

# 138 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

Reginald Heber (1783-1826)  
As in Hymns Written and Adapted, 1827

NICAEA 11.12.12.10

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861  
Desc. David McKinley Williams, 1948

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee,  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;  
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
 Though the eye of sin - ful - ness Thy glo - ry may not see.  
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,  
 On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 Per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.  
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

# My Shepherd Will Supply My Need 172

RESIGNATION CMD

Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835  
Harm. Dale Grotenhuis, 1986

Para. Isaac Watts, 1719; alt. 1972

C C G C G Am AmG C Am Em F C G C

1. My Shep-herd will sup-ply my need; Je-ho-vah is His name:  
2. When I walk through the shades of death Your pres-ence is my stay;  
3. The sure pro-vi-sions of my God At-tend me all my days;

F C G C Em Am F G C F C F C G C

In pas-tures fresh He makes me feed, Be-side the liv-ing stream.  
One word of Your sup-port-ing breath Drives all my fears a-way.  
O may Your House be my a-bode, And all my work be praise.

G C F C Dm G C Am Em F Dm Am

He brings my wan-dering spir-it back, When I for-sake His ways;  
Your hand, in sight of all my foes, Does still my ta-ble spread;  
There would I find a set-tled rest, While oth-ers go and come;

F C G C Em Am F G C F C F C G C

And leads me, for His mer-cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.  
My cup with bless-ings o-ver-flows, Your oil a-noints my head.  
No more a strang-er, or a guest, But like a child at home.

## All People That on Earth Do Dwell

OLD HUNDREDTH LM

William Kethe, 1560

Attr. Louis Bourgeois (c. 1510 – c. 1561)

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with  
 2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He  
 3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His  
 4. For why? The Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for -

cheer - ful voice; Him serve with mirth, His praise forth  
 did us make; We are His folk, He doth us  
 courts un - to; Praise, laud, and bless His name al -  
 ev - er sure; His truth at all times firm - ly

tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - jice.  
 feed, and for His sheep He doth us take.  
 ways, for it is seem - ly so to do.  
 stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.