

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies **Trinity Hymnal 398**

THE CHURCH:

398

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

The rising sun will come to us from heaven to shine on those living in darkness.
Luke 1:78, 79

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the
2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn un - ac - com - pa -
3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine; pierce the gloom of

on - ly Light, Sun of Righ - teous - ness, a - rise,
nied by thee; joy - less is the day's re - turn
sin and grief; fill me, Ra - dian - cy di - vine;

tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day - spring from on
till thy mer - cy's beams I see; till they in - ward
scat - ter all my un - be - lief; more and more thy -

high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
light im - part, glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day.

THANKFULNESS

How Good It Is to Thank the Lord

635

It is good to praise the LORD and make music to your name, O Most High. Ps. 92:1

1. How good it is to thank the Lord, and praise to you, Most
2. O Lord, with joy my heart ex - pands be - fore the won - ders
3. When as the grass the wick - ed grow, when sin - ners flour - ish
4. The righ - teous man shall flour - ish well, and in the house of

High, ac - cord, to show your love with morn - ing light, and
of your hands; great works, Je - ho - vah, you have wrought, ex -
here be - low, then is there end - less ru - in nigh, but
God shall dwell; he shall be like a good - ly tree, and

tell your faith - ful - ness each night; yea, good it is your
ceed - ing deep your ev - 'ry thought; a fool - ish man knows
you, O Lord, are throned on high; your foes shall fall be -
all his life shall fruit - ful be; for righ - teous is the

praise to sing, and all our sweet - est mu - sic bring.
not their worth, nor he whose mind is of the earth.
fore your might, the wick - ed shall be put to flight.
Lord and just, he is my rock, in him I trust.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing **Trinity Hymnal 457**

SALVATION BY GRACE

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

457

Samuel ... named it Ebenezer, saying, "Thus far has the LORD helped us." 1 Sam. 7:12

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be;

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God:
Prone to wan - der—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love:

praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It includes four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal lines: D, A7, D, A, D, G, D, A7, D, A7, D, A, D, G, D, A7, D, A7, D, G, D, A7, D, A7, D, A, D, G, D, A7, D.