

Hymn No. 96 Praise the Lord Who Reigns Above

- 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 th'eternal God with harp and psaltery,
timbrels soft and cymbals loud in this 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 God, in whom they move and live, let every creature sing,
glory to their Maker give, and homage to their King.
Hallow-ed be thy name beneath, as in heaven on earth adores;
praise the Lord in every breath, let all things praise the Lord.

Hymn No. 348 Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling

(11 o'clock ONLY)

- 1 Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
calling for you and for me;
see on the portals he's waiting and watching,
watching for you and for me.
*Come home, Come home;
you who are weary come home,
earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
calling, O sinner, come home!*

- 2 Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not his mercies,
mercies for you and for me?
*Come home, Come home;
you who are weary come home,
earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
calling, O sinner, come home!*

- 3 Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
passing from you and from me;
shadows are gathering, deathbeds are coming,
coming for you and for me.
*Come home, Come home;
you who are weary come home,
earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
calling, O sinner, come home!*

- 4 O for the wonderful love he has promised,
promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned, he has mercy and pardon,
pardon for you and for me.
*Come home, Come home;
you who are weary come home,
earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
calling, O sinner, come home!*

Hymn No. 451 Be Thou My Vision

- 1 Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

- 2 Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.

- 3 Great God of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.