

## You Holy Angels Bright

*Praise him, all his angels, praise him, all his heavenly hosts. Ps. 148:2*

1. You ho - ly an - gels bright, who wait at God's right hand, or  
 2. You bless - ed souls at rest, who ran this earth - ly race, and  
 3. All na - tions of the earth, ex - tol the world's great King; with  
 4. Sing forth Je - ho - vah's praise, you saints, that on him call! Him

through the realms of light fly at your Lord's com - mand, as - sist our  
 now, from sin re - leased, be - hold the Sav - ior's face; God's prais - es  
 mel - o - dy and mirth his glo - rious prais - es sing; for he still  
 mag - ni - fy al - ways, his ho - ly church - es all! In him re -

song, for else the theme too high does seem for mor - tal tongue.  
 sound, as in his sight with sweet de - light you do a - bound.  
 reigns, and will bring low the proud - est foe that him dis - dains.  
 joice, and there pro - claim his ho - ly name with sound - ing voice.

5. My soul, bear now your part,  
 triumph in God above;  
 with a well-tun-ed heart  
 sing now the songs of love;  
 you are his own, whose precious blood  
 shed for your good his love made known.
6. Away, distrustful care!  
 I have your promise, Lord;  
 to banish all despair,  
 I have your oath and word;  
 and therefore I shall see your face  
 and there your grace shall magnify.

7. With your triumphant flock  
then I shall numbered be;  
built on th'eternal Rock,  
his glory we shall see.  
The heav'ns so high with praise shall ring  
and all shall sing in harmony.

Based on Psalm 148  
Richard Baxter, 1672; alt.; alt. 1990, mod.

DARWALL 6.6.6.6.8.8.  
John Darwall, 1770

# Psalm 22:1-8

1. <sup>1</sup>My God, my God, why have You call;  
 2. <sup>2</sup>By day and night, my God, I in You;  
 3. <sup>4</sup>Our fathers put their trust in You;  
 4. <sup>6</sup>But as for me, I am a worm.  
 5. <sup>7</sup>All those who look at me will laugh once;  
 6. <sup>8</sup>"The LORD was his re - li - ance.

For - sa - ken me? O why  
 Your ans - wer still de - lays.  
 From You their re - scue came.  
 And not a man at all.  
 And cast re - proach at me.  
 Now see what God will send.

Are You so far from gi - ving help  
<sup>3</sup>And <sup>5</sup>They yet You are the Ho - ly One  
 begged men I and You set them free;  
 To mouths they o - pen - pised and they base;  
 Their Yes, let God rise and set wag  
 free,

And from my groan - ing cry?  
 Who dwells in Is - rael's praise.  
 They were not put to shame.  
 Their scor - nings on me fall.  
 Their heads in mock - e - ry.  
 This man that was His friend."

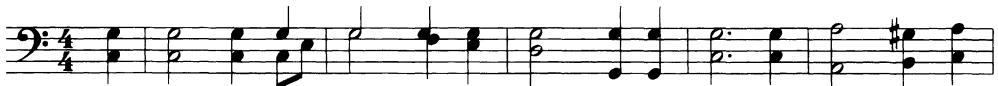
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## It Is Well with My Soul

*The peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus. Phil. 4:7*



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, when sor - rows like  
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let this blest as -  
 3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought!—my sin, not in  
 4. O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled



sea bil - lows roll; what - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
 sur - ance con - trol, that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,  
 part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;  
 back as a scroll, the trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,



REFRAIN



“It is well, it is well with my soul.”  
 and has shed his own blood for my soul. It is well  
 praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well  
 “E - ven so”— it is well with my soul.



with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.  
 with my soul;



## O Worship the King

*All you have made will praise you, O LORD; your saints will extol you. Ps. 145:10*

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly  
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the  
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, your  
 4. Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the

sing his pow'r and his love; our shield and De - fend - er, the  
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep  
 pow'r has found - ed of old; has 'stab - lished it fast by a  
 air; it shines in the light; it streams from the hills; it de -

An - cient of Days, pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird- ed with praise.  
 thun - der- clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.  
 change-less de - cree, and round it has cast, like a man- tle, the sea.  
 scends to the plain; and sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;  
 your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,  
 our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
6. O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!  
 While angels delight to hymn you above,  
 the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,  
 with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

Based on Psalm 104  
 Robert Grant, 1833  
 Mod.

LYONS 10.10.11.11.  
 Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806  
 Arr. in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*. 1815

## Psalm 118:1-9, 12-16

1. <sup>1</sup>O praise the LORD, for He is good; His steadfast love endures.  
 2. <sup>5</sup>In my distress I sought the LORD; Je-ho-vah answered me;  
 3. <sup>7</sup>The LORD is on my side with those who render help to me.  
 4. <sup>12</sup>Though they surround-ed me like bees, like thorn fires soon they die,  
 5. <sup>15</sup>Sal-va-tion's song and shouts of joy are where the righteous dwells.

<sup>2</sup>O let all Is-ra-el now say, "His steadfast love endures."  
 He set me in a spacious place, a place of lib-er-ty.  
 And so on all those hat-ing me I my de-sire shall see.  
 For sure-ly in Je-ho-vah's name des-troy them all will I.  
 The right hand of the migh-ty LORD in val-i-ant deeds ex-cels.

<sup>3</sup>O let the house of Aa-ron say, "His steadfast love endures."  
<sup>6</sup>The migh-ty LORD is on my side; I will not be a-fraid;  
<sup>8</sup>O bet-ter far to trust the LORD than rest in aid of men.  
<sup>13</sup>Hard pressed, I was a-bout to fall; the LORD gave help to me.  
<sup>16</sup>The right hand of the migh-ty LORD on high ex-alt-ed is.

<sup>4</sup>Let those that fear the LORD now say, "His steadfast love endures."  
 For a-ny-thing that man can do I will not be dis-mayed.  
<sup>9</sup>Yes, bet-ter far to trust the LORD than rest in no-ble-men.  
<sup>14</sup>Je-ho-vah is my strength and song and my sal-va-tion free.  
 The right hand of the migh-ty LORD in val-i-ant deeds ex-cels.

## God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

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*By day the LORD directs his love, at night his song is with me—a prayer to the God of my life. Ps. 42:8*

St. 1, Reginald Heber, 1827  
 St. 2, William Mercer, 1864  
 St. 3, Richard Whately, 1787-1863

AR HYD Y NOS 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.  
 Traditional Welsh melody  
 Arr. by L. O. Emerson, 1906