

97 Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above

The Lord reigns, let the earth be glad. Psalm 97:1

1. Sing praise to God who reigns a-bove, The God of all cre -
 2. The Lord is nev - er far a-way, But, thro' all grief dis -
 3. Thus all my toil - some way a-long I sing a - loud His
 4. Let all who name Christ's ho - ly name Give God all praise and



a - tion, The God of pow'r, the God of love, The God of our
 tress - ing, An ev - er - pres - ent help and stay, Our peace and joy
 prais - es, That all may hear the grate - ful song My voice un - wear -
 glo - ry; Let all who own His pow'r pro - claim A - loud the won -



sal - va - tion. With heal - ing balm my soul He fills, And
 and bless - ing. As with a moth - er's ten - der hand, He
 ied rais - es. Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart! Both
 drous sto - ry. Cast ev - ery i - dol from its throne, For

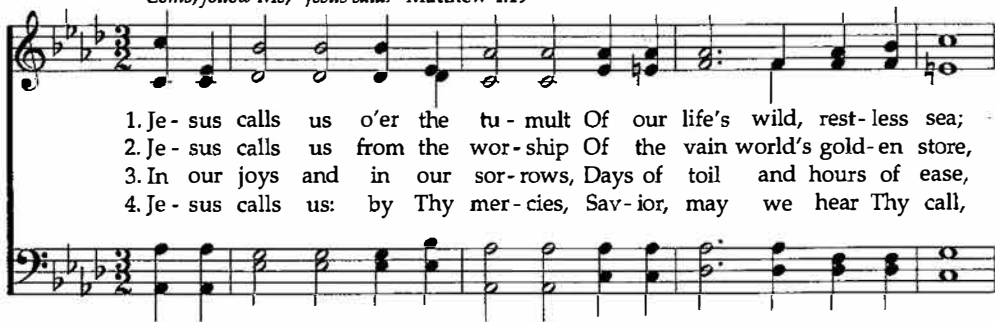


ev - ery faith-less mur-mur stills: To God all praise and glo - ry!
 leads His own, His cho - sen band: To God all praise and glo - ry!
 soul and bod - y bear your part: To God all praise and glo - ry!
 Christ is Lord and Christ a - lone: To God all praise and glo - ry!



592 Jesus Calls Us

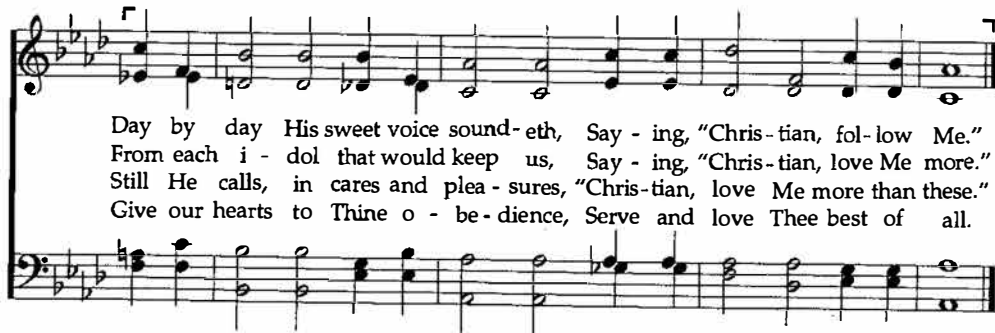
"Come, follow Me," Jesus said. Matthew 4:19



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,

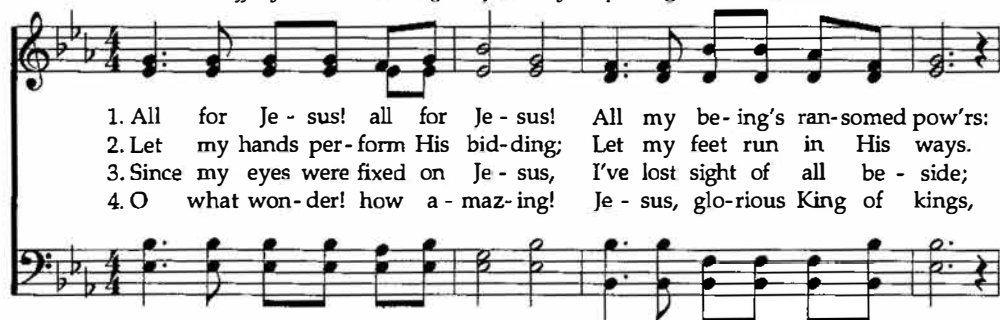
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MUSIC: William H. Jude

GALILEE
8.7.8.7.



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.

All for Jesus 588

Offer your bodies as living sacrifices, holy and pleasing to God. Romans 12:1


1. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ran-somed pow'rs:
 2. Let my hands per-form His bid-ding; Let my feet run in His ways.
 3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
 4. O what won-der! how a - maz-ing! Je - sus, glo-rious King of kings,



All my tho'ts and words and do-ings, All my days and all my hours.
 Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly; Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 So en-chained my spir-it's vi-sion, Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied.
 Deigns to call me His be-lov-ed, Lets me rest be-neath His wings.

Refrain


All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours;
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise;
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied;
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Rest-ing now be-neath His wings;



All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Look-ing at the Cru-ci-fied.
 All for Je-sus! all for Je - sus! Rest-ing now be-neath His wings.