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Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

Reginald Heber (1783-1826)
As in Hymns Written and Adapted, 1827

NICAEA 11.12.12.10

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861
Desc. David McKinley Williams, 1948

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 of sin - ful - ness 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!
 Who 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!

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need 172

RESIGNATION CMD

Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835
Harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1986

Para. Isaac Watts, 1719; alt. 1972

C C G C G Am AmG C Am Em F C G C

1. My Shep-herd will sup-ply my need; Je-ho-vah is His name:
2. When I walk through the shades of death Your pres-ence is my stay;
3. The sure pro-vi-sions of my God At-tend me all my days;

F C G C Em Am F G C F C F C G C

In pas-tures fresh He makes me feed, Be-side the liv-ing stream.
One word of Your sup-port-ing breath Drives all my fears a-way.
O may Your House be my a-bode, And all my work be praise.

G C F C Dm G C Am Em F Dm Am

He brings my wan-dering spir-it back, When I for-sake His ways;
Your hand, in sight of all my foes, Does still my ta-ble spread;
There would I find a set-tled rest, While oth-ers go and come;

F C G C Em Am F G C F C F C G C

And leads me, for His mer-cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
My cup with bless-ings o-ver-flows, Your oil a-noints my head.
No more a strang-er, or a guest, But like a child at home.

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

OLD HUNDREDTH LM

William Kethe, 1560

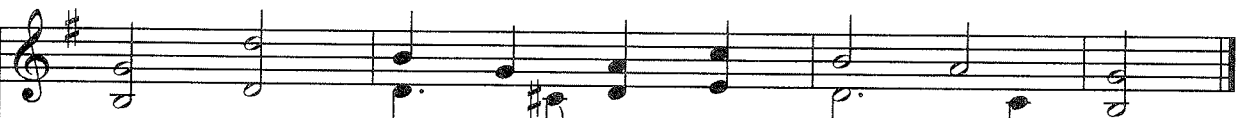
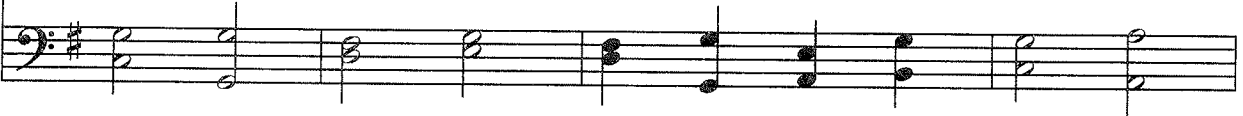
Attr. Louis Bourgeois (c. 1510 – c. 1561)



1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with
 2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He
 3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His
 4. For why? The Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for -



cheer - ful voice; Him serve with mirth, His praise forth
 did us make; We are His folk, He doth us
 courts un - to; Praise, laud, and bless His name al -
 ev - er sure; His truth at all times firm - ly



tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - jice.
 feed, and for His sheep He doth us take.
 ways, for it is seem - ly so to do.
 stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

