

Come, Thou Almighty King

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May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all. 2 Cor. 13:14

1. Come, thou Al - might - y King, help us thy name to sing,
 2. Come, thou In - car - nate Word, gird on thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
 4. To the great One in Three e - ter - nal prais - es be,

help us to praise. Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, o'er all vic -
 our prayer at - tend. Come, and thy peo - ple bless, and give thy
 in this glad hour. Thou who al - might - y art, now rule in
 hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign maj - es - ty may we in

to - ri - ous, come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 Word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, on us de - scend.
 ev - ery heart, and ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 glo - ry see, and to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore.

From Depths of Woe I Raise to Thee

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord. Ps. 130:1

1. From depths of woe I raise to thee the voice of lam-en-ta-tion;
 2. To wash a-way the crim-son stain, grace, grace a-lone a-veil-eth;
 3. There-fore my trust is in the Lord, and not in mine own mer-it;
 4. What though I wait the live-long night, and till the dawn ap-pear-eth,

Lord, turn a gra-cious ear to me and hear my sup-pli-ca-tion;
 our works, a-las! are all in vain; in much the best life fail-eth;
 on him my soul shall rest, his Word up-holds my faint-ing spir-it;
 my heart still trust-eth in his might; it doubt-eth not nor fear-eth:

if thou in-iq-ui-ties dost mark, our se-cret sins
 no man can glo-ry in thy sight, all must a-like
 his prom-ised mer-cy is my fort, my com-fort, and
 do thus, O ye of Is-rael's seed, ye of the Spir-

and mis-deeds dark, O who shall stand be-fore thee?
 con-fess thy might, and live a-lone by mer-cy,
 my sweet sup-port; I wait for it with pa-tience,
 it born in-deed; and wait till God ap-pear-eth.

FORGIVENESS OF SINS

5. Though great our sins and sore our woes, his grace much more aboundeth;
his helping love no limit knows, our utmost need it soundeth.
Our Shepherd good and true is he, who will at last his Israel free
from all their sin and sorrow.

From Psalm 130
Martin Luther, 1523
Trans. composite; alt. 1993

AUS TIEFER NOT 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.
Melody by Martin Luther, 1524
Johann Walther's *Gesangbüchlein*, 1524; arr.: alt. 1993

Savior of the Nations, Come

Nun Komm, der Heiden Heiland, Luther's paraphase of
Veni Redemptor, ascribed to Ambrose, 4th century;
tr. based on that of W. M. Reynolds, 1850

NUN KOMM, 77.77

Melody in *Enchiridion* (Erfurt, 1524)



1. Sav - ior of the na - tions, come; vir - gin's son, make here your home.
2. From the Fa - ther forth you came, soon re - turn - ing to the same,
3. You, the Fa - ther's on - ly son, have o'er sin the vic - tory won.
4. Bright - ly does your man - ger shine; glo - rious is its light di - vine.



1. Mar - vel now, O heav'n and earth, that the Lord chose such a birth.
2. cap - tive lead - ing death and hell. Let the song of tri - umph swell!
3. Bound - less shall your king - dom be; when shall we its glo - ries see?
4. Let not sin o'er - cloud this light; ev - er be our faith thus bright.



CCL1 #1874045

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Tell Out, My Soul, the Greatness of the Lord

My soul glorifies the Lord and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior. Luke 1:46, 47

Unison

1. Tell out, my soul, the great - ness of the Lord: un - num - bered
 2. Tell out, my soul, the great - ness of his name: make known his
 3. Tell out, my soul, the great - ness of his might: pow'rs and do -
 4. Tell out, my soul, the glo - ries of his word: firm is his

bles - ings give my spir - it voice; ten - der to me the
 might, the deeds his arm has done; his mer - cy sure, from
 min - ions lay their glo - ry by; proud hearts and stub - born
 prom - ise, and his mer - cy sure. Tell out, my soul, the

prom - ise of his word; in God my Sav - ior shall my heart re - joice.
 age to age the same; his ho - ly name, the Lord, the Might - y One.
 wills are put to flight, the hun - gry fed, the hum - ble lift - ed high.
 great - ness of the Lord to chil - dren's chil - dren and for - ev - er - more.

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Lord, you have been our dwelling place throughout all generations. Ps. 90:1

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

System 1:

Chords: F C, F C, Am Dm, G C 7, Am Em, Am D, G

Lyrics:
 1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone;

System 2:

Chords: C F, Dm G, C F, E F C, F C, Dm G, C 7

Lyrics:
 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
with all their lives and cares,
are carried downward by your flood,
and lost in foll'wing years.
6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all its sons away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the op'ning day.
7. Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come:
O be our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.