

Now Unto Jehovah, Ye Sons of the Mighty

1 Now unto Jehovah, ye sons of the mighty,
all glory and strength and dominion accord;
ascribe to him glory, and render him honor,
in beauty of holiness worship the Lord,
in beauty of holiness worship the Lord.

2 The voice of Jehovah comes down on the
waters;
in thunder the God of the glory draws nigh.
Lo, over the waves of the wide-flowing waters
Jehovah as King is enthroned on high!
Jehovah as King is enthroned on high!

3 The voice of Jehovah is mighty, is mighty;
The voice of Jehovah in majesty speaks:
The voice of Jehovah the cedars is breaking;
Jehovah the cedars of Lebanon breaks,
Jehovah the cedars of Lebanon breaks.

4 Each one, in His temple, His glory proclaimeth.
He sat on the flood; he is King on his throne.
Jehovah all strength to his people imparteth;
Jehovah with peace ever blesseth his own,
Jehovah with peace ever blesseth his own.

Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me

1 Lord, thou hast searched me, & dost know
where'er I rest, where'er I go;
thou knowest all that I have planned,
and all my ways are in thy hand.

2 My words from thee I cannot hide;
I feel thy pow'r on every side;
O wondrous knowledge, awesome might,
unfathomed depth, unmeasured height!

3 Where can I go apart from thee,
or whither from thy presence flee?
In heav'n? - it is thy dwelling fair;
in death's abode? - lo, thou art there.

4 If I the wings of morning take,
and far away my dwelling make,
the hand that leadeth me is thine,
and my support thy pow'r divine.

5 If deepest darkness cover me,
the darkness hideth not from thee;
to thee both night and day are bright,
the darkness shineth as the light.

All That I Am I Owe to Thee

1 All that I am I owe to thee;
thy wisdom, Lord, has fashioned me.
I give my Maker thankful praise,
whose wondrous works my soul amaze.

2 Ere into being I was brought,
thine eye did see, and in thy thought
my life in all its perfect plan
was ordered ere my days began.

3 Thy thoughts, O God, how manifold,
more precious unto me than gold!
I muse on their infinity,
awaking I am still with thee.

4 The wicked thou wilt surely slay;
from me let sinners turn away.
They speak against the name divine;
I count God's enemies as mine.

5 Search me, O God, my heart discern;
try me, my inmost thought to learn;
and lead me, if in sin I stray,
to choose the everlasting way.