

143 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

• 1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate
 • 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - sored from the
 • 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial
 • 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throug We at His feet may

fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And
 fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And
 ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And
 fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And

crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al
 crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you
 crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es -
 crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er -

di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

Words: st. 1, 2 Edward Perronet; st. 3, 4 John Rippon
 Music: Oliver Holden; Last stanza setting by Camp Kirkland

Optional last stanza setting

all.

rit. **Unison Broadly**

4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throug We at His feet may

fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him

Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er -

molto rit.

last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

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!

Take My Life and Let It Be 393

1. Take my life and let it be Con-se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
 3. Take my voice and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King;
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold,
 5. Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine,
 6. Take my love my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in
 Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
 Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sag -
 Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as
 Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy
 Take my - self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly,

cease - less praise, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 ful for Thee, Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 es from Thee, Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 You shall choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as You shall choose.
 roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

442 O Breath of God

1. O Breath of God, come fill this place; re - vive our
 2. O Word of God, so clear and true, re - new our
 3. O Love of God, so un - re - strained, re - fresh our
 4. May God the Fa - ther, God the Son and God the

hearts to know Your grace And from our slum - ber
 minds to trust in You; And give to us the
 souls in Je - sus' name. Let us re - flect Your
 Spir - it make us one; In ho - li - ness let

make us rise, that we may know the ris - en Christ.
 Bread of Life, that we may know the ris - en Christ.
 sac - ri - fice, that we may know the ris - en Christ.
 us u - nite, that we may know the ris - en Christ.

Words and Music: Keith Getty and Phil Madeira

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443 Hebrews 13:20-21

²⁰ Now may the God of peace who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, ²¹ equip you with everything good that you may do his will, working in us that which is pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen.