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## The Church's One Foundation

*Christ Jesus himself as the chief cornerstone. Eph. 2:20*

1. The church - 's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;  
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der men see her sore op - pressed,  
 4. The church shall nev - er per - ish! Her dear Lord to de - fend,

she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the Word:  
 her char - ter of sal - va - tion one Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 by schis - ms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed,  
 to guide, sus - tain, and cher - ish, is with her to the end;

from heav'n he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;  
 one ho - ly name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 yet saints their watch are keep - ing, their cry goes up, "How long?"  
 though there be those that hate her, and false sons in her pale,

with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.  
 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - 'ry grace en - dued.  
 And soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.  
 a - gainst or foe or trai - tor she ev - er shall pre - vail.

5. 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
and tumult of her war,  
she waits the consummation  
of peace forevermore;  
till with the vision glorious  
her longing eyes are blest,  
and the great church victorious  
shall be the church at rest.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

6. Yet she on earth hath union  
with God the Three in One,  
and mystic sweet communion  
with those whose rest is won:  
O happy ones and holy!  
Lord, give us grace that we,  
like them, the meek and lowly,  
on high may dwell with thee.

AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.  
Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

# Psalm 23

1. <sup>1</sup>The LORD's my Shep - herd, I'll not want;  
 2. <sup>3</sup>My soul He doth re - store a - gain;  
 3. <sup>4</sup>Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
 4. <sup>5</sup>A ta - ble Thou has fur - nished me  
 5. <sup>6</sup>Good - ness and mer - cy all my life

<sup>2</sup>He makes me down to lie  
 And me to walk doth make  
 Yet will I fear no ill,  
 In pre - sence of my foes;  
 Shall sure - ly fol - low me;

In pas - tures green; He lea - deth me  
 With - in the paths of right - eous - ness,  
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
 My head Thou dost with oil a - noint,  
 And in God's house for - e - ver - more

The qui - et wa - ters by.  
 Ev'n for His own name's sake.  
 And staff me com - fort still.  
 And my cup o - ver - flows.  
 My dwel - ling place shall be.

# Fairest Lord Jesus

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*You are the most excellent of men and your lips have been anointed with grace, since  
God has blessed you forever. Ps. 45:2*

Capo 1: ♮ (D) (Em) (A) (D) ♮ (Bm) (B<sup>7</sup>) (Em) (A) (D)

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,  
2. Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands,  
3. Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light,  
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions!

(G) (D) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) (A) (D) (G) (D) (B<sup>7</sup>) (Em)

Son of God and Son of Man! Thee will I cher - ish,  
robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,  
and all the twink - ling, star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,  
Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

(B<sup>7</sup>) (Em) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) ♮ (Bm) (D<sup>7</sup>) (G) (D) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) ♮

thee will I hon - or, thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.  
Je - sus is pur - er, who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
Je - sus shines pur - er than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.  
praise, ad - o - ra - tion, now and for - ev - er - more be thine.

## 12

## Exalt the Lord, His Praise Proclaim

*Praise the LORD. Praise the name of the LORD; praise him, you servants  
of the LORD. Ps. 135:1*

1. Ex - alt the Lord, his praise pro - claim; all ye his ser - vants,  
2. I know the Lord is high in state, a - bove all gods our  
3. Ex - alt the Lord, his praise pro - claim; all ye his ser - vants,

praise his name, who in the Lord's house ev - er stand and hum - bly  
Lord is great; the Lord per - forms what he de - crees, in heav'n and  
praise his name, who in the Lord's house ev - er stand and hum - bly

serve at his com - mand. The Lord is good, his praise pro - claim; since  
earth, in depths and seas. He makes the va - pors to as - cend in  
serve at his com - mand. For - ev - er praise and bless his name, and

it is pleas - ant, praise his name; his peo - ple for his  
clouds from earth's re - mot - est end; the light - nings flash at  
in the church his praise pro - claim; in Zi - on is his

own he takes and his pe - cu - liar trea - sure makes.  
his com - mand; he holds the tem - pest in his hand.  
dwell - ing place; praise ye the Lord, show forth his grace.

CREATION L.M.D.  
From Franz Joseph Haydn, *The Creation*, 1798; arr.

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## My Jesus, I Love Thee

*We love because he first loved us. 1 John 4:19*

1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine;  
 2. I love thee be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me;  
 3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death;  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

for thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign.  
 and pur - chased the my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree.  
 and praise thee as long as thou lend - est me breath;  
 I'll ev - er a - dore thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art thou;  
 I love thee for wear - ing the thorns on thy brow;  
 and say, when the death - dew lies cold on my brow;  
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow:

if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 if ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

William R. Featherstone, 1864

CARITAS 11.11.11.11.  
Adoniram J. Gordon. 1894

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## Be Still, My Soul

*Be patient, then, brothers, until the Lord's coming. Jas. 5:7*

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side;  
 2. Be still, my soul: your God will un - der - take  
 3. Be still, my soul: when dear - est friends de - part,  
 4. Be still, my soul: the hour is has - t'ning on



bear pa - tient - ly the cross of grief or pain; leave to your  
 to guide the fu - ture as he has the past. Your hope, your  
 and all is dark - ened in the vale of tears, then shall you  
 when we shall be for - ev - er with the Lord, when dis - ap -



God to or - der and pro - vide; in ev - 'ry change he  
 con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake; all now mys - te - rious  
 bet - ter know his love, his heart, who comes to soothe your  
 point - ment, grief, and fear are gone, sor - row for - got, love's



faith - ful will re - main. Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'n - ly  
 shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still  
 sor - row and your fears. Be still, my soul: your Je - sus can re -  
 pur - est joys re - stored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are





# ASSURANCE

Friend through thorn- y ways leads to a joy - ful end.  
 know his voice who ruled them while he dwelt be - low.  
 pay from his own full - ness all he takes a - way.  
 past, all safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

Katharina von Schlegel, 1752  
 Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1855; alt. 1990, mod.  
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FINLANDIA 10.10.10.10.10.10.  
 Jean Sibelius, 1899; arr.