

All you have made will praise you, O LORD; your saints will extol you. Ps. 145:10

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, lift up your voice and  
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in  
 3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, make mu - sic for thy  
 4. And all ye men of ten - der heart, for - giv - ing oth - ers,  
 5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, and wor - ship him in

with us sing al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing  
 heav'n a - long, O praise him, al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing  
 • Lord to hear, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so  
 take your part, O sing ye, al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long  
 hum - ble - ness, O praise him, al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the

sun with gold - en beam, thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,  
 morn in praise re - joice, ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice,  
 • mas - ter - ful and bright, that giv - est man both warmth and light,  
 pain and sor - row bear, praise God and on him cast your care,  
 Fa - ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spir - it, three in one,

O praise him, O praise him, al - le - lu - ia,

al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

## When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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*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

B♭ 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 ♯ 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.

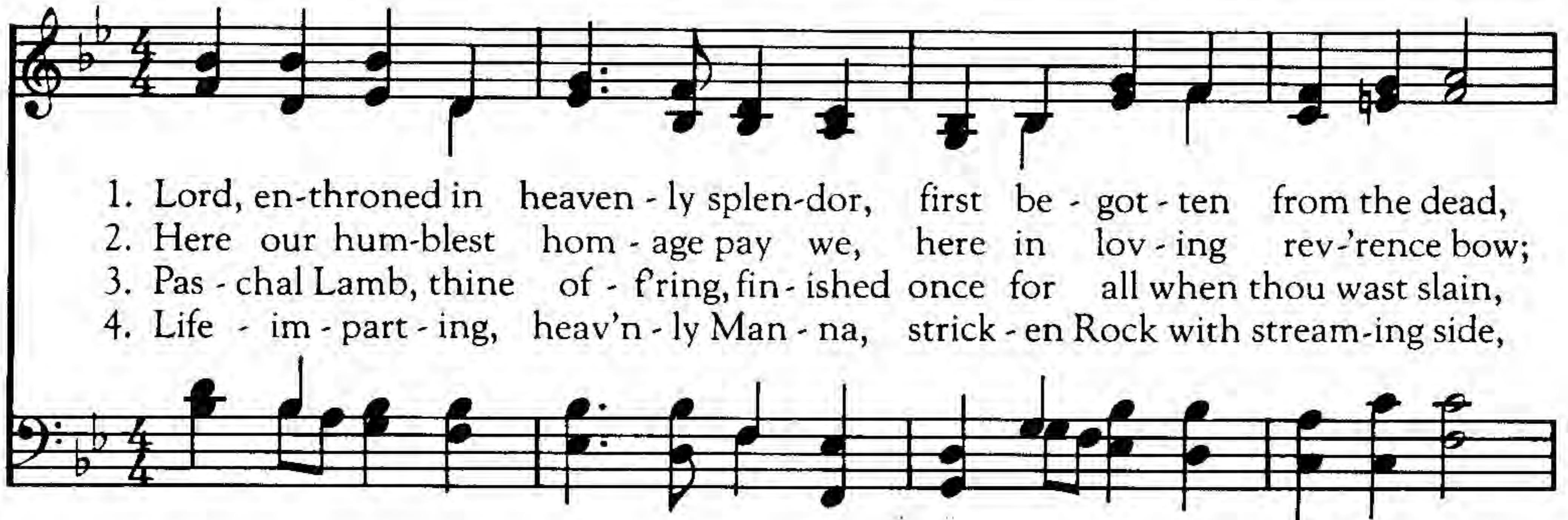
# Lord, Enthroned in Heavenly Splendor

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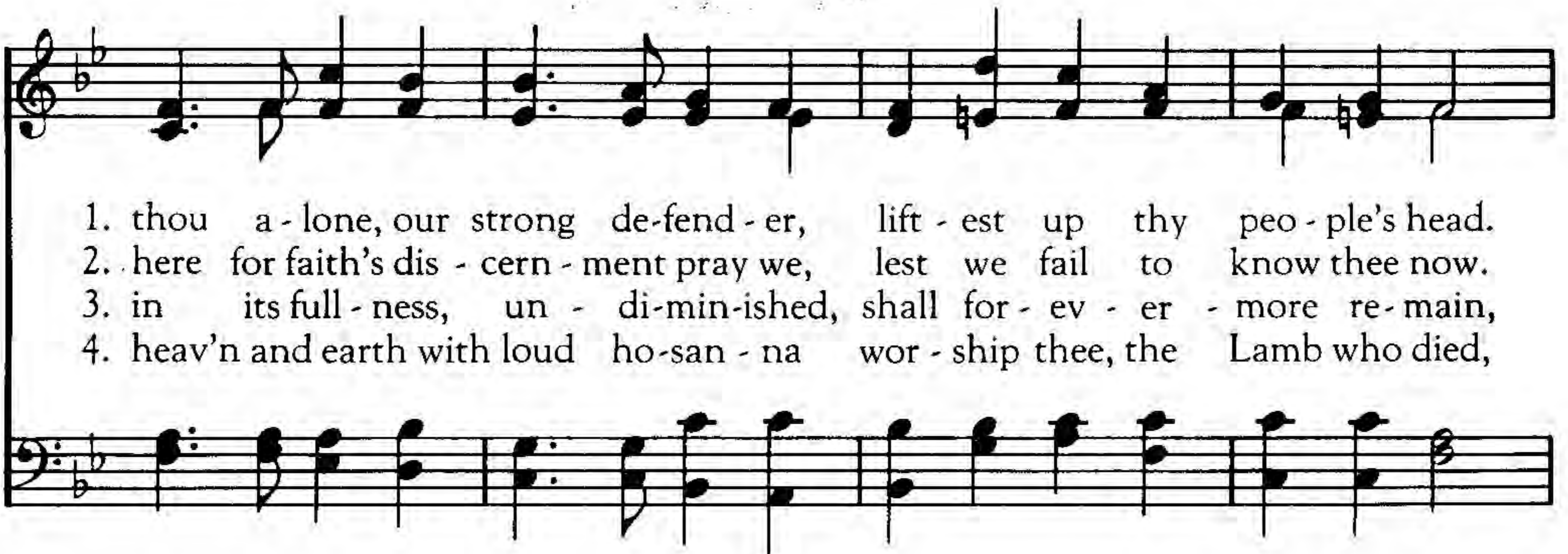
G. H. Bourne, 1874

ST. HELENA, 8.7.8.7.4.7

G. W. Martin, 1889



1. Lord, en-throned in heaven - ly splen-dor, first be - got - ten from the dead,  
2. Here our hum-blest hom - age pay we, here in lov - ing rev-'rence bow;  
3. Pas - chal Lamb, thine of - f'ring, fin - ished once for all when thou wast slain,  
4. Life - im - part - ing, heav'n - ly Man - na, strick - en Rock with stream - ing side,



1. thou a - lone, our strong de - fend - er, lift - est up thy peo - ple's head.  
2. here for faith's dis - cern - ment pray we, lest we fail to know thee now.  
3. in its full - ness, un - di - min - ished, shall for - ev - er - more re - main,  
4. heav'n and earth with loud ho - san - na wor - ship thee, the Lamb who died,



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Je - sus, true and liv - ing Bread!  
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou art here, we ask not how.  
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! cleans - ing souls from ev - 'ry stain.  
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! ris'n, as - cend - ed, glo - ri - fied!

## At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

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*Christ, our Passover lamb, has been sacrificed. 1 Cor. 5:7*

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our vic - to - rious King,  
 2. Where the pas - chal blood is poured, death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;  
 3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky, pow'rs of hell be - neath thee lie;

who has washed us in the tide flow - ing from his pierc - ed side;  
 Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go through the wave that drowns the foe.  
 death is con - quered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light:

praise we him whose love di - vine gives his sa - cred blood for wine,  
 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, pas - chal vic - tim, pas - chal bread;  
 hymns of glo - ry and of praise, ris - en Lord, to thee we raise;

gives his bod - y for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.  
 with sin - cer - i - ty and love, eat we man - na from a - bove.  
 ho - ly Fa - ther, praise to thee, with the Spir - it, ev - er be.

## Shout, for the Blessed Jesus Reigns

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*They will bring all your brothers, from all the nations, to my holy mountain in Jerusalem. Is. 66:20*

1. Shout, for the bless - ed Je - sus reigns; through dis - tant  
 2. He calls his cho - sen from a - far, they all at  
 3. Gen - tiles and Jews his laws o - bey; na - tions re -  
 4. O may his ho - ly church in - crease, his Word and  
 5. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lamb, from all be -

lands his tri - umphs spread; and sin - ners, freed from  
 Zi - on's gates ar - rive; those who were dead in  
 • mote their of - f'nings bring, and un - con - strained their  
 Spir - it still pre - vail, while an - gels cel - e -  
 low, and all a - bove! In loft - y songs ex -

end - less pains, own him their Sav - ior and their Head.  
 sin be - fore, by sov - ereign grace are made a - live.  
 • hom - age pay to their ex - alt - ed God and King.  
 brate his praise, and saints his grow - ing glo - ries hail.  
 alt his name, in songs as last - ing as his love.