

# 55 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;  
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;  
 6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Song Ending

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!  
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
 They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the op - 'ning day.  
 Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home!

*Optional last stanza setting* *Unison*

day. 6. O God, our help in

a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guide while

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: William Croft; Last stanza and choral ending by Dave Williamson

The musical score consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system is labeled "Optional choral ending". The lyrics for the first system are "life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home, And our e -". The second system continues with "ter - nal home, Our e - ter - nal home!". The piano accompaniment features chords and melodic lines in both hands. There are fermatas over the final notes of the vocal lines. The tempo marking "molto rit." is present above the second system.

## Ephesians 1:1-14

56

<sup>1</sup> Paul, an apostle of Christ Jesus by the will of God, To the saints who are in Ephesus, and are faithful in Christ Jesus: <sup>2</sup> Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

<sup>3</sup> **Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who has blessed us in Christ with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places, <sup>4</sup> even as he chose us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and blameless before him. In love <sup>5</sup> he predestined us for adoption as sons through Jesus Christ, according to the purpose of his will, <sup>6</sup> to the praise of his glorious grace, with which he has blessed us in the Beloved.**

<sup>7</sup> In him we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of his grace, <sup>8</sup> which he lavished upon us, in all wisdom and insight <sup>9</sup> making known to us the mystery of his will, according to his purpose, which he set forth in Christ <sup>10</sup> as a plan for the fullness of time, to unite all things in him, things in heaven and things on earth. <sup>11</sup> In him we have obtained an inheritance, having been predestined according to the purpose of him who works all things according to the counsel of his will, <sup>12</sup> so that we who were the first to hope in Christ might be to the praise of his glory.

<sup>13</sup> **In him you also, when you heard the word of truth, the gospel of your salvation, and believed in him, were sealed with the promised Holy Spirit, <sup>14</sup> who is the guarantee of our inheritance until we acquire possession of it, to the praise of his glory.**

# 91 The Love of God

1. The love of God is great-er far Than tongue or pen can ev - er tell;  
 2. When years of time shall pass a - way And earth - ly thrones and king - doms fall,  
 3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill And were the skies of parch - ment made,

It goes be - yond the high - est star, And reach - es to the low - est hell;  
 When men who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and moun - tains call,  
 Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade,

The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;  
 God's love so sure shall still en - dure, All mea - sure - less and strong;  
 To write the love of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry;

His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled, And par - doned from his sin.  
 Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race - The saints' and an - gels' song.  
 Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

Words: Frederick M. Lehman; Meir Ben Isaac Nehorais st. 3

Music: Frederick M. Lehman; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Bruce Greer

GOD THE FATHER – FAITHFULNESS, GRACE AND LOVE

bove Would drain the o - cean dry; Nor could the scroll con-tain the

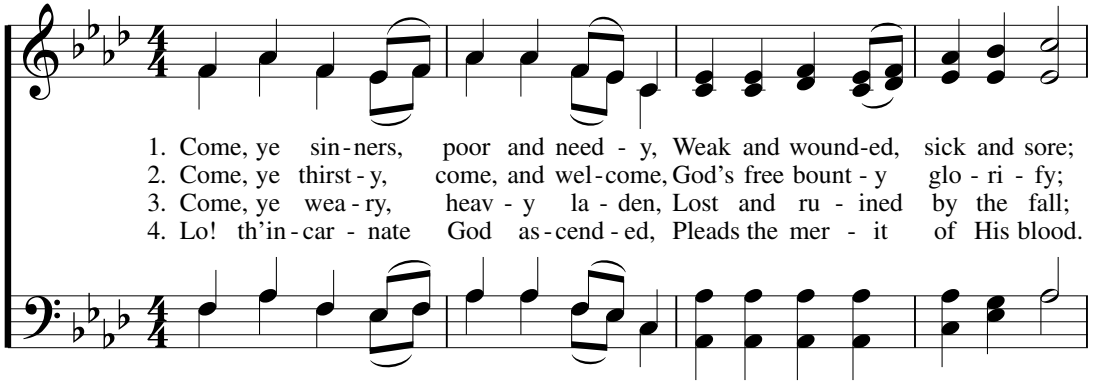
whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky. O love of

God, how rich and pure! How mea-sure-less and strong! It shall for-

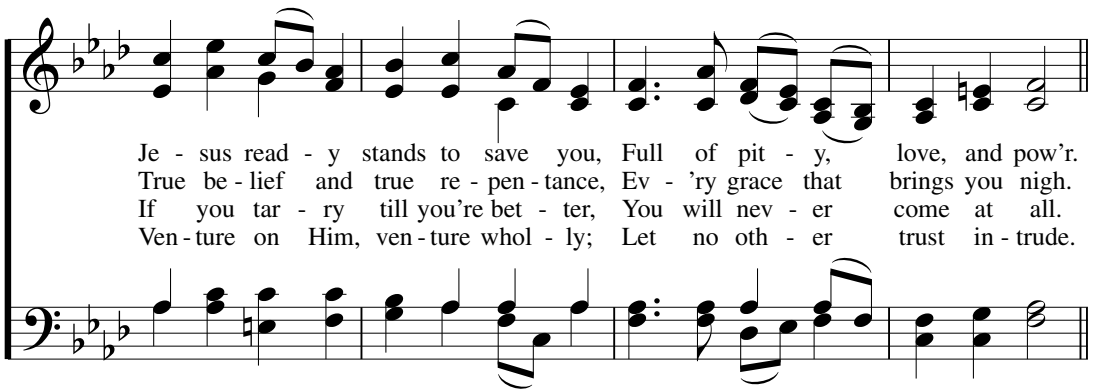
ev - er - more en - dure— The saints' and an - gels' song!

*Optional choral ending*  
It shall for - ev - er - more en - dure, *rit.* the love of God.

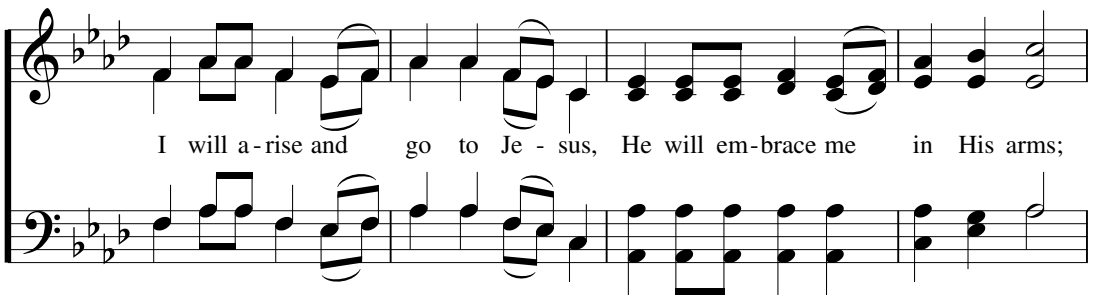
## Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy 391



1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;  
 2. Come, ye thirst - y, come, and wel-come, God's free bount - y glo - ri - fy;  
 3. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;  
 4. Lo! th'in-car - nate God as-cend - ed, Pleads the mer - it of His blood.



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.  
 True be - lief and true re - pen-tance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.  
 If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.  
 Ven - ture on Him, ven - ture whol - ly; Let no oth - er trust in - trude.



I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;



In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, O there are ten thou-sand charms.

# Arise, My Soul, Arise 291

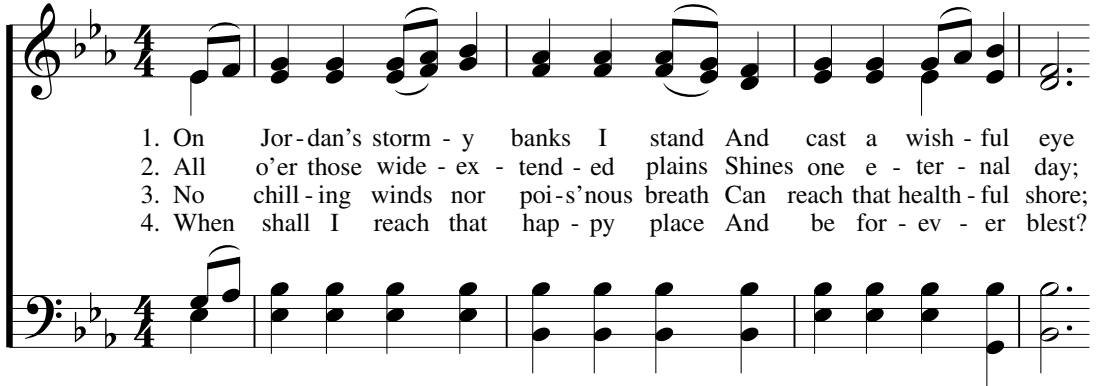
1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; shake off thy guilt - y fears;  
 2. Five bleed - ing wounds He bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;  
 3. The Fa - ther hears Him pray, His dear A - noint - ed One;  
 4. To God I'm rec - on - ciled; His par - d'ning voice I hear;

The bleed - ing sac - ri - fice in my be - half ap - pears;  
 They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, they strong - ly plead for me;  
 He can - not turn a - way the pres - ence of His Son;  
 He owns me for His child; I can no long - er fear;

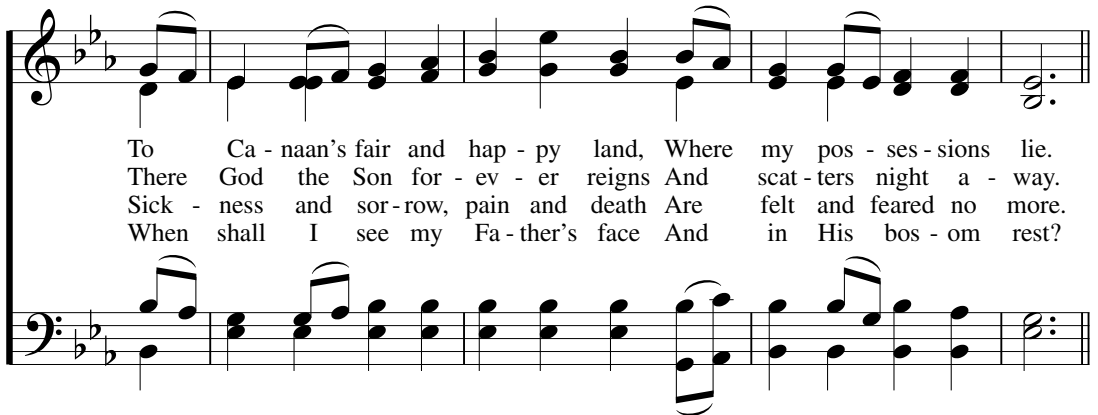
Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, Be - fore the throne my  
 "For - give him, O for - give," they cry. "For - give him, O for -  
 His Spir - it an - swers to the blood, His Spir - it an - swers  
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, With con - fi - dence I

Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.  
 give," they cry, "Nor let that ran - somed sin - ner die!"  
 to the blood, And tells me I am born of God.  
 now draw nigh, And, "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.

## 423 On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand



1. On Jor-dan's storm - y banks I stand And cast a wish - ful eye  
 2. All o'er those wide - ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;  
 3. No chill - ing winds nor poi-s'nous breath Can reach that health - ful shore;  
 4. When shall I reach that hap - py place And be for - ev - er blest?



To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
 There God the Son for - ev - er reigns And scat - ters night a - way.  
 Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.  
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face And in His bos - om rest?



I am bound for the prom - ised land, I am bound for the prom - ised land;



O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land.