

327 Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we
 2. Hark, the glad ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -
 3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it:

bow be - fore Thee; All on earth Thy scep - ter claim,
 bow are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,
 Three we name Thee, Though in es - sence on - ly One;

All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee. In - fi - nite Thy
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing; Fill the heav'ns with
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee, And a - dor - ing,

vast do - main; Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
 sweet ac - cord; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 bend the knee While we sing our praise to Thee.

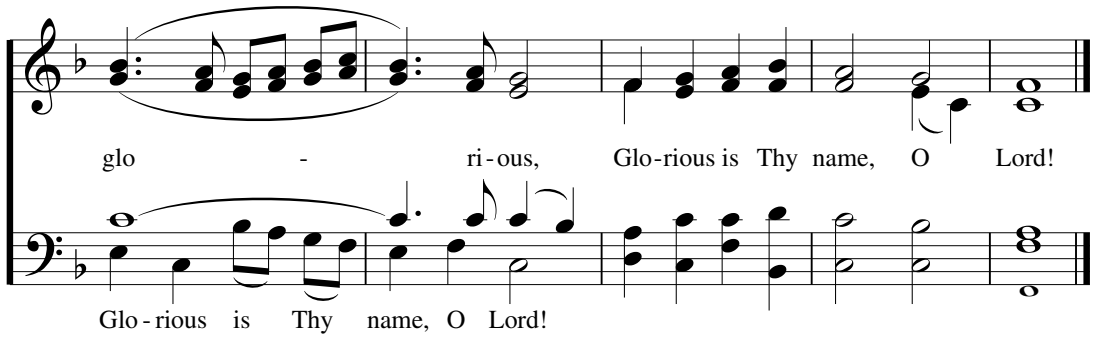
144 Glorious Is Thy Name

1. Bless - ed Sav - ior, we a - dore Thee; We Thy love and grace pro - claim.
 2. Great Re - deem - er, Lord and Mas - ter, Light of all e - ter - nal days,
 3. From the throne of heav - en's glo - ry To the cross of sin and shame,
 4. Come, O come, im - mor - tal Sav - ior, Come and take Thy roy - al throne;

Thou art might - y, Thou art ho - ly; Glo - rious is Thy match - less name!
 Let the saints of ev - 'ry na - tion Sing Thy just and end - less praise!
 You did come to die a ran - som, Guilt - y sin - ners to re - claim!
 Come, and reign, and reign for - ev - er; Be the king - dom all Thine own!

Glo - ri - ous, glo - ri - ous,
 Glo - rious is Thy name, O Lord! Glo - rious is Thy name, O Lord!

Glo - rious is Thy name, O Lord! Glo - ri - ous,
 Glo - rious is Thy name, O Lord!



1 Corinthians 15:12-28

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¹² Now if Christ is proclaimed as raised from the dead, how can some of you say that there is no resurrection of the dead? ¹³ But if there is no resurrection of the dead, then not even Christ has been raised. ¹⁴ And if Christ has not been raised, then our preaching is in vain and your faith is in vain.

¹⁵ **We are even found to be misrepresenting God, because we testified about God that he raised Christ, whom he did not raise if it is true that the dead are not raised.** ¹⁶ **For if the dead are not raised, not even Christ has been raised.** ¹⁷ **And if Christ has not been raised, your faith is futile and you are still in your sins.** ¹⁸ **Then those also who have fallen asleep in Christ have perished.**

¹⁹ If in Christ we have hope in this life only, we are of all people most to be pitied.

²⁰ But in fact Christ has been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep. ²¹ For as by a man came death, by a man has come also the resurrection of the dead. ²² For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive. ²³ But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits, then at his coming those who belong to Christ.

²⁴ **Then comes the end, when he delivers the kingdom to God the Father after destroying every rule and every authority and power.** ²⁵ **For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet.** ²⁶ **The last enemy to be destroyed is death.**

²⁷ For "God has put all things in subjection under his feet." But when it says, "all things are put in subjection," it is plain that he is excepted who put all things in subjection under him. ²⁸ When all things are subjected to him, then the Son himself will also be subjected to him who put all things in subjection under him, that God may be all in all.

407 It Is Well with My Soul

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
 3. My sin - oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought: My sin - not in
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
 part, but the whole Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

“It is well, it is well with my soul.”
 And has shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
 “E - ven so,” it is well with my soul.

soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
 with my soul,

Words: Horatio G. Spafford

Music: Philip P. Bliss; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Ken Barker

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It is well, it is well with my soul.

This musical score is for the hymn 'It is well, it is well with my soul.' It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Optional choral ending
Sing Parts

f *sub. mp* *slowly*

It is well, it is well with my soul. (It is well.)

This section provides an optional choral ending for the hymn. It includes dynamic markings: *f* (forte), *sub. mp* (subito mezzo-piano), and *slowly*. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

408 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's pass - ing dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

This musical score is for the hymn 'My Faith Looks Up to Thee'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis -

This musical score is for the second verse of the hymn 'My Faith Looks Up to Thee'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

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;

Fine

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,

D.C. for Refrain

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.