

488

The God of Abraham Praise

LEONI 6.6.8.4 D

Daniel ben Judah, 1404
Trans. Max Landsberg and Newton Mann, 1885; alt.

Hebrew melody
Adapt. Thomas Olivers
and Meyer Lyon, 1770

1. The God of A-braham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove;
 2. Your spir - it still flows free, High surg - ing where it will;
 3. You have e - ter - nal life Im - plant - ed in the soul;

The an - cient of e - ter - nal days, The God of love!
 In proph-et's word You spoke of old And You speak still.
 Your love shall be our strength and stay, While a - ges roll.

The Lord, the great I Am, By earth and heaven con - fessed,
 Es - tab - lished is Your law, And change-less it shall stand,
 We praise You, liv - ing God! We praise Your ho - ly name;

We bow be - fore Your ho - ly name, For - ev - er blest.
 Deep writ up - on the hu - man heart, On sea, or land.
 The first, the last, be - yond all thought, And still the same!

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4

Ray Palmer, 1830

Lowell Mason, 1831

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire!
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!

ASSURANCE 9.10.9.9 with refrain

Fanny Jane Crosby, 1873

Phoebe Palmer Knapp, 1873

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! — O what a
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, — Vi - sions of
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, — I in my

fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! — Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of
 rap - ture now burst on my sight; — An - gels, de - scend - ing bring from a -
 Sav - ior am hap - py and blest, — Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -

God, — Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 bove, — Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
 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. —