

Hymn Texts for July 18, 2021

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear; now to His temple draw near,
Praise Him in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth;
shelters thee under His wings, and so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
if with His love He befriend thee.

4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that has life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
Let the Amen sound from His people again;
gladly forever adore Him.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

1 It came upon the midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,
from heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay,
to hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come
with peaceful wings unfurled,

and still their heavenly music floats
o'er all the weary world;
above its sad and lowly plains,
they bend on hovering wing,
and ever o'er its Babel sounds
the heavenly angels sing.

3 All ye, beneath life's crushing load,
whose forms are bending low,
who toil along the climbing way
with painful steps and slow,
look now! for glad and golden hours
come swiftly on the wing.
O rest beside the weary road,
and hear the angels sing!

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
by prophet bards foretold,
when with the ever-circling years
comes round the age of gold;
when peace shall over all the earth
its ancient splendors fling,
and the whole world send back the song
which now the angels sing.

Grace Alone

1 Every promise we can make,
Every prayer and step of faith,
Every difference we can make
Is only by God's grace.
Every mountain we will climb,
Every ray of hope we shine,
Every blessing left behind
Is only by God's grace.

Refrain:

Grace alone which God supplies,
Strength unknown He will provide.
Christ in us, our Cornerstone;
We will go forth in grace alone.

2. Every soul we long to reach,
Every heart we hope to teach,
Everywhere we share His peace
Is only by God's grace.
Every loving word we say,
Every tear we wipe away,
Every sorrow turned to praise
Is only by God's grace. (Refrain)