

HIS FAITHFULNESS

We Praise You, O God, Our Redeemer, Creator

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Our Redeemer—the LORD Almighty is his name—is the Holy One of Israel. Is. 47:4

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The lyrics are as follows:

1. We praise you, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor;
2. We wor - ship you, God of our fa - thers, we bless you;
3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,

in grate - ful de - vo - tion our tri - bute we bring.
through life's storm and tem - pest our Guide you have been.
to you, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise.

We lay it be - fore you, we kneel and a - dore you;
When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape you will make us,
Your strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us;

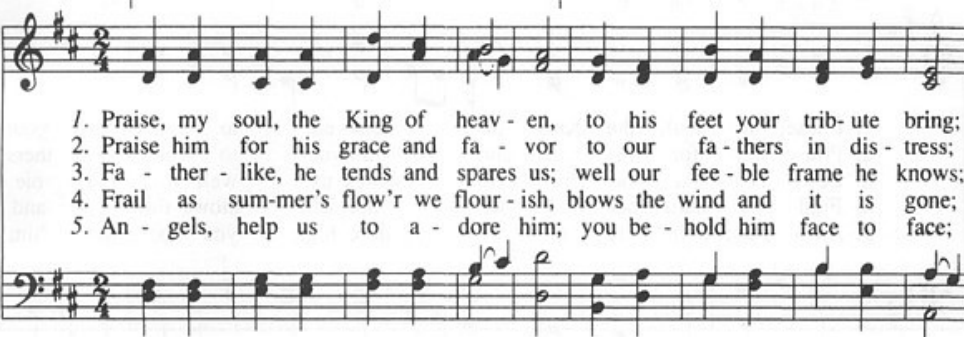
we bless your ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.
and with your help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
to you, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise.

HIS LOVE AND GRACE

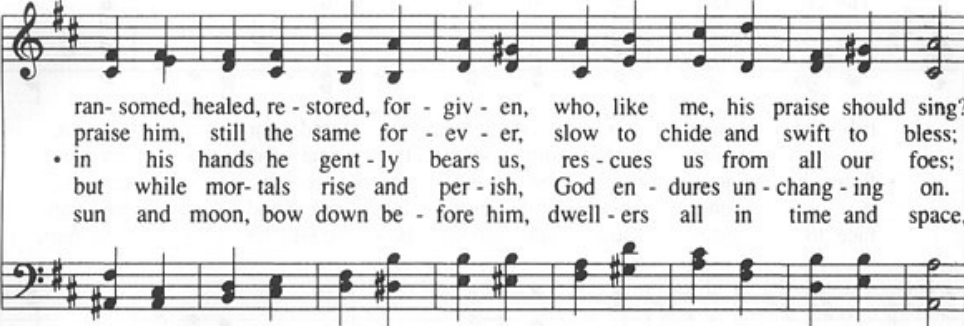
Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

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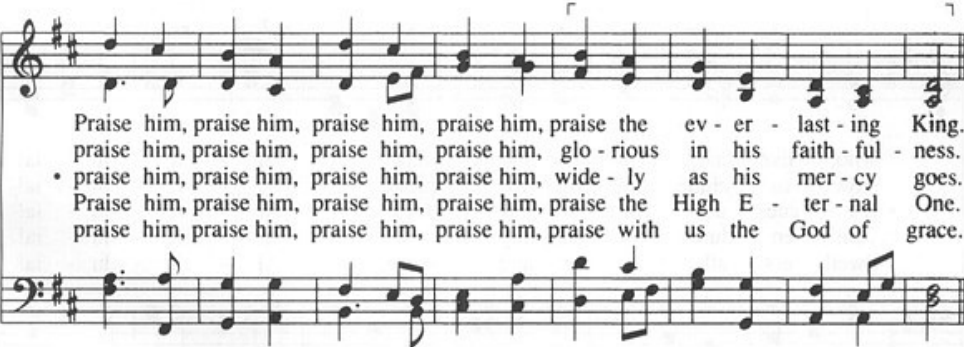
*Praise the LORD, all his works everywhere in his dominion. Praise the LORD,
O my soul. Ps. 103:22*



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, to his feet your trib - ute bring;
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to our fa - thers in dis - tress;
3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;
4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish, blows the wind and it is gone;
5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; you be - hold him face to face;



ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, who, like me, his praise should sing?
praise him, still the same for - ev - er, slow to chide and swift to bless;
• in his hands he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes;
but while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on.
sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space,



Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
• praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, wide - ly as his mer - cy goes.
Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise the High E - ter - nal One.
praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, praise with us the God of grace.

From Psalm 103
Henry F. Lyte, 1834; mod.

LAUDA ANIMA 8.7.8.7.8.7.
John Goss, 1869

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

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He jumped to his feet and began to walk. Then he went with them into the temple courts, walking and jumping, and praising God. Acts 3:8

The musical score is written for a 3/2 time signature in the key of D major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains the first four lines of the hymn, and the second system contains the next four lines. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: D, G, D, G, Em, D, G, D7, G, D in the first system, and G, C, G, G/D, D7, G in the second system. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing my great Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, as-sist me to pro-claim,
3. Je-sus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sor-rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign-ing sin, he sets the pris-ner free;

the glo-ries of my God and King, the tri-umphs of his grace.
to spread through all the earth a-broad the hon-ors of thy name.
'tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.
his blood can make the foul-est clean, his blood a-vailed for me.

5. He speaks and, list'ning to his voice,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
the humble poor believe.

6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
your loosen'd tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your Savior come;
and leap, ye lame, for joy.