

1 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Psalm 103:2

Unison

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en; To His feet your
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa-vor To our fa-thers
 3. Fa-ther-like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee-ble
 4. An-gels in the height, a-dore Him; You be-hold Him

trib-ute bring. Ran-somed, healed, re-stored, for-giv-en,
 in dis-tress; Praise Him, still the same as ev-er,
 frame He knows. In His hands He gent-ly bears us,
 face to face. Saints tri-um-ph-ant, bow be-fore Him;

Ev-er-more His prais-es sing. Al-le-lu-ia!
 Slow to chide and swift to bless. Al-le-lu-ia!
 Res-cues us from all our foes. Al-le-lu-ia!
 Gath-ered in from ev-ery race. Al-le-lu-ia!

Al-le-lu-ia! Praise the ev-er-last-ing King!
 Al-le-lu-ia! Glo-ri-ous in His faith-ful-ness!
 Al-le-lu-ia! Wide-ly yet His mer-cy flows.
 Al-le-lu-ia! Praise with us the God of grace!

682 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

The Lord will guide you always; He will satisfy your needs. Isaiah 58:11

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me
stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me
fears sub - side; Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me

with Thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of Heav - en, Bread of Heav - en,
all my jour - ney through; Strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer,
safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

7

589 Here I Am, Lord

"Whom shall I send?" I said, "Here am I. Send me." Isaiah 6:8

Unison

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard My peo- ple cry.
 2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne My peo-ple's pain.
 3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.

All who dwell in deep-est sin My hand will save.
 I have wept for love of them, They turn a-way.
 I will set a feast for them, My hand will save.

I who made the stars of night, I will make their dark-ness bright.
 I will break their hearts of stone, Give them hearts for love a-lone.
 Fin-est bread I will pro-vide Till their hearts be sat-is-ied.

Who will bear My light to them? Whom shall I send?
 I will speak My word to them. Whom shall I send?
 I will give My life to them. Whom shall I send?

вот я, глгтнху орднху

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard You

call-ing in the night. I will go, Lord, If You

lead me. I will hold Your peo-ple in my heart.