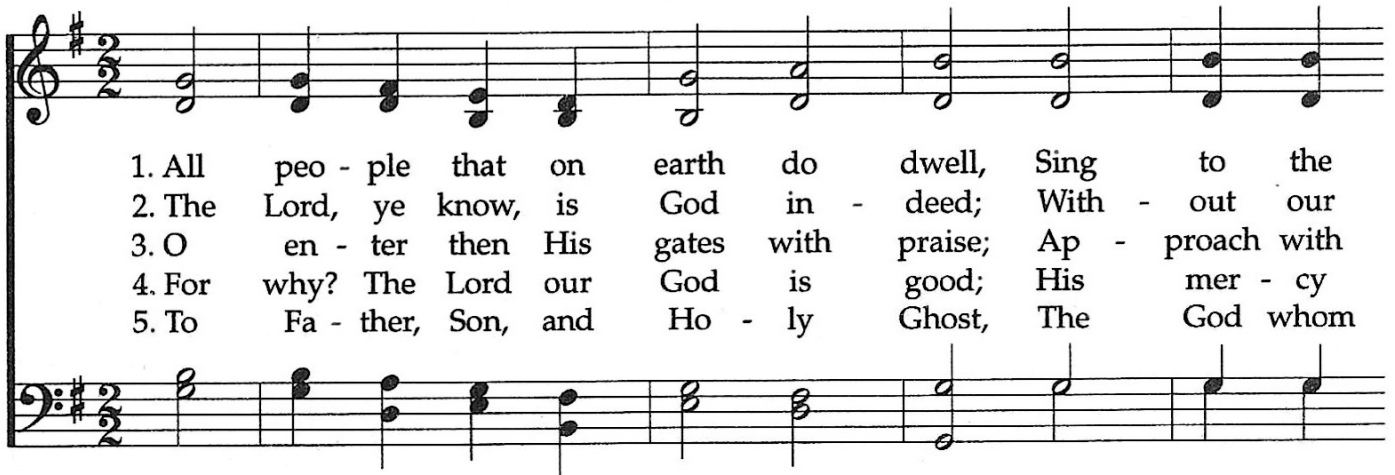
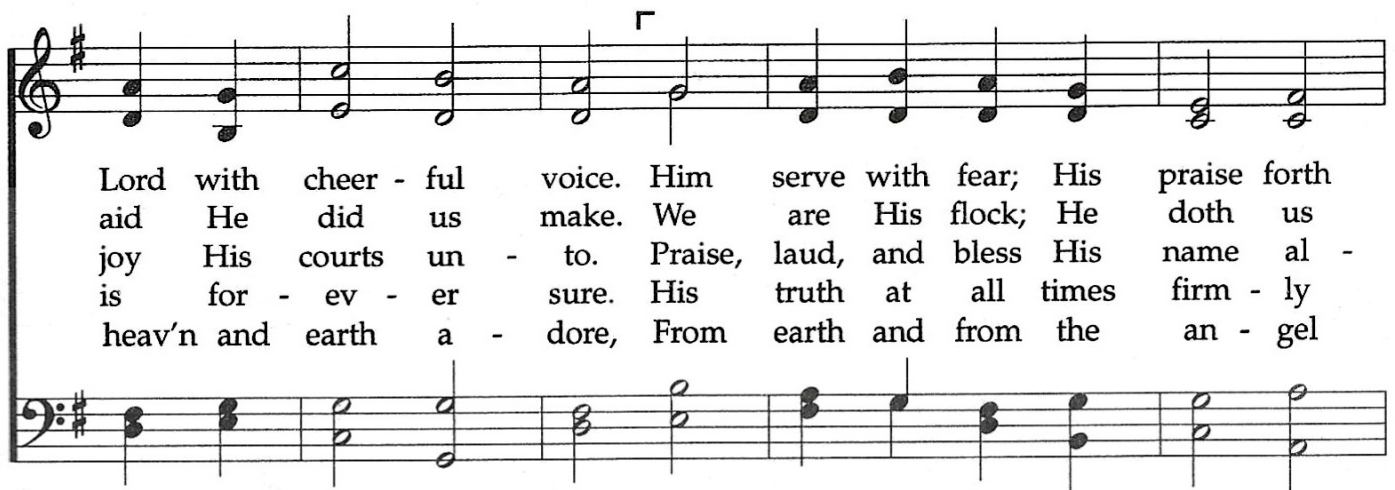


All People That on Earth Do Dwell 101

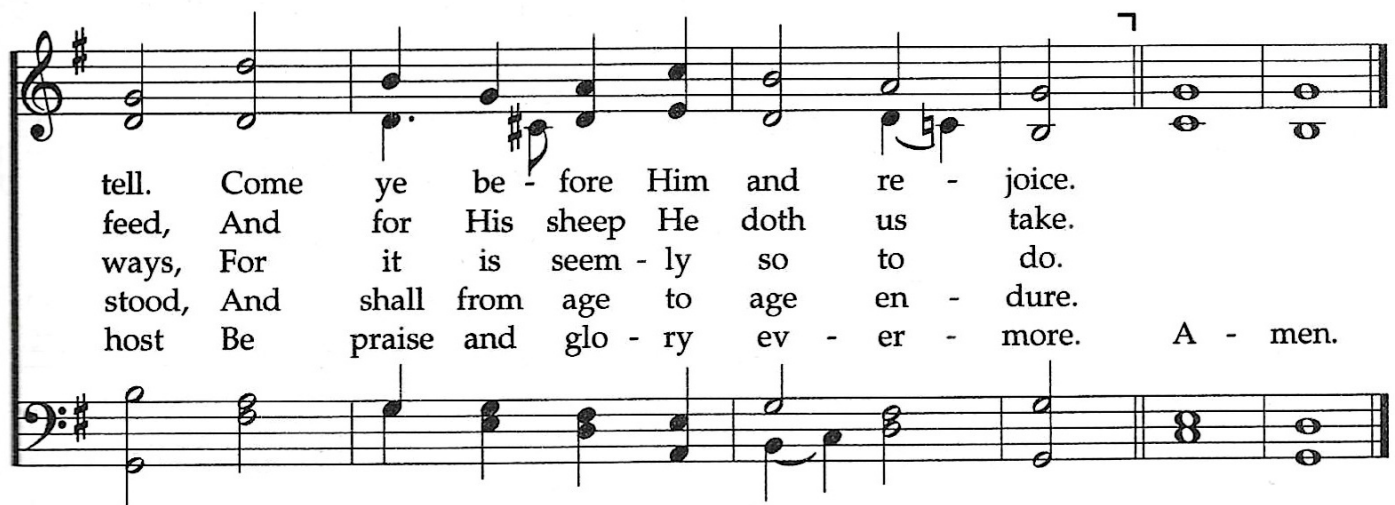
Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth. Psalm 100:1



1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the
2. The Lord, ye know, is God in - deed; With - out our
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise; Ap - proach with
4. For why? The Lord our God is good; His mer - cy
5. To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The God whom



Lord with cheer - ful voice. Him serve with fear; His praise forth
aid He did us make. We are His flock; He doth us
joy His courts un - to. Praise, laud, and bless His name al -
is for - ev - er sure. His truth at all times firm - ly
heav'n and earth a - dore, From earth and from the an - gel



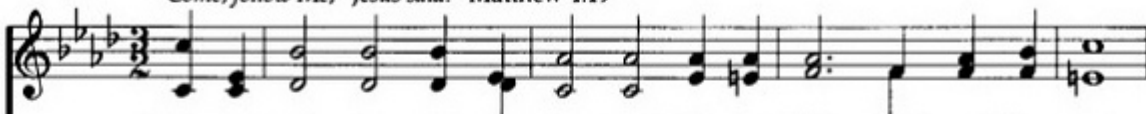
tell. Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.
host Be praise and glo - ry ev - er - more. A - men.

TEXT: William Kethe and *Scottish Psalter*, 1565; based on Psalm 100
MUSIC: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; attributed to Louis Bourgeois

OLD HUNDREDTH
L. M.

592 Jesus Calls Us

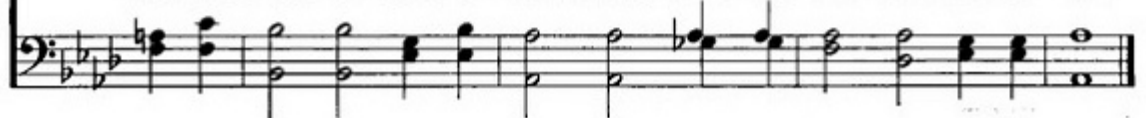
"Come, follow Me," Jesus said. Matthew 4:19



1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,




Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and plea - sures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.



Ask Ye What Great Thing I Know 535

I resolved to know nothing except Jesus Christ and Him crucified. 1 Corinthians 2:2



1. Ask ye what great thing I know That de - lights and
2. Who de - feats my fierc - est foes? Who con - soles my
3. Who is life in life to me? Who the death of
4. This is that great thing I know; This de - lights and



stirs me so? What the high re - ward I win? Whose the
sad - dest woes? Who re - vives my faint - ing heart, Heal - ing
death will be? Who will place me on His right With the
stirs me so: Faith in Him who died to save, Him who



name I glo - ry in? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
all its hid - den smart? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
count - less hosts of light? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
tri - umphed o'er the grave: Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.

TEXT: Johann C. Schwedler; translated by Benjamin H. Kennedy, altered
MUSIC: H. A. César Malan

HENDON
7.7.7.7.