

# 17 Our Great Savior

*Our great God and Savior, Jesus Christ, gave Himself for us. Titus 2:13-14*

1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;  
 2. Je - sus! what a Strength in weak-ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;  
 3. Je - sus! what a Help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,  
 4. Je - sus! what a Guide and Keep - er! While the tem-pest still is high,  
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find;

Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.  
 Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my Strength, my vic - t'ry wins.  
 E - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my Com - fort, helps my soul.  
 Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my Pi - lot, hears my cry.  
 He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

*Refrain*

Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!

Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

TEXT: J. Wilbur Chapman  
 MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard; arranged by Robert Harkness;  
 Choral ending by Ken Barker  
 A lower setting may be found at No. 309

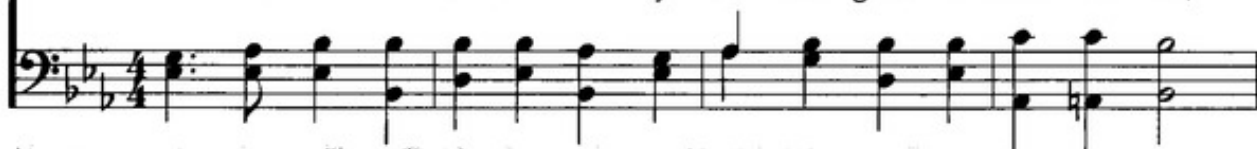
HYFRYDOL  
 8.7.8.7.D.

# Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken 400

*Glorious things are said of you, O city of God. Psalm 87:3*



1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;  
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal Love,  
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear  
 4. Sav - ior, since of Zi - on's cit - y I thro' grace a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode.  
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move.  
 For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near!  
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y; I will glo - ry in Thy name.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage?  
 Thus they march, the pil - lar lead - ing, Light by night and shade by day,  
 Fad - ing is the world's best plea - sure, All its boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 Grace which like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age!  
 Dai - ly on the man - na feed - ing Which He gives them when they pray.  
 Sol - id joys and last - ing trea - sures None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.



TEXT: John Newton, altered  
 MUSIC: Franz Joseph Haydn

AUSTRIAN HYMN  
 8.7.8.7.D.

## 399 We Are God's People

*You are a chosen people, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people belonging to God. 1 Peter 2:9*

Unison

1. We are God's peo - ple, the cho - sen of the Lord,  
 2. We are God's loved ones, the Bride of Christ, our Lord,  
 3. We are the Bod - y of which the Lord is Head,  
 4. We are a Tem - ple, the Spir - it's dwell - ing place,

Born of His Spir - it, es - tab - lished by His Word. Our  
 For we have known it, the love of God out - poured. Now  
 Called to o - bey Him, now ris - en from the dead. He  
 Formed in great weak - ness, a cup to hold God's grace. We

cor - ner - stone is Christ a - lone, And strong in Him we stand; O let us  
 let us learn how to re - turn The gift of love once given; O let us  
 wills us be a fam - i - ly Di - verse, yet tru - ly one; O let us  
 die a - lone, for on its own Each em - ber los - es fire; Yet joined in

live trans - par - ent - ly And walk heart to heart and hand in hand.  
 share each joy and care And live with a zeal that pleas - es Heav'n.  
 give our gifts to God And so shall His work on earth be done.  
 one the flame burns on To give warmth and light and to in - spire.

TEXT: Bryan Jeffery Leech

MUSIC: Johannes Brahms; adapted by Fred Bock

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SYMPHONY

11.11.13.8.9.