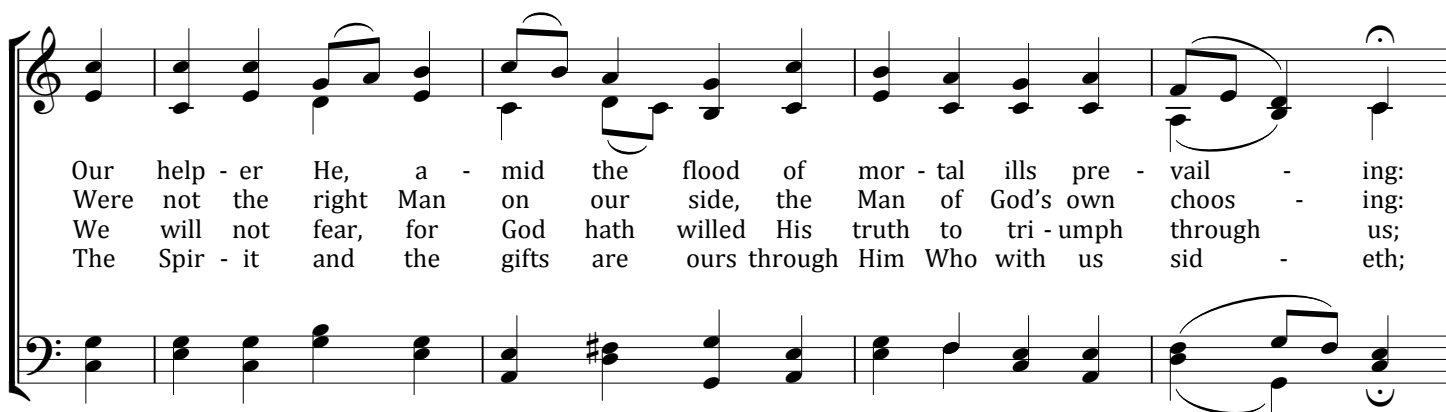


# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

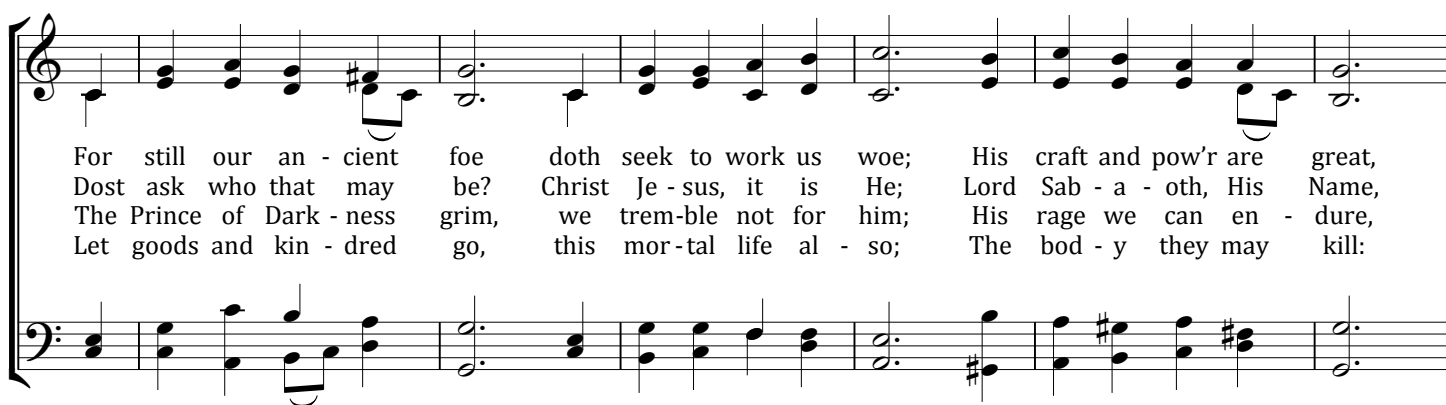
*God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Psa. 46:1*



1. A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;  
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be los - ing,  
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un - do us,  
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



Our help - er He, a - mid the flood of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing;  
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choos - ing;  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us;  
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours through Him Who with us sid - eth;



For still our an - cient foe doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,  
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth, His Name,  
The Prince of Dark - ness grim, we trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,  
Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill:

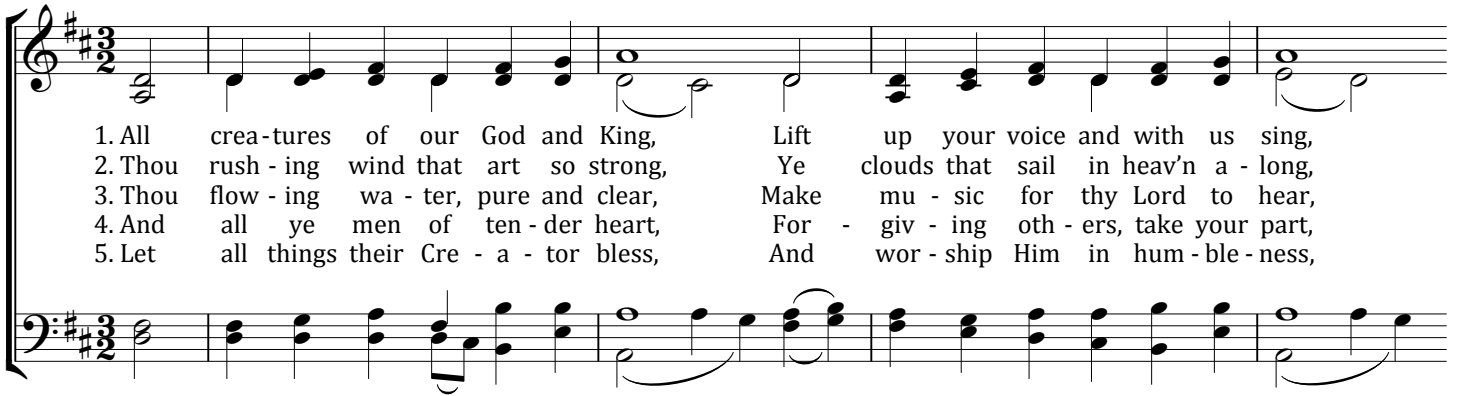


and, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.  
from age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.  
for lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.  
God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

# All Creatures of Our God and King

Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein. Psa. 69:34

God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding. 47:7



1. All crea- tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing,  
2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a - long,  
3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make mu - sic for thy Lord to hear,  
4. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For - giv - ing oth - ers, take your part,  
5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, And wor - ship Him in hum - ble - ness,

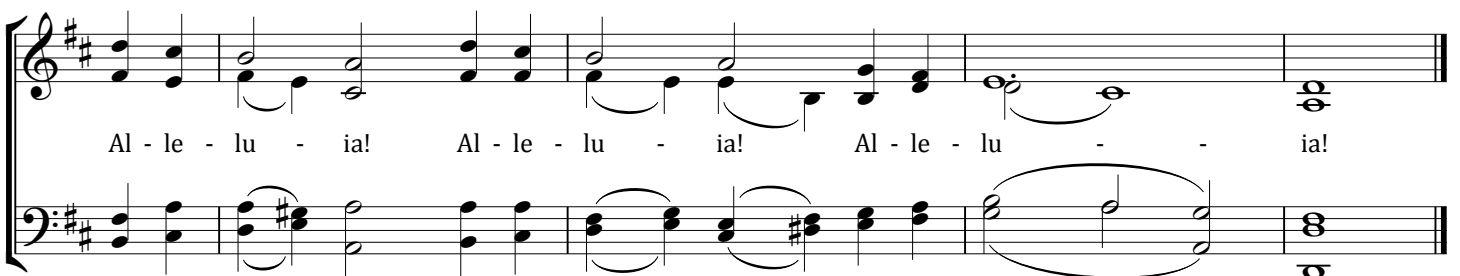


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gold - en beam,  
O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing moon, in praise re - joice,  
O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and bright,  
O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor - row bear,  
O praise Him! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the Son,

## Refrain



Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam!  
Ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice!  
That giv - est man both warmth and light. O praise Him! O praise Him!  
Praise God and on Him cast your care!  
And praise the Spir - it, Three in One!



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

WORDS: Francis of Assisi, ca.1225; tr. by William H. Draper, pub.1919; alt.

MUSIC: "Lasst Uns Erfreuen"; Author Unknown, pub.1623; har. by Ralph V. Williams, pub.1906. Public Domain.

# Amazing Grace

*If through the offence of one many be dead, much more the grace of God,  
and the gift by grace, which is by one man, Jesus Christ, hath abounded unto many. Rom. 5:15*

1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;  
3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;  
4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.  
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

WORDS: John Newton, *pub.*1779; v. 4 Unknown, *pub.*1829. MUSIC: "New Britain"; Unknown, *pub.*1829. Public Domain.

# Be Thou My Vision

...The eyes of your understanding being enlightened; that ye may know what is the hope of his calling, and what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints. Eph. 1:17-23 Christ is all, and in all. Col. 3:11



1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word; I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
3. Be Thou my bat - tle Shield, Sword for the fight; Be Thou my Dig - ni - ty, Thou my De - light;
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, Thou mine In - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
5. High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, May I reach Heav - en's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!



Thou my best Thought, by day or by night, Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son; Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
Thou my soul's Shel - ter, Thou my high Tow'r: Raise Thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.  
Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart, High King of Heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.  
Heart of my own heart, what - e'er be - fall, Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.



WORDS: *attr.* to Dallan Forgaill; *tr.* by Mary E. Byrne, *pub.* 1905; *arr.* by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912. MUSIC: "Slane"; Irish melody; *har.* Public Domain.

# Blessed Assurance

Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith,  
having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience, and our bodies washed with pure water. Heb. 10:22

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine!  
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight;  
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest,

Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.  
An - gels, de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.  
Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

*Refrain*

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long;

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior, all the day long.

# Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

*The angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.*

*He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Mt. 28:5-6*

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
4. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!  
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - - le - lu - ia!

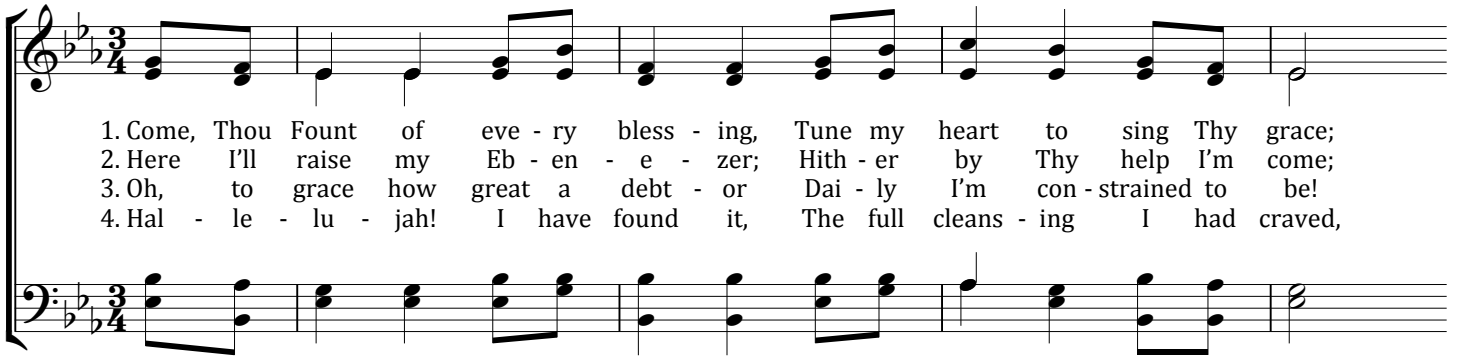
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
Once He died our souls to save, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
Death in vain for - bids His rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heav'n's, and earth, re - ply, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!  
Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - le - lu - ia!

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

*Hitherto hath the LORD helped us. 1 Sam. 7:12*

*And he said, My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest. Ex. 33:14 In thy presence is fulness of joy. Psa. 16:11*



1. Come, Thou Fount of eve - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
2. Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;  
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!  
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! I have found it, The full cleans - ing I had craved,



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my fee - ble heart to Thee.  
And to all the world I'll sound it: They too may be whol - ly saved.



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;  
"Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it," Long I cried to be made pure;  
I am sealed by Thy sweet Spir - it, Prone no long - er now to roam;



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.  
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
"Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Work in me Thy dou - ble cure."  
And Thy voice, I'll hum - bly hear it, For Thy pres - ence is my home.

# Crown Him with Many Crowns

*The four and twenty elders fall down before him... and cast their crowns before the throne. Rev. 4:10*

*His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns. 19:12*

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;  
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side—  
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who triu - mped o'er the grave,  
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark! How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!  
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glor - i - fied.  
Who rose vic - tor - ious in the strife For those He came to save.  
One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon - der glor - ious throne,

A - wake, my soul and sing Of Him Who died for thee,  
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,  
His glor - ies now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,  
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died;

And hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
But down - ward bends His won - d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
Be Thou, O Lord, through end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

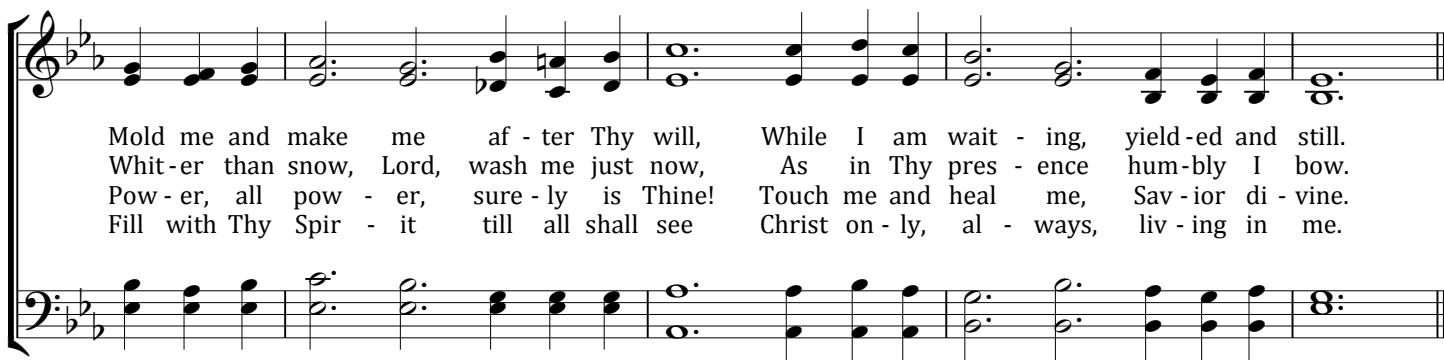


# Have Thine Own Way, Lord

*O Lord, thou art our father; we are the clay, and thou our potter;  
and we all are the work of thy hand. Isa. 64:8*



1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the Pot - ter, I am the clay.  
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day!  
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound - ed and wear - y, help me, I pray!  
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my be - ing ab - so - lute sway!



Mold me and make me af - ter Thy will, While I am wait - ing, yield - ed and still.  
Whit - er than snow, Lord, wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow.  
Pow - er, all pow - er, sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine.  
Fill with Thy Spir - it till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me.

WORDS: Adelaide A. Pollard, 1907. MUSIC: "Adelaide"; George C. Stebbins, 1907. Public Domain.

# Holy, Holy, Holy

*I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up.... Above it stood the seraphims....*

*And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy, is the LORD of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory. Isa. 6:1-3; Rev. 4*

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 eye of sin - ful man 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!  
Who was, and is, and ev - er - more shall be.  
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.  
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

# Just as I Am

*Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. Jn. 1:29*

*All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out. 6:37*

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,  
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,  
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;  
6. Just as I am, Thy love un-known Hath bro - ken eve - ry bar - rier down;

And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
Fight-ings and fears with - in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

WORDS: Charlotte Elliott, 1835. MUSIC: "Woodworth"; William B. Bradbury, pub.1849. Public Domain.

# Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

*O Lord... thy saints shall bless thee. They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power. Psa. 145:10-12; Lk. 4:18-19  
I heard... thousands of thousands; Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb. Rev. 5:11-13*

1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,  
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,  
 3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease,  
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free,  
 5. He speaks, and, lis - t'ning to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive,  
 6. Glo - ry to God, and praise and love Be ev - er, ev - er giv'n,

My great Re-deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my God and king,  
 As - sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the earth a - broad,  
 That bids our sor - rows cease— 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears,  
 He sets the pris - 'ner free; His blood can make the foul - est clean,  
 New life the dead re - ceive, The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice,  
 Be ev - er, ev - er giv'n By saints be - low and saints a - bove,

1. The tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of

The tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace,  
 The hon - ors of Thy name, The hon - ors of Thy name,  
 'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, and health, and peace,  
 His blood a - vailed for me, His blood a - vailed for me,  
 The hum - ble poor be - lieve, The hum - ble poor be - lieve,  
 The church in earth and heav'n, The church in earth and heav'n,

His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace!

The tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace!  
 The hon - ors of Thy name, The hon - ors of Thy name.  
 'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.  
 His blood a - vailed for me, His blood a - vailed for me.  
 The hum - ble poor be - lieve, The hum - ble poor earth be - lieve.  
 The church in earth and heav'n, The church in earth and heav'n.

# Rock of Ages

*Ascribe ye greatness unto our God. He is the Rock. Dt. 32:3-4*

*Trust ye in the LORD for ever: for in the LORD JEHOVAH is everlasting strength. Isa. 26:4*

1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;  
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;  
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

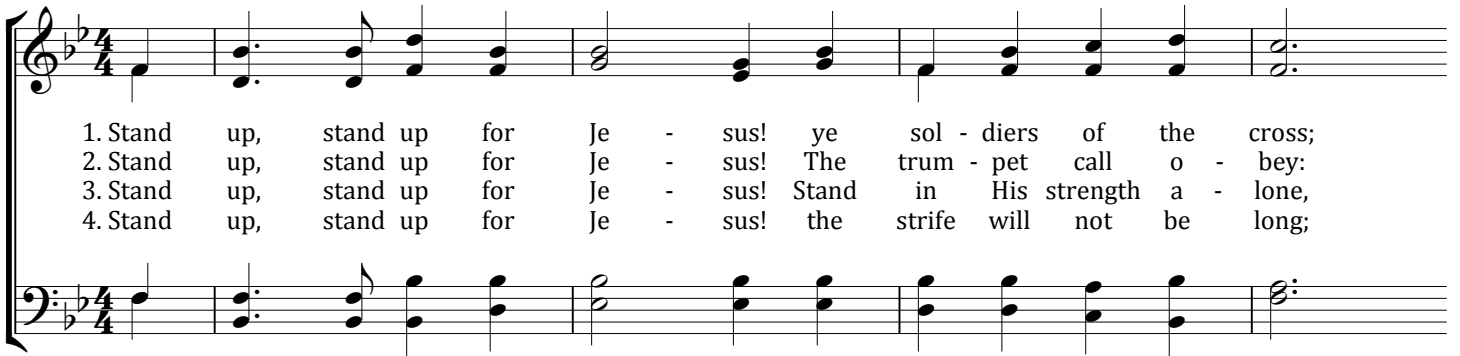
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;  
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.  
Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

WORDS: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776. MUSIC: "Toplady"; Thomas Hastings, 1830. Public Domain.

# Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

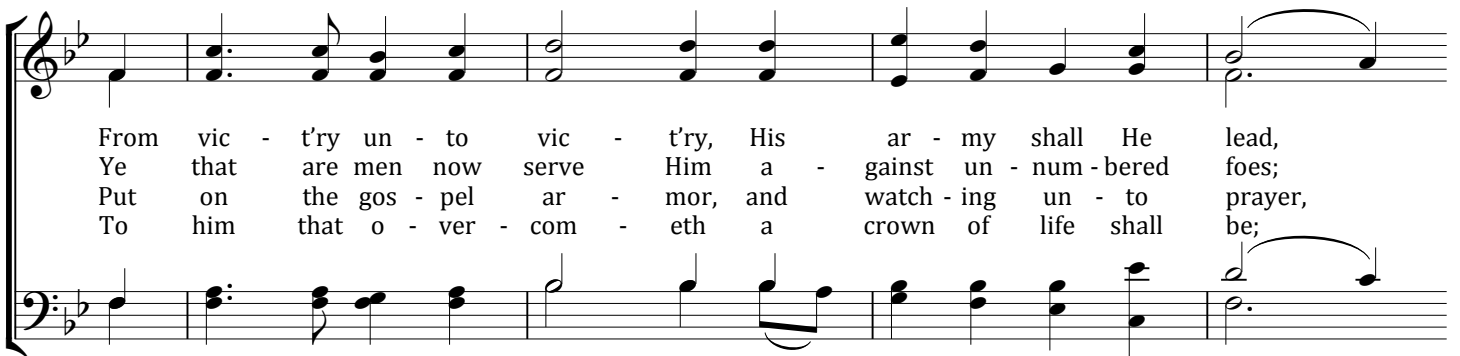
Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.  
Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth. Eph. 6:11-18



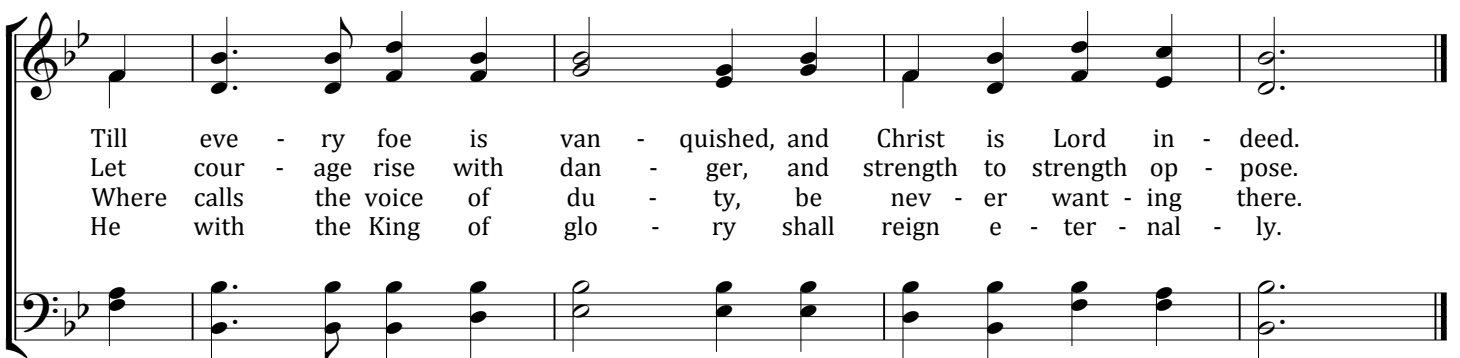
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! ye sol - diers of the cross;  
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey:  
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone,  
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! the strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, it must not suf - fer loss:  
Forth to the might - y con - flict, in this His glo - rious day;  
The arm of flesh will fail you, ye dare not trust your own;  
This day the noise of bat - tle, the next the vic - tor's song;



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His ar - my shall He lead,  
Ye that are men now serve Him a - gainst un - num - bered foes;  
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, and watch - ing un - to prayer,  
To him that o - ver - com - eth a crown of life shall be;



Till eve - ry foe is van - quished, and Christ is Lord in - deed.  
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, and strength to strength op - pose.  
Where calls the voice of du - ty, be nev - er want - ing there.  
He with the King of glo - ry shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

# The Old Rugged Cross

If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me. Lk. 9:23-24; Heb. 13:12-13  
God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. Gal. 6:14

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em - blem of suf - f'ring and shame;  
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won - drous at - trac - tion for me;  
3. In that old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous beau - ty I see,  
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true; Its shame and re - proach glad - ly bear;

And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.  
For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died, To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.  
Then He'll call me some - day to my home far a - way, Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

*Refrain*

So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down;  
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

I will cling to the old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some-day for a crown.  
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

# The Solid Rock

...And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house;  
and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock. Mt. 7:24-27

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness,  
2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;  
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood;  
4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
In eve - ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.

*Refrain*

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

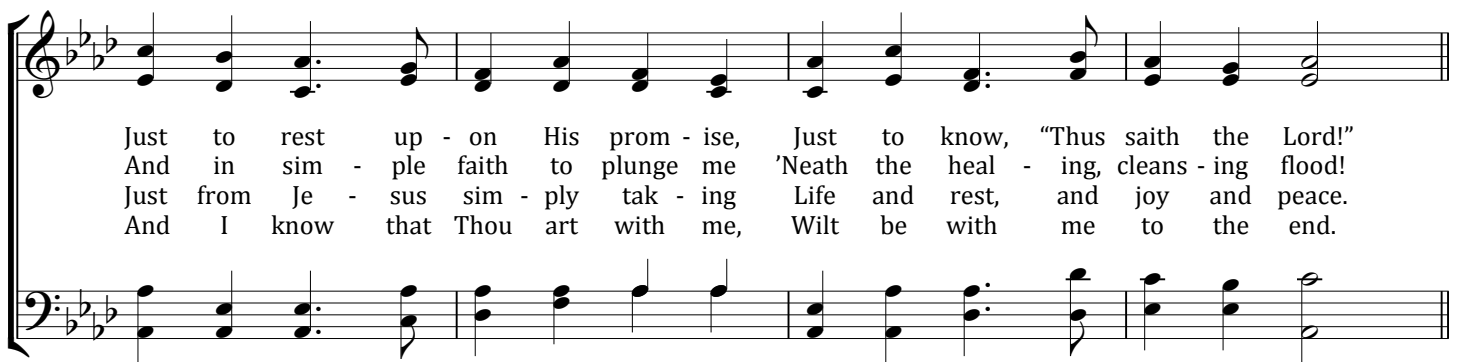


# 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Every word of God is pure: he is a shield unto them that put their trust in him. Pr. 30:5




1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;  
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans - ing blood;  
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;  
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord!"  
And in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood!  
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.  
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

*Refrain*



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er;



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! Oh, for grace to trust Him more!

# What a Friend We Have in Jesus

*And the LORD spake unto Moses face to face, as a man speaketh unto his friend. Ex. 33:11  
Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full. Jn. 16:24*

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?  
4. Bless - ed Sav - ior, Thou hast prom - ised Thou wilt all our bur - dens bear;

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Eve - ry - thing to God in prayer!  
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged— Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
May we ev - er, Lord, be bring - ing All to Thee in earn - est prayer.

Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,  
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?  
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Soon in glo - ry bright, un - cloud - ed, There will be no need for prayer—

All be - cause we do not car - ry Eve - ry - thing to God in prayer!  
Je - sus knows our eve - ry weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.  
Rap - ture, praise, and end - less wor - ship Will be our sweet por - tion there.

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

*God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world. Gal. 6:14*

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross      On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,      Save in the death of Christ my God!  
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,      Sor - row and love flow min - gled down!  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,      That were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich - est gain I count but loss,      And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
All the vain things that charm me most,      I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,      Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,      De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, *pub.*1707. MUSIC: "Hamburg"; Lowell Mason, 1824. Public Domain.