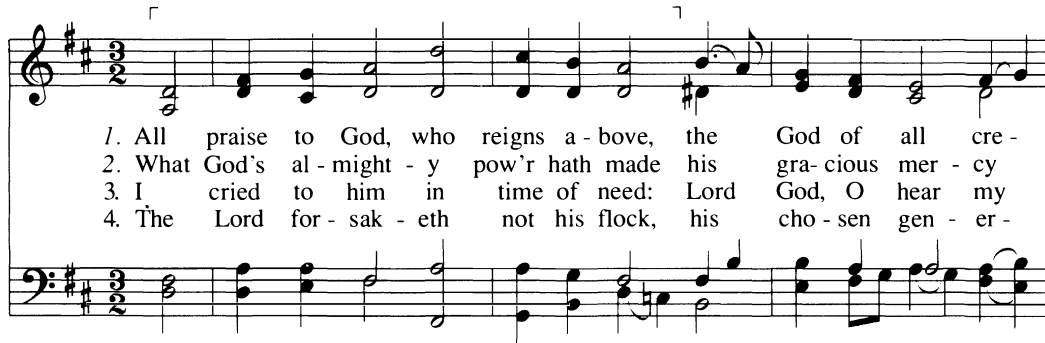
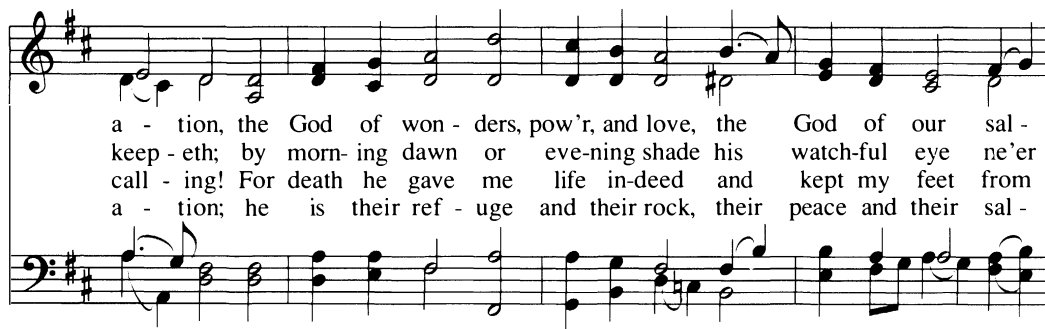


All Praise to God, Who Reigns Above

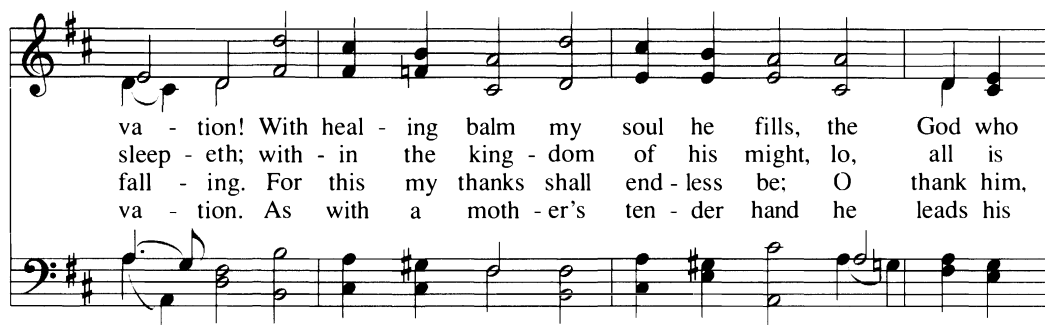
Let them give thanks to the LORD for his unfailing love and his wonderful deeds for men. Ps. 107:15



1. All praise to God, who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -
 2. What God's al - might - y pow'r hath made his gra - cious mer - cy
 3. I cried to him in time of need: Lord God, O hear my
 4. The Lord for - sak - eth not his flock, his cho - sen gen - er -



a - tion, the God of won - ders, pow'r, and love, the God of our sal -
 keep - eth; by morn - ing dawn or eve - ning shade his watch - ful eye ne'er
 call - ing! For death he gave me life in - deed and kept my feet from
 a - tion; he is their ref - uge and their rock, their peace and their sal -



va - tion! With heal - ing balm my soul he fills, the God who
 sleep - eth; with - in the king - dom of his might, lo, all is
 fall - ing. For this my thanks shall end - less be; O thank him,
 va - tion. As with a moth - er's ten - der hand he leads his



ev - ery sor - row stills. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 just and all is right. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 thank our God with me. To God all praise and glo - ry!
 own, his cho - sen band. To God all praise and glo - ry!

5. Ye who confess Christ's holy name, to God give praise and glory!
 Ye who the Father's pow'r proclaim, to God give praise and glory!
 All idols underfoot be trod, the Lord is God! The Lord is God!
 To God all praise and glory!
6. Then come before his presence now and banish fear and sadness;
 to your Redeemer pay your vow and sing with joy and gladness:
 Though great distress my soul befell, the Lord, my God, did all things well.
 To God all praise and glory!

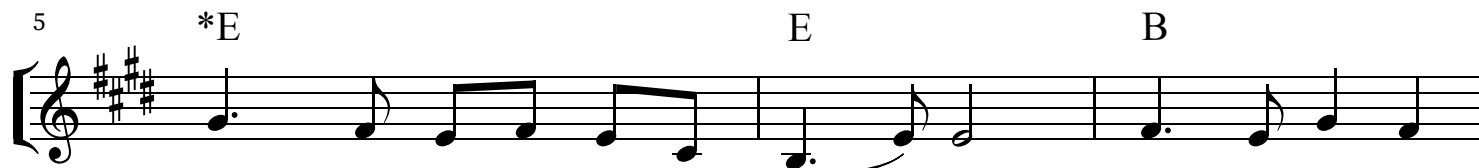
Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior

*Riff: E...../D - /C# - /B - E

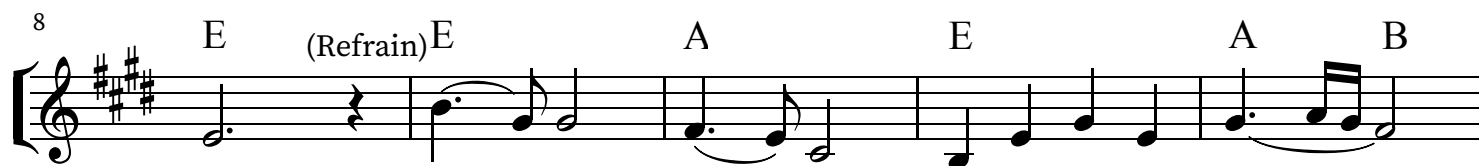
Fanny Crosby/Howard Doane



1. Pass me not, O gent - le Sav - ior; hear my hum-ble cry;
2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, more than life to me;



While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, do not pass me
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, help my un - be -
 Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken spir - it. Save me by Thy
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but



by. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, hear my hum-ble cry.
 lief.
 grace.
 Thee?



While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, do not pass me by.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

He who loves me will be loved by my Father, and I too will love him and show myself to him. John 14:21



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down:
 2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it in - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us be:



fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
 let us all in thee in - her - it, let us find the prom - ised rest:
 sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave.
 let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;



Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
 take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
 changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, till in heav'n we take our place,



vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its Be - gin - ning, set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 pray, and praise thee, with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.