

SALEM BAPTIST CHAPEL HYMNS 9/08/20

8 Psalm 8 CM

1. LORD, our Lord, how high, how great
Is Thine exalted name!
The glories of Thy heavenly state
Let men and babes proclaim.

2. When I behold Thy works on high,
The moon that rules the night,
The stars that well adorn the sky,
Those moving worlds of light.

3. Lord, what is man, or all his race,
Who dwells so far below,
That Thou shouldst visit him with grace
And love his nature so?

4. That Thine eternal Son should bear
To take a mortal form,
Made lower than His angels are,
To save a dying worm!

5. Let Him be crowned with majesty
Who bowed His head to death,
And be His honours sounded high
By all things that have breath.

6. Jesus, our Lord, how high, how great
Is Thine exalted name!
The glories of Thy heavenly state
Let the whole earth proclaim.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

65 Psalm 65 LM

1. PRAISE, Lord, for Thee, in Zion waits;
Prayer shall besiege Thy temple gates;
All flesh shall to Thy throne repair,
And find, through Christ, salvation there.

2. Our spirits faint, our sins prevail;
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail:
O Thou that hearest prayer, descend,
And still be found the sinner's Friend.

3. How blest Thy saints! how safely led!
How surely kept! how richly fed!
Saviour of all in earth and sea,
How happy they who rest in Thee!

4 Thy hand sets fast the mighty hills,
Thy voice the troubled ocean stills;
Evening and morning hymn Thy praise,
And all the earth Thy power displays.

5 Lord, on our souls Thine influence pour;
The moral waste within restore;
O, let Thy love our springtide be,
And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847

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1. LOVE divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of Heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4. Finish, then, Thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in Heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88