HYMNS FOR AUGUST 13

Hymn at the Procession  

1 O worship the King, all glorious above!
2 O tell of his might! O sing of his grace!
3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,

1 O grateful ly sing his power and his love!
2 Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
3 Almighty, thy power hath found ed of old,
4 It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
5 in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

1 Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
2 His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
3 hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
4 it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
5 thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end!

1 pav il ioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
2 and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
3 and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
4 and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
5 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
1. O God of Beth-el, by whose hand thy people still are fed;
   who through this earthly pilgrimage hast all thine Israel led;
2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present before thy throne of grace;
   O God of Israel, be the God of this succeeding race.
3. Through each perplexing path of life our wandering footsteps guide;
   give us each day our daily bread, and raiment fit provide.
4. O spread thy sheltering wings a-round, till all our wanderings cease;
   and at our Father's loved abode our souls arrive in peace!
5. Such blessings from thy gracious hand our humble prayers implore;
   and thou shalt be our covenant God and portion evermore.
1 From all that dwell below the skies let the Creator's praise arise!
2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord, and the Redeemer's truth eternal is thy word: thy praise shall sound from him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye
3 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise his Name be sung through every land, by every tongue! shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more, heavenly host: praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
1 At the Name of Jesus every knee shall bow,
2 Humbled for a season, to receive a Name
3 bore it up triumphant, with its human light,
4 Name him, Christians, name him, with love strong as death,
*5 In your hearts enthroned him; there let him subdue
*6 Christians, this Lord Jesus shall return again,

1 every tongue confess him King of glory now;
2 from the lips of sinners, unto whom he came,
3 through all ranks of creatures, to the central height,
4 name with awe and wonder and with bated breath;
5 all that is not holy, all that is not true;
6 with his Father’s glory o’er the earth to reign;

1 ‘tis the Father’s pleasure we should call him Lord
2 faith sufficiently bore it spotless to the last,
3 to the throne of Godhead, to the Father’s breast;
4 he is God the Savior, he is Christ the Lord,
5 crown him as your Captain in temptation’s hour;
6 for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow,

1 who from the beginning was the mighty Word.
2 brought it back victorious, when from death he passed;
3 filled it with the glory of that perfect rest,
4 ever to be worshiped, trusted, and adored.
5 let his will enfold you in its light and power.
6 and our hearts confess him King of glory now.
Hymn at the Retiring Procession 637

Descant

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
5 "The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,

I will not, I will not desert to its foes;

Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
2 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
3 the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
4 my grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
5 I will not, I will not desert to its foes;