

We Gather Together 435

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
 2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
 3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou lead - er in bat - tle,

He chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known;
 Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine;
 And pray that Thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.

The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing;
 So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;
 Let Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion:

Sing prais - es to His name, He for - gets not His own.
 Thou, Lord, was at our side— the glo - ry be Thine!
 Thy name be ev - er praised; O Lord, make us free!

129 Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Son of God, be - fore the worlds be - gan,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of love, be - hold His hands and side,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 5. Crown Him the Lord of lords, who o - ver all doth reign,

Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
 And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man;
 Those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those He came to save.
 Who once on earth, th'in - car - nate Word, for ran - somed sin - ners slain,

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 Who ev - 'ry grief hath known that wrings the hu - man breast,
 No an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His glo - ries now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
 Now lives in realms of light, where saints with an - gels sing

And hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 And takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.
 But down - ward bends his won - d'ring eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 Their songs be - fore Him day and night, their God, Re - deem - er, King.

Words: st. 1, 3, 4, 5 Matthew Bridges; st. 2 Godfrey Thring,
 Music: George J. Elvey; Last stanza setting and choral ending by David Winkler

Optional last stanza setting

Unison

bright. 5. Crown Him the Lord of lords, who

o - ver all doth reign, Who once on earth, th'in-car-nate Word, for

ran-somed sin-ners slain, Now lives in realms of light, where saints with an-gels

sing Their songs be-fore Him day and night, their God, Re-deem-er,

Choral ending (Sing Parts)

King. Crown Him Lord, crown Him Lord of all!

Be Still, My Soul 60

1. Be still, my soul! the Lord is on your side; Bear pa-tient-ly the
 2. Be still, my soul! your God doth un-der-take To guide the fu-ture
 3. Be still, my soul! the hour is has-tening on When we shall be for-

cross of grief or pain. Leave to your God to or-der and pro-vide;
 as He has the past. Your hope, your con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake;
 ev-er with the Lord, When dis-ap-point-ment, grief, and fear are gone,

In ev-ery change He faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul! your
 All now mys-te-rious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul! the
 Sor-row for-got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul! when

best, your heav'n-ly Friend Thro' thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.
 waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be-low.
 change and tears are past, All safe and bless-ed we shall meet at last.

390 God, Be Merciful to Me

1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me, on Thy grace I rest my plea;
 2. My trans - gres - sions I con - fess, grief and guilt my soul op - press;
 3. I am e - vil, born in sin; Thou de - sir - est truth with - in.
 4. Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust by Thy wrath and judg - ment just,
 5. Gra - cious God, my heart re - new, make my spir - it right and true;
 6. Sin - ners then shall learn from me and re - turn, O God, to Thee;

Plen - teous in com - pas - sion Thou, blot out my trans - gres - sions now;
 I have sinned a - gainst Thy grace and pro - voked Thee to Thy face;
 Thou a - lone my Sav - ior art, teach Thy wis - dom to my heart;
 Let my con - trite heart re - joice and in glad - ness hear Thy voice;
 Cast me not a - way from Thee, let Thy Spir - it dwell in me;
 Sav - ior, all my guilt re - move, and my tongue shall sing Thy love;

Wash me, make me pure with - in, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
 I con - fess Thy judg - ment just, speech - less, I Thy mer - cy trust.
 Make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, wash me whit - er than the snow.
 From my sins O hide Thy face, blot them out in bound - less grace.
 Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, stead - fast make my will - ing heart.
 Touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall praise ac - cord.

438 Benediction

1. May the peace of God our Heav-'nly Fa - ther, and the grace of
 2. May this peace which pass-es un - der - stand - ing, and this grace which

Christ the ris - en Son, And the fel - low-ship of God the Spir - it keep our
 makes us what we are, And this fel - low-ship of His com - mun - ion make us

hearts and minds with - in His love. And to Him be praise for His
 one in spir - it and in heart.

glo - rious reign, from the depths of earth to the heights of heav'n; We de -

Words and Music: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend; arr. Ruth Coleman

clare the name of the Lamb once slain, Christ e - ter - nal, the King of kings!

Doxology 439

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow. Praise Him, all

crea - tures here be - low. Praise Him a - bove, ye

heav - en - ly host. Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken
 Music: Jimmy Owens; arr. Mark Rice