

2 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a -
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly reign -
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend
 4. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me a - dore

tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal -
 eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus -
 thee; Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at -
 Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

va - tion! All ye who hear, Now to His tem - ple draw
 tain - eth! Hast thou not seen How thy de - sires e'er have
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new What the Al - might - y can
 fore Him. Let the A - men Sound from His peo - ple a -

near; Praise Him in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
 been; Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
 do If with His love He be - friend - thee.
 gain; Glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore Him!

Words: German Hymn, Joachim Neander; tr. Catherine Winkworth,

Music: *Stralsund Gesangbuch*; harm. W. Sterndale Bennett; Last stanza setting by Bruce Greer

Optional last stanza setting

Unison

4. Praise to the

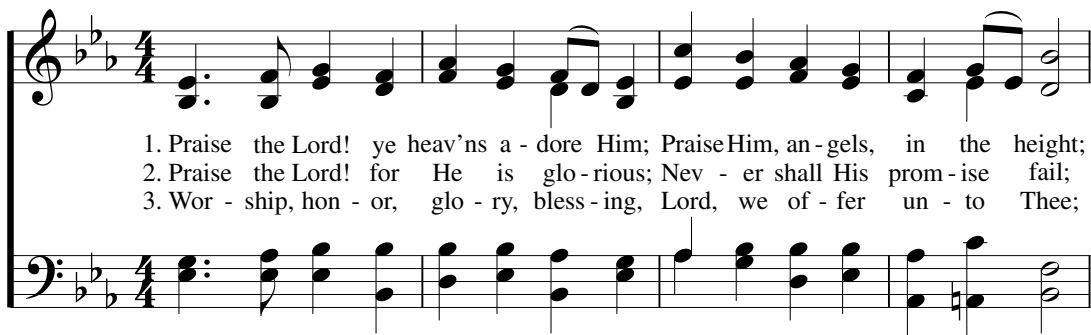
Lord, O let all that is in me a - dore

Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

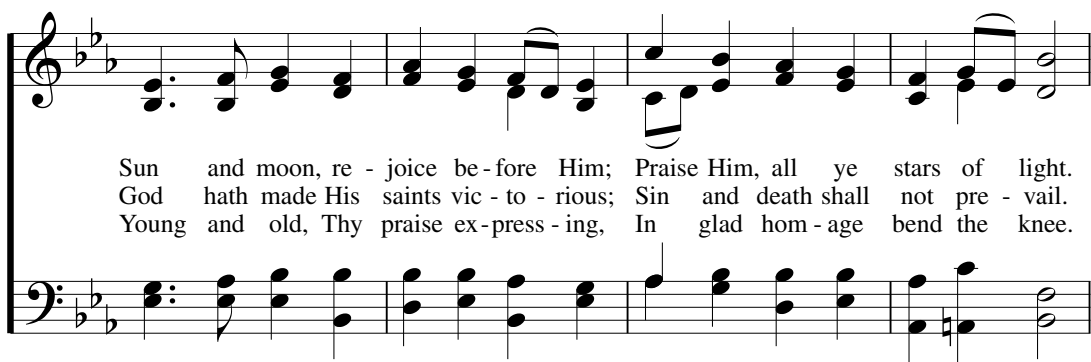
fore Him. Let the A - men Sound from His

rit. to end
peo - ple a - gain; Glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore Him!

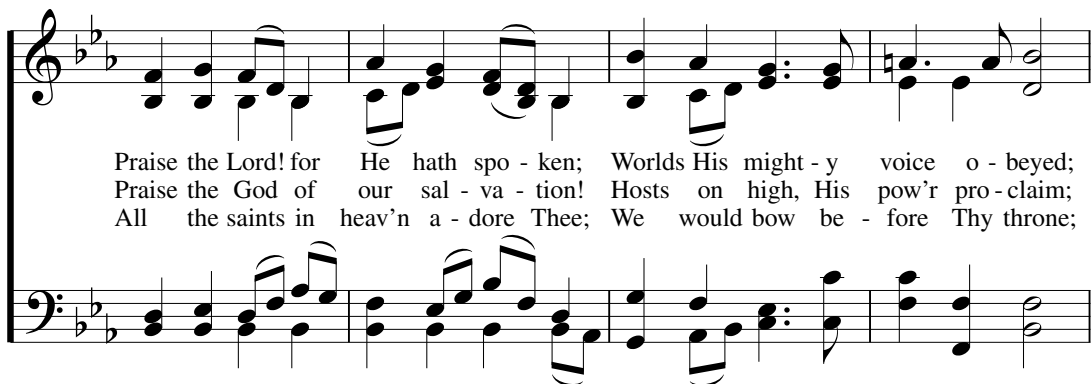
3 Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens Adore Him



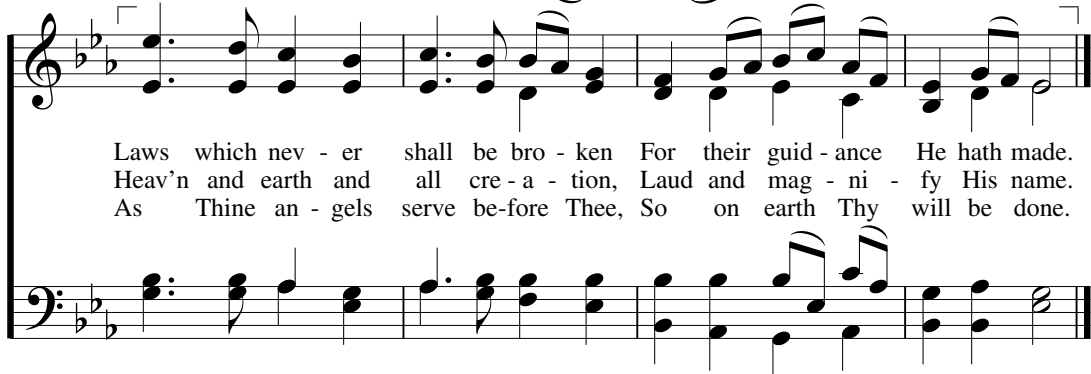
1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;
 2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;
 3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;



Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
 God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
 Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.



Praise the Lord! for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;
 Praise the God of our sal - va - tion! Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim;
 All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne;



Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid - ance He hath made.
 Heav'n and earth and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.
 As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

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!

Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting 152

1. Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;
 2. O how great Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Vast - er, broad - er than the sea!
 3. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee as Thou art,
 4. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me As I work and wait for Thee;
Refrain: Je - sus, I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;

I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.
 O how mar - vel - ous Thy good - ness, Lav - ished all on me!
 And Thy love, so pure, so change - less, Sat - is - fies my heart;
 Rest - ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark shad - ows flee.
I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.

Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,
 Yes, I rest in Thee, Be - lov - ed, Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
 Sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, Meets, sup - plies its ev - 'ry need,
 Bright - ness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,

For by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
 Know Thy cer - tain - ty of prom - ise, And have made it mine.
 And sur - rounds me with its bless - ings; Thine is love in - deed!
 Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing; Fill me with Thy grace.