

to be reliable, and every transgression or disobedience received a just retribution,<sup>3</sup> how shall we escape if we neglect such a great salvation? It was declared at first by the Lord, and it was attested to us by those who heard,<sup>4</sup> while God also bore witness by signs and wonders and various miracles and by gifts of the Holy Spirit distributed according to his will.

## Give to Our God Immortal Praise 14

1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mer - cy and  
 2. He built the earth, He spread the sky, And fixed the  
 3. He fills the sun with morn - ing light; He bids the  
 4. He sent His Son with pow'r to save From guilt and  
 5. Through this vain world He guides our feet, And leads us

truth are all His ways; Won - ders of grace to  
 star - ry lights on high: Won - ders of grace to  
 moon di - rect the night; His mer - cies ev - er  
 dark - ness and the grave; Won - ders of grace to  
 to His heav'n - ly seat: His mer - cies ev - er

God be - long; Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.  
 God be - long; Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.  
 shall en - dure, When suns and moons shall shine no more.  
 God be - long; Re - peat His mer - cies in your song.  
 shall en - dure, When this our world shall be no more.

# 67 Still, My Soul, Be Still

1. Still, my soul, be still, and do not fear though winds of  
 2. Still, my soul, be still, do not be moved by less - er  
 3. Still, my soul, be still, do not for - sake the truth you

change may rage to - mor - row. God is at your side; no long - er  
 lights and fleet - ing shad - ows, Hold on - to His ways, with shield of  
 learned in the be - gin - ning, Wait up - on the Lord, and hope will

dread the fires of un - ex - pect - ed sor - row.  
 faith a - gainst temp - ta - tion's flam - ing ar - rows. God, You are my  
 rise as stars ap - pear when day is dim - ming.

God, and I will trust in You and not be shak - en.

Lord of peace, re - new a stead-fast spir-it with-in me to  
rest in You a - lone, to rest in You a - lone.

## When All Thy Mercies, O My God 68

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur-veys,  
2. To all my weak com-plaints and cries Thy mer - cy lent an ear,  
3. Un - num-bered com - forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be-stowed,  
4. Through hid - den dan - gers, toils and death, It gen - tly cleared my way;  
5. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em-ploy;  
6. Through all e - ter - ni - ty to Thee A joy - ful song I'll raise;

Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise.  
Ere yet my fee - ble tho'ts had learned To form them-selves in prayer.  
Be - fore my in - fant heart could know From whom those com - forts flowed.  
And thru the pleas - ing snares of vice, More to be feared than they.  
Nor is the least a cheer - ful heart That tastes those gifts with joy.  
For, oh, e - ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all Thy praise!

rich - es, far be - yond hu - man words? Lord, Your wounds have paid my ran - som.

## Rock of Ages 209

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;  
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;  
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;  
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.  
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
 Foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

blood to make us free. Up - on the cross of  
 Cal - va - ry, the Sav - ior died for me.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a bass clef staff. The first system covers the lyrics 'blood to make us free. Up - on the cross of' and the second system covers 'Cal - va - ry, the Sav - ior died for me.' The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

## I Hear the Words of Love 195

• 1. I hear the words of love, I gaze up - on the blood,  
 2. 'Tis ev - er - last - ing peace! Sure as Je - ho - vah's Name;  
 • 3. The clouds may come and go And storms may sweep my sky;  
 • 4. My love is oft - times low, My joy still ebbs and flows;  
 • 5. I change, He chang - es not, The Christ can nev - er die;

I see the might - y sac - ri - fice, And I have peace with God.  
 'Tis sta - ble as His stead - fast throne, For ev - er - more the same.  
 This blood-sealed friend - ship chang - es not: The cross is ev - er nigh.  
 But peace with Him re - mains the same; No change Je - ho - vah knows.  
 His love, not mine, the rest - ing place, His truth, not mine, the tie.

The musical score is in 4/4 time and one sharp (F#). It features a list of five verses and a concluding stanza. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. The first system covers the verses and the second system covers the concluding stanza.

## 376 What Grace Is Mine

1. What grace is mine that He who dwells in end-less light Called through the  
 2. What grace is mine to know His breath a - live in me; Be - neath His

night to find my dis - tant soul, And from His scars poured mer - cy that would  
 wings my wak - ened soul may soar; All fear can flee, for death's dark night is

plead for me, That I might live and in His name be known.  
 o - ver - come; My Sav - ior lives and reigns for - ev - er - more.

So I will go wher - ev - er He is call - ing me, I lose my

Words: Kristyn Getty

Music: Traditional Irish folk tune; arr. Ruth Coleman

life to find my life in Him. I give my all to gain the hope that

nev - er dies; I bow my heart, take up my cross, and fol - low Him.

## May the Mind of Christ, My Savior 377

1. May the mind of Christ, my Sav - ior, Live in me from day to day,  
 2. May the Word of God dwell rich - ly In my heart from hour to hour,  
 3. May the peace of God my Fa - ther Rule my life in ev - 'ry - thing,  
 4. May the love of Je - sus fill me As the wa - ters fill the sea;  
 5. May I run the race be - fore me, Strong and brave to face the foe,  
 6. May His beau - ty rest up - on me As I seek the lost to win;

By His love and pow'r con - trol - ling All I do and say.  
 So that all may see I tri - umph On - ly through His pow'r.  
 That I may be calm to com - fort Sick and sor - row - ing.  
 Him ex - alt - ing, self a - bas - ing This is vic - to - ry.  
 Look - ing on - ly un - to Je - sus As I on - ward go.  
 And may they for - get the chan - nel, See - ing on - ly Him.