

#1. "How Great Thou Art" (Boberg/Hine)

1. O Lord my God,
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy hands have made;
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout
the universe displayed:

Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to thee;
How great thou art,
How great thou art!
Then sings my soul,
My Saviour God, to thee:
How great thou art,
How great thou art!

2. And when I think that God,
His Son not sparing,
Set him to die,
I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross,
My burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died
To take away my sin:

3. When Christ shall come
With shout of acclamation,
And take me home,
What joy will fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim,
My God, how great thou art!



#2 "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind" (John Greenleaf Whittier)

- 1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways; Reclothe us in our rightful mind; In purer lives Thy service find, In deeper reverence, praise.
- 2. In simple trust like
 Theirs who heard,
 Beside the Syrian sea,
 The gracious calling of the Lord,
 Let us, like them, without a word
 Rise up and follow Thee.
- 3. Drop Thy still dews of quietness Till all our strivings cease;
 Take from our souls
 The strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace.

4. Breathe through the heats
Of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake,
Wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm!



#3 "Stand Up For Jesus" (George Duffield)

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross! Lift high His royal banner, It must not, it must not suffer loss.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus! The trumpet call obey; Forth to the mighty conflict In this His glorious day. Ye that are men now serve Him Against unnumbered foes;

Let courage rise with danger And strength to strength oppose.

- 3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus! Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own. Put on salvation armor, And watching unto prayer, Where duty calls or danger, Be never wanting there.
- 4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise of battle, The next the victor's song. To him that overcometh A crown of life shall be, He with the king of Glory Shall reign eternally.



#4 "He Hideth My Soul" (Fanny Crosby)

1. A wonderful Savior
Is Jesus, my Lord,
A wonderful Savior to me;
He hideth my soul
In the cleft of the rock,
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

He hideth my soul
In the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life
In the depths of His love,
And covers me there with His hand.

2. A wonderful Savior
Is Jesus, my Lord,
He taketh my burden away;
He holdeth me up
And I shall not be moved,
He giveth me strength as my day.

3. With numberless blessings
Each moment He crowns
And, filled with His goodness divine,
I sing in my rapture: O glory to God
For such a redeemer as mine!



#5 "Lo! He Comes With Clouds Descending" (Charles Wesley)

- 1. Lo! He comes with clouds descending, Once for favored sinners slain; Thousand thousand saints attending, Swell the triumph of His train; Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! God appears on earth to reign.
- 2. Yea, amen, let all adore Thee High on Thy eternal throne; Savior, take the power and glory, Claim the Kingdom for Thine own; Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Everlasting God, come down! Amen!