

# Holy, Holy, Holy

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**Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning  
our song shall rise to Thee;  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!**

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**Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns  
around the glassy sea,  
Cherubim and seraphim  
falling down before Thee,  
Who wert and art, and evermore shalt be.**

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**Holy, holy, holy! Though the  
darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man  
Thy glory may not see;  
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in power, love, and purity.**

# **Holy, Holy, Holy**

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**Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth  
and sky and sea;**

**Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!**

# **Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty**

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**Praise ye the Lord, the Almighty,  
the King of Creation!  
O my soul, praise Him,  
for He is thy health and salvation!  
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;  
Join me in glad adoration!**

**Praise ye the Lord, Who o'er all things  
so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings,  
yea, so gently sustaineth!  
Hast thou not seen how  
thy desires e'er have been  
Granted in what He ordaineth?**

# **Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty**

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**Praise ye the Lord, Who with marvelous  
wisdom hath made thee,  
Decked thee with health, and with  
loving hand guided and stayed thee;  
How oft in grief hath not  
He brought thee relief,  
Spreading His wings for to shade thee!**

**Praise ye the Lord! O let all that is  
in me adore Him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now  
with praises before Him!  
Let the Amen sound from His  
people again:  
Gladly for aye we adore Him.**

# Crown Him with Many Crowns

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**Crown Him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem draws  
All music but its own!  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of Him Who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless King  
Thru all eternity.**

**Crown Him with many crowns,  
Behold His hands and side  
Rich wounds, yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified.  
No angel in the sky, can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his wondering eye,  
At mystery so bright.**

## Crown Him with Many Crowns

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**Crown Him with many crowns,  
Who triumphed o'er the grave,  
Who rose victorious to the strife,  
For those He came to save;  
His glories now we sing,  
Who died and rose on high,  
Who died eternal life to bring  
And lives that death may die.**

**Crown Him with many crowns,  
One with the Father known,  
One with the Spirit thru Him given  
From yonder glorious throne.  
To Thee be endless praise,  
For Thou for us hast died;  
Be Thou, O Lord, thru endless days  
Adored and magnified.**

# Psalm 74

## A maskil of Asaf

- 1 Why have You rejected us forever, God, with Your anger burning against the sheep You once pastured?
- 2 Remember Your community, which You acquired long ago, the tribe You redeemed to be Your very own. Remember Mount Tziyon, where You came to dwell.
- 3 Hurry Your steps to these endless ruins, to the sanctuary devastated by the enemy.
- 4 The roar of Your foes filled Your meeting-place; they raised their own banners as a sign of their conquest.
- 5 The place seemed like a thicket of trees when lumbermen hack away with their axes.
- 6 With hatchet and hammer they banged away, smashing all the carved woodwork.
- 7 They set Your sanctuary on fire, tore down and profaned the abode of Your name.
- 8 They said to themselves, “We will oppress them completely.” They have burned down all God’s meeting-places in the land.
- 9 We see no signs, there is no prophet any more; none of us knows how long it will last.
- 10 How much longer, God, will the foe jeer at us? Will the enemy insult Your Name forever?

- 11 Why do You hold back Your hand? Draw Your right hand from Your coat, and finish them off!**
- 12 God has been my king from earliest times, acting to save throughout all the earth.**
- 13 By Your strength You split the sea in two, in the water You smashed sea monsters' heads,**
- 14 You crushed the heads of Livyatan and gave it as food to the creatures of the desert.**
- 15 You cut channels for springs and streams, You dried up rivers that had never failed.**
- 16 The day is Yours, and the night is Yours; it was You who established light and sun.**
- 17 It was You who fixed all the limits of the earth, You made summer and winter.**
- 18 Remember how the enemy scoffs at ADONAI, how a brutish people insults Your Name.**
- 19 Don't hand over the soul of Your dove to wild beasts, don't forget forever the life of Your poor ones.**
- 20 Look to the covenant, for the land's dark places are full of the haunts of violence.**
- 21 Don't let the oppressed retreat in confusion; let the poor and needy praise Your name.**
- 22 Arise, God, and defend Your cause; remember how brutish men insult You all day.**
- 23 Don't forget what Your foes are saying, the ever-rising uproar of Your adversaries.**



## Great is Thy Faithfulness

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Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;  
 There is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
 Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;  
 As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

[Chorus]

Great is Thy faithfulness!  
 Great is Thy faithfulness!  
 Morning by morning new mercies I see.  
 All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;  
 Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

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Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,  
 Sun, moon and stars in their courses above  
 Join with all nature in manifold witness  
 To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

[Chorus]

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth  
 Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
 Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
 Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

[Chorus]

## How Great Thou Art

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O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When through the woods,  
and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur  
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

## How Great Thou Art

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And when I think,  
that God, His Son not sparing;  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

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 then proclaim: My God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

## **It is Well with My Soul**

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**When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows, like sea billows, roll;  
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
“It is well, it is well with my soul.”**

----- Chorus -----

**It is well (it is well)  
With my soul, (with my soul)  
It is well, it is well, with my soul**

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**Though Satan should buffet,  
though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed his own blood for my soul.**

(Chorus)

## It is Well with My Soul, con't

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**My sin, O, the joy of this glorious thought!  
 My sin, not in part but the whole  
 Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!**

**----- Chorus -----**

**It is well (it is well)  
 With my soul, (with my soul)  
 It is well, it is well, with my soul**

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**And, Lord, haste the day  
 when my faith shall be sight,  
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
 The trump shall resound,  
 and the Lord shall descend,  
 Even so, it is well with my soul.**

**(Chorus)**