

116 Rejoice, the Lord Is King

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, reigns, The God of truth and love;
 3. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
 4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! For Christ the Judge shall come

Re - joice, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more. Lift
 When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove. Lift
 The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus given. Lift
 And take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home. Lift

up your heart; Lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 up your heart; Lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 up your heart; Lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 up your heart; Lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

48 Holy, Holy, Holy

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Who were and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

91 The Love of God

1. The love of God is great-er far Than tongue or pen can ev - er tell;
 2. When years of time shall pass a - way And earth-ly thrones and king-doms fall,
 3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill And were the skies of parch-ment made,

It goes be - yond the high - est star, And reach - es to the low - est hell;
 When men who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and moun - tains call,
 Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade,

The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
 God's love so sure shall still en - dure, All mea - sure - less and strong;
 To write the love of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry;

His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled, And par - doned from his sin.
 Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race - The saints' and an - gels' song.
 Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

O love of God, how rich and pure! How mea - sure - less and strong!

It shall for - ev - er - more en - dure - The saints' and an - gels' song!