

## 68 We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

*You, O Lord, are our Father, our Redeemer from of old. Isaiah 63:16*

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor;  
 2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee;  
 3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,

In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.  
 Tho' life's storm and tem - pest our guide Thou hast been.  
 And glad - ly our songs of true wor - ship we raise.

We lay it be - fore Thee; we kneel and a - dore Thee;  
 When per - ils o'er - take us, Thou wilt not for - sake us,  
 Thy strong arm will guide us; our God is be - side us.

We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.  
 And with Thy help, O Lord, life's bat - tles we win.  
 To Thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise.

TEXT: Julia Cady Cory

MUSIC: Netherlands folk song; arranged by Edward Kremser;  
 Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Bruce Greer

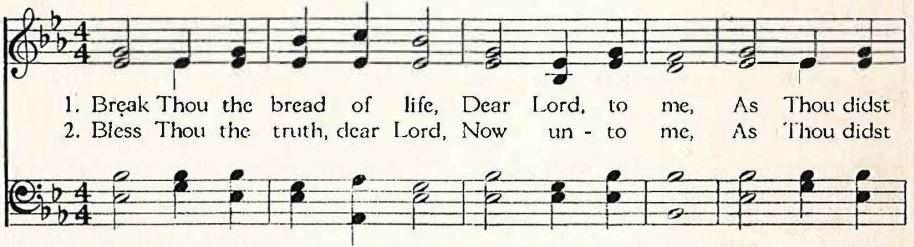
KREMSEK  
 12.11.12.11.

# Break Thou the Bread of Life

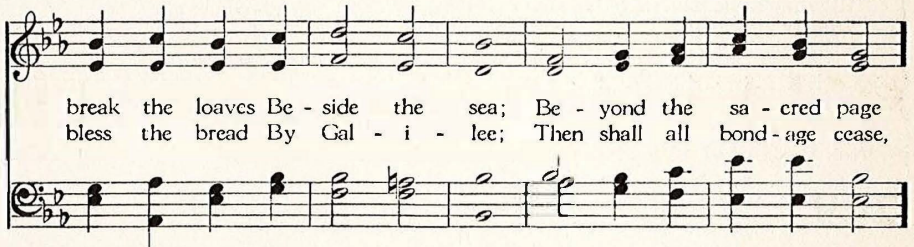
# 250

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877; alt.

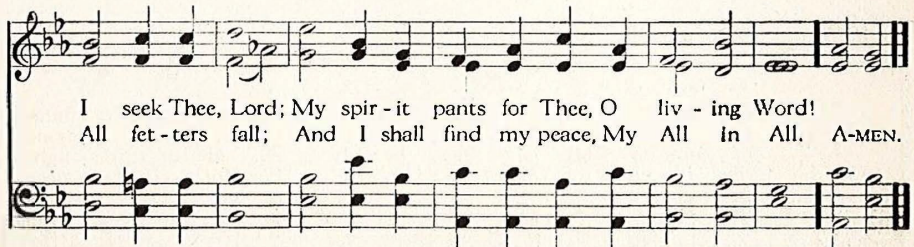
BREAD OF LIFE: 6. 4. 6. 4. D.  
William F. Sherwin, 1877; alt.



1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, Now un - to me, As Thou didst



break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,



I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!  
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in All. A-MEN.

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THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

# 539 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Through faith in Him we may approach God with freedom and confidence. Ephesians 3:12

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,  
3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs a - round me spread,  
4. When ends life's pass - ing dream, When death's cold, threat - ening stream

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my  
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's  
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire!  
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
trust re - move; O lift me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

*Optional transition to "My Hope Is in the Lord"*

TEXT: Ray Palmer  
MUSIC: Lowell Mason

OLIVET  
6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

MY FAITH, MY HOPE - A Worship Sequence

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