

HYMN TEXTS - AUGUST 28, 2022

I STAND AMAZED IN THE PRESENCE

1 I stand amazed in the presence of Jesus of Nazarene,
and wonder how He could love me, a sinner, condemned, unclean.

Refrain

How marvelous! how wonderful! and my song shall ever be;
how marvelous! how wonderful! is my Savior's love for me!

2 For me it was in the garden He prayed, "Not my will, but Thine";
He had no tears for His own griefs, but sweat drops of blood for mine. **Refrain**

3 He took my sins and my sorrow, He made them His very own;
He bore the burden to Calvary, and suffered and died alone. **Refrain**

4 When with the ransomed in glory His face I at last shall see,
'twill be my joy through the ages to sing of His love for me. **Refrain**

BE STILL, MY SOUL

1 Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;
leave to your God to order and provide;
in every change God faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend
through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2 Be still, my soul: your God will undertake
to guide the future as in ages past.
Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake;
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
the Christ who ruled them while He dwelt below.

3 Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
when we shall be forever with the Lord,
when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
all safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

LIFE A RIVER GLORIOUS

1 Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace,
over all victorious in its bright increase;
perfect, yet it floweth fuller every day;
perfect, yet it growth deeper all the way.

Refrain

Stayed upon Jehovah, hearts are fully blessed;
finding, as He promised, perfect peace and rest.

2 Hidden in the hollow of His blessed hand,
never foe can follow, never traitor stand;
not a surge of worry, not a shade of care,
not a blast of hurry touch the spirit there. **Refrain**

3 When a joy or trial falleth from above,
traced upon our dial by the Sun of Love,
we may trust Him fully all for us to do;
they who trust Him wholly find Him wholly true.