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound from his

HIS GOODNESS

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tem - ple draw near, join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
 sires e'er have been grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
 • might - y will do, if with his love he be - friend thee.
 brought thee re - lief, spread - ing his wings to o'er - shade thee!
 peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for - e'er we a - dore him.

Based on Psalm 103
 Joachim Neander, 1680
 Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863; alt. 1990

LOBE DEN HERREN 14.14.4.7.8.
Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665
 Arr. in *Praxis Pietatis Melica*, 1668

Psalm 139:1-12

1. ¹LORD, Thou hast searched me; ²Thou hast known
 2. ³Thou know - est all the ways I plan,
 3. ⁵Be - hind, be - fore me, Thou dost stand
 4. ⁷Where shall I from Thy Spi - rit flee,

My ris - ing and my sit - ting down;
 My path and ly - ing down dost scan;
 And lay on me Thy migh - ty hand;
 Or from Thy pre - sence hid - den be?

And from a - far Thou know - est well
⁴For in my tongue no word can be,
⁶Such know - ledge is for me too strange
⁸In heav'n Thou art, if there I fly,

The ve - ry thoughts that in me dwell.
 But, lo, O LORD, 'tis known to Thee.
 And high be - yond my ut - most range.
 In death's a - bode, if there I lie.

5. ⁹If I the wings of morning take
 And utmost sea my dwelling make,
¹⁰E'en there Thy hand shall guide my way
 And Thy right hand shall be my stay.

6. ¹¹If I say, "Darkness covers me,"
¹²The darkness hideth not from Thee.
 To Thee both night and day are bright;
 The darkness shineth as the light.

Wondrous King, All-Glorious

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Christ, who is God over all, forever praised! Rom. 9:5

1. Won-drous King, all - glo - rious, sov-'reign Lord vic - to - rious, oh, re -

2. Heav-ens, spread the sto - ry of our Mak-er's glo - ry, all the

3. O my soul, re - joic - ing, sing, thy prais-es voic - ing, sing, with

4. Hal - le - lu - jahs ren - der to the Lord most ten - der, ye who

ceive our praise with fa - vor! From thee welled God's kind - ness tho' we

pomp of earth ob - scur - ing. Sun, thy rays be send - ing, thy bright

hymns of faith a - dore him! All who here have be - ing, shout, your

know and love the Sav - ior. Hal - le - lu - jahs sing ye, ye re -

in our blind - ness strayed from thee, our bless - ed Sav - ior. Strength-en thou,

beams ex - pend - ing, light to all the earth as - sur - ing. Moon and star,

voic - es free - ing, bow down in the dust be - fore him. He is God

deemed, oh, bring ye hearts that yield him glad be - hav - ior. Blest are ye

help us now; let our tongues be sing - ing, thee our prais-es bring - ing.

praise a - far him who glo - rious made you; the vast heav-ens aid you.

Sab - a - oth; praise a - lone the Sav - ior, here and there for - ev - er.

end - less - ly; sin - less there for - ev - er, ye shall laud him ev - er.

Joachim Neander, 1680
Tr. by William J. Schaefter, 1938

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WUNDERBARER KÖNIG 6.6.8.6.6.8.3.3.6.6.
Joachim Neander, 1680; alt. 1990

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Holy, Holy, Holy!

Day and night they never stop saying: "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty, who was, and is, and is to come." Rev. 4:8

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Reginald Heber, 1783–1826

NICAEA 11.12.12.10.
 John B. Dykes. 1861

Psalm 139:13-22

1. ¹³My in - ward parts were formed by Thee;
 2. Thy won - drous works I sure - ly know;
 3. ¹⁶Mine un - formed sub - stance Thou didst see;
 4. ¹⁷Thy thoughts, O God, to me are dear;
 5. ¹⁹The wick - ed Thou wilt slay, O God;
 6. ²¹Do not I hate Thy foes, O LORD?

With - in the womb, Thou fa - shioned me;
¹⁵When as in depths of earth be - low
 The days that were or - dained to me
¹⁸How great their sum! They more ap - pear
 De - part from me, ye men of blood,
 And thine as - sai - lants hold ab - horred?

¹⁴And I Thy prai - ses will pro - claim,
 My frame in se - cret first was made,
 Were writ - ten in Thy book, each one,
 In num - ber than the sand to me.
²⁰They speak of Thee in words pro - fane,
²²I tru - ly hate all foes of Thine;

For strange and won - drous is my frame.
 'Twas all be - fore Thine eyes dis - played.
 When as of them there yet was none.
 When I a - wake, I'm still with Thee.
 The foes who take Thy name in vain.
 I count them e - ne - mies of mine.

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Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

He will be our guide even to the end. Ps. 48:14

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might-y; hold me with thy
 stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud-y pil - lar lead me all my
 fears sub - side; Death of death, and hell's De - struc - tion, land me safe on

pow'r - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,
 jour - ney through; strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer,
 Ca - naan's side; songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

feed me till I want no more, feed me till I want no more.
 be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to thee, I will ev - er give to thee.

William Williams, 1745
 St. 1 tr. by Peter Williams, 1771
 St. 2-3 tr. by William Williams, 1772

CWM RHONDDA 8.7.8.7.8.7.rep.
 John Hughes, 1907