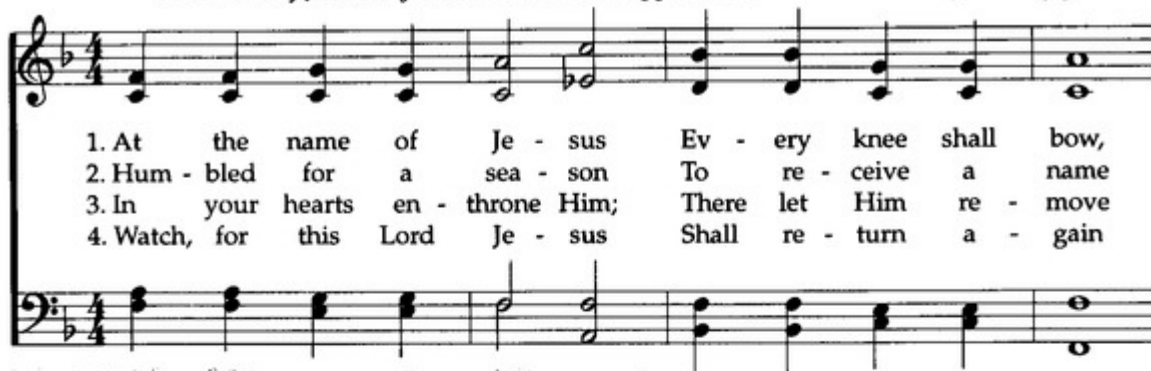
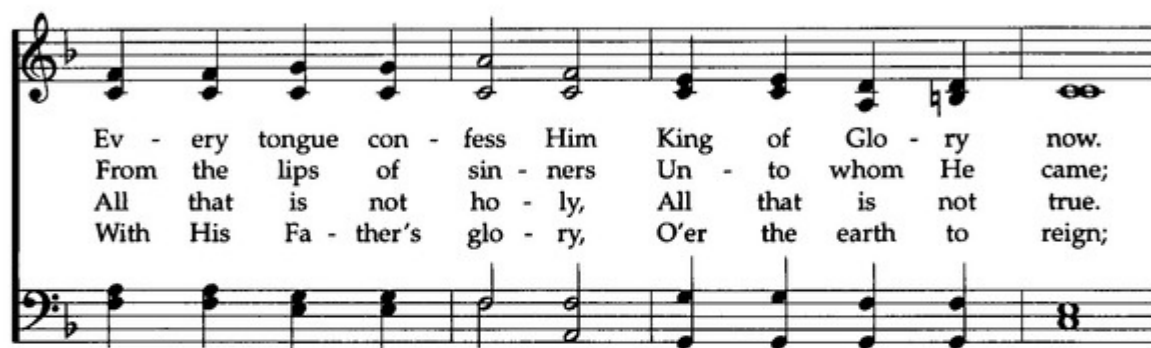


766 At the Name of Jesus

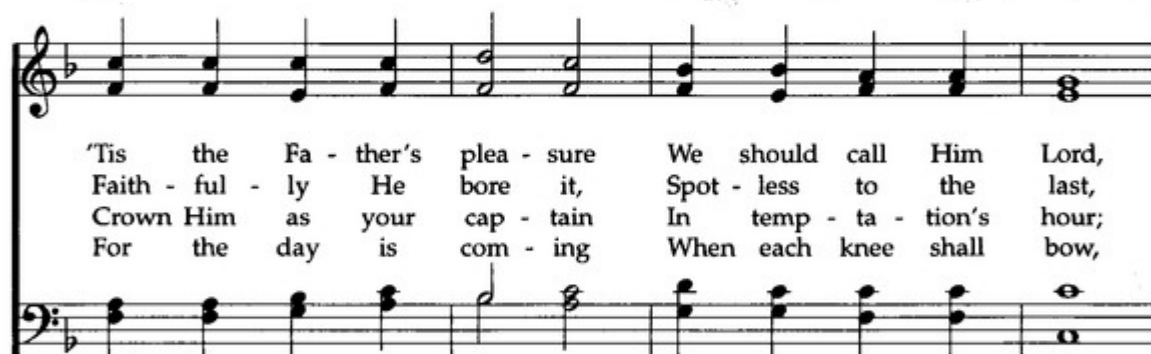
At the name of Jesus every knee should bow. Philippians 2:10



1. At the name of Je - sus Ev - ery knee shall bow,
 2. Hum - bled for a sea - son To re - ceive a name
 3. In your hearts en - throne Him; There let Him re - move
 4. Watch, for this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain



Ev - ery tongue con - fess Him King of Glo - ry now.
 From the lips of sin - ners Un - to whom He came;
 All that is not ho - ly, All that is not true.
 With His Fa - ther's glo - ry, O'er the earth to reign;



'Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure We should call Him Lord,
 Faith - ful - ly He bore it, Spot - less to the last,
 Crown Him as your cap - tain In temp - ta - tion's hour;
 For the day is com - ing When each knee shall bow,



Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
 Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death He passed.
 Let His will en - fold you In its light and pow'r.
 All our hearts con - fess Him King of Glo - ry now.

TEXT: Caroline M. Noel
 MUSIC: James Mountain

WYE VALLEY (abridged)
 6.5.6.5.D.

Lord, Speak to Me 667

The things you have heard me say, entrust to reliable people. 2 Timothy 2:2

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing
 2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious
 3. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my
 4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou

ech - oes of Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so
 things Thou dost im - part; And wing my words that
 ver - y heart o'er - flow In kin - dling thought and
 wilt, and when, and where, Un - til Thy bless - ed

let me seek Thine err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 they may reach The hid - den depths of man - y a heart.
 glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
 face I see Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

TEXT: Frances Ridley Havergal
 MUSIC: Robert Schumann

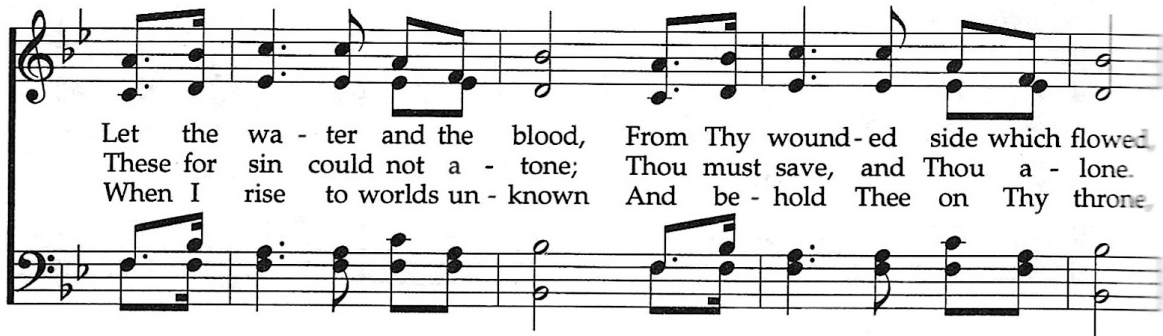
CANONBURY
 L.M.

342 Rock of Ages

They drank from the spiritual rock that accompanied them; that rock was Christ. 1 Corinthians 10:4



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
When I rise to worlds un - known And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

TEXT: Augustus M. Toplady
MUSIC: Thomas Hastings

TOPLADY
7.7.7.7.7.