

O Jehovah, Hear My Words

Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my sighing. Listen to my cry for help, my King and my God, for to you I pray. Ps. 5:1, 2

God, the Lord, a King Remaineth

The LORD reigns, He is robed in majesty; the LORD is robed in majesty and is armed with strength. Ps. 93:1

Capo 1: Γ (A)

1. God, the Lord, a King re-main-eth, robed in his own glo-ri-ous light;
 2. In her ev-er-last-ing sta-tion earth is poised, to swerve no more:
 3. Lord, the wa-ter-floods have lift-ed, o-cean floods have lift their roar;
 4. With all tones of wa-ters blend-ing, glo-ri-ous is the break-ing deep;
 5. Lord, the words thy lips are tell-ing are the per-fect ver-i-ty.

God hath robed him and he reign-eth; he hath gird-ed him with might.
 thou hast laid thy throne's foun-da-tion from all time where thought can soar.
 • now they pause where they have drift-ed, now they burst up-on the shore.
 glo-ri-ous, beau-teous with-out end-ing, God who reigns on heav'n's high steep.
 of thine high e-ter-nal dwell-ing ho-li-ness shall in-mate be.

Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia!

God is King in depth and height.
 Lord, thou art for-ev-er-more.
 For the o-cean's sound-ing store.
 Songs of o-cean nev-er sleep.
 Pure is all that lives with thee.

The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not be in want. Ps. 23:1

Psalm 23
Francis Rous, William Mure, and others
Scottish Psalter, 1650
Tune from the Scottish Psalter by permission of Oxford University Press

CRIMOND C.M.
Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1871
Arr. by T. C. L. Pritchard, 1929; alt.

A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing

Why do you stand here looking into the sky? This same Jesus ... will come back in the same way you have seen him go into heaven. Acts 1:11

1. A hymn of glo - ry let us sing: new songs thro' - out the world shall
 2. The ho - ly ap - os - tol - ic band up - on the Mount of Ol - ives
 3. To whom the an - gels, draw - ing nigh: "Why stand and gaze up - on the
 4. "A - gain shall ye be - hold him so as ye to - day have seen him

ring: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, by a road be - fore un -
 stand; Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! and with his fol - low - ers they
 sky?" Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! "This is the Sav - ior," thus they
 go, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! in glo - rious pomp as - cend - ing

trod, as - cend - eth to the throne of God.
 see Je - sus' re - splen - dent maj - es - ty. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 say, "this is his no - ble tri - umph day." high, up to the por - tals of the sky."

lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!