

William Williams, 1745

Stanza 1 trans. Peter Williams, 1771

Stanzas 2-3 trans. William Williams, 1772

John Hughes, 1907

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me
 fears sub - side; Death of death, and hell's de - struc-tion, Land me

with Thy power-ful hand; Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en,
 all my jour - ney through; Strong de - liv - erer, strong de - liv - erer,
 safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
 Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

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Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE CM

Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.

Attr. William Croft, 1708

1. Our God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived its frame,
 3. A thou - sand ag - es in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
 4. Time, like an ev - er roll - ing stream, Soon bears us all a - way;
 5. Our God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 We fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - pening day.
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

O Christ, the Great Foundation

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Timothy T'ingfang Lew, 1933; alt.
Trans. Mildred A. Wiant, 1966

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864



1. O Christ, the great foun - da - tion On which Your peo - ple stand
2. Bap - tized in one con - fes - sion, One church in all the earth,
3. Where ty - rants' hold is tight - ened, Where strong de - vour the weak,
4. This is the mo - ment glo - rious When He who once was dead



To preach Your true sal - va - tion In ev - ery age and land:
We bear our Lord's im - pres - sion, The sign of sec - ond birth:
Where in - no - cents are fright - ened, The righ - teous fear to speak,
Shall lead His church vic - to - rious, Their cham - pion and their head.



Pour out Your Ho - ly Spir - it To make us strong and pure,
One ho - ly peo - ple gath - ered In love be - yond our own,
There let Your church a - wak - ing At - tack the powers of sin
The Lord of all cre - a - tion His heaven - ly king - dom brings,



To keep the faith un - bro - ken As long as worlds en - dure.
By grace we were in - vit - ed, By grace we make You known.
And, all their ram - parts break - ing, With You the vic - tory win.
The fi - nal con - sum - ma - tion, The glo - ry of all things.

