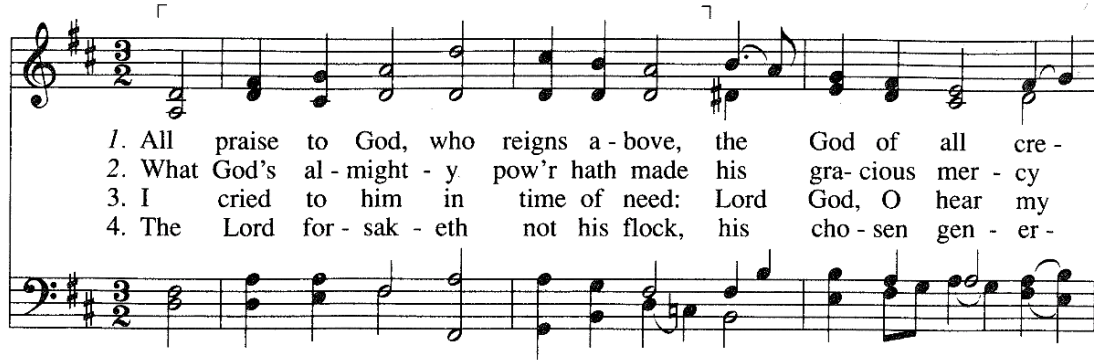
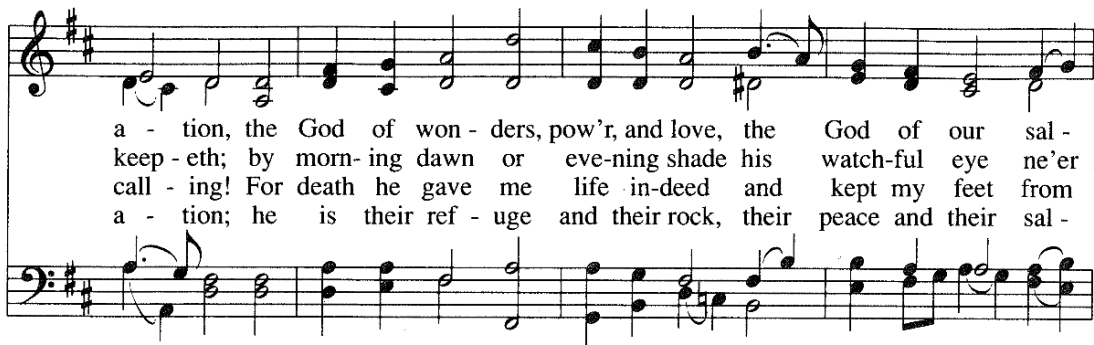


All Praise to God, Who Reigns Above

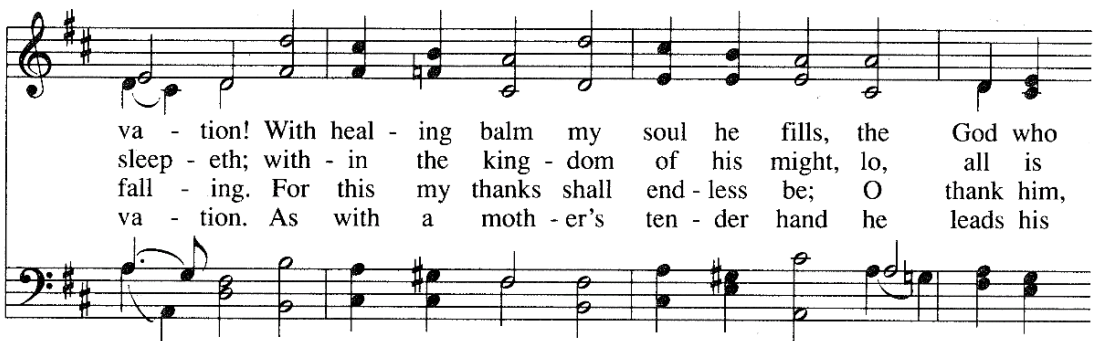
Let them give thanks to the LORD for his unfailing love and his wonderful deeds for men. Ps. 107:15



1. All praise to God, who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -
 2. What God's al - might - y pow'r hath made his gra - cious mer - cy
 3. I cried to him in time of need: Lord God, O hear my
 4. The Lord for - sak - eth not his flock, his cho - sen gen - er -



a - tion, the God of won - ders, pow'r, and love, the God of our sal -
 keep - eth; by morn - ing dawn or eve - ning shade his watch - ful eye ne'er
 call - ing! For death he gave me life in - deed and kept my feet from
 a - tion; he is their ref - uge and their rock, their peace and their sal -



va - tion! With heal - ing balm my soul he fills, the God who
 sleep - eth; with - in the king - dom of his might, lo, all is
 fall - ing. For this my thanks shall end - less be; O thank him,
 va - tion. As with a moth - er's ten - der hand he leads his



ev - ery sor - row stills. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 just and all is right. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 thank our God with me. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 own, his cho - sen band. To God all praise and glo - ry!

5. Ye who confess Christ's holy name, to God give praise and glory!
 Ye who the Father's pow'r proclaim, to God give praise and glory!
 All idols underfoot be trod, the Lord is God! The Lord is God!
 To God all praise and glory!
6. Then come before his presence now and banish fear and sadness;
 to your Redeemer pay your vow and sing with joy and gladness:
 Though great distress my soul befell, the Lord, my God, did all things well.
 To God all praise and glory!

For All the Saints

They will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them. Rev. 14:13

Unison

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
 2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might;
 3. O may thy sol - diers faith - ful, true, and bold,
 4. The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west;
 5. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day;
 6. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,

who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
 thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
 fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
 soon, soon to faith - ful war - riors comes their rest;
 the saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray;
 through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
 and win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
 sweet is the calm of par - a - dise the blest.
 the King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
 sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Amidst Us Our Beloved Stands

427

Jesus came and stood among them and said "Put your finger here; see my hands."
John 20:26, 27

Capo 3: ♯ (D) (A) (D) (Em) (B) (Em) (D) (A) (D) 7

1. A - midst us our Be - lov - ed stands, and bids us
2. What food lux - u - rious loads the board, when at his
3. If now, with eyes de - filed and dim, we see the
4. O glo - rious Bride - groom of our hearts, your pres - ent

(G) (D) (A⁷) (D) (A⁷) (D) (A) (D) (A) (D) (Em) (B)

view his pierc - ed hands; points to the wound - ed
ta - ble sits the Lord! The wine how rich, the
signs, but see not him; O may his love the
smile a heav'n im - parts! O lift the veil, if

(Em) (D) (A) (D) ♯ (A⁷) (Bm) (Em⁷) (A⁷) (D) 7

feet and side, blest em - blems of the Cru - ci - fied.
bread how sweet, when Je - sus deigns the guests to meet!
scales dis - place, and bid us see him face to face!
veil there be, let ev - ery saint your glo - ry see!

Charles H. Spurgeon, 1866
Alt. 1990, mod.

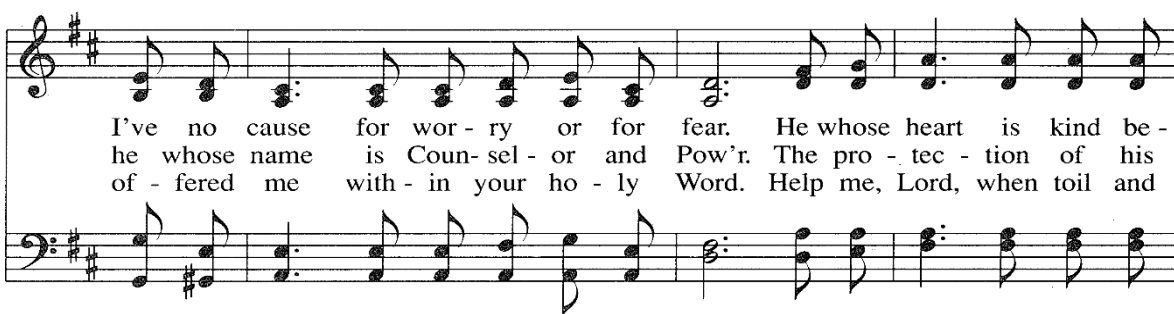
HAMBURG L.M.
Gregorian chant
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824

Your strength will equal your days. Deut. 33:25

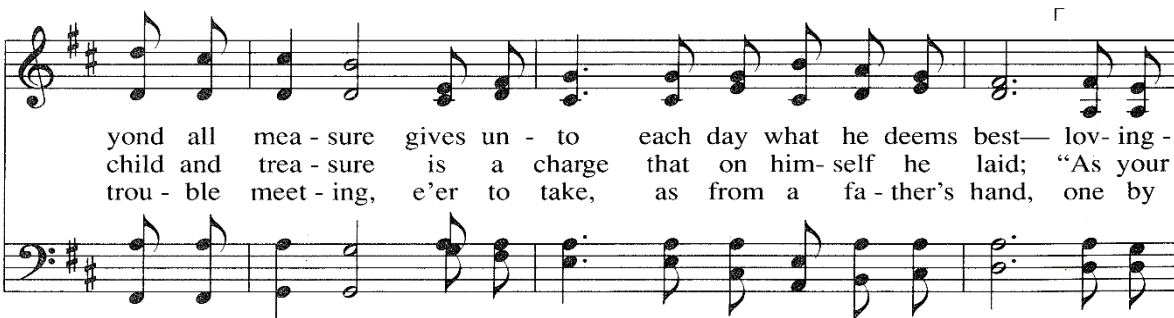

1. Day by day and with each pass - ing mo - ment, strength I find to
 2. Ev - ery day the Lord him - self is near me with a spe - cial
 3. Help me then in ev - ery trib - u - la - tion so to trust your



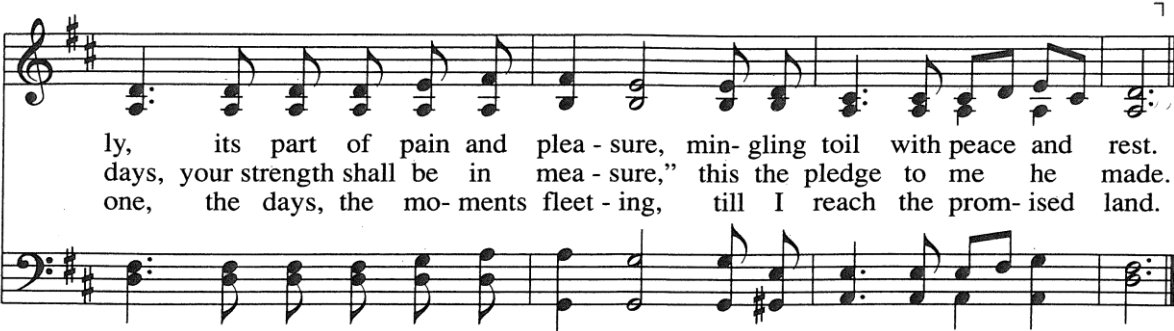
meet my tri - als here; trust - ing in my Fa - ther's wise be - stow - ment,
 mer - cy for each hour; all my cares he fain would bear, and cheer me,
 prom - is - es, O Lord, that I lose not faith's sweet con - so - la - tion



I've no cause for wor - ry or for fear. He whose heart is kind be -
 he whose name is Coun - sel - or and Pow'r. The pro - tec - tion of his
 of - fered me with - in your ho - ly Word. Help me, Lord, when toil and



yond all mea - sure gives un - to each day what he deems best—lov - ing -
 child and trea - sure is a charge that on him - self he laid; "As your
 trou - ble meet - ing, e'er to take, as from a fa - ther's hand, one by



ly, its part of pain and plea - sure, min - gling toil with peace and rest.
 days, your strength shall be in mea - sure," this the pledge to me he made.
 one, the days, the mo - ments fleet - ing, till I reach the prom - ised land.