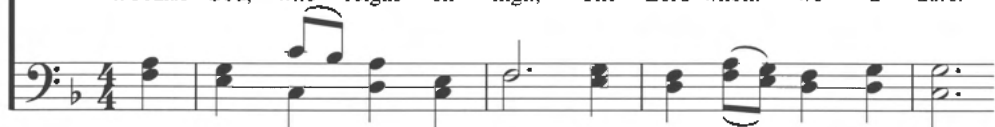


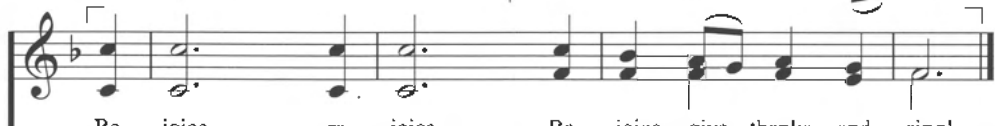
Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart 373



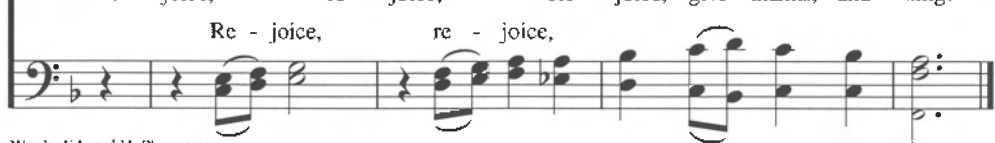
1. Re - joi - ce, ye pure in heart, Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing.
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Both men and wom - en, raise
3. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still chant - ing as you go,
4. Praise God, who reigns on high, The Lord whom we a - dore:



Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
On high your free, ex - ult - ing song, De - clare God's won - drous praise.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
The Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God for - ev - er - more.



Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce, Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing!



Words: Edward H. Plumptre
Music: Arthur H. Messiter

19 To God Be the Glory

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He the
 2. O per - fect re - demp-tion, the pur-chase of blood, To ev - 'ry be-
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -
 liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - er who
 joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life-gate that all may go in.
 tru - ly be - lieves, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
 great - er will be Our won - der, our vic - t'ry, when Je - sus we see.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re-joice! O come to the Fa-ther through

Je - sus, the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done!

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart 316

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2. Teach me to know that Thou art al - ways nigh;
 3. Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, God and King?
 4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,

Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move.
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear.
 All, all Thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind.
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
 To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh,
 I see Thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
 The kin - dling of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 Teach me the pat - ience of un - an - swered prayer.
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!
 My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame.