

## 135 O Worship the King

• 1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly  
 • 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the  
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
 • 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
 light, whose can - o - py space! His char - iots of wrath the deep  
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -  
 trust, nor find Thee to fail: Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  
 scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 firm to the end; Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

*Optional last stanza setting*

rain.

*Unison*

4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as

frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to

fail: Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end; Our

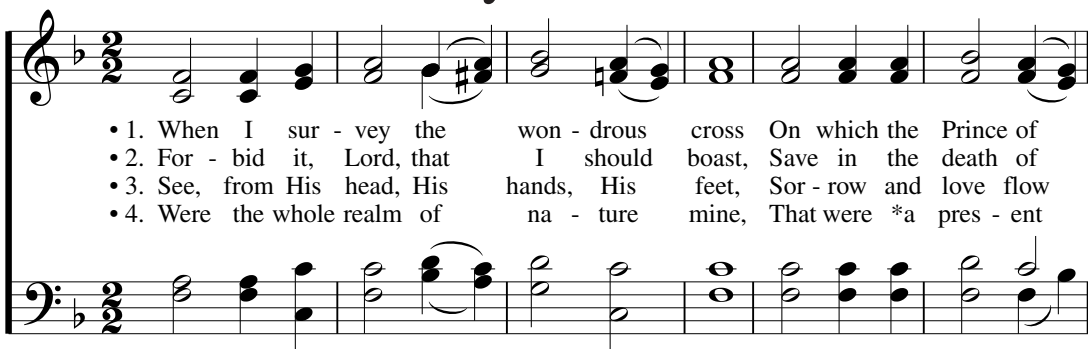
*rit.*

Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

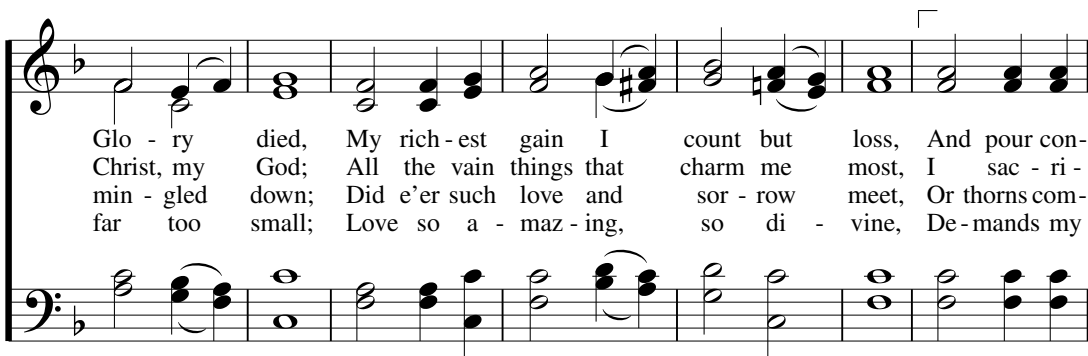
*Optional choral ending*  
*Unison broadly* (sing parts) *molto rit.*

Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

# 274 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

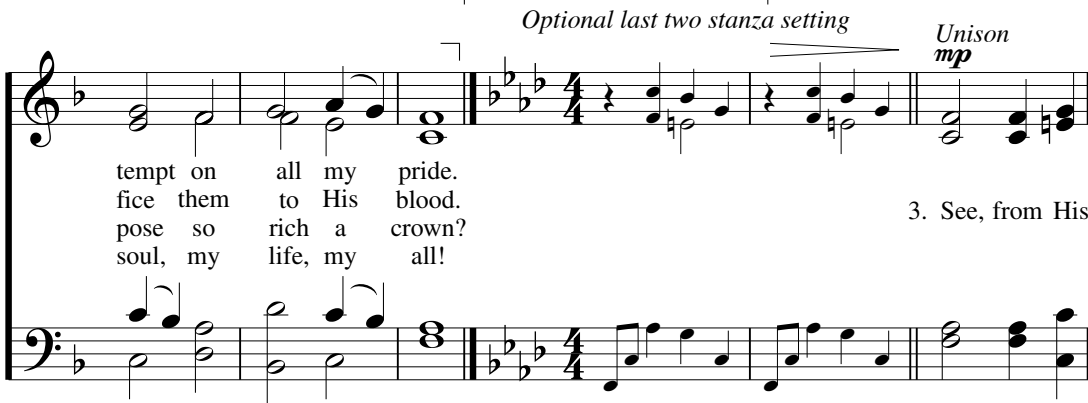


• 1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of  
 • 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of  
 • 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow  
 • 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were \*a pres - ent



Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con -  
 Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri -  
 min - gled down; Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com -  
 far too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my

*Optional last two stanza setting*



tempt on all my pride.  
 fice them to His blood.  
 pose so rich a crown?  
 soul, my life, my all!

3. See, from His



head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled

*\*original text: an offering*

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: Lowell Mason; Last two stanzas setting adpt. Fred Mallory

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JESUS THE SON – THE CROSS, BLOOD AND SUFFERING

down; Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,

*rit.* *f a tempo*  
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown? 4. Were the whole

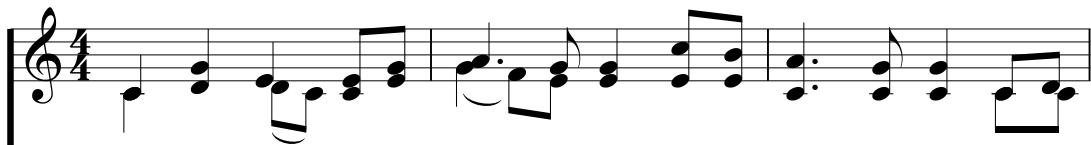
realm of na - ture mine, That were \*a pres - ent

*ff*  
far too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di -

*rit.* *Parts*  
vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all!

\*original text: an offering

# 368 Speak, O Lord



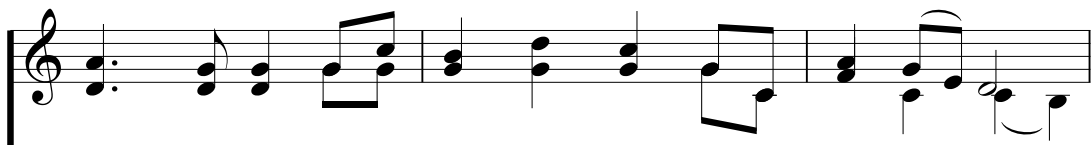
1. Speak, O Lord, as we come to You To re - ceive the food of Your  
 2. Teach us, Lord, full o - be - di - ence, Ho - ly rev - er - ence, true hu -  
 3. Speak, O Lord, and re - new our minds; Help us grasp the heights of Your



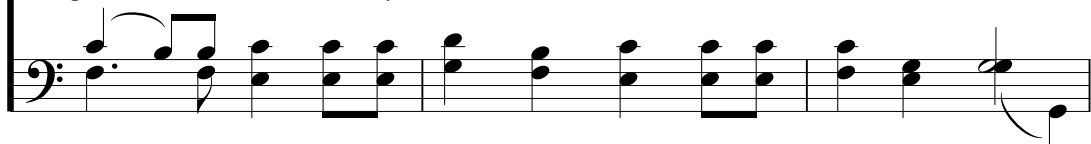
Ho - ly Word. Take Your truth, plant it deep in us; Shape and  
 mil - i - ty. Test our thoughts and our at - ti - tudes In the  
 plans for us. Truths un - changed from the dawn of time That will

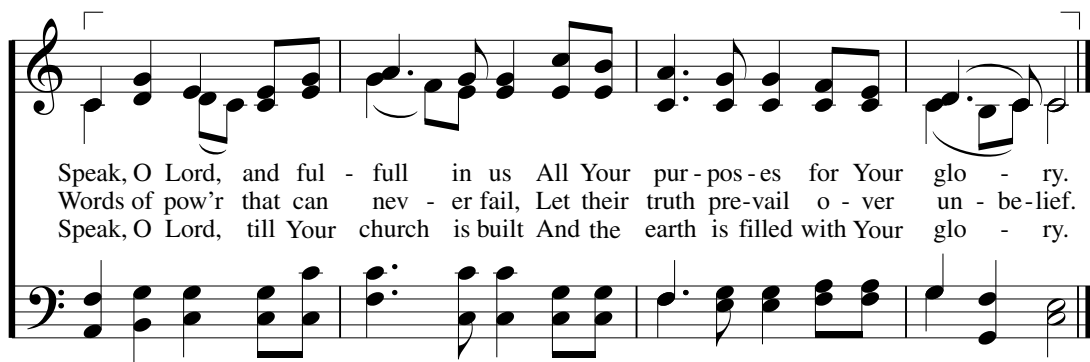


fash - ion us in Your like - ness, That the light of Christ might be  
 ra - di - ance of Your pur - i - ty. Cause our faith to rise; cause our  
 ech - o down through e - ter - ni - ty. And by grace we'll stand on Your



seen to - day In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.  
 eyes to see Your maj - es - tic love and au - thor - i - ty.  
 prom - is - es, And by faith we'll walk as You walk with us.





## Psalm 119:1-16

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<sup>1</sup> Blessed are those whose way is blameless, who walk in the law of the LORD!

<sup>2</sup> Blessed are those who keep his testimonies, who seek him with their whole heart, <sup>3</sup> who also do no wrong, but walk in his ways!

<sup>4</sup> **You have commanded your precepts to be kept diligently.** <sup>5</sup> **Oh that my ways may be steadfast in keeping your statutes!** <sup>6</sup> **Then I shall not be put to shame, having my eyes fixed on all your commandments.**

<sup>7</sup> I will praise you with an upright heart, when I learn your righteous rules. <sup>8</sup> I will keep your statutes; do not utterly forsake me! <sup>9</sup> How can a young man keep his way pure? By guarding it according to your word.

<sup>10</sup> **With my whole heart I seek you; let me not wander from your commandments!** <sup>11</sup> **I have stored up your word in my heart, that I might not sin against you.** <sup>12</sup> **Blessed are you, O LORD; teach me your statutes!**

<sup>13</sup> With my lips I declare all the rules of your mouth. <sup>14</sup> In the way of your testimonies I delight as much as in all riches.

<sup>15</sup> **I will meditate on your precepts and fix my eyes on your ways.** <sup>16</sup> **I will delight in your statutes; I will not forget your word.**

## Hebrews 4:11-16

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<sup>11</sup> Let us therefore strive to enter that rest, so that no one may fall by the same sort of disobedience.

<sup>12</sup> **For the word of God is living and active, sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing to the division of soul and of spirit, of joints and of marrow, and discerning the thoughts and intentions of the heart.** <sup>13</sup> **And no creature is hidden from his sight, but all are naked and exposed to the eyes of him to whom we must give account.**

<sup>14</sup> Since then we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession. <sup>15</sup> For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sin.

<sup>16</sup> **Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.**

## 381 The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;  
 2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;  
 3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;  
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.  
 In ev'-ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.  
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
 Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.

On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is  
 sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

*f* *Optional last stanza setting*  
*Unison*  
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in

Words: Edward Mote

Music: William B. Bradbury; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Robert Sterling

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Him be found; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a-lone, Fault - less to stand be -

*Refrain*

fore the throne. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

*mf grad. rit.*

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

*Optional choral ending  
a cappella*

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

*rit.*

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.