

HYMN TEXT – JANUARY 15, 2023

GLORIOUS IS THY NAME

1 Blessed Savior, we adore Thee, we Thy love and grace proclaim;
Thou art mighty, Thou art holy, glorious is Thy matchless name!

Refrain

Glorious, glorious, glorious is Thy name, O Lord!
Glorious, glorious, glorious is Thy name, O Lord!

2 Great Redeemer, Lord and Master, Light of all eternal days,
let the saints of every nation sing Thy just and endless praise! *Refrain*

3 From the throne of heaven's glory to the cross of sin and shame,
Thou didst come to die a ransom, guilty sinners to reclaim! *Refrain*

4 Come, O come, immortal Savior, come and take Thy royal throne;
come, and reign, and reign forever, be the kingdom all Thine own! *Refrain*

LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING

1 Lift every voice and sing, till earth and heaven ring,
ring with the harmonies of liberty let our rejoicing rise,
high as the listening skies, let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,
sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;
facing the rising sun of our new day begun, let us march on till victory is won.

2 Stony the road we trod bitter and chastening rod,
felt in the days when hope unborn had died;
yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet,
come to the place for which our fathers sighed?
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered, we have come,
treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered,
out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last
where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

3 God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who hast by Thy might, led us into the light,
keep us forever in the path, we pray. Lest our feet stray
from the places, our God, where we met Thee.
Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world we forget Thee;
shadowed beneath Thy hand, may we forever stand, true to our God, true to our native land.

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 to day, 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!