

# Praise Ye the Lord!

LOBE DEN HERREN • 14.14.4.7.8.

Joachim Neander, 1650-1680

Trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665

1. Praise ye the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre - a  
 2. Praise ye the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign  
 3. Praise ye the Lord, who with mar-vel-ous wis-dom hath made  
 4. Praise ye the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore

tion! O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal-  
 eth, Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus-  
 thee! Decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand guid - ed and  
 Him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

va - tion! All ye who hear, Broth - ers and  
 tain - eth! Hast thou not seen, How thy de -  
 stayed thee; How oft in grief Hath not He  
 fore Him! Let the A - men Sound from His

sis - ters, draw near; Praise Him in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
 sires e'er have been Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?  
 brought thee re - lief, Spread - ing His wings for to shade thee!  
 peo - ple a - gain: Glad - ly for aye wa a - dore Him.

## It Is Well with My Soul

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VILLE DU HAVRE • 11.8.11.9. Ref.

Horatio G. Spafford, 1828-1888

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When  
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let  
 3. My sin - oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought - My  
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The



sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my  
 sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the



taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."  
 help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.  
 bear it no more! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 Lord shall de - scend! E - ven so - it is well with my soul!



## REFRAIN



It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.  
 It is well with my soul,



## My Times Are in Thy Hand

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William F. Lloyd, 1791-1853

SHARALINA • S.M.

Joan J. Pinkston, b. 1947



1. My times are in Thy hand; My God, I wish them there;  
 2. My times are in Thy hand; What - ev - er they may be;  
 3. My times are in Thy hand; Why should I doubt or fear?  
 4. My times are in Thy hand; Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;  
 5. My times are in Thy hand; I'll al - ways trust in Thee;



My life, my friends, my soul I leave En - tire - ly to Thy care.  
 In joy or pain; 'tho dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee.  
 My Fa - ther's hand will nev - er cease His child a need - less tear.  
 Those hands my cru - el sins had pierced Are now my guard and guide.  
 And, af - ter death, at Thy right hand I shall for - ev - er be.

