

CLOSING HYMN

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

#544

1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun doth his suc -  
 2 To him shall end - less prayer be made, and prais - es  
 3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue dwell on his  
 4 Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns: the pris - oners  
 5 Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring pe - cu - liar

1 ces - sive jour - neys run; his king - dom stretch from  
 2 throughto crown his head; his Name like sweet per -  
 3 love with sweet - est song; and in - fant voic - es  
 4 leap to lose their chains, the wea - ry find e -  
 5 hon - ors to our King; an - gels de - scend with

1 shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 2 fume shall rise with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 3 shall pro - claim their ear - ly bless - ings on his Name.  
 4 ter - nal rest, and all who suf - fer want are blest.  
 5 songs a - gain, and earth re - peat the loud a - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Duke Street*, John Hatton (d. 1793)

OPENING HYMN

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

#362

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 sin - ful hu - man eye 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.  
 which 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.

Words: Reginald Heber (1783-1826), alt. Music: *Nicaea*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

SEQUENCE HYMN

Rock of ages, cleft for me

#685

1 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;  
 2 Should my tears for ev - er flow, should my zeal no lan - guor know,  
 3 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,

let the wa - ter and the blood from thy wound - ed side that flowed,  
 all for sin could not a - tone: thou must save, and thou a - lone;  
 when I rise to worlds un - known and be - hold thee on thy throne,

be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.  
 in my hand no price I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling.  
 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

Words: Augustus Montague Toplady (1740-1778), alt. Music: *Toplady*, Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

OFFERTORY HYMN

What a friend we have in Jesus

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?

1. What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
 2. We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 3. Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

1. Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,  
 2. Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?  
 3. Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.

1. All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
 2. Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 3. In his arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.