

HYMN TEXTS - SEPTEMBER 25, 2022

SING PRAISE TO GOD WHO REIGNS ABOVE

1 Sing praise to God who reigns above, the God of all creation,
the God of power, the God of love, the God of our Salvation;
with healing balm my soul He fills, and every faithless murmur stills:

Refrain

to God all praise and glory.

2 What God's almighty power has made in mercy He is keeping;
by morning glow or evening shade His eye is never sleeping;
within the kingdom of His might, lo! all is just and all is right:

3 The Lord is never far away, but through all grief distressing,
an ever present help and stay, our peace and joy and blessing;
as with a mother's tender hand He leads His own, His chosen band:

4 Thus all my toil some way along I sing aloud His praises,
that all may hear the grateful song my voice unwearied raises;
be joyful in the Lord, my heart! Both soul and body bear your part:

5 Let all who name Christ's holy name give God all praise and glory;
let all who know His power proclaim aloud the wondrous story.
Cast each false idol from its throne, for Christ is Lord, and Christ alone:

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He has said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, my grace, all sufficient, shall by thy supply;
the flame shall not hurt thee, I only design thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

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the flame shall not hurt thee, I only design thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine;

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake!"

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away, O let me from this day be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, my zeal inspire;
as Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread, be Thou my guide;
bid darkness turn today, wipe sorrow's tears away, nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream, when death's cold, sullen stream shall o'er me roll,
blest Savior, then, in love, fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, a ransomed soul!