

Hymn No. 57 O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

- 1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace!
- 2 My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honors of thy name.
- 3 Jesus! The name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
he sets the prisoner free;
his blood can make the foulest clean;
his blood availed for me.
- 5 He speaks, and listening to his voice,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.
- 7 In Christ, your head, you then shall know,
shall feel your sins forgiven;
anticipate your heaven below,
and own that love is heaven.

Hymn No. 612 Deck Thyself, My Soul, with Gladness

- 1 Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness,
leave the gloomy haunts of sadness.
Come into the daylight's splendor;
there with joy thy praises render
unto Christ, whose grace unbounded
hath this wondrous banquet founded.
High o'er all the heavens he reigneth,
yet to dwell with thee he deigneth.

- 2 Sun, who all my life dost brighten;
Light, who dost my soul enlighten;
Joy, the best that any knoweth;
Fount, whence all my being floweth;
at thy feet I cry, my Maker,
let me be a fit partaker
of this blessed food from heaven,
for our good, thy glory, given.

- 3 Jesus, bread of life, I pray thee,
let me gladly here obey thee;
never to my hurt invited,
be thy love with love requited.
From this banquet let me measure,
Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;
through the gifts thou here dost give me,
as thy guest in heaven receive me.

Hymn No. 623 Here, O My Lord, I See Thee

- 1 Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
 here would I touch and handle things unseen;
 here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace,
 and all my weariness upon thee lean.

- 2 This is the hour of banquet and of song;
 this is the heavenly table spread for me;
 here let me feast, and feasting, still prolong
 the hallowed hour of fellowship with thee.

- 3 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
 here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven;
 here would I lay aside each earthly load,
 here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

- 4 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
 the feast, though not the love, is past and gone.
 The bread and wine remove; but thou art here,
 nearer than ever, still my shield and sun.

- 5 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;
 yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
 giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
 the Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

Hymn No. 480 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

- 1 O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.

- 2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
my heart restores its borrowed ray,
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.

- 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow thru the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain,
that morn shall tearless be.

- 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
and from the ground there blossoms red
life shall endless be.

Hymn No. 397 I Need Thee Every Hour

- 1 I need thee every hour, most gracious Lord;
no tender voice like thine can peace afford.
*I need thee, O I need thee; every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.*

- 2 I need thee every hour; stay thou nearby;
temptations lose their power when thou art nigh.
*I need thee, O I need thee; every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.*

- 3 I need thee every hour, in joy or pain;
come quickly and abide, or life is vain.
*I need thee, O I need thee; every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.*

- 4 I need thee every hour, teach me thy will;
and thy rich promises in me fulfill.
*I need thee, O I need thee; every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.*

- 5 I need thee every hour, most Holy One;
O make me thine indeed, thou blessed Son.
*I need thee, O I need thee; every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Savior, I come to thee.*