

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

11

ST. THEODULPH • 7.6.7.6.D.

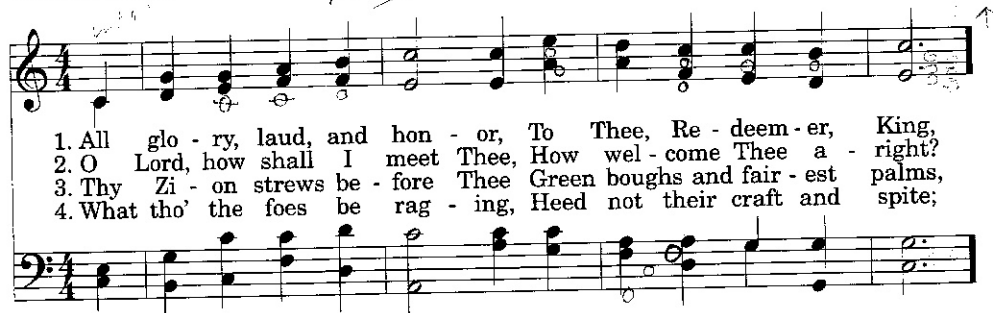
St. 1: Theodulph of Orleans, 760-821

St. 2-4: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676

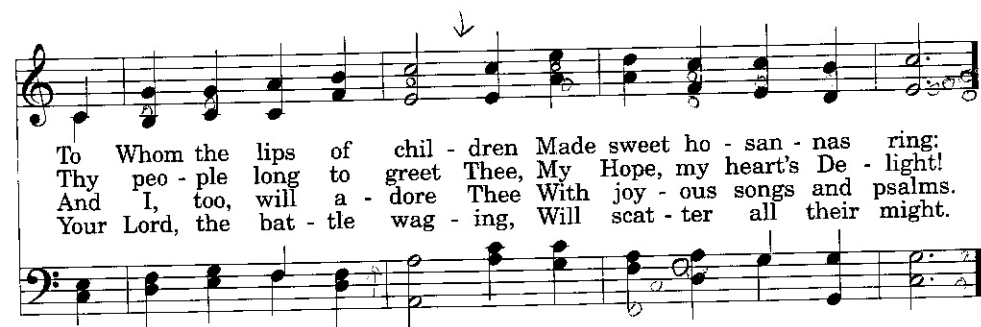
Trans. composite

Melchior Teschner, 1584-1635, alt.

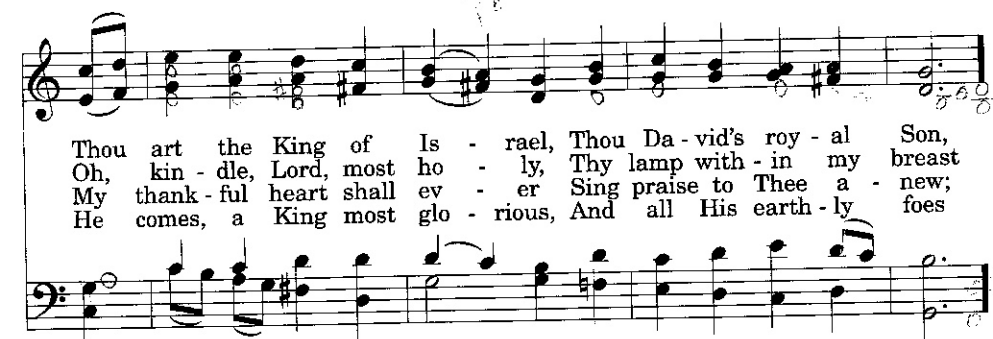
NOT FAST



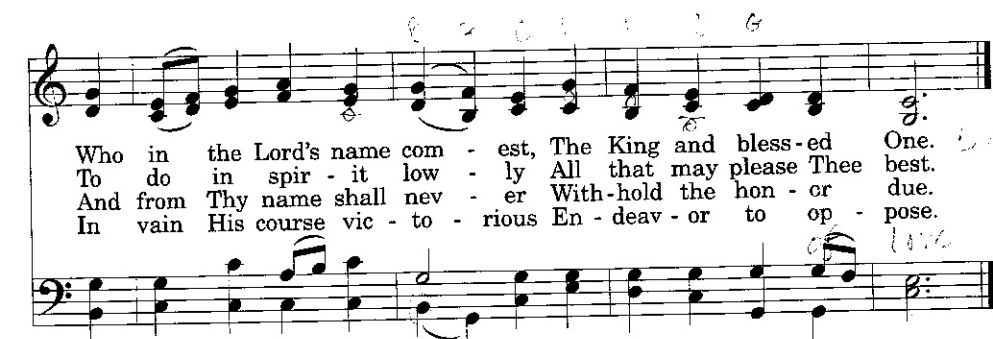
1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. O Lord, how shall I meet Thee, How wel - come Thee a - right?
 3. Thy Zi - on strews be - fore Thee Green boughs and fair - est palms,
 4. What tho' the foes be rag - ing, Heed not their craft and spite;



To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring;
 Thy peo - ple long to greet Thee, My Hope, my heart's De - light!
 And I, too, will a - dore Thee With joy - ous songs and psalms.
 Your Lord, the bat - tle wag - ing, Will scat - ter all their might.



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 Oh, kin - dle, Lord, most ho - ly, Thy lamp with - in my breast
 My thank - ful heart shall ev - er Sing praise to Thee a - new;
 He comes, a King most glo - rious, And all His earth - ly foes



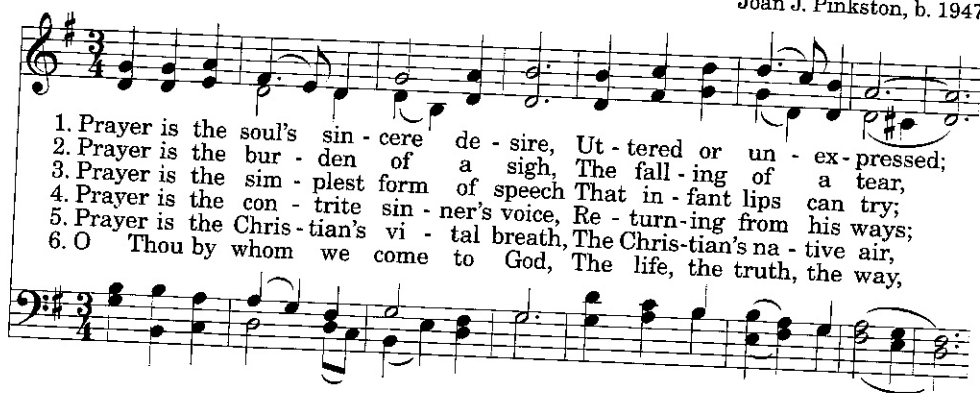
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
 To do in spir - it low - ly All that may please Thee best.
 And from Thy name shall nev - er With - hold the hon - or due.
 In vain His course vic - to - rious En - deav - or to op - pose.

669 Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

LEDGERWOOD • C.M.

Joan J. Pinkston, b. 1947



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed;
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
 3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
 4. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;
 5. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,
 6. O Thou by whom we come to God, The life, the truth, the way,



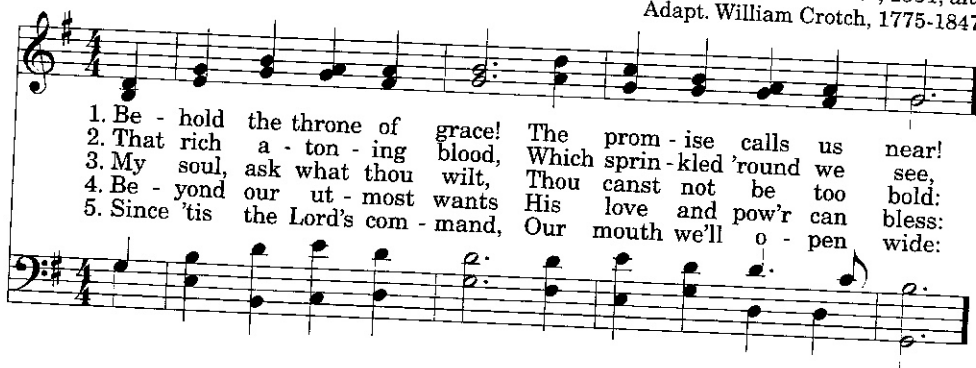
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye When none but God is near.
 Prayer, the sub - lim - est strains that reach The maj - es - ty on high.
 While an - gels in their songs re - joice, And cry, "Be - hold, he prays!"
 His watch - word at the gates of death; He en - ters heav'n with prayer.
 The path of prayer Thy - self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray!

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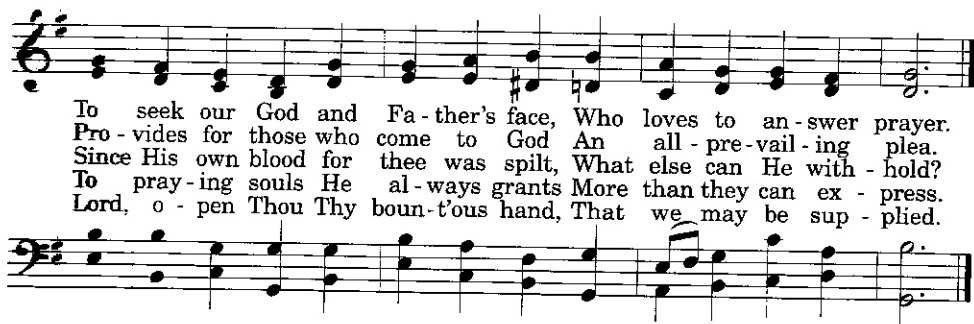
670 Behold the Throne of Grace!

ST. MICHAEL • S.M.

John Newton, 1725-1807

French-Genevan Psalter, 1551, alt.
Adapt. William Crotch, 1775-1847


1. Be - hold the throne of grace! The prom - ise calls us near!
 2. That rich a - ton - ing blood, Which sprin - kled 'round we see,
 3. My soul, ask what thou wilt, Thou canst not be too bold;
 4. Be - yond our ut - most wants His love and pow'r can bless:
 5. Since 'tis the Lord's com - mand, Our mouth we'll o - pen wide:



To seek our God and Fa-ther's face, Who loves to an-swer prayer.
 Pro-vides for those who come to God An all-pre-vail-ing plea.
 Since His own blood for thee was spilt, What else can He with-hold?
 To pray-ing souls He al-ways grants More than they can ex-press.
 Lord, o-pen Thou Thy boun-t'ous hand, That we may be sup-plied.

O God of Bethel!

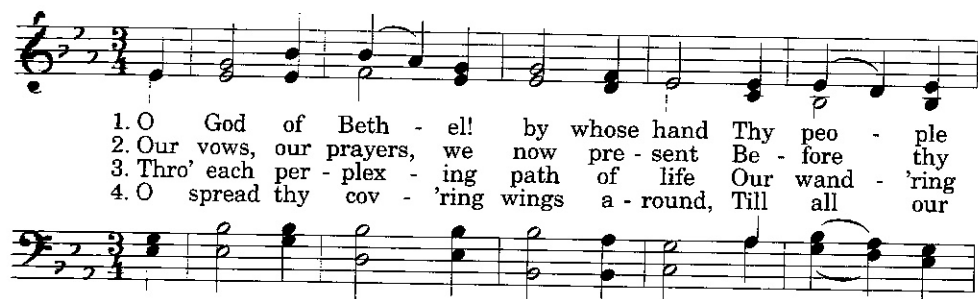
671

SALZBURG • C.M.

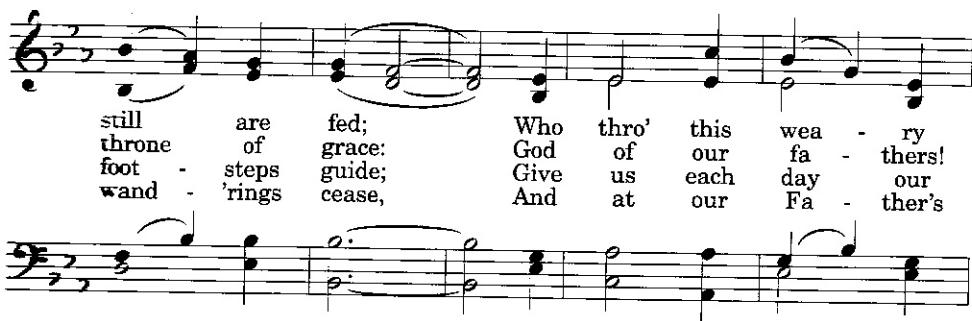
Scottish Psalter, 1880

Paraphrase of Genesis 28:20-22

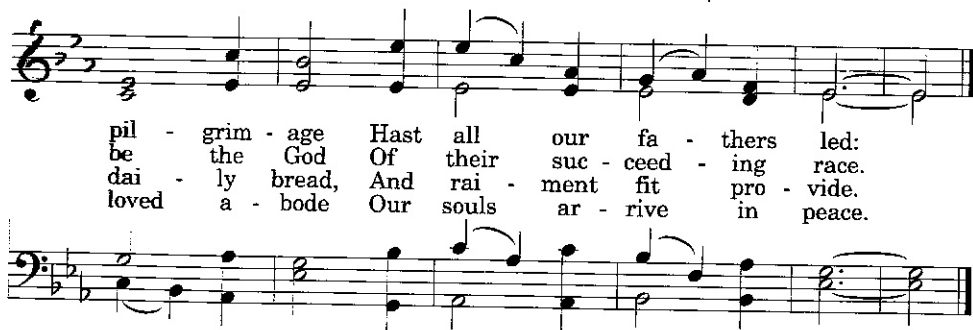
J. Michael Haydn, 1737-1806



1. O God of Beth-ell! by whose hand Thy peo-ple
 2. Our vows, our prayers, we now pre-sent Be-fore thy
 3. Thro' each per-plex-ing path of life Our wand-ring
 4. O spread thy cov-'ring wings a-round, Till all our



still are fed; Who thro' this wea-ry
 throne of grace: God of our fa-thers!
 foot - steps guide; Give us each day our
 wand - 'rings cease, And at our Fa-ther's



pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-thers led:
 be the God Of their suc-ceed-ing race.
 dai-ly bread, And rai-ment fit pro-vide.
 loved a-bode Our souls ar-rive in peace.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling 435

BEECHER • 8.7.8.7.D.

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

John Zundel, 1815-1882



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast!
3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.



O for a Closer Walk with God

472

William Cowper, 1731-1800

CLOSER WALK • C.M.

Old Irish Tune

1. O for a clos - er walk with God,
 2. Where is that bless - ed - ness I knew A
 3. What peace - ful hours I once en - joyed! When
 4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove! re - turn, How
 5. The dear - est i - dol I have known, Sweet
 6. So shall my walk be close with God, Se

calm and heav'n - ly frame,
 first I saw the Lord?
 sweet their mem - 'ry still!
 mes - sen - ger of rest!
 e'er that i - dol be,
 rene and calm my frame;
 A light to shine up -
 Where is the soul - re -
 But they have left an
 I hate the sins that
 Help me to tear it
 So pur - er light shall

on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His
 ach - ing void The world can nev - er
 made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
 from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
 mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.