

Hymn No. 57 O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

- 1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace!

- 2 My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad
the honors of thy name.

- 3 Jesus! The name that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'tis life, and health, and peace.

- 4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
he sets the prisoner free;
his blood can make the foulest clean;
his blood availed for me.

- 5 He speaks, and listening to his voice,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.

- 7 In Christ, your head, you then shall know,
shall feel your sins forgiven;
anticipate your heaven below,
and own that love is heaven.

Hymn No. 292 What Wondrous Love is This

(11 o'clock service ONLY)

- 1 What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
 what wondrous love is this, O my soul!
 what wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
 to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
 to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

- 2 What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
 what wondrous love is this, O my soul!
 what wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of life
 to lay aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,
 to lay aside his crown for my soul.

- 3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,
 to God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
 to God and to the Lamb who is the great I AM,
 while millions join the theme I will sing;
 while millions join the theme I will sing.

- 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
 and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;
 and when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
 and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
 and through eternity I'll sing on.

Hymn No. 557 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love;
the fellowship of kindred minds is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne we pour our ardent prayers;
our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share each other's woes, our mutual burdens bear;
and often for each other flows the sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part, it gives us inward pain;
but we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet again.