



HYMN SING RADIO – EPISODE EIGHT

#1 “Stand Up And Bless the Lord” (James Montgomery)

1. Stand up and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up and bless the Lord your God
With heart and soul and voice.

Praise ye the Lord, hallelujah!

2. O for the living flame
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to Heaven our thought!

3. God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

4. Stand up and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up and bless His glorious name
Henceforth forevermore.

#2 “And Can it Be” (Charles Wesley)

1. And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me who caused His pain,
For me who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2. He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace,
Emptied Himself of all but love
And bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me.

3. Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light.
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

4. No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine.
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.



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#3 “Jesus Shall Reign” (Isaac Watts)

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

2. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their young hosannas to His name.

3. Blessings abound where'er He reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

4. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our king;
Angels descend with songs again
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

#4 “Rescue the Perishing” (Fanny Crosby)

1. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.

*Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.*

2. Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving hand,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken
Will vibrate once more.



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#5 “The Battle Hymn of the Republic” (Julia Ward Howe)

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory
Of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning
Of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

2. In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom
That transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy,
Let us live to make men free,
While God is marching on.

3. He is coming like the glory
Of the morning on the wave,
He is Wisdom to the mighty,
He is Succour to the brave,
So the world shall be His footstool,
And the soul of Time His slave,
Our God is marching on.