

*"Praise ye the LORD.*

*Sing unto the LORD a new song,  
and his praise in the congregation of saints."*

**Psalm 149:1**

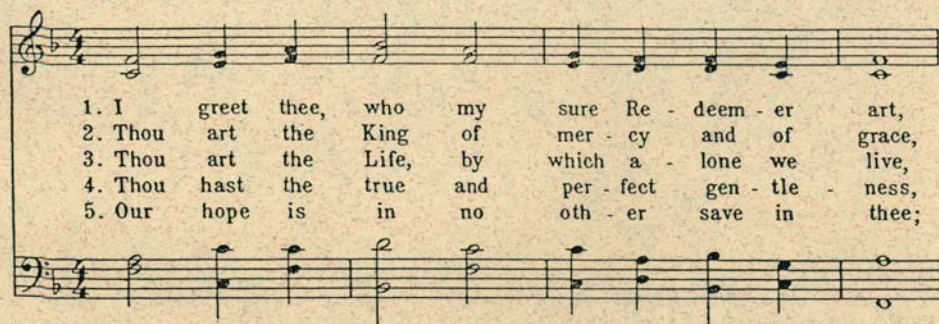
*"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all  
wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another  
in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,  
singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord."*

**Colossians 3:16**

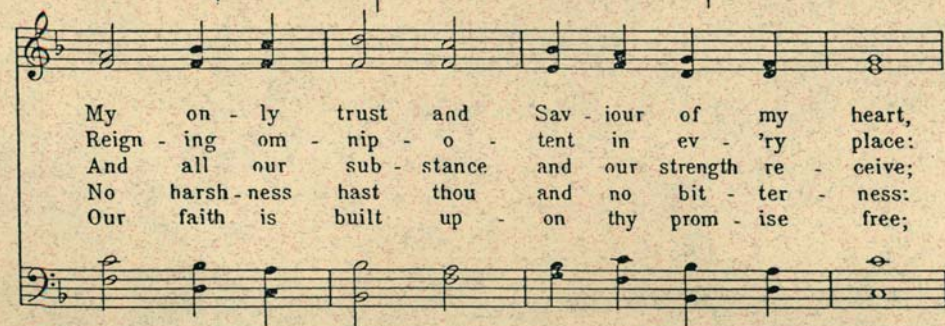
Who gave himself for our sins, that he might deliver us from this present evil world... Gal. 1:4

Strasbourg Psalter, 1545

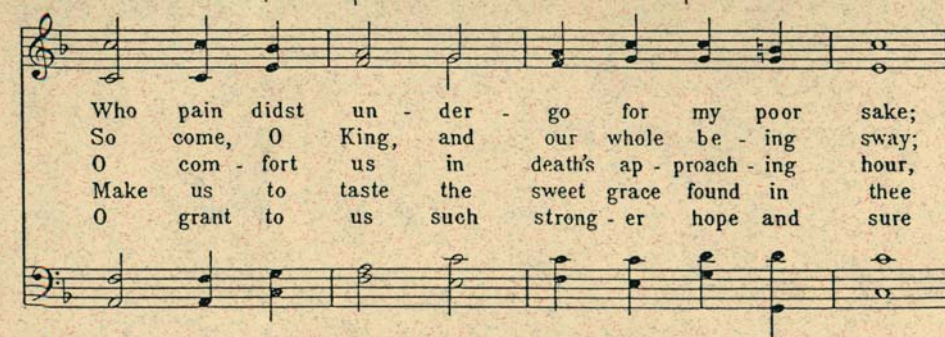
TOULON 10. 10. 10. 10.  
Geneva Psalter, 1551



1. I greet thee, who my sure Re - deem - er art,  
2. Thou art the King of mer - cy and of grace,  
3. Thou art the Life, by which a - lone we live,  
4. Thou hast the true and per - fect gen - tle - ness,  
5. Our hope is in no oth - er save in thee;



My on - ly trust and Sav - iour of my heart,  
Reign - ing om - nip - o - tent in ev - 'ry place:  
And all our sub - stance and our strength re - ceive;  
No harsh - ness hast thou and no bit - ter - ness:  
Our faith is built up - on thy prom - ise free;



Who pain didst un - der - go for my poor sake;  
So come, O King, and our whole be - ing sway;  
O com - fort us in death's ap - proach - ing hour,  
Make us to taste the sweet grace found in thee  
O grant to us such strong - er hope and sure

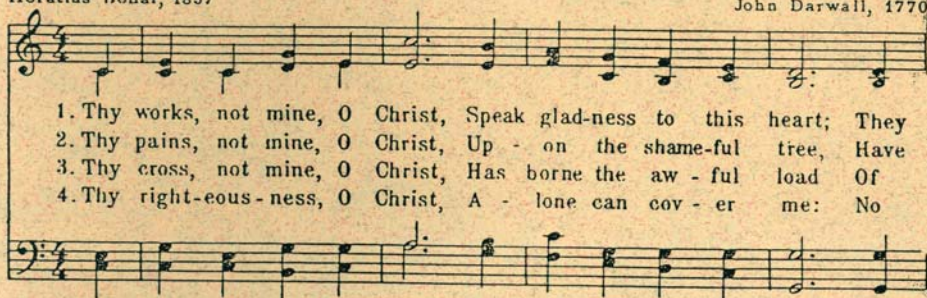


I pray thee from our hearts all cares to take.  
Shine on us with the light of thy pure day.  
Strong - heart - ed then to face it by thy pow'r.  
And ev - er stay in thy sweet u - ni - ty.  
That we can bold - ly con - quer and en - dure. A - MEN.

*Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us . . . Titus 3:5*

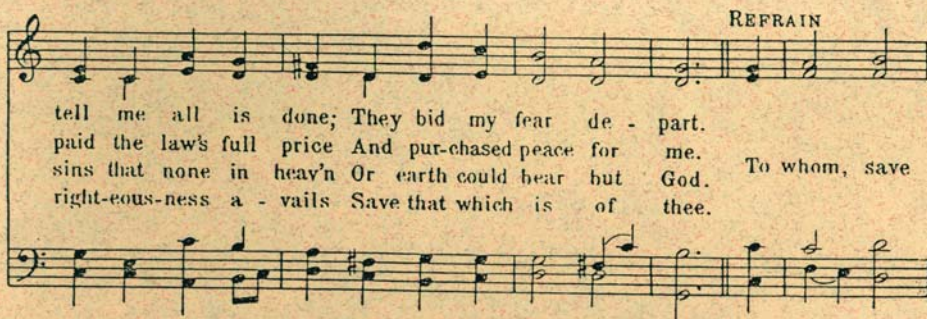
Horatius Bonar, 1857

DARWALL'S 148th 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.  
John Darwall, 1770

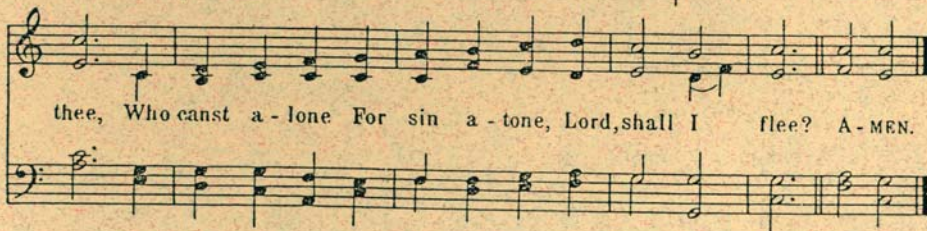


1. Thy works, not mine, O Christ, Speak glad-ness to this heart; They  
2. Thy pains, not mine, O Christ, Up - on the shame-ful tree, Have  
3. Thy cross, not mine, O Christ, Has borne the aw - ful load Of  
4. Thy right-eous-ness, O Christ, A - lone can cov - er me: No

REFRAIN



tell me all is done; They bid my fear de - part.  
paid the law's full price And pur-chased peace for me. To whom, save  
sins that none in heav'n Or earth could bear but God.  
right-eous-ness a - vails Save that which is of thee.



thee, Who canst a - lone For sin a - tone, Lord, shall I flee? A - MEN.

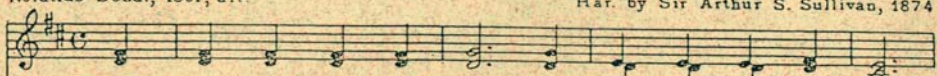
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LEOMINSTER S. M. D.


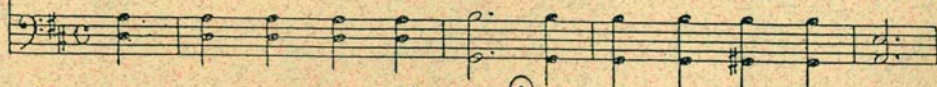
George William Martin, 1862

Har. by Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874

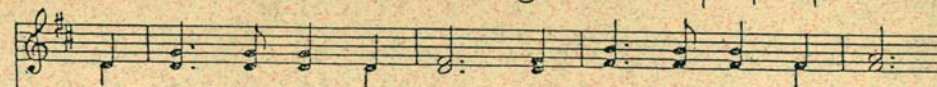
Horatius Bonar, 1861; alt.




1. Not what my hands have done Can save my guilt-y soul;  
2. Thy work a-lone, O Christ, Can ease this weight of sin;  
3. Thy grace a-lone, O God, To me can par-don speak;  
4. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di-vine;  
5. I praise the God of grace; I trust his truth and might;



Not what my toil-ing flesh has borne Can make my spir-it whole.  
Thy blood a-lone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace with-in.  
Thy pow'r a-lone, O Son of God, Can this sore bond-age break.  
And with un-fal-tring lip and heart, I call this Sav-iour mine.  
He calls me his, I call him mine, My God, my joy, my light.



Not what I feel or do Can give me peace with God;  
Thy love to me, O God, Not mine, O Lord, to thee,  
No oth-er work, save thine, No oth-er blood will do;  
His cross dis-pels each doubt; I bur-y in his tomb  
'Tis he who sav-eth me, And free-ly par-don gives;



Not all my prayers and sighs and tears Can bear my aw-ful load.  
Can rid me of this dark un-rest, And set my spir-it free.  
No strength, save that which is di-vine, Can bear me safe-ly through.  
Each thought of un-be-lief and fear, Each ling'ring shade of gloom.  
I love be-cause he lov-eth me, I live be-cause he lives. A-MEN.



*God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.* Psalm 46:1

Martin Luther, 1529

Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG 6. 7. 8. 7. 6. 6. 6. 7.

Martin Luther, 1529



1. A might-y For-tress is our God, A Bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;  
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing;  
3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threat-en to un-do us,  
4. That Word a-bove all earth-ly powers, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;



Our Help-er he a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.  
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos-ing.  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.  
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sid-eth;



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are  
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is he, Lord Sab-a-oth his  
The prince of dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-  
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may



great; And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.  
Name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat-tle.  
dure, For lo! his doom is sure; One lit-tle word shall fell him.  
kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still; His king-dom is for ev-er. A-MEN.



*Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Psalm 90:1*

ST. ANNE C. M.

Ascribed to William Croft

*Supplement to the New Version, 1708*

Isaac Watts, 1719



1. Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. The bus - y tribes of flesh and blood, With all their lives and cares,



Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home:  
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
Are car - ried down - ward by thy flood, And lost in fol - lowing years. A - MEN.



6. Time, like an ever - rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.
7. Our God, our Help in ages past,  
Our Hope for years to come;  
Be thou our Guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal Home.

*We know that he abideth in us, by the Spirit which he hath given us. I John 3:24*

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

EVENTIDE (MONK) 10. 10. 10. 10.

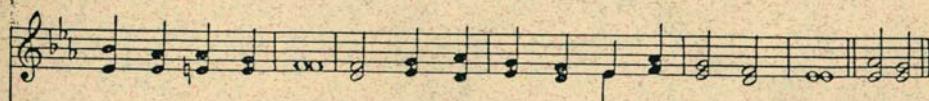
William H. Monk, 1861



1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but thy
4. I fear no foe, with thee 'at hand to bless: Ills have no
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers  
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like thy - self my  
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? where,  
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and



fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
all a - round I see; O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.  
guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.  
grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.  
earth's vain shad - ows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me. A - MEN.



