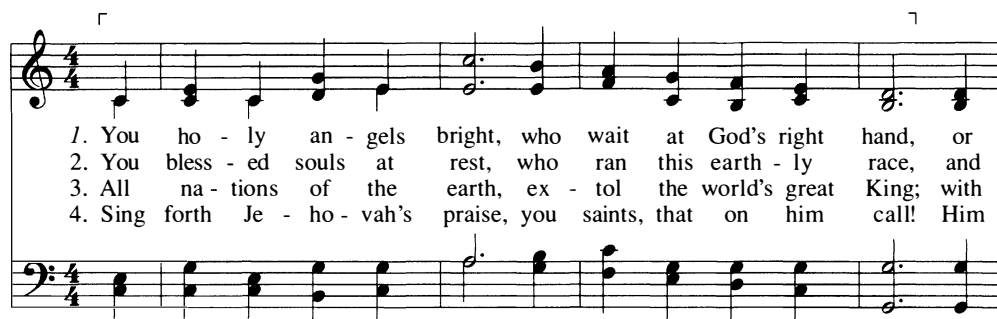


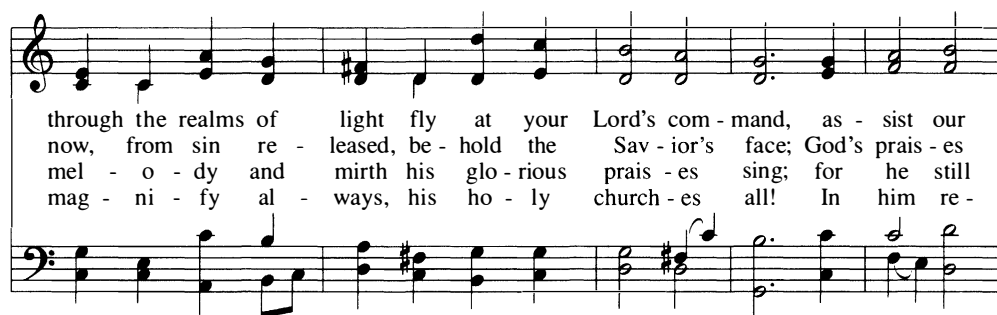
18

You Holy Angels Bright

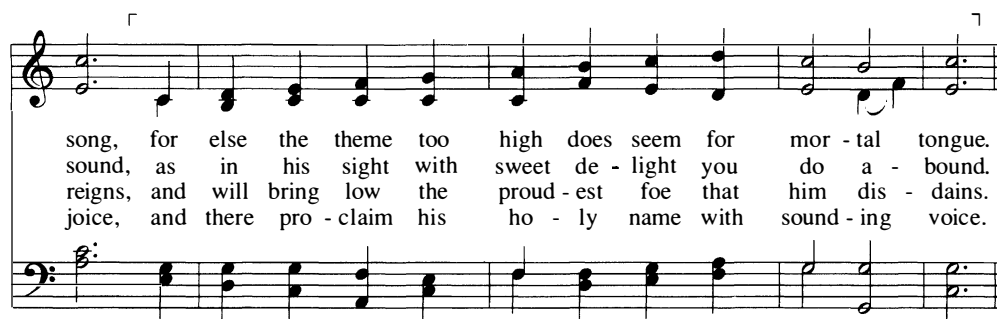
Praise him, all his angels, praise him, all his heavenly hosts. Ps. 148:2



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.

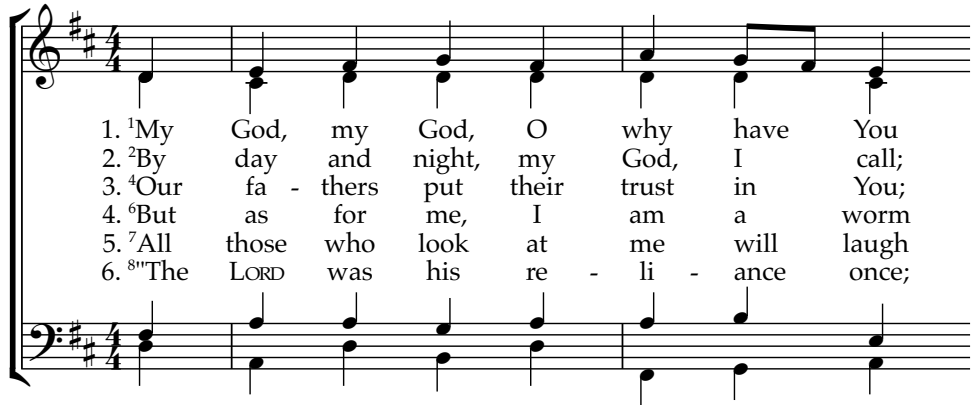
HIS PERFECTIONS

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.

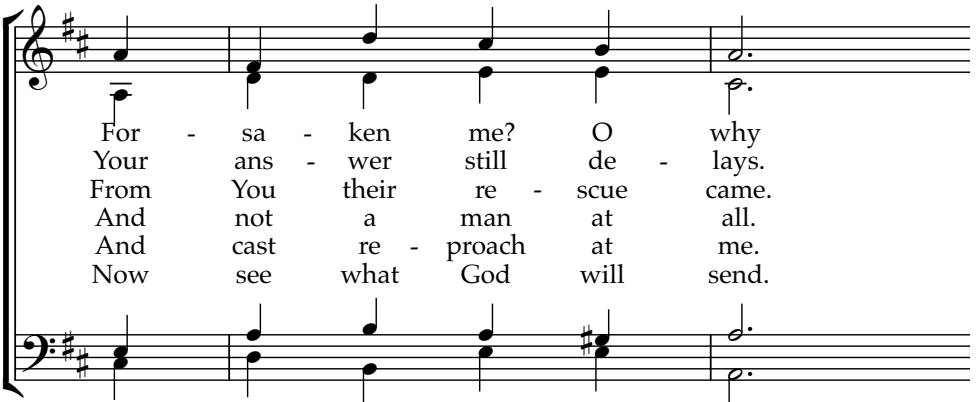
Based on Psalm 148
Richard Baxter, 1672; alt.; alt. 1990, mod.

DARWALL 6.6.6.6.8.8.
John Darwall, 1770

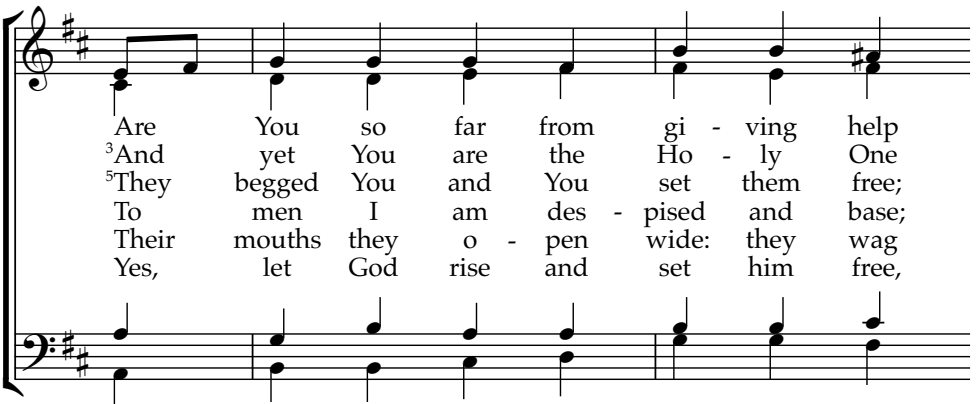
Psalm 22:1-8



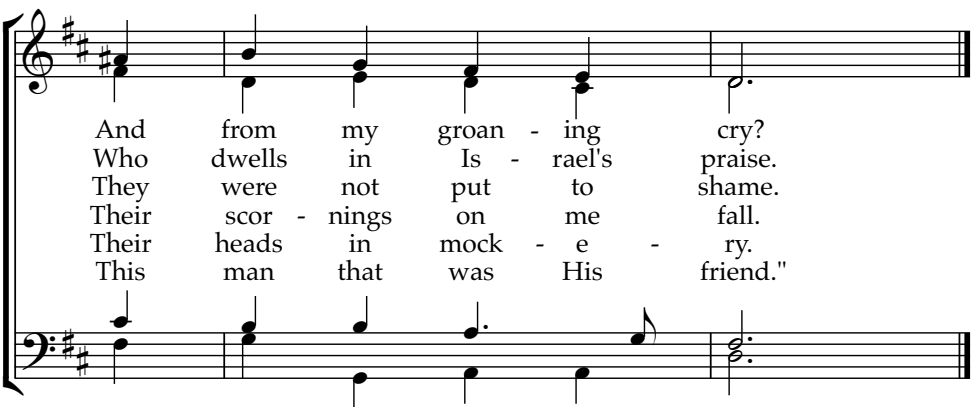
1. ¹My God, my God, O why have You
 2. ²By day and night, my God, I call;
 3. ³Our fa - thers put their trust in You;
 4. ⁴But as for me, I am a worm
 5. ⁵All those who look at me will laugh
 6. ⁶"The LORD was his re - li - ance once;



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



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



"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

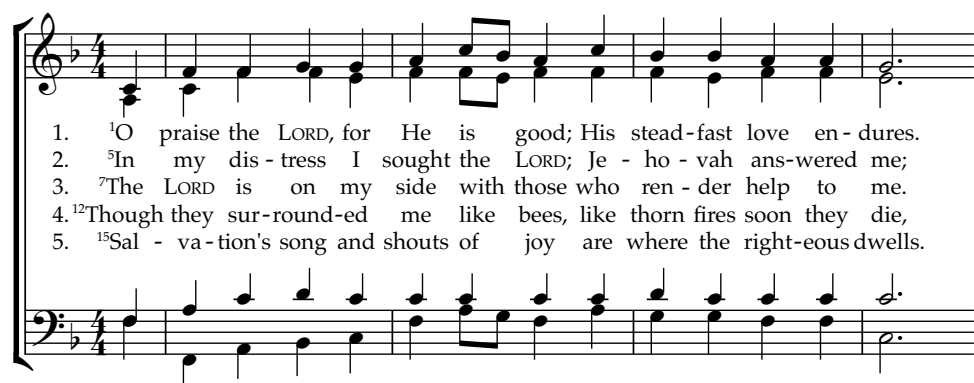
sing his pow'r and his love; our shield and De - fend - er, the
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep
 pow'r has found - ed of old; has 'stab - lished it fast by a
 air; it shines in the light; it streams from the hills; it de -

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.

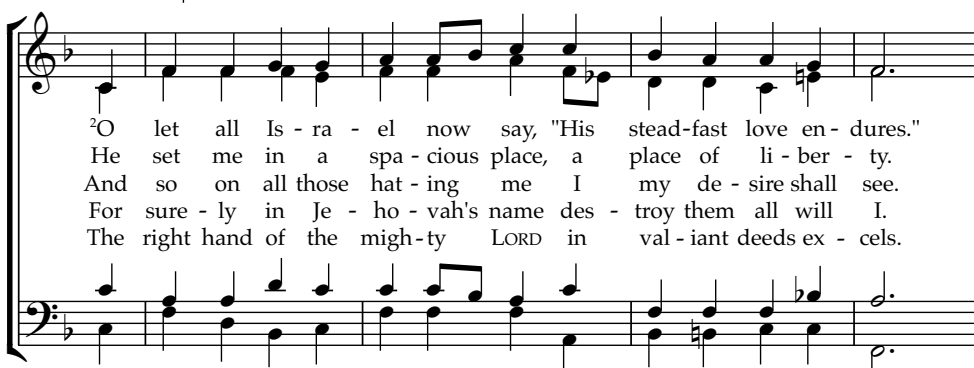
5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;
 your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
 our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

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.

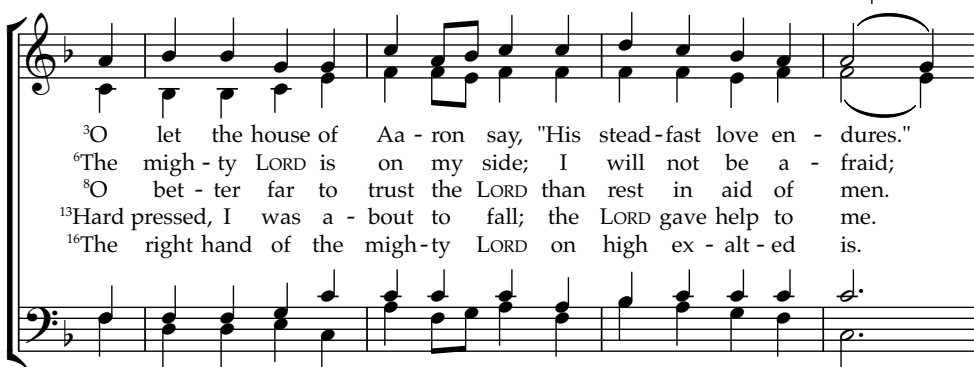
Psalm 118:1-9, 12-16



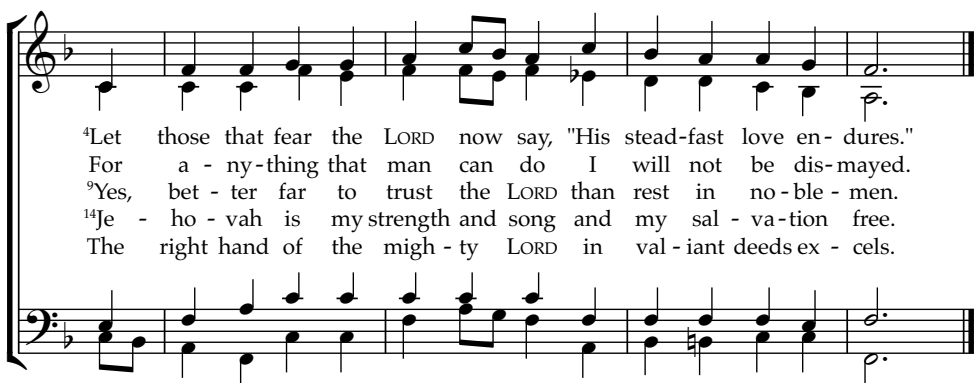
1. ¹O praise the LORD, for He is good; His stead-fast love en - dures.
 2. ⁵In my dis - tress I sought the LORD; Je - ho - vah ans - wered me;
 3. ⁷The LORD is on my side with those who ren - der help to me.
 4. ¹²Though they sur-round-ed me like bees, like thorn fires soon they die,
 5. ¹⁵Sal - va - tion's song and shouts of joy are where the right-eous dwells.



²O let all Is - ra - el now say, "His stead-fast love en - dures."
 He set me in a spa - cious place, a place of li - ber - 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 - iant deeds ex - cels.



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



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

God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

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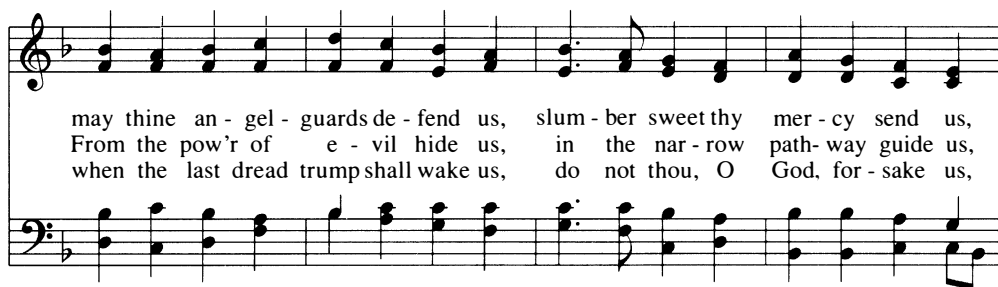
By day the LORD directs his love, at night his song is with me—a prayer to the God of my life. Ps. 42:8



1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, dark - ness and light,
 2. And when morn a - gain shall call us to run life's way,
 3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing; and when we die,



who the day for toil hast giv - en, for rest the night;
 may we still, what - e'er be - fall us, thy will o - bey.
 may we, in thy might - y keep - ing, all peace - ful lie:



may thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, slum - ber sweet thy mer - cy send us,
 From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, in the nar - row path - way guide us,
 when the last dread trump shall wake us, do not thou, O God, for - sake us,



ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, this live - long night.
 nor thy smile be e'er de - nied us, the live - long day.
 but to reign in glo - ry take us with thee on high.

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

AR HYD Y NOS 8.4.8.4.8.8.4.
 Traditional Welsh melody
 Arr. by L. O. Emerson, 1906