

## Ye Servants of God 358

1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-  
 2. God rul-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still He is  
 3. Sal-va-tion to God who sits on the throne, Let all cry a-  
 4. Then let us a-dore and give Him His right; All glo-ry and

broad His won-der-ful name; The name all-vic-tor-ious of  
 nigh, His pres-ence we have; The great con-gre-ga-tion His  
 loud and hon-or the Son: The prais-es of Je-sus the  
 power, all wis-dom and might; All hon-or and bless-ing, with

Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-ri-ous and rules o-ver all.  
 tri-umph shall sing, As-crib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus, our King.  
 an-gels pro-claim; Fall down on their fac-es and wor-ship the Lamb.  
 an-gels a-bove, And thanks nev-er-ceas-ing, and in-fi-nite love.

Words: Charles Wesley  
 Music: William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*

## Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart 373

1. Re-joice, ye pure in heart, Re-joice, 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-joice, re-joice, Re-joice, give thanks, and sing!  
 Re-joice, re-joice,

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

# 380 My Jesus, I Love Thee

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;  
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign.  
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree.  
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath.  
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright.

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou:  
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow:  
 And say, when the death dew lies cold on my brow,  
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."  
 "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now?"

Words: William R. Featherston

Music: Adoniram J. Gordon; Last stanza setting by Greg Nelson

Arr. © 2008 Van Ness Press, Inc. (ASCAP) (admin. by Lifeway Worship c/o Music Services, www.musicservices.org). All rights reserved.