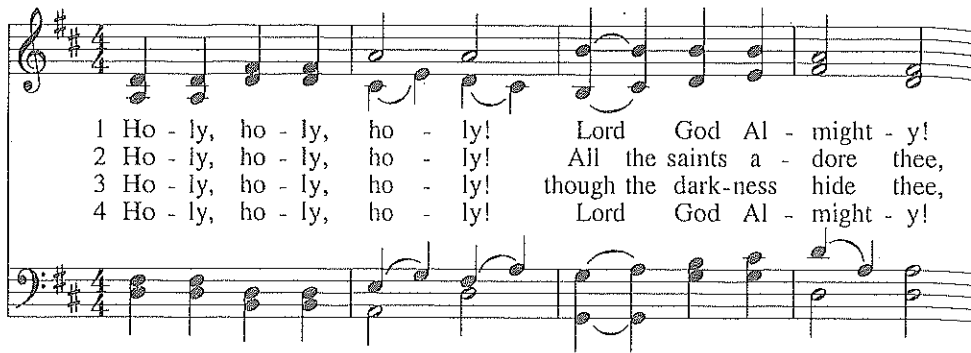
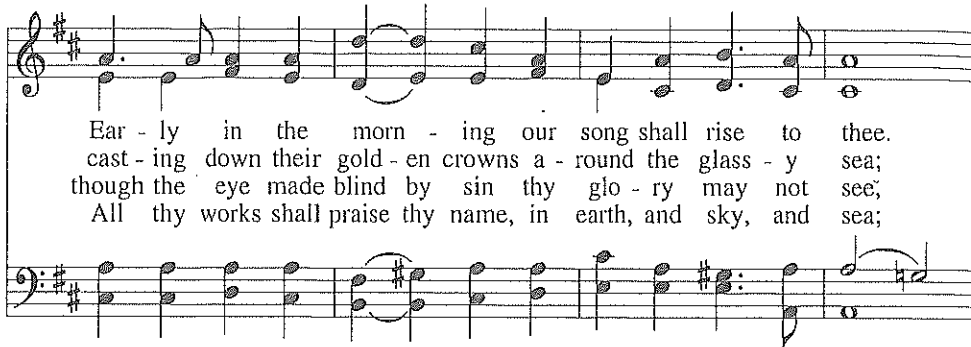


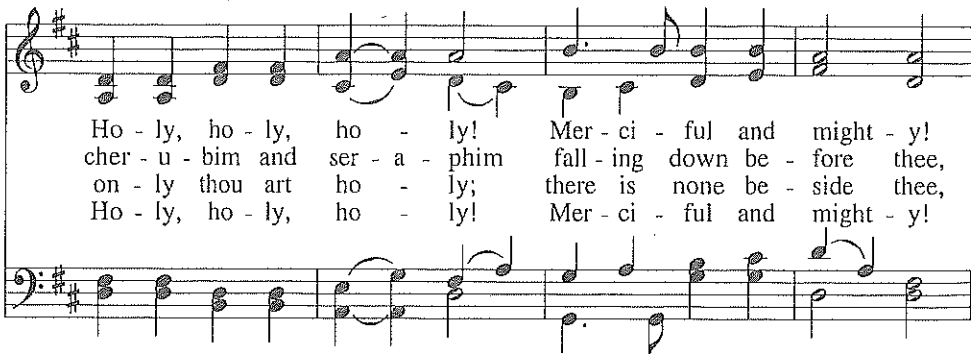
136 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!



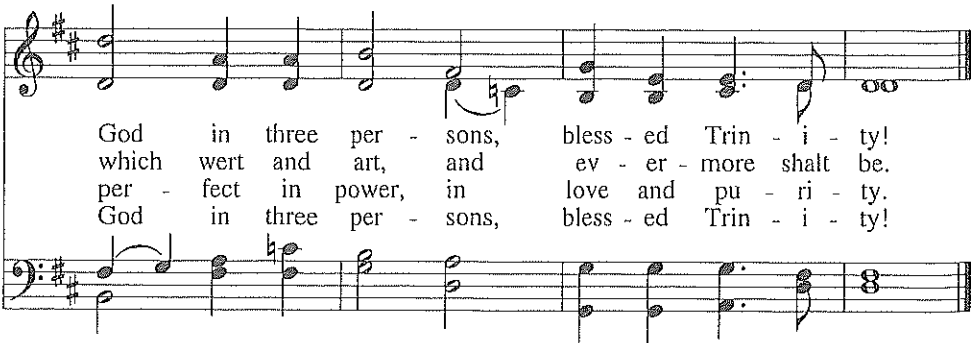
1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark-ness hide thee,
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



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 made blind by sin 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 power, in love and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

WORDS: Reginald Heber (1783-1826)
 MUSIC: John B. Dykes (1823-1876)

NICAEA
 11.12.12.10.

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 405

1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je - sus' blood and
 2 When dark-ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood, sup - port me in the
 4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my
 whelm-ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
 him be found: dressed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, fault -

Refrain

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand: all
 then is all my hope and stay.
 less to stand be - fore the throne.

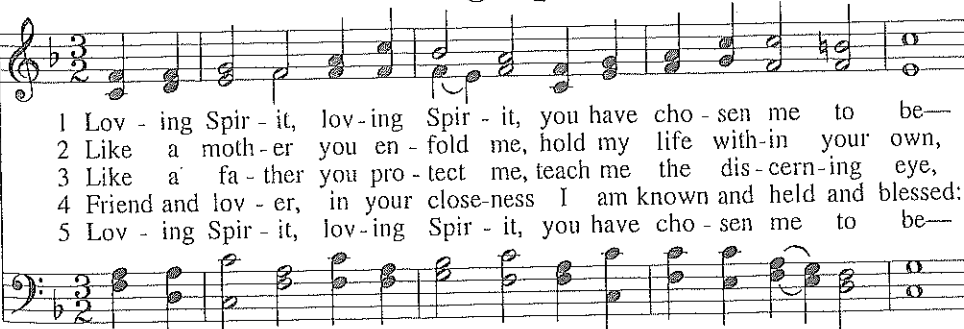
oth - er ground is sink-ing sand; all oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.

WORDS: Edward Mote (1797-1874)
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

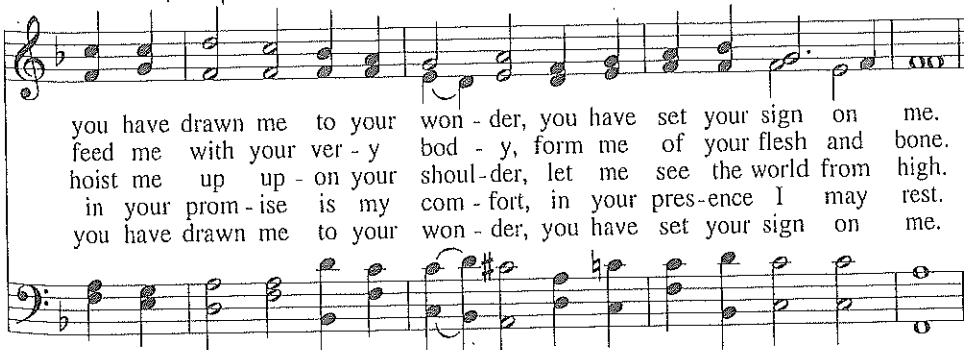
SOLID ROCK
 L.M.Ref.

Loving Spirit

135



1 Lov - ing Spir - it, lov - ing Spir - it, you have cho - sen me to be—
2 Like a moth - er you en - fold me, hold my life with - in your own,
3 Like a fa - ther you pro - tect me, teach me the dis - cern - ing eye,
4 Friend and lov - er, in your close - ness I am known and held and blessed:
5 Lov - ing Spir - it, lov - ing Spir - it, you have cho - sen me to be—



you have drawn me to your won - der, you have set your sign on me.
feed me with your ver - y bod - y, form me of your flesh and bone.
hoist me up up - on your shoul - der, let me see the world from high.
in your prom - ise is my com - fort, in your pres - ence I may rest.
you have drawn me to your won - der, you have set your sign on me.

WORDS: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-)
MUSIC: David Gregof Corner (1585-1648); arr. William Smith Rockstro (1823-1895)

OMNI DIE
8.7.8.7.

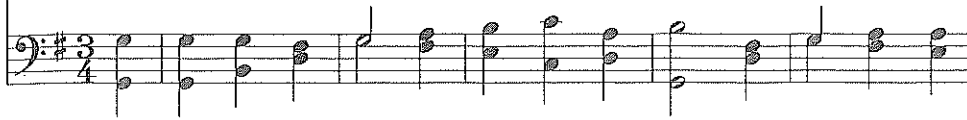
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You Servants of God

112



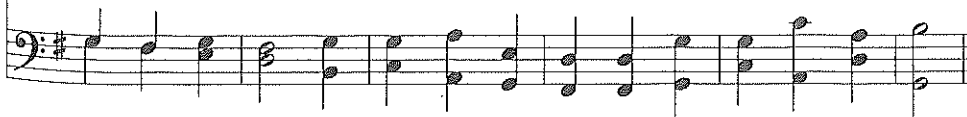
1 You serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, and pub-lish a -
 2 God rules in the heights, ai-might-y to save; though hid from our
 3 "Sal-va-tion to God who sits on the throne!" let all cry a -
 4 Then let us a-dore and give him his right, all glo-ry and



broad his won-der-ful name; the name all-vic-to-ri-ous of
 sight, his pres-ence we have; the great con-gre-ga-tion his
 loud and hon-or the Son: the prais-es of Je-sus the
 power, all wis-dom and might: all hon-or and bless-ing, with



Je-sus ex-tol; his king-dom is glo-ri-ous and rules o-ver all.
 tri-umph shall sing, as-crib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus our King.
 an-gels pro-claim, fall down on their fac-es and wor-ship the Lamb.
 an-gels a-bove, and thanks nev-er ceas-ing, and in-fi-nite love.



WORDS: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.
 MUSIC: William Croft (1678-1727)

HANOVER
 10:10.11.11: