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Holy, Holy, Holy!

Day and night they never stop saying: "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty, who was, and is, and is to come." Rev. 4:8

Chords: D, Bm, A, D, G, D, 7

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! Though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Chords: A, D, Bm, A, E7, A

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;
 though 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.

Chords: D, Bm, A, D, G, D

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!

Chords: Bm, D, G, D, G, A7, D, 7

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

What Wondrous Love Is This

How great is the love the Father has lavished on us, that we should be called children of God! 1 John 3:1

♩ Dm Am C Em Dm C Dm Dm7 C 7 F

1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, what
 2. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to
 3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

C Bm Am G Am G C Dm C F C F C

won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won - drous love is
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm

Dm C Am Bm7 C Dm Am Em Dm C

this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my
 Lamb, who is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

Dm Dm7 C 7 F C Bm Am G Am G C Dm 7

soul, for my soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
 sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
 on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on!

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If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee

Cast your cares on the LORD and he will sustain you; he will never let the righteous fall. Ps. 55:22

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1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, and hope in
 2. What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee, these nev - er -
 3. On - ly be still, and wait his lei - sure in cheer - ful
 4. All are a - like be - fore the High - est; 'tis eas - y
 5. Sing, pray, and keep his ways un - swerv - ing, so do thine

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him through all thy ways, he'll give thee strength, what - e'er be - tide thee,
 ceas - ing moans and sighs? What can it help, if thou be - wail thee
 • hope, with heart con - tent to take what - e'er thy Fa - ther's plea - sure
 to our God, we know, to raise thee up though low thou li - est,
 own part faith - ful - ly, and trust his Word—though un - de - serv - ing,

and bear thee through the e - vil days: Who trusts in God's un -
 o'er each dark mo - ment as it flies? Our cross and tri - als
 • and all - dis - cern - ing love hath sent; nor doubt our in - most
 to make the rich man poor and low; true won - ders still by
 thou yet shalt find it true for thee; God nev - er yet for -

TRUST IN GOD

chang - ing love builds on the Rock that naught can move.
do but press the heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
• wants are known to him who chose us for his own.
him are wrought who set - teth up and brings to naught.
sook at need the soul that trust - ed him in - deed.

Georg Neumark, 1641
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855, 1863

NEUMARK 9.8.9.8.8.8.
Georg Neumark, 1657

All for Jesus!

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Offer your bodies as living sacrifices, holy and pleasing to God. Rom. 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. World- lings prize their gems of beau - ty, cling to gild - ed toys of dust,
4. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
5. O what won - der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo - rious King of kings,

all my thoughts 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.
• boast of wealth and fame and plea - sure; on - ly Je - sus will I trust.
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.

Mary D. James, 1889

WYCLIFF 8.7.8.7.
John Stainer, *The Crucifixion*, 1887

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world. Gal. 6:14

♯ F C F Gm D Gm F C F 7

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Bb F C7 F C7 F C F C F Gm D

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God: all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down: did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

Gm F C F 7 C7 Dm Gm C7 F 7

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.