

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter,
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans Are we left in
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Thou on earth our
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Thee the Lord of

His — the throne! Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph,
 sor - row now. Al - le - lu - ia! He is near — us;
 food, our stay. Al - le - lu - ia! Here the sin - ful
 lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia! Born of Mar - y,

His the vic - to - ry — a - lone! Hark! the songs of peace - ful
 Faith be - lies nor ques - tions how. Though the cloud from sight re -
 Flee to Thee from day — to day. In - ter - ces - sor, friend of
 Earth Thy foot - stool, heav - en Thy throne. Thou with - in — the veil hast

Zi - on Thun - der like — a might - y flood; Je - sus out — of
 ceived Him When the for - ty days were o'er. Shall — our hearts for -
 sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me, Where the songs of
 en - tered, Robed in flesh, our great High Priest; Thou on earth both

eve - ry na - tion Hath re - deemed us by His blood.
 get — His prom - ise, "I am with — you ev - er - more?"
 all — the sin - less Sweep a - cross — the crys - tal sea.
 Priest and Vic - tim In the Eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

355

(Wotanim Waste Nahon Po)
Hear the Good News of Salvation

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7 D

Native American (Dakota)

John B. Renville, 1879

Trans. Emma Tibbets, 1955

Vers. Jane Parker Huber, 1989

Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, 1813

1. Hear the good news of sal - va - tion: Je - sus died to show God's love.
2. All the sins I have com - mit - ted To my Sav - ior now I bring.

Such great kind - ness! Such great mer - cy! Come to us from heav - en a - bove.
I bow down with tears of an - guish; Christ for - gives and so I sing:

Je - sus Christ, how much I love You! Je - sus Christ, You save from sin!

How I love You! Look up - on me. Love me still and cleanse with - in.

We Come as Guests Invited

517

WIE LIEBLICH IST DER MAIEN 7.6.7.6 D

Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1975

Johann Steurlein, 1575

1. We come as guests in - vit - ed When Je - sus bids us dine,
 2. We eat and drink, re - ceiv - ing From Christ the grace we need,
 3. One bread is ours for shar - ing, One sin - gle fruit - ful vine,

His friends on earth u - nit - ed To share the bread and wine;
 And in our hearts be - liev - ing On Him by faith we feed;
 Our fel - low-ship de - clar - ing Re - newed in bread and wine:

The bread of life is bro - ken, The wine is free - ly poured
 With won - der and thanks - giv - ing For love that knows no end,
 Re - newed, sus - tained, and giv - en By to - ken, sign, and word,

For us, in sol - emn to - ken Of Christ our dy - ing Lord.
 We find in Je - sus liv - ing Our ev - er-pres - ent Friend.
 The pledge and seal of heav - en, The love of Christ our Lord.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

151

DIADEMATA SMD

Matthew Bridges, 1851

George Job Elvey, 1868

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose power a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time;

Hark, how the heav - en - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end; And round His pier - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

And hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.