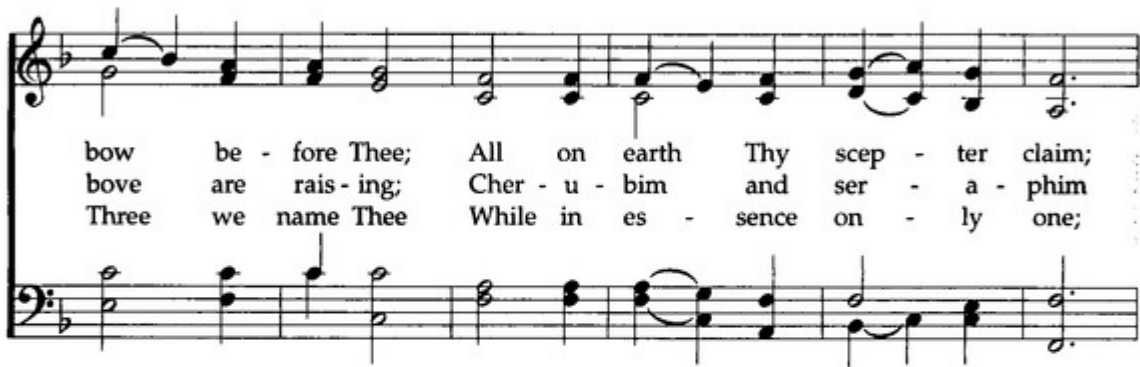


Holy God, We Praise Thy Name 2

I will exalt You, my God the King; I will praise Your name for ever and ever. Psalm 145:1



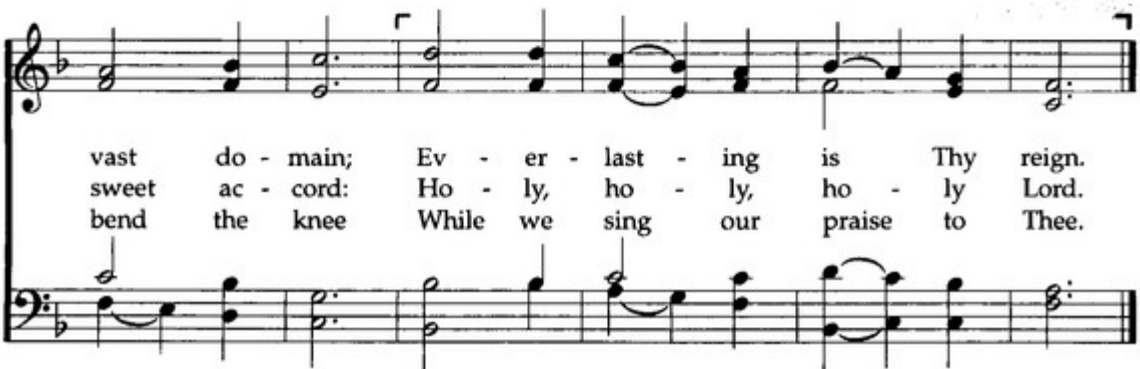
1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we
 2. Hark, the glad ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -
 3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it:



bow be - fore Thee; All on earth Thy scep - ter claim;
 bove are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 Three we name Thee While in es - sence on - ly one;



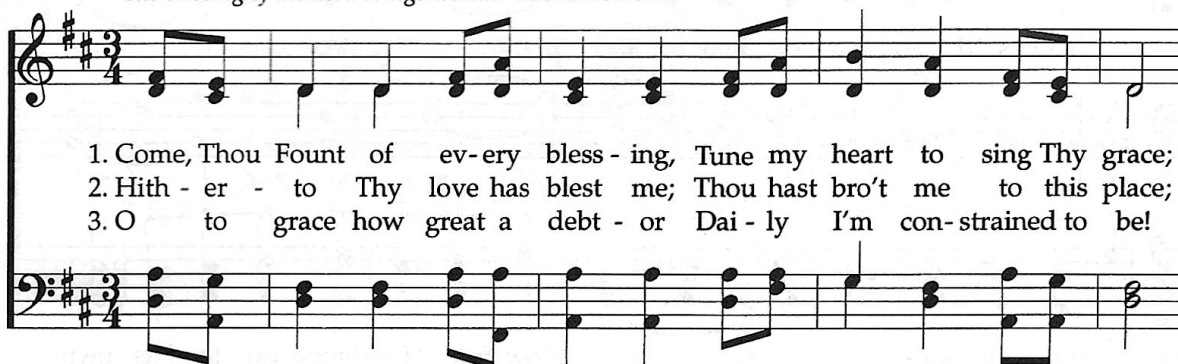
All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee. In - fi - nite Thy
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing; Fill the heav'ns with
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee, And a - dor - ing,



vast do - main; Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
 sweet ac - cord; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 bend the knee While we sing our praise to Thee.

11 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

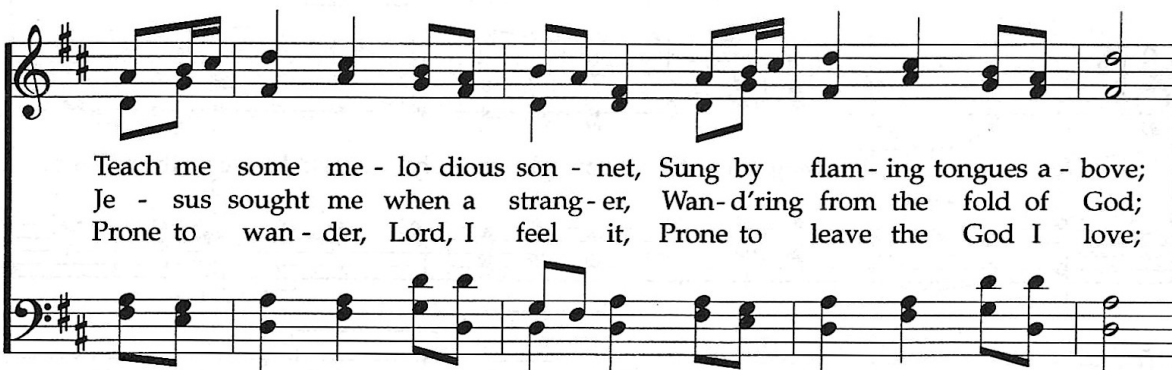
The blessing of the Lord brings wealth. Proverbs 10:22



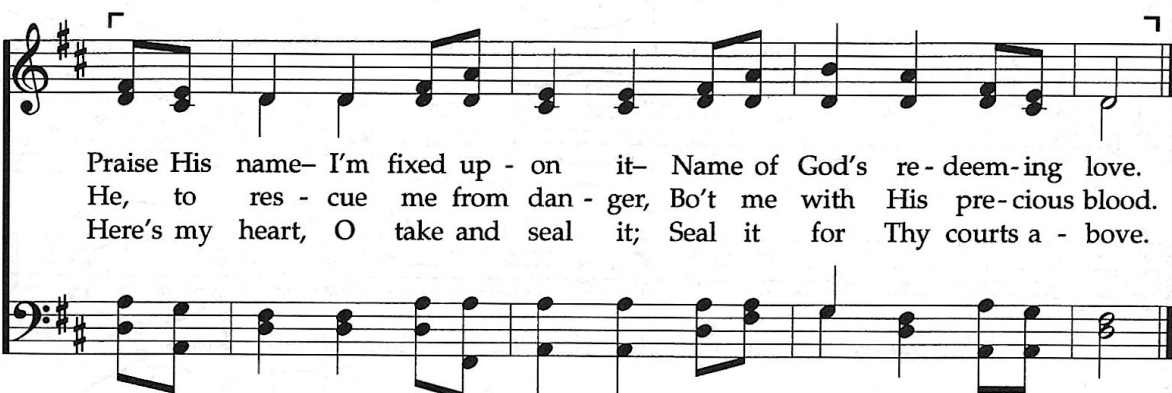
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Hith - er - to Thy love has blest me; Thou hast bro't me to this place;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 And I know Thy hand will bring me Safe - ly home by Thy good grace.
 Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise His name— I'm fixed up - on it— Name of God's re - deem - ing love.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, Bo't me with His pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

TEXT: Robert Robinson; adapted by Margaret Clarkson

MUSIC: Traditional American melody; John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, 1813

Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Carl Seal

NETTLETON

8.7.8.7.D

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

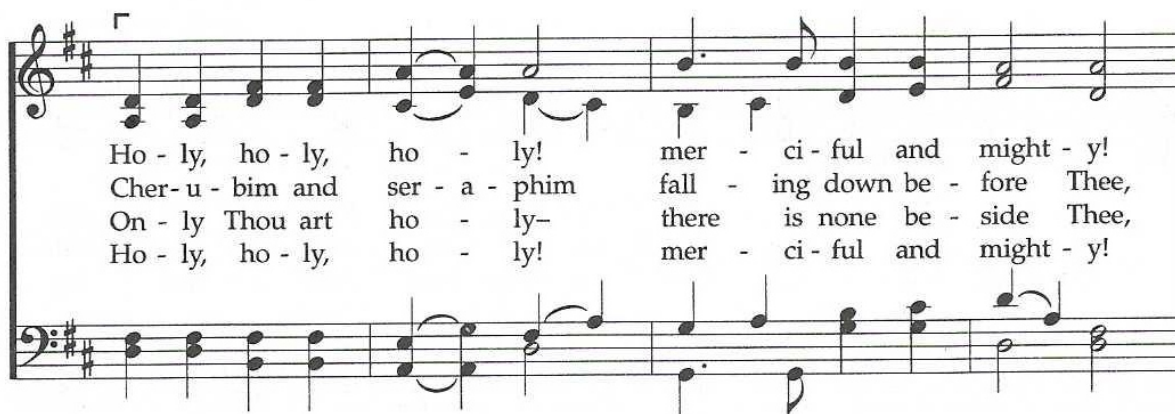
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty, who was, and is, and is to come. Revelation 4:8



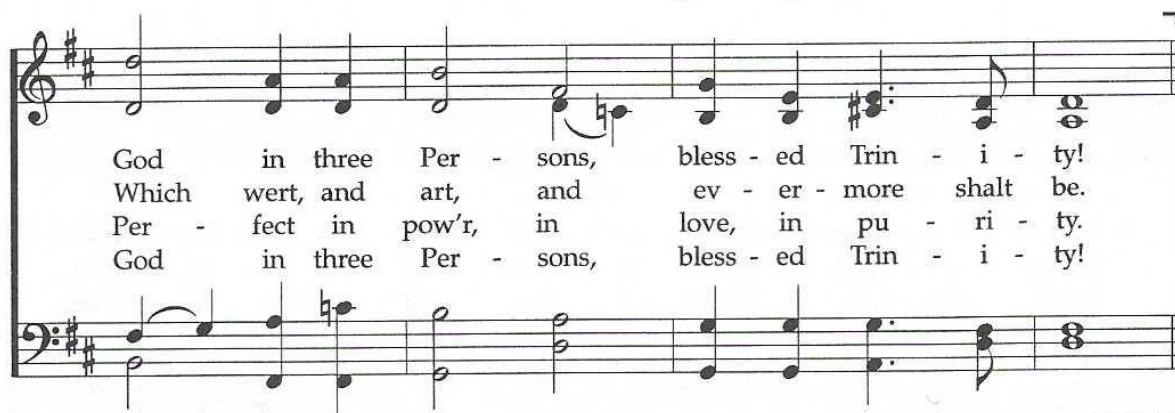
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee.
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea.
 Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see.
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly - there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, in pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

TEXT: Reginald Heber

MUSIC: John B. Dykes; Last stanza setting
 and Choral ending by Camp Kirkland

NICAEA
 11.12.12.10.