

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

Attrib. to Ignaz Franz, 1719-1790

Trans. by Clarence Walworth, 1820-1900, alt.

Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, ca. 1774

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. Lo! the ap - os - tol - ic train Joins Thy sa - cred
 4. 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,
 name to hal - low; Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,
 three we name Thee, Though 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
 And the bless - ed mar - tyrs fol - low. And from morn to
 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.
 set of sun, Through the Church the song goes on.
 bend the knee While we sing our praise to Thee. A - men.

Blessed Assurance

Phoebe P. Knapp, 1839-1908



1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine!
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light,
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest,
- O what a
Vi - sions of
I in my



fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion,
rap - ture now burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing
Sav - ior am hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing,



pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
bring from a - bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.



This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my



OVER

Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my

song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

THE TRIUNE GOD

155 Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 Johann Werner's Choralbuch, 1815

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the
 2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn Un - ac - com - pa -
 3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of

on - ly Light, Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise,
 nied by Thee; Joy - less is the day's re - turn,
 sin and grief; Fill me, Ra - dian - cy di - vine,

Tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day - spring from on
 Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see; Till they in - ward
 Scat - ter all my un - be - lief; More and more Thy -

high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
 light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
 self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day. A - men.