

175 O Lord, Our Lord

Your great mercy and love are from of old. Psalm 25:6

1. O Lord, our Lord, we praise You for Your mer-cy; O Lord, our Lord, we
2. O Lord, our Lord, en-throned in high-est heav-en; O Lord, our Lord, en-
3. O Lord, our Lord, we praise You for Your mer-cy; O Lord, our Lord, we

praise You for Your love; For ev-ery grace Your kind-ness has pro-vid-ed,
throned in grate-ful hearts; Your love ex-tends to ev-ery gen-er-a-tion
praise You for Your love; For ev-ery grace Your kind-ness has pro-vid-ed,

To ev-ery soul who calls up-on Your name. For ev-ery grace Your
With joy-ful news of Your re-demp-tion plan. Your love ex-tends to
To ev-ery soul who calls up-on Your name. For ev-ery grace Your

kind-ness has pro-vid-ed, To ev-ery soul who calls up-on Your name.
ev-ery gen-er-a-tion With joy-ful news of Your re-demp-tion plan.
kind-ness has pro-vid-ed, To ev-ery soul who calls up-on Your name.

TEXT: Phill McHugh and Tom Fettke
MUSIC: Jean Sibelius

FINLANDIA
11.10.11.10.11.10.

737 Like a River Glorious

Your peace would have been like a river. Isaiah 48:18

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic - to - rious
2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can fol - low,
3. Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our di - al

In its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er ev - ery day;
Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a shade of care,
By the Sun of Love; We may trust Him ful - ly All for us to do;

Refrain

Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
Not a blast of hur - ry - Touch the Spir - it there. Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah,
They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.

Hearts are ful - ly blest - Find - ing, as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

TEXT: Frances R. Havergal

MUSIC: James Mountain; Choral ending by Ken Barker


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WYE VALLEY

6.5.6.5.D. with Refrain

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus 377


There was a great multitude from every nation standing in front of the Lamb. Revelation 7:9



1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne.
2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans Are we left in sor - row now.
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of Heav - en, You on earth our food and stay!



Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.
Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us; Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.
Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful Flee to You from day to day.



Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood:
Tho' the clouds from sight re - ceived Him When the for - ty days were o'er,
In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,



"Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion Has re - deemed us by His blood."
Shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er - more?"
Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.

TEXT: William C. Dix

MUSIC: Rowland H. Prichard; arranged by Robert Harkness

A lower setting may be found at No. 309

HYFRYDOL
8.7.8.7.D.