

The Day of the Lord

Psalm 37

Wendell Kimbrough

It's not long 'til the boastful are silenced and shamed.
It's not long 'til the wealth of the wicked's reclaimed.
And the ones who have waited with eyes on the Lord
Will shine like the sun forevermore.
It's not long 'til the day of the Lord!

Just be still and be faithful and dwell in the land.
Put your trust in the Savior and cling to His hand.
When your heart burns with anger for all that is wrong,
Do not let the dark steal your song.
It's not long 'til the day of the Lord!

Do not fear for the wicked with weapons of war,
For the Lord is the shelter and strength of the poor.
And our God comes with laughter, let Him be your joy.
The power of the sword, He'll destroy.
It's not long 'til the day of the Lord!

It's not long 'til the day of the Lord;
It's not long 'til the day of the Lord!
Everything that is broken will soon be restored.
It's not long 'til the day of the Lord.

EXALT THE LORD

45 Crown Him with Many Crowns

His eyes are like blazing fire, and on His head are many crowns. Revelation 19:12

▶ 1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne.
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side-
▶ 3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri - umphed o'er the grave;
▶ 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save.
One with the Spir - it thro' Him giv'n From yon - der glo - rious throne.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee, And
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me: Thy
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died. Be

hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.
died e - ter - nal life to bring And lives that death may die.
Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied!

TEXT: Matthew Bridges, stanzas 1,2,4; Godfrey Thring, stanza 3
MUSIC: George J. Elvey; Arrangement and Choral ending by William David Young

DIADEMATA
S.M.D.

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Blest Be the Tie That Binds 426

You are all one in Christ Jesus. Galatians 3:28

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef and a bass clef, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 3/4. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score is divided into two systems, each with a first ending bracket above the treble clef staff.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris -tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa -ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. When we a -sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel -low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

TEXT: John Fawcett
MUSIC: Johann G. Naegeli; arranged by Lowell Mason

DENNIS
S.M.

We Are Called to Be God's People 415

You are a chosen people, a people belonging to God. 1 Peter 2:9

1. We are called to be God's peo - ple, Show - ing by our lives His grace,
 2. We are called to be God's ser - vants, Work - ing in His world to - day;
 3. We are called to be God's proph - ets, Speak - ing for the truth and right;

One in heart and one in spir - it, Sign of hope for all the race.
 Tak - ing His own task up - on us, All His sa - cred words o - bey.
 Stand - ing firm for god - ly jus - tice, Bring - ing e - vil in - to light.

Let us show how He has changed us And re - made us as His own;
 Let us rise, then, to His sum - mons, Ded - i - cate to Him our all,
 Let us seek the cour - age need - ed, Our high call - ing to ful - fill,

Let us share our life to - geth - er As we shall a - round His throne.
 That we may be faith - ful ser - vants, Quick to an - swer now His call.
 That we all may know the bless - ing Of the do - ing of God's will.

TEXT: Thomas A. Jackson
 MUSIC: Franz Joseph Haydn

AUSTRIAN HYMN
 8.7.8.7.D.

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