

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

THAT God the Lord is ever nigh,
Though veiled in awesome majesty,
His mighty works declare!
His hand the universe upholds,
His eye the peopled world beholds
With providential care.

2 The Lord sets up; the Lord pulls down;
To Him the monarch owes his crown,
The conqueror his wreath;
In Him all creatures live and move;
He reigns supreme in Heaven above,
And in the earth beneath.

3 Great King of kings, and Lord of lords,
Whose hand chastises and rewards,
Thee only we adore;
To Thee the voice of praise shall rise,
In hallelujahs to the skies,
When time shall be no more.

Harriet Auber, 1773-1862

O PRAISE ye the Lord!
Praise Him in the height;
Rejoice in His word,
Ye angels of light;
Ye heavens, adore Him
By Whom ye were made,
And worship before Him
In brightness arrayed.

2 O praise ye the Lord!
Praise Him upon earth,
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth;
Praise Him Who has brought you
His grace from above;
Praise Him Who has taught you
To sing of His love.

3 O praise ye the Lord!
His mighty acts sound;
Let triumphant chord
Re-echo around;
His power and His glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
And sweet voice the story
Of what He has done.

4 O praise ye the Lord!
Thanksgiving and song
To Him be outpoured
All ages along:
For love in creation,
For Heaven restored,
For grace of salvation,
O praise ye the Lord!

THE sinner that truly believes,
And trusts in the crucified God,
A pardon at once then receives,
Redemption in full through His blood;
The faith that unites to the Lamb,
And brings such salvation as this,
Is more than mere notion or name:
The work of God's Spirit it is.

- 2 A principle, active and young,
That lives under pressure and load,
This faith makes the fearful more strong,
And draws the soul upward to God.
It says to the mountains, 'Depart!'
That stand between God and the soul;
It binds up the broken in heart,
And makes wounded consciences whole.
- 3 It treads on the world, and on hell;
It vanquishes death and despair;
And what is still stranger to tell,
It overcomes Heaven by prayer:
Permits a vile worm of the dust
With God to commune as a friend,
To live in devotion and trust,
And walk in His love to the end.

Joseph Hart, 1712-68