O Worship the King

All you have made will praise you, O LORD; your saints will extol you. Ps. 145:10



- 5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, in you do we trust, nor find you to fail; your mercies how tender, how firm to the end, our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
- 6. O measureless Might! Ineffable Love! While angels delight to hymn you above, the humbler creation, though feeble their lays, with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

God, Be Merciful to Me

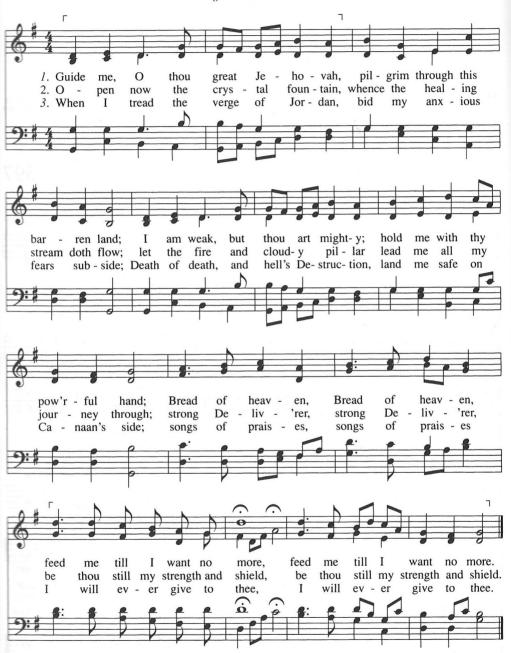
Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love. Ps. 51:1



- 5. Gracious God, my heart renew, make my spirit right and true; cast me not away from thee, let thy Spirit dwell in me; thy salvation's joy impart, steadfast make my willing heart.
- Sinners then shall learn from me and return, O God, to thee; Savior, all my guilt remove, and my tongue shall sing thy love; touch my silent lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall praise accord.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

He will be our guide even to the end. Ps. 48:14



Who Trusts in God, a Strong Abode

He is my stranghold, my refuge and my savjor, 2 Sam, 22:3



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O Christ, Our Hope, Our Heart's Desire

The rising sun will come to us from heaven. Luke 1:78

