

2 O Worship the King

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

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, your
 4. Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the

sing his pow'r and his love; our shield and De - fend - er, the
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep
 pow'r has found - ed of old; has 'stab - lished it fast by a
 air; it shines in the light; it streams from the hills; it de -

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.
 change - less de - cree, and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 scends to the plain; and sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.

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 lip to your praise.

Jesus, Lord of Life and Glory

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The LORD is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer. 2 Sam. 22:2

1. Je - sus, Lord of life and glo - ry, bend from heav'n thy gra - cious ear;
 2. From the depth of na - ture's blind - ness, from the hard - ning pow'r of sin,
 3. When temp - ta - tion sore - ly press - es, in the day of Sa - tan's pow'r,
 4. When the world a - round is smil - ing, in the time of wealth and ease,

while our wait - ing souls a - dore thee, Friend of help - less sin - ners, hear:
 from all mal - ice and un - kind - ness, from the pride that lurks with - in,
 in our times of deep dis - tress - es, in each dark and try - ing hour,
 earth - ly joys our hearts be - guil - ing, in the day of health and peace,

REFRAIN

by thy mer - cy, O de - liv - er us, good Lord.

5. In our weary hours of sickness,
 in our times of grief and pain,
 when we feel our mortal weakness,
 when the creature's help is vain,
(Refrain)

6. In the solemn hour of dying,
 in the awful Judgment Day,
 may our souls, on thee relying,
 find thee still our rock and stay:
(Refrain)

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

He was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities. Is. 53:5

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est Friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this, thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

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.

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

While we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5:8

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: who can ex -
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his
 plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
 • in - fi - nite his grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his
 sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning
 all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love!
 tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all!
 • love!), and bled for all his cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy all,
 ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell off,
 Head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach