

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name 2

I will exalt You, my God the King; I will praise Your name for ever and ever. Psalm 145:1

1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we
 2. Hark, the glad ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -
 3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it:

bow be - fore Thee; All on earth Thy scept - ter claim;
 above are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 Three we name Thee While in es - sence on - ly one;

All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee. In - fi - nite Thy
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing; Fill the heav'ns with
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee, And a - dor - ing,

vast do - main; Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
 sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 bend the knee While we sing our praise to Thee.

The Bond of Love 423

We know that we have passed from death to life, because we love each other. 1 John 3:14

1. We are one in the bond of love, We are one in the bond of
2. Let us sing now, ev - ery one, Let us feel His love be -

love; We have joined our spir - it with the Spir - it of God,
gun; Let us join our hands that the world will know

We are one in the bond of love. *Optional transition to*
We are one in the bond of love. *"The Servant Song"*

TEXT: Otis Skillings
MUSIC: Otis Skillings

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BOND OF LOVE
Irregular meter

414 O Word of God Incarnate

The unfolding of Your words gives light. Psalm 119:130

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from You, dear Mas - ter, Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. O make Your Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of bur - nished gold

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky:
 And still that light is lift - ed O'er all the earth to shine.
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Your true light, as of old;

We praise You for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Your wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 A - mid the rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see You face to face.

TEXT: William W. How

MUSIC: *Neuvermehrtes Gesangbuch*, Meiningen, 1693; arranged by Felix Mendelssohn

MUNICH

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