

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
 When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
 Not e'en where glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.
 The Lamb is all the glo - ry of Im - man - uel's land.

Come, We That Love the Lord 428

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
 3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;
 4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
 5. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.
 But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
 Ce - les - tial fruit on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
 Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 We're march - ing thru Em - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

194 O Love Divine

1. O love di - vine, a - maz - ing love, that brought to
 2. For us a crown of thorns He bore, for us a
 3. O wan - d'rer, come, on Him be - lieve, His of - fered

earth from Heav'n a - bove The Son of God for
 robe of scorn He wore. He con - quered death and
 grace by faith re - ceives A - wake, a - rise, and

us to die, that we might dwell on high.
 rent the grave and lives a - gain our souls to save.
 hear Him call, the feast is spread for all.

He died for you, He died for me, and shed His

Words: Fanny Crosby

Music: Traditional Irish Tune; arr. Ruth Coleman

blood to make us free. Up - on the cross of

Cal - va - ry, the Sav - ior died for me.

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.

O Sing, My Soul 325

• 1. O sing, my soul, the an-cient song, and lend Your high-est praise
 • 2. O wor-ship Him, our Fa-ther God, the Spir-it and the Word,
 • 3. Now hear, my soul, the gos-pel song, at-tend the joy-ful news,
 • 4. Now, peo-ple of the ris-en Lord, O hear the call to go.

To Him who is the King of old and dwells in end-less days.
 Who fash-ioned all things from His joy and saw that it was good.
 For Christ has come, the per-fect Son, His Fa-ther's will to choose.
 In-to the world we have been sent as mes-sen-gers of hope.

How re-splen-dent His glo-ry! How ma-jes-tic His Name!
 What per-fec-tion of friend-ship, what com-mun-ion we shared!
 In our place He did suf-fer, in our place be-came sin.
 Christ a-lone be our treas-ure, Christ a-lone our re-ward.

Now to the Un-cre-a-ted One, oh, let the an-them raise.
 But choos-ing death, we fell from life a-side the guil-ty pair.
 The death of death, the death of Christ Who stands a-live a-gain!
 Come, bid the na-tions sing with us the prais-es of the Lord.

I Asked the Lord That I Might Grow 63

1. I asked the Lord that I might grow In faith and
 2. 'Twas He who taught me thus to pray, And He, I
 3. I hoped that in some fa - vored hour At once He'd
 4. In - stead of this He made me feel The hid - den
 5. Yea more with His own hand He seemed In - tent to
 6. "Lord, why is this," I, trem - bling, cried; "Will Thou pur -
 7. "These in - ward tri - als I em - ploy From self and

love and ev - 'ry grace, Might more of His
 trust has an - swered prayer, But it has been
 an - swer my re - quest And by His love's
 e - vils of my heart And let the an -
 ag - gra - vate my woe, Crossed all the fair
 sue Thy worm to death?" "Tis in this way,"
 pride to set you free, And break Thy schemes

sal - va - tion know And seek more earn - est - ly His face.
 in such a way As al - most drove me to de - spair.
 con - strain - ing pow'r Sub - due my sins and give me rest.
 gry pow'rs of hell As - sault my soul in ev - 'ry part.
 de - signs I schemed, Hum - bled my heart, and laid me low.
 the Lord re - plied, "I an - swer prayer for grace and faith."
 of earth - ly joy That thou may'st find your all in Me."

JESUS THE SON – ADORATION AND PRAISE
We Will Glorify 97

1. We will glo - ri - fy the King of kings; We will glo - ri - fy the
 2. Lord Je - ho - vah reigns in maj - es - ty; We will bow be - fore His
 3. He is Lord of heav - en, Lord of earth; He is Lord of all who
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah to the King of kings; Hal - le - lu - jah to the

Lamb. We will glo - ri - fy the Lord of lords, Who is the great I AM.
 throne. We will wor - ship Him in right - eous - ness, We will wor - ship Him a - lone.
 live. He is Lord a - bove the u - ni - verse; All praise to Him we give.
 Lamb. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lord of lords, Who is the great I AM.

Optional last stanza setting

Broader

rit. 4. Hal - le - lu - jah to the King of kings;

Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb. Hal - le - lu - jah to the

1. Lord of lords, Who is the great I AM. Hal - le - AM.
 2.