

## This Day at Thy Creating Word

*On the first day of the week we came together to break bread. Acts 20:7*

1. This day at thy cre - at - ing word first o'er the  
 2. This day the Lord for sin - ners slain in might vic -  
 3. This day the Ho - ly Spir - it came with fi - ery  
 4. O day of light and life and grace, from earth - ly  
 5. All praise to God the Fa - ther be, all praise, e -

earth the light was poured: O Lord, this day up -  
 to - rious rose a - gain: O Je - sus, may we  
 • tongues of clo - ven flame: O Spir - it, fill our  
 toil sweet rest - ing place, thy hal - lowed hours, blest  
 ter - nal Son, to thee, whom, with the Spir - it,

on us shine and fill our souls with light di - vine,  
 rais - ed be from death of sin to life in thee!  
 • hearts this day with grace to hear and grace to pray.  
 gift of love, give we a - gain to God a - bove,  
 we a - dore for - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.

## My Song Is Love Unknown

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*The Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me. Gal. 2:20*

1. My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to me, love  
 2. He came from his blest throne, sal - va - tion to be - stow; but  
 3. Some - times they strew his way, and his sweet prais - es sing; re -  
 4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He  
 5. They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a - way; a

to the love - less shown, that they might love - ly be. O  
 men cared not, and none the longed - for Christ would know. But  
 • sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King. Then  
 made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight. Sweet  
 mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet

who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?  
 oh, my Friend, my Friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend!  
 • "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.  
 in - ju - ries! Yet all his deeds their ha - tred feeds; they 'gainst him rise.  
 will - ing he to suf - f'ring goes, that he his foes from thence might free.

6. In life, no house, no home  
 my Lord on earth might have;  
 in death, no friendly tomb  
 but what a stranger gave.  
 What may I say? Heav'n was his home,  
 but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

7. Here might I stay and sing,  
 no story so divine;  
 never was love, dear King,  
 never was grief like thine.  
 This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise  
 I all my days could gladly spend.

## Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

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*Samuel ... named it Ebenezer, saying, "Thus far has the LORD helped us." 1 Sam. 7:12*

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
 2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come;  
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be;



streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise,  
 and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home,  
 let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God:  
 Prone to wan - der—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love:



praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love,  
 he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood,  
 here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.



## Not What My Hands Have Done

*He saved us, not because of righteous things we had done, but because of his mercy.*

Titus 3:5

1. Not what my hands have done can save my guilt - y soul;  
 2. Thy work a - lone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;  
 3. Thy grace a - lone, O God, to me can par - don speak;  
 4. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine;  
 5. I praise the God of grace; I trust his truth and might;

not what my toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spir - it whole.  
 thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace with - in.  
 • thy pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, can this sore bond - age break.  
 and with un - fal - t'ring lip and heart, I call this Sav - ior mine.  
 he calls me his, I call him mine, my God, my joy, my light.

Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;  
 Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord, to thee,  
 • No oth - er work, save thine, no oth - er blood will do;  
 His cross dis - pels each doubt; I bur - y in his tomb gives;  
 'Tis he who sav - eth me, and free - ly par - don gives;

SALVATION BY GRACE

not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my aw - ful load,  
can rid me of this dark un - rest, and set my spir - it free.  
• no strength, save that which is di - vine, can bear me safe - ly through.  
each thought of un - be - lief and fear, each lin - g'ring shade of gloom,  
I love be - cause he lov - eth me, I live be - cause he lives.

Horatius Bonar, 1861; alt.

LEOMINSTER S.M.D.  
George William Martin, 1862  
Arr. by Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874

## Praise the Savior Now and Ever

*That by his death he might destroy him who holds the power of death—that is, the devil—and free those who all their lives were held in slavery. Heb. 2:14, 15*

1. Praise the Sav - ior now and ev - er; praise him, all be -  
 2. Man's work fail - eth, Christ's a - vail - eth; he is all our  
 3. Sin's bond sev - ered, we're de - liv - ered; Christ has bruised the  
 4. For his fa - vor, praise for - ev - er un - to God the

neath the skies; pros - trate ly - ing, suf - f'ring, dy - ing  
 righ - teous - ness; he, our Sav - ior, has for - ev - er  
 ser - pent's head; death no lon - ger is the stron - ger;  
 Fa - ther sing; praise the Sav - ior, praise him ev - er,

on the cross, a sac - ri - fice. Vic - t'ry gain - ing,  
 set us free from dire dis - tress. Through his mer - it  
 hell it - self is cap - tive led. Christ has ris - en  
 Son of God, our Lord and King. Praise the Spir - it;

life ob - tain - ing, now in glo - ry he doth rise.  
 we in - her - it light and peace and hap - pi - ness.  
 from death's pris - on; o'er the tomb he light has shed.  
 through Christ's mer - it he doth us sal - va - tion bring.