



Martin Luther, 1483–1546
tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1805–90

- 1. A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing:
Our helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.**

- 2. Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sab-a-oth His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.**



**3. And though this world with devils
filled**

**Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.**

**4. That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Through Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also:
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His Kingdom is for ever!**



William Kethe, d. 1594
Psalm 100

- 1. All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth
tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.**
- 2. Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.**
- 3. O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name
always,
For it is seemly so to do.**
- 4. For why? The Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.**



Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. All thanks be to God,
Who scatters abroad,
Throughout every place,
By the least of His servants, His
savour of grace!
Who the victory gave,
The praise let Him have,
For the work He hath done:
All honour and glory to Jesus alone!**
- 2. Our conquering Lord
Hath prospered His word,
Hath made it prevail,
And mightily shaken the kingdom
of hell.
His arm He hath bared,
And a people prepared
His glory to show,
And witness the power of His
passion below.**



-
- 3. He hath opened a door
To the penitent poor,
And rescued from sin,
And admitted the harlots and
publicans in;
They have heard the glad sound,
They have liberty found
Through the blood of the Lamb,
And plentiful pardon in Jesus's
name.**
- 4. And shall we not sing
Our Saviour and King?
Thy witnesses, we
With rapture ascribe our salvation
to Thee.
Thou, Jesus, hast blessed,
And believers increased,
Who thankfully own
We are freely forgiven through
mercy alone.**



5. His Spirit revives

**His work in our lives,
His wonders of grace,
So mightily wrought in the primitive
days.**

**O that all men might know
His tokens below,
Our Saviour confess,
And embrace the glad tidings of
pardon and peace!**

6. Thou Saviour of all,

**Effectually call
The sinners that stray;
And O let a nation be born in a day!
Thy sign let them see,
And flow unto Thee
For the oil and the wine,
For the blissful assurance of favour
divine.**



**7. Our heathenish land
Beneath Thy command
In mercy receive,
And make us a pattern to all that
believe:
Then, then let it spread,
Thy knowledge and dread,
Till the earth is o'erflowed,
And the universe filled with the
glory of God.**

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. By the breath of His mouth He made all
the heavens,
By the breath of His mouth He formed
the whole earth,
By the breath of His mouth He
breathed into Adam
And caused the whole race to come to
its birth.**

- 2. By the breath of His mouth He raised
up the prophets,
By the breath of His mouth He gave
forth His law,
The glory, the sonship, the promised
Messiah,
The worship by which all His people
adore.**



-
- 3. By the breath of His mouth Christ gave
up His spirit—
The life that He gave for the sins of the
race—
By the love of the Father He rose all
triumphant,
And poured forth in torrents His rivers
of grace.**
- 4. By the breath of His mouth He gave
the disciples
The gift of the Spirit—the Gift of His
love.
By the breath of His mouth He sent
forth the Gospel,
As Noah sent forth the encircling dove.**
- 5. By the breath of His mouth—the power
of the Spirit—
He brought His true life to the lost and
the dead.
He renewed the old bones that lay in
the desert,
Gave flesh and new life as the Spirit
was shed.**



**6. By the breath of His mouth the coming
Lord Jesus
Will destroy what is wicked, and
cleanse what is true;
This sword of His mouth will smite
every nation
And make all the heavens and earth to
be new.**

**7. Oh Breath of the Father, Oh Breath of
the Saviour,
Come breathe into us as we praise and
adore,
Thus help us to bring all Your grace to
the nations
And turn them to live in Your love,
evermore.**

© 1987 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

***New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au***



Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

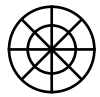
- 1. Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround His throne:
Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.**

- 2. The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas:
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our love;
He will send down His heavenly
 powers,
To carry us above.**



**3. There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in:
Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.**

**4. The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow:
Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We are marching through
Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.**



Jenny Winter

- 1. E'en before the world was made,
The Father had a plan;
That all mankind might know His
love,
And really understand.
He created all the world,
By His mighty Word,
Which came in the flesh of Jesus
Christ,
Who was seen and heard.**

- 2. Prophets many years ago
Were told from God above,
About a Saviour who would come
To demonstrate His love.
He would come to save them all
From their sin and shame,
Which had been with them since
Adam's fall.
He'd take all their blame.**



**3. God so loved the world that He
Did give His only Son,
To die on Calv'ry's tree for us,
He did, for ev'ry one;
That whoe'er believe in Him,
Know He took our strife,
Know they will not perish, but will
have
Everlasting life.**

**4. We who live since Christ has died
Are able to witness
To all the light that God has
brought,
Right into our darkness.
Christ's Cross was the sacrifice,
His blood washes clean.
All who really turn to Him, in faith,
Jesus will redeem.**

*© 1980 Jenny Winter. Used by permission.
From the song book All About Him.*

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. Earth, rejoice, our Lord is King!
Sons of men, His praises sing;
Sing ye in triumphant strains,
Jesus the Messiah reigns!**

- 2. Power is all to Jesus given,
Lord of hell, and earth, and heaven,
Every knee to Him shall bow;
Satan, hear, and tremble now!**

- 3. Angels and archangels join,
All triumphantly combine,
All in Jesu's praise agree,
Carrying on His victory.**

- 4. Though the sons of night
blaspheme,
More there are with us than them;
God with us, we cannot fear;
Fear, ye fiends, for Christ is here!**



**5. Lo! to faith's enlightened sight,
All the mountain flames with light;
Hell is nigh, but God is nigher,
Circling us with hosts of fire.**

**6. Christ the Saviour is come down,
Points us to the victor's crown,
Bids us take our seats above,
More than conquerors in His love.**

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Psalm 136

- 1. Give to our God immortal praise,
Mercy and truth are all His ways:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.**

- 2. Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known
no more.**

- 3. He built the earth, He spread the
sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.**



**4. He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine
no more.**

**5. He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt and darkness and the
grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.**

**6. Through this vain world He guides
our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no
more.**



Brian Arthur

- 1. God is all gracious,
Before the ages;
He planned His grace-plan,
When earth was not.
Then, through His dear Son,
Fleshed out creation,
Filled every member
With Father's grace.**

- 2. Man's heart and homeland
Moved to the grace-song;
Finding great riches,
Sharing true life;
Then sin's pollution,
Guilt, shame and sorrow,
Twisted the grace-song,
Lost all the life.**



**3. Glory on glory,
Grace planned redemption;
God reached to fill man,
Simply through grace;
Grace of forgiveness
Surged through creation,
Father's new grace-song,
Conquering all.**

**4. We are His grace-song
To all creation,
Tuned by the Spirit,
Freed by the Son.
Where sin abounded,
Seemingly endless,
Grace came and flourished,
Fruitful and free.**



**5. God is all gracious,
Throughout the ages;
Grace marks His actions,
Grace flooding grace;
Come then His Grace-song,
Come and adore Him,
Sing Hallelujah,
Great God of grace!**

© 1984 Brian Arthur. Used by permission.

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Gerhard Tersteegen, 1697–1769
tr. Frederick William Foster, 1760–1835
and John Miller, 1756–90

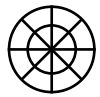
1. **God reveals His presence:
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him.
God is in His temple:
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
Him alone God we own,
Him our God and Saviour:
Praise His name for ever.**

2. **God reveals His presence:
Hear the harps resounding,
See the crowds the throne
surrounding;
Holy, holy, holy!
Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending.
Bow Thine ear to us here;
Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
To our meaner praises.**



**3. O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit:
Trusting only in Thy merit,
Like the holy angels
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.
Let Thy will ever still
Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial.**

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Samuel Davies, 1723–61

- 1. Great God of wonders! all Thy ways
Display the attributes divine;
But countless acts of pardoning
 grace
Beyond Thine other wonders shine,
Beyond Thine other wonders shine:**

*Who is a pardoning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
Or who has grace so rich and free?*

- 2. Such dire offences to forgive,
Such guilty, daring souls to spare;
This is Thy grand prerogative,
And none shall in the honour
 share,
And none shall in the honour
 share:**



**3. In wonder lost, with trembling joy
We take the pardon of our God;
Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,
A pardon bought with Jesu's blood,
A pardon bought with Jesu's blood:**

***Who is a pardoning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
Or who has grace so rich and free?***

**4. Pardon—from an offended God!
Pardon—for sins of deepest dye!
Pardon—bestowed through Jesu's
blood!
Pardon—that brings the rebel nigh!
Pardon—that brings the rebel nigh!**



**5. O may this strange, this matchless
grace,
This God-like miracle of love,
Fill the wide earth with grateful
praise,
As now it fills the choirs above!
As now it fills the choirs above!**

***Who is a pardoning God like Thee?
Or who has grace so rich and free?
Or who has grace so rich and free?***

***New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au***



Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

- 1. I'll praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.**

- 2. Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God! He made the sky,
And earth and sea, with all their train:
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves the oppressed; He feeds the
 poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.**

- 3. The Lord pours eyesight on the blind:
The Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the labouring conscience
 peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow, and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.**



**4. I'll praise Him while He lends me
breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.**

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Like a glorious fountain flowing
Is the sparkling life of God;
Flows this life into His children;
All we have—and all we are—
Is from our God.**

- 2. Man becomes a surging fountain
Flowing holiness and love;
This is why he was created;
All he has—and all he is—
Is from our God.**

- 3. Sin pollutes the holy fountain
Sadly sluggish is its flow;
Sin spreads slowly o'er creation;
None of this—what man is now—
Is from his God.**

- 4. See the Cross—the cleansing
fountain—
See the mighty tide of love
Flow through pain to purge creation;
All of this—and what He does—
Is from our God.**



-
- 5. When the heart, the mind and
conscience
Know this purifying love,
Then they share with all creation;
All they have—and all they give—
Is from their God.**
- 6. As a fountain freshly surging
Springs the joy within the heart;
Life again in Christ is thrilling;
All we have—and all we are—
Is truly God's.**
- 7. Lift your pure hearts in singing,
Praise the vict'ry of the Cross.
Rise and live and share its power,
All we have—and all we give—
Is for our God.**

© 1973 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

**New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au**



Martin Rinkart, 1586–1649
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.

- 1. Now thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.**

- 2. O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.**



**3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven:
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.**

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. O God of all grace,
Thy goodness we praise;
Thy Son Thou hast given to die in
our place.
He came from above
Our curse to remove;
He hath loved, He hath loved us,
because He would love.**
- 2. Love moved Him to die,
And on this we rely;
He hath loved—He hath loved us—
we cannot tell why
But this we can tell,
He hath loved us so well
As to lay down His life to redeem
us from hell.**



**3. He hath ransomed our race;
O how shall we praise
Or worthily sing Thy unspeakable
grace?**

**Nothing else will we know
In our journey below,
But singing Thy grace to Thy
paradise go.**

**4. Nay, and when we remove
To the mansions above,
Our heaven shall be still to sing of
Thy love.**

**We all shall commend
The love of our Friend,
For ever beginning what never
shall end.**



**B. Ward Powers
Psalm 8**

- 1. O Lord, our Redeemer, Your name
is majestic,
The heavens and earth with Your
glory are filled;
And babies and infants are singing
Your praises,
Your power is established, Your
foes have been stilled.**

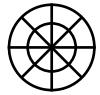
- 2. I look at the heavens, the works of
Your fingers,
The moon and the stars which You
set in their place;
And what then is man that You
keep him in mind;
The son of a man that You grant
him Your grace?**



**3. O Lord, You have made him just
less than the angels,
And crowned him with glory and
honour and worth;
You gave him dominion o'er all
Your creation;
How majestic Your Name, Lord, in
all of the earth.**

© 1979 B. Ward Powers. Used by permission.

***New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au***



Henry Williams Baker, 1821–77

- 1. O praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him in the height;
Rejoice in His word
Ye angels of light;
Ye heavens, adore Him
By whom ye were made,
And worship before Him
In brightness arrayed.**
- 2. O praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him upon earth
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth;
Praise Him who hath brought you
His grace from above,
Praise Him who hath taught you
To sing of His love.**



**3. O praise ye the Lord,
All things that give sound;
Each jubilant chord,
Re-echo around;
Loud organs, His glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
And sweet harp, the story
Of what He hath done.**

**4. O praise ye the Lord!
Thanksgiving and song
To Him be outpoured
All ages along:
For love in creation,
For heaven restored,
For grace in salvation,
O praise ye the Lord!**



Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847

- 1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing.
Praise Him, praise Him, hallelujah,
Praise the everlasting King!**

- 2. Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless.
Praise Him, praise Him, hallelujah,
Glorious in His faithfulness!**

- 3. Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him, praise Him, hallelujah,
Widely as His mercy flows!**



**4. Frail as summer's flower we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
Praise Him, praise Him, hallelujah,
Praise the high eternal One!**

**5. Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him, praise Him, hallelujah,
Praise with us the God of grace!**

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Charles Wesley, 1707–88

- 1. Praise the Lord who reigns above,
And keeps His court below;
Praise the holy God of love,
And all His greatness show;
Praise Him for His noble deeds,
Praise Him for His matchless
power:
Him from whom all good proceeds
Let earth and heaven adore.**

- 2. Celebrate the eternal God
With harp and psaltery,
Timbrels soft and cymbals loud
In His high praise agree:
Praise Him every tuneful string;
All the reach of heavenly art,
All the powers of music bring,
The music of the heart.**



**3. Him, in whom they move and live,
Let every creature sing,
Glory to their Maker give,
And homage to their King:
Hallowed be His name beneath,
As in heaven on earth adored;
Praise the Lord in every breath,
Let all things praise the Lord.**

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Anonymous
Foundling Hospital Collection, 1796
Psalm 148

- 1. Praise the Lord! Ye heavens adore
Him;
Praise Him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.**

- 2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, that never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.**

- 3. Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.**

- 4. Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.**



Joachim Neander, 1650–80
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78 and others

- 1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation;
O my soul, praise Him, for He is
thy health and salvation:
Come ye who hear,
Brothers and sisters draw near,
Praise Him in glad adoration.**

- 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all
things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings,
yea, so gently sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen?
All that is needful hath been
Granted in what He ordaineth.**



**3. Praise to the Lord, who hath
fearfully, wondrously made
thee,
Health hath vouchsafed, and when
heedlessly falling hath stayed
thee:**

**What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade
thee.**

**4. Praise to the Lord, who doth
prosper thy work and defend
thee;**

**Surely His goodness and mercy
here daily attend thee:**

**Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
He who with love doth befriend
thee.**



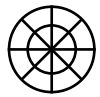
**5. Praise to the Lord, who, when
 tempests their warfare are
 waging,
Who, when the elements madly
 around thee are raging,
Biddeth them cease,
Turneth their fury to peace,
Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.**

**6. Praise to the Lord, who, when
 darkness of sin is abounding,
Who, when the godless do
 triumph, all virtue
 confounding,
Sheddeth His light,
Chaseth the horrors of night,
Saints with His mercy surrounding.**



**7. Praise to 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.**

***New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au***



Greg McDonald, 1964–99
Psalm 96

- 1. Sing unto the Lord a new song;
Sing unto the Lord, all the earth!
Sing to the Lord, bless His name;
Tell of His salvation day by day.**

- 2. Majesty and honour are His,
Strength and beauty, glory and
righteousness.
Great is the Lord, and deserving of
praise;
He is to be feared above all gods:**

***Worship the Lord in holy array,
Tremble before Him, all the earth:
Our God reigns!***



**3. Let all the creation be glad,
The earth and the sea sing for joy
Before the Lord, the Judge of the
earth,
Who judges us in righteousness
and truth:**

***Worship the Lord in holy array,
Tremble before Him, all the earth:
Our God reigns!
Worship the Lord in holy array,
Tremble before Him, all the earth:
Our God reigns!
Our God reigns!***

© 1987 Greg McDonald. Used by permission.

**New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au**



Grant Thorpe

- 1. Sovereign Lord, Your hand is guiding
All the destinies of man.
Nations, families, cultures, kingdoms,
Flow as water through Your hand.
Yet Your rule is kind and good,
Strong and wise and gentle;
Leaving none who seek You crushed,
But calmed and gladly humbled.**
- 2. Sovereign Judge, the world is aching
Through its shame and wrongful ways.
You are showing Your displeasure
In the tumults of our age.
Yet Your wrath is righteousness,
Purging our pollution;
Wishing not we be condemned,
But that we be chastened.**



-
- 3. Sovereign Father, all Your actions
Lead us to Your own dear Son,
By whose death all failures, terrors
Are absolved, forever shunned.
By Your unexpected love
You have won us, Father.
Let us do what pleases You,
Be Your new creation.**
- 4. Sovereign Lord and Judge and Father,
Hallowed be Your holy name.
May Your Kingdom come in glory,
May Your gracious will be done.**

*© 1979 Grant Thorpe. Used by permission. From the musical
This World Is His.*

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Thomas Olivers, 1725–99

- 1. The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love.
Jehovah! Great I AM!
By earth and heaven confessed;
I bow and bless the sacred name
For ever blessed.**

- 2. The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand.
I all on earth forsake—
Its wisdom, fame, and power—
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.**



**3. The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
In all my ways.**

**He calls a worm His friend,
He calls Himself my God;
And He shall save me to the end
Through Jesu's blood.**

**4. He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend:
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.**



- 5. Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way
At His command.
The watery deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view;
And through the howling
wilderness
My way pursue.**
- 6. The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty
And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.**



**7. There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Zion's sacred height
His kingdom still maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns.**

**8. He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side,
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride:
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of paradise,
He still supplies.**



- 9. Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath
done,
Through all their land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs which never
end,
The wondrous name.**
- 10. The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing;
And, Holy, holy, holy, cry,
Almighty King.
Who was and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, Great I AM,
We worship Thee.**



-
- 11. Before the Saviour's face
The ransomed nations bow;
O'erwhelmed at His almighty
 grace,
For ever new:
He shows His prints of love,
They kindle to a flame,
And sound through all the worlds
 above
The slaughtered Lamb.**
- 12. The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
They ever cry.
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.**



Henry Williams Baker, 1821–77
Psalm 23

- 1. The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine for ever.**

- 2. Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures
grow,
With food celestial feedeth.**

- 3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.**

- 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.**



**5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!**

**6. And so through all the length of
days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy
praise
Within Thy house for ever.**

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Josiah Conder, 1789–1855

- 1. The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens rejoice;
From world to world the joy shall
ring:
The Lord omnipotent is King!**

- 2. The Lord is King! who then shall
dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?**

- 3. The Lord is King! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.**



-
- 4. He reigns! ye saints, exalt your
strains;
Your God is King, your Father
reigns:
And He is at the Father's side,
The Man of love, the Crucified.**
- 5. Come, make your wants, your
burdens known;
He will present them at the throne;
And angel bands are waiting there
His messages of love to bear.**
- 6. One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are
yours,
Through earth and heaven one
song shall ring,
The Lord omnipotent is King!**



Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

- 1. The Lord Jehovah reigns;
His throne is built on high,
The garments He assumes
Are light and majesty:
His glories shine with beams so
 bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight.**
- 2. The thunders of His hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard His holy law;
And where His love resolves to
 bless,
His truth confirms and seals the
 grace.**



**3. Through all His mighty works
Amazing wisdom shines,
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their dark designs;
Strong is His arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees and sovereign
will.**

**4. And will this sovereign King
Of Glory condescend?
And will He write His name
My Father and my Friend?
I love His name, I love His word,
Join all my powers to praise the
Lord!**



William Whittingham, 1524–79
Francis Rous, 1579–1659
Psalm 23

1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
2. My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark
vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.



Ambrosius, 340–97

Te Deum Laudamus

**We praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge
Thee to be the Lord.**

**All the earth doth worship Thee: the
Father everlasting.**

**To Thee all angels cry aloud: the heav'ns,
and all the powers therein.**

**To Thee cherubim, and seraphim:
continually do cry—**

**Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of
Saba-oth;**

**Heav'n and earth are full of the majesty:
of Thy glory.**

**The glorious company of the apostles
praise Thee:**

**The goodly fellowship of the prophets
praise Thee.**

The noble army of martyrs praise Thee:



**The holy Church throughout all the world
doth acknowledge Thee;**

The Father: of an infinite majesty;

Thine honourable, true and only Son:

Also the Holy Ghost the Comforter.

**Thou art the King of Glory, the King of
Glory: O Christ:**

**Thou art the everlasting Son of the
Father.**

**When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver
man: Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's
womb.**

**When Thou hadst overcome the
sharpness of death: Thou didst open
the Kingdom of Heav'n to all
believers.**

**Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in
the glory of the Father.**

**We believe that Thou shalt come to be
our Judge:**

**We therefore pray Thee, help Thy
servants, whom Thou hast redeemed
with Thy precious blood.**



**Make them to be numbered with Thy
saints: in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save Thy people: and bless Thine
heritage:
Govern them: and lift them up for ever.
Day by day, day by day: we magnify
Thee:
And we worship Thy name: ever, world
without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord: to keep us this day
without sin:
O Lord, have mercy upon us: have mercy
upon us.
O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten, lighten
upon us: as our trust is in Thee:
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted: let me
never be confounded.**

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*



Geoffrey Bingham

- 1. Ah, strong strong love that binds my
heart
In utter union with Thine own;
Which reaches down from glorious
heights
And catches me unto the throne:
Ah, strong strong love, to Thee I fly,
Who catcheth me to dwell on high.**
- 2. When birth had come and all was new,
When time on wings of glory flew,
When all around were those who
loved,
And on my spirit breathed the Dove,
That strong strong love held me in pain
Till I had died and lived again.**



-
- 3. When sin's morass brings horror dark,
When heart's engulfed in vision stark,
When soul's a-pant for sight of Thee,
Thou sendest pain of Calvary;
Ah, strong strong love that stoops from
high
And bids me to Thy bosom fly.**
- 4. When all around is sin and pain,
And death is near and life is vain,
Thy glory breaks from out the tomb
As new life issues from its womb,
And I am caught to You on high,
Where strong strong love can never die.**
- 5. Ah, God of pain, ah, God of love,
Ah, Father, Son and Heavenly Dove,
Ah, strong strong love that binds with
chain
And woos my heart from all that's vain;
My heart responds in love to Thee,
And ever shall, eternally.**

© 1990 Geoffrey Bingham. Used by permission.

*New Creation Publications Inc.
P.O. Box 403, Blackwood, South Australia, 5051
www.newcreation.org.au*