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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!

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

RATHBUN 8.7.8.7

John Bowring, 1825

Ithamar Conkey, 1849



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and plea-sure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance stream-ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no mea - sure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

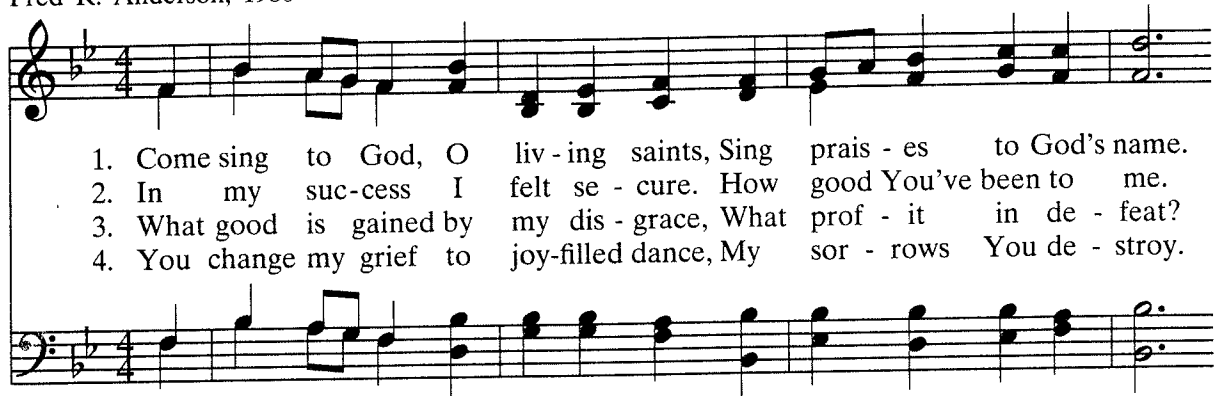


Come Sing to God

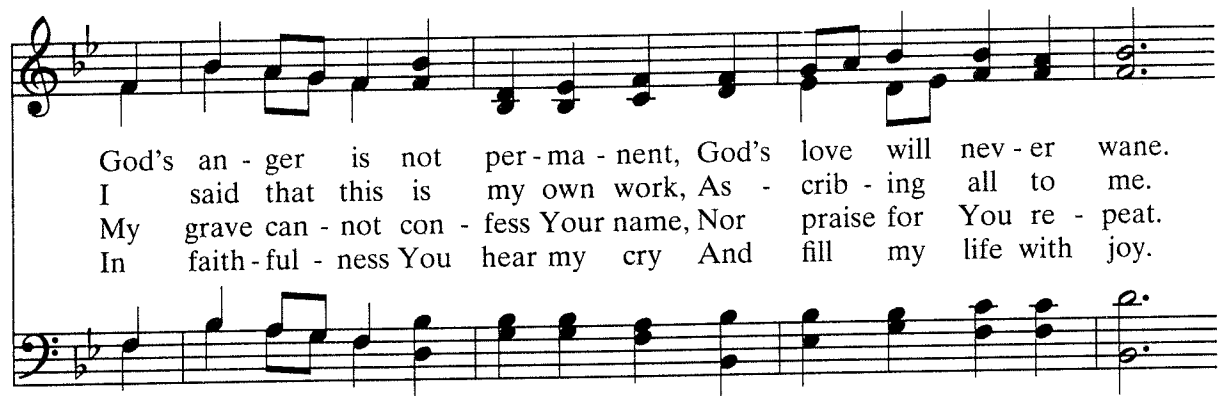
ELLACOMBE CMD

*Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Wirtembergischen
Katholischen Hofkapelle, 1784; alt. 1868*

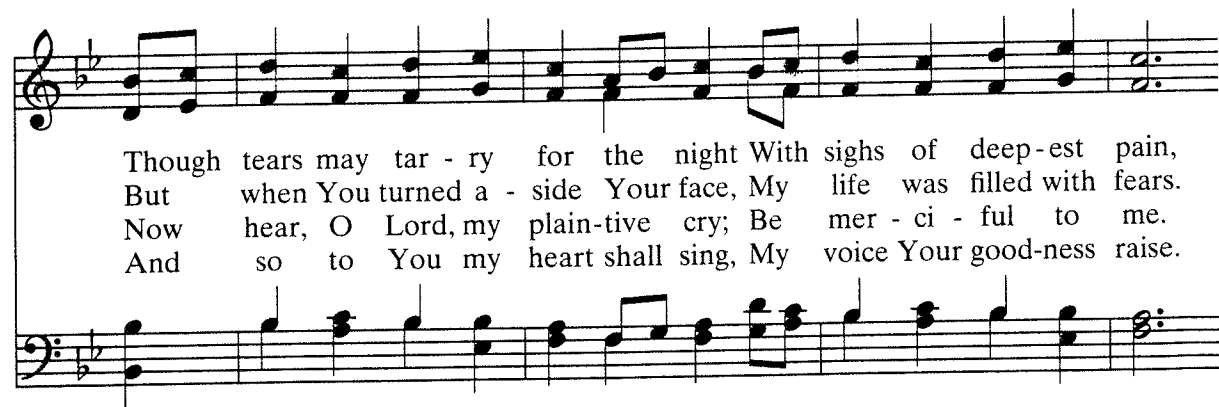
Fred R. Anderson, 1986



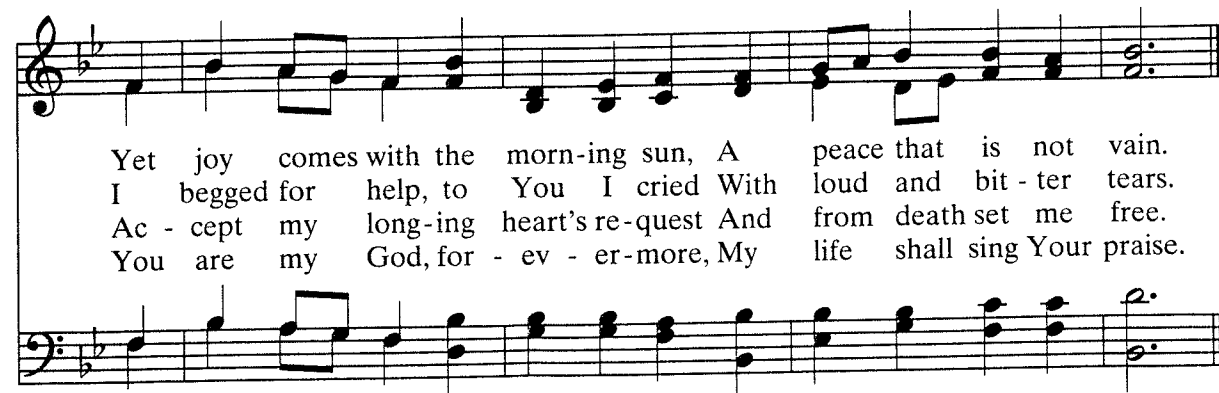
1. Come sing to God, O liv - ing saints, Sing prais - es to God's name.
2. In my suc - cess I felt se - cure. How good You've been to me.
3. What good is gained by my dis - grace, What prof - it in de - feat?
4. You change my grief to joy-filled dance, My sor - rows You de - stroy.



God's an - ger is not per - ma - nent, God's love will nev - er wane.
I said that this is my own work, As - crib - ing all to me.
My grave can - not con - fess Your name, Nor praise for You re - peat.
In faith - ful - ness You hear my cry And fill my life with joy.



Though tears may tar - ry for the night With sighs of deep - est pain,
But when You turned a - side Your face, My life was filled with fears.
Now hear, O Lord, my plain - tive cry; Be mer - ci - ful to me.
And so to You my heart shall sing, My voice Your good - ness raise.



Yet joy comes with the morn - ing sun, A peace that is not vain.
I begged for help, to You I cried With loud and bit - ter tears.
Ac - cept my long - ing heart's re - quest And from death set me free.
You are my God, for - ev - er - more, My life shall sing Your praise.