

Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him 77

Praise the Lord from the heavens. Psa. 148:1

BASED ON PSALM 148

JOHN H. WILCOX

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height;
2. Praise the Lord! for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail:
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him, Praise Him, all ye stars of light. Praise the God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail. Praise the Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee. All the

Lord! for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - obeyed; Laws, which God of our sal - va - tion! Hosts on high, His pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n, and saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne: As Thine

nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid - ance He hath made.
earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.
an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done. A - men.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 442

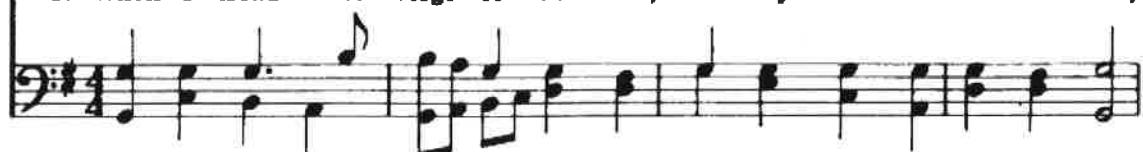
This God is our God...He will be our guide even unto death. Psa. 48:14

WILLIAM WILLIAMS

JOHN HUGHES



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the healing stream doth flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;



I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand;
Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through;
Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side;



Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no
Strong De - liv - erer, strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my strength and
Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to



more, (want no more,) Feed me till I want no more.
shield,(strength and shield,) Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Thee, (give to Thee,) I will ev - er give to Thee. A-men.



Blest Be the Tie That Binds 138

You are all one in Christ Jesus. Gal. 3:28

JOHN FAWCETT

JOHANN C. NÄGELI; ARR. LOWELL MASON

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The lyrics are as follows:

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A-men.