

Give to Our God Immortal Praise

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Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good. His love endures forever. Ps. 136:1

1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; mer - cy and
 2. Give to the Lord of lords re - nown; the King of
 3. He built the earth, he spread the sky, and fixed the
 4. He fills the sun with morn - ing light; he bids the

truth are all his ways: won - ders of grace to God be -
 kings with glo - ry crown: his mer - cies ev - er shall en -
 star - ry lights on high: won - ders of grace to God be -
 moon di - rect the night: his mer - cies ev - er shall en -

long; re - peat his mer - cies in your song.
 dure, when lords and kings are known no more.
 long; re - peat his mer - cies in your song.
 dure, when suns and moons shall shine no more.

5. He sent his Son with pow'r to save
 from guilt and darkness and the grave:
 wonders of grace to God belong;
 repeat his mercies in your song.
6. Through this vain world he guides our feet,
 and leads us to his heav'nly seat:
 his mercies ever shall endure,
 when this vain world shall be no more.

Not What My Hands Have Done

He saved us, not because of righteous things we had done, but because of his mercy.

Titus 3:5

1. Not what my hands have done can save my guilt - y soul;
 2. Thy work a - lone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;
 3. Thy grace a - lone, O God, to me can par - don speak;
 4. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine;
 5. I praise the God of grace; I trust his truth and might;

not what my toil - ing flesh has borne can make my spir - it whole.
 thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace with - in.
 • thy pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, can this sore bond - age break.
 and with un - fal - t'ring lip and heart, I call this Sav - ior mine.
 he calls me his, I call him mine, my God, my joy, my light.

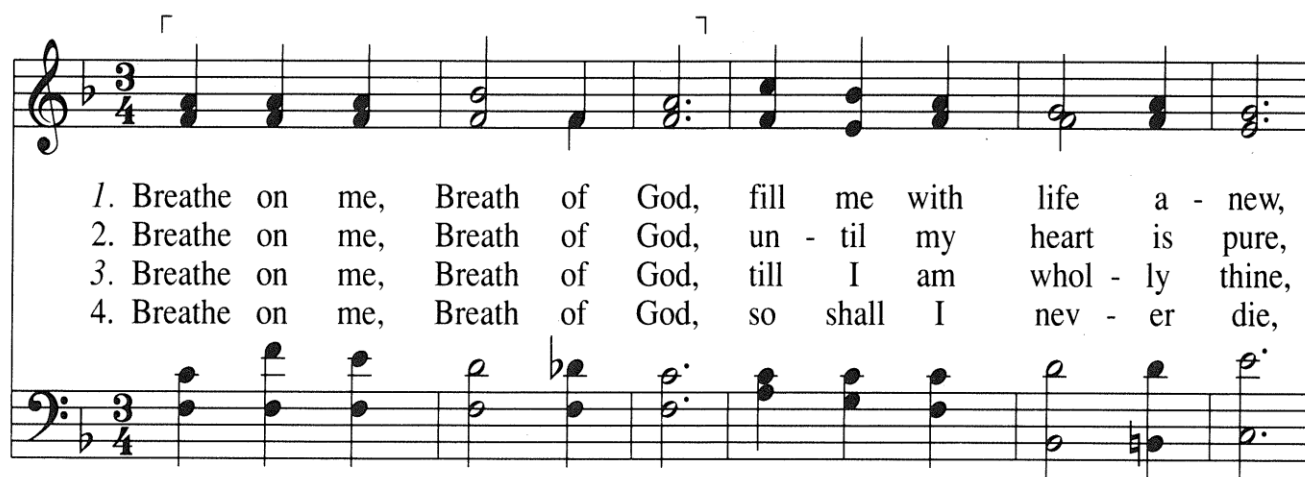
Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
 Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord, to thee,
 • No oth - er work, save thine, no oth - er blood will do;
 His cross dis - pels each doubt; I bur - y in his tomb
 'Tis he who sav - eth me, and free - ly par - don gives;

not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my aw - ful load.
 can rid me of this dark un - rest, and set my spir - it free.
 • no strength, save that which is di - vine, can bear me safe - ly through.
 each thought of un - be - lief and fear, each lin - g'ring shade of gloom.
 I love be - cause he lov - eth me, I live be - cause he lives.

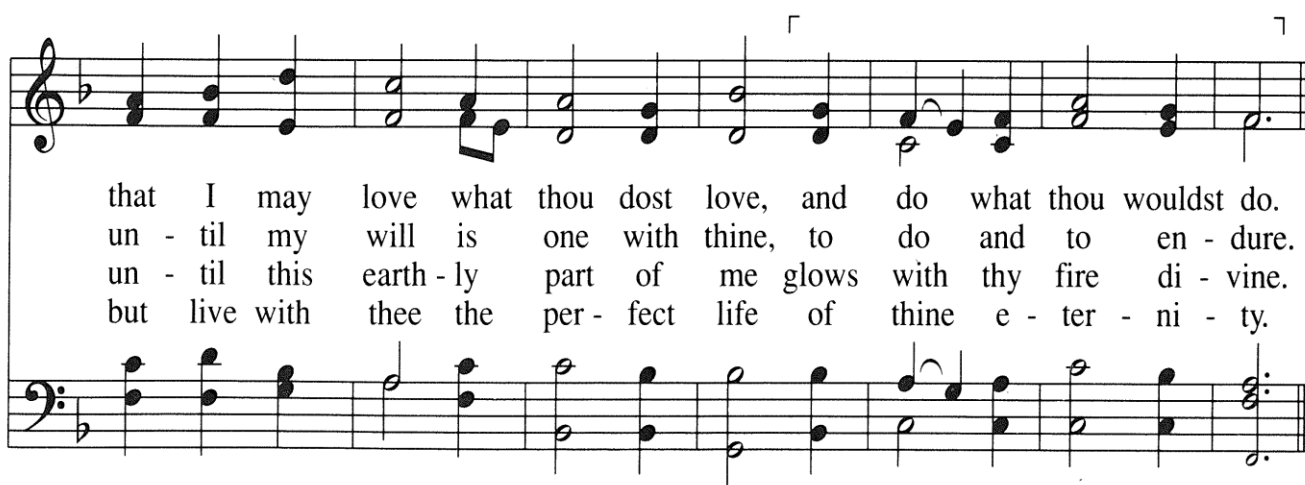
Breathe on Me, Breath of God

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He breathed on them and said, "Receive the Holy Spirit." John 20:22



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, fill me with life a - new,
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, un - til my heart is pure,
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, till I am whol - ly thine,
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I nev - er die,



that I may love what thou dost love, and do what thou wouldst do.
 un - til my will is one with thine, to do and to en - dure.
 un - til this earth - ly part of me glows with thy fire di - vine.
 but live with thee the per - fect life of thine e - ter - ni - ty.

Edwin Hatch, 1878

TRENTHAM S.M.
 Robert Jackson, 1888

Come, We That Love the Lord

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Let the people of Zion be glad in their King. Ps. 149:2

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing that nev - er knew our God;
 3. The men of grace have found glo - ry be - gun be - low;
 4. The hill of Zi - on yields a thou - sand sa - cred sweets,
 5. Then let our songs a - bound, and ev - 'ry tear be dry;

join in a song with sweet ac - cord, and thus sur - round the throne.
 but chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King may speak their joys a - broad.
 • ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground from faith and hope may grow.
 be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields or walk the gold - en streets,
 we're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground to fair - er worlds on high.

Isaac Watts, 1707; alt.

ST. THOMAS S.M.
 Aaron Williams, 1763