Come, Thou Almighty King

May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all. 2 Cor. 13:14

1. Come, thou Almighty King, help us thy name to sing,
   help us to praise. Father, all glorious, o'er all vic-
   torious, come and reign o'er us, Ancient of Days.

2. Come, thou Incarnate Word, gird on thy mighty sword,
   in this glad hour. Thou who almighty art, now rule in
   every heart, and ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r.

3. Come, Holy Comforter, thy sacred witness bear
   hence evermore. His sovereign majesty may we in
   glory see, and to eternity love and adore.

4. To the great One in Three eternal praises be,
What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. Phil. 4:6

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
3. Are we weak and heavy-laden, cumbered with a load of care?

What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer!
Precious Savior, still our refuge—take it to the Lord in prayer!

O what peace we often for-sake, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!

all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.
Jesus knows our every weakness—take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he’ll take and shield thee; thou wilt find a so-lace there.

Joseph Scriven, ca. 1855

WHAT A FRIEND 8.7.8.7.D.
Charles G. Carver, 1868
Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

That rock was Christ. 1 Cor. 10:4

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee;
   let the water and the blood, from thy side which flowed,
   be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow’r.
   Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

2. Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law’s demands;
   could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
   all for sin could not atone; thou must save, and thou alone.
   Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to thy cross I cling;
   naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee for grace;
   foul, I to the Fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes close in death,