

126 Behold Our God

1. Who has held the o - ceans in His hands? Who has num - bered
 2. Who has giv - en coun - sel to the Lord? Who can ques - tion
 3. Who has felt the nails up - on His hands, Bear - ing all the

ev - 'ry grain of sand? Kings and na - tions trem - ble at His voice.
 an - y of His words? Who can teach the One who knows all things?
 guilt of sin - ful man? God e - ter - nal, hum - bled to the grave.

All cre - a - tion ris - es to re - joice.
 Who can fath - om all His won - drous deeds? Be - hold our
 Je - sus, Sav - ior, ris - en now to reign!

God, seat - ed on His throne. Come, let us a - dore Him. Be - hold our

JESUS THE SON – CHRIST OUR KING

Last time to Coda Θ

King, noth - ing can com - pare. Come, let us a - dore

Him! Him! Let Your glo - ry fill the earth.
You will reign for - ev - er.

Let Your glo - ry fill the earth. Let Your glo - ry fill the earth.
You will reign for - ev - er. You will reign for - ev - er.

D.S. al Coda Θ Θ Coda
Let Your glo - ry fill Be - Him!
You will reign for - ev - er. Be -

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!

429 For the Beauty of the Earth

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
 2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 4. For Your church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
 5. For Your - self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so free - ly giv'n;

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:
 Hill and vale and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light:
 Friends on earth and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
 Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:
 For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Song Ending

Optional last stanza setting *rit.* *Unison - broadly*

grate - ful praise. 5. For Your - self, best

Words: Folliot S. Pierpont

Music: Conrad Kocher; adpt. William Henry Monk; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Phillip E. Allen

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This our hymn of grateful praise.

430

Psalm 90:1-17

¹ LORD, you have been our dwelling place in all generations. ² Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever you had formed the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God. ³ You return man to dust and say, “Return, O children of man!” ⁴ For a thousand years in your sight are but as yesterday when it is past, or as a watch in the night. ⁵ You sweep them away as with a flood; they are like a dream, like grass that is renewed in the morning: ⁶ in the morning it flourishes and is renewed; in the evening it fades and withers. ⁷ For we are brought to an end by your anger; by your wrath we are dismayed. ⁸ You have set our iniquities before you, our secret sins in the light of your presence.

⁹ For all our days pass away under your wrath; we bring our years to an end like a sigh. ¹⁰ The years of our life are seventy, or even by reason of strength eighty; yet their span is but toil and trouble; they are soon gone, and we fly away. ¹¹ Who considers the power of your anger, and your wrath according to the fear of you? ¹² So teach us to number our days that we may get a heart of wisdom. ¹³ Return, O LORD! How long?

Have pity on your servants! ¹⁴ Satisfy us in the morning with your steadfast love, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. ¹⁵ Make us glad for as many days as you have afflicted us, and for as many years as we have seen evil. ¹⁶ Let your work be shown to your servants, and your glorious power to their children. ¹⁷ Let the favor of the LORD our God be upon us, and establish the work of our hands upon us; yes, establish the work of our hands!

374 My Heart Is Filled with Thankfulness

1. My heart is filled with thank-ful-ness to Him who bore my pain, Who
 2. My heart is filled with thank-ful-ness to Him who walks be - side, Who
 3. My heart is filled with thank-ful-ness to Him who reigns a - bove, Whose

plumbed the depths of my dis - grace and gave me life a - gain, Who
 floods my weak-ness - es with strength and caus - es fear to fly, Whose
 wis - dom is my per - fect peace, whose ev - 'ry thought is love, For

crushed my curse of sin - ful - ness and clothed me in His light, And
 ev - 'ry prom - ise is e - nough for ev - 'ry step I take, Sus -
 ev - 'ry day I have on earth is giv - en by the King. So

wrote His law of right - eous - ness with pow'r up - on my heart.
 tain - ing me with arms of love and crown - ing me with grace.
 I will give my life, my all to love and fol - low Him.