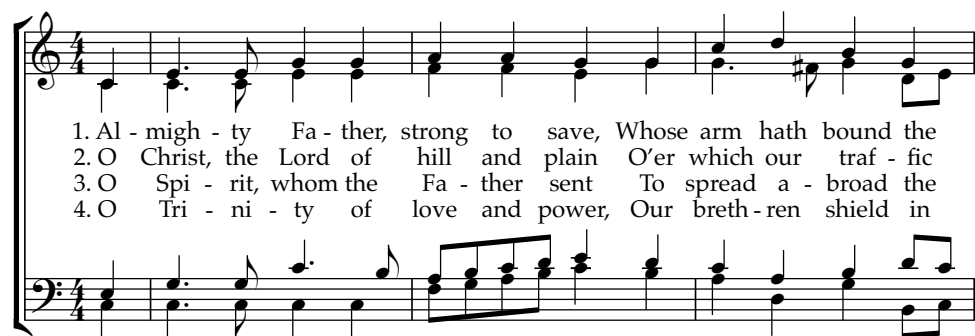
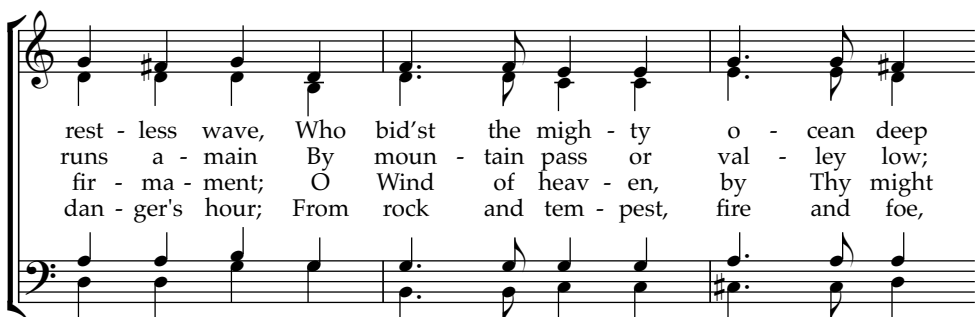


Almighty Father, Strong to Save



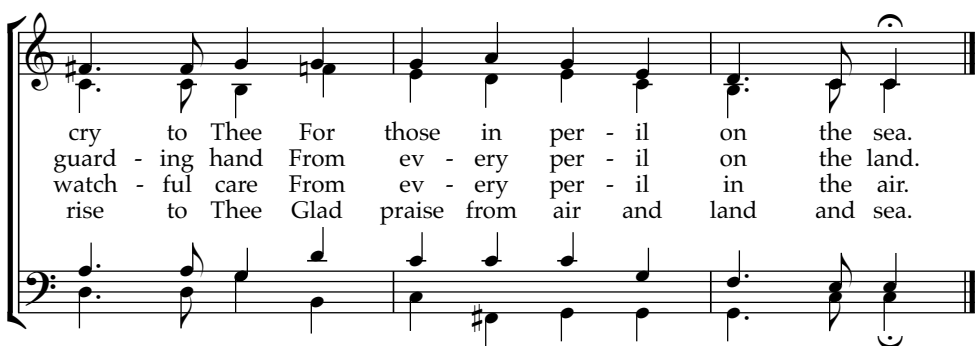
1. Al - migh - ty Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
 2. O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain O'er which our traf - fic
 3. O Spi - rit, whom the Fa - ther sent To spread a - broad the
 4. O Tri - ni - ty of love and power, Our breth - ren shield in



rest - less wave, Who bid'st the migh - ty o - cean deep
 runs a - main By moun - tain pass or val - ley low;
 fir - ma - ment; O Wind of heav - en, by Thy might
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,

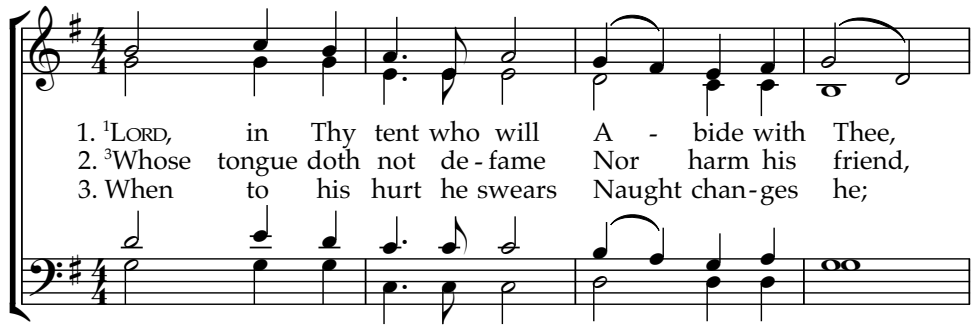


Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 Wher - ev - er, Lord, Thy breth - ren go, Pro - tect them by Thy
 Save all who dare the ea - gle's flight, And keep them by Thy
 Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go; Thus ev - er - more shall



cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 guard - ing hand From ev - ery per - il on the land.
 watch - ful care From ev - ery per - il in the air.
 rise to Thee Glad praise from air and land and sea.

Psalm 15



1. ¹LORD, in Thy tent who will A - bide with Thee,
 2. ³Whose tongue doth not de - fame Nor harm his friend,
 3. When to his hurt he swears Naught chan - ges he;



And on Thy ho - ly hill A dwel - ler be?
 Who to his neigh - bor's shame No ear doth lend,
⁵His gold no in - crease bears From u - su - ry;



²Who walks in up - right - ness, Who work - eth right - eous - ness,
⁴Who has the vile ab - horred But ho - nor doth ac - cord
 His hands no bribes re - ceive The guilt - less to ag - grieve,



Who doth the truth ex - press Un - feign - ed - ly;
 To those who fear the LORD And Him at - tend.
 Lo, he who thus doth live Un - moved shall be.

Amazing Grace!

460

Who am I, O LORD God, and what is my family, that you have brought me this far?

1 Chron. 17:16

1. A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that saved a wretch like me!

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears re - lieved;

3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;

4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his Word my hope se - cures;

I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.
 how pre - cious did that grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 he will my shield and por - tion be, as long as life en - dures.

5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail,
 and mortal life shall cease,
 I shall possess within the veil
 a life of joy and peace.

6. When we've been there ten thousand years,
 bright shining as the sun,
 we've no less days to sing God's praise
 than when we've first begun.

St. 1-5, John Newton, 1779
 St. 6, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790

AMAZING GRACE C.M.
 Traditional American melody
 Arr. by Edwin O. Excell, 1900

75

O Father, You Are Sovereign

The LORD Almighty has purposed, and who can thwart him? His hand is stretched out, and who can turn it back? Is. 14:27

1. O Fa - ther, you are sov - ereign in all the worlds you made;
 2. O Fa - ther, you are sov - ereign in all af - fairs of man;
 3. O Fa - ther, you are sov - ereign, the Lord of hu - man pain,
 4. O Fa - ther, you are sov - ereign! We see you dim - ly now,

your might - y word was spo - ken and light and life o - beyed.
 no pow'rs of death or dark - ness can thwart your per - fect plan.
 trans - mut - ing earth - ly sor - rows to gold of heav'n - ly gain.
 but soon be - fore your tri - umph earth's ev - ery knee shall bow.

Your voice com - mands the sea - sons and bounds the o - cean's shore,
 All chance and change tran - scend - ing, su - preme in time and space,
 All e - vil o - ver - rul - ing, as none but Con - qu'ror could,
 With this glad hope be - fore us our faith springs up a - new:

sets stars with - in their cours - es and stills the tem - pest's roar.
 you hold your trust - ing chil - dren se - cure in your em - brace.
 your love pur - sues its pur - pose—our souls' e - ter - nal good.
 our sov - ereign Lord and Sav - ior, we trust and wor - ship you!

Margaret Clarkson, 1982

ST. THEODULPH 7.6.7.6.D.
Melchior Teschner, ca. 1615

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Psalm 136:1-16



1. ¹O thank the LORD, for good is He;
 2. ⁵Who in His wis - dom framed the skies;
 3. ⁹The moon and stars to rule the night;
 4. ¹³Who by His wind the Red Sea clave;
 His mer - cy lasts for - ev - er.

²Thanks to the God of gods give ye;
⁶Who made the earth from wa - ters rise;
¹⁰Who E - gypt's first - born all did smite;
¹⁴Led Is - rael through the par - ted wave;
 His mer - cy lasts for - ev - er.

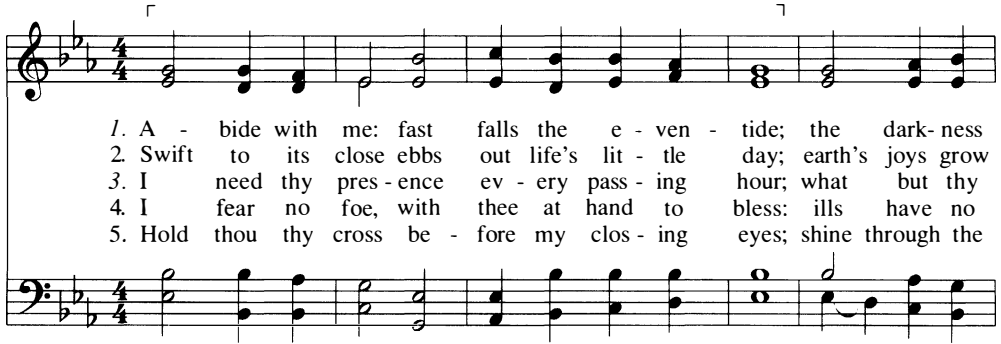
³O prai - ses give the King of kings;
⁷Who placed the great lights on dis - play;
¹¹Who freed all I - srael from their charm;
¹⁵O'er Pha - raoh He the Red Sea spread;
 His mer - cy lasts for - ev - er;

⁴For He a - lone does won - drous things;
⁸The sun to rule the sky by day;
¹²With migh - ty hand and out - stretched arm;
¹⁶Through de - sert wastes His peo - ple led;
 His mer - cy lasts for - ev - er.

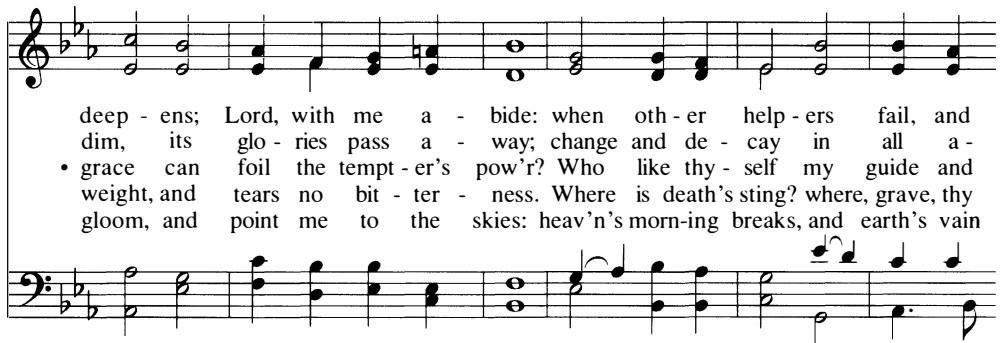
402

Abide with Me: Fast Falls the Eventide

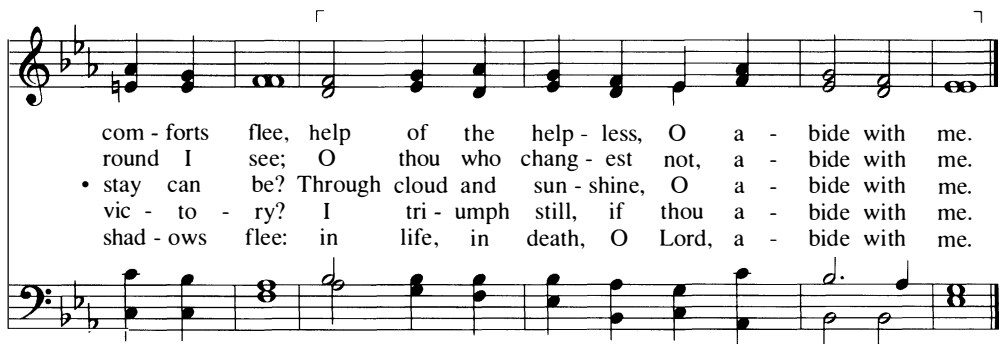
This is how we know that he lives in us: We know it by the Spirit he gave us.
1 John 3:24



1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; the dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; earth's joys grow
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; what but thy
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless: ills have no
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; shine through the



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: when oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; change and de - cay in all a -
• grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like thy - self my guide and
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy
gloom, and point me to the skies: heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain



com - forts flee, help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
round I see; O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
• stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
shad - ows flee: in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

EVENTIDE (MONK) 10.10.10.10.
William H. Monk. 1861