O Praise Ye the Lord

1. O praise ye the Lord and sing a new song,
2. With timbrel and harp and joyful acclaim,
3. In glory exult, ye saints of the Lord;
4. For this is his word: his saints shall not fail,

Mid all his saints his praises prolong;
with songs in the night, high praises accord;
but over the earth their power shall prevail;

the praise of their Maker his people shall sing,
for God in his people his pleasure doth seek,
go forth in his service, be strong in his might,
all kingdoms and nations shall yield to their sway.

and children of Zion rejoice in their King.
with robes of salvation he clothes the meek.
to conquer all evil and stand for the right.
To God give the glory and praise him for aye.

From Psalm 149
The Psalter, 1912
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**Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove**

God has poured out his love into our hearts by the Holy Spirit, whom he has given us.

Rom. 5:5

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, with all your quick'ning pow'rs;  
2. In vain we tune our formal songs, in vain we strive to rise;  
3. And shall we then forever live at this poor dying rate?  
4. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, with all your quick'ning pow'rs;  

Isaac Watts, 1707  
ST. AGNES C.M.  
John B. Dykes, 1866
1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
   the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love,
   he whose word cannot be broken formed thee for his own abode;
   on the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose?

2. See, the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love,
   for a glory and a covering, showing that the Lord is near;
   well supply thy sons and daughters, and all fear of want remove;
   who can faint, while such a river ever flows their thirst 'tis-satigue?

3. Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear
   let the world discourse or pity, I will glory in thy name;
   fading is the world'sling's pleasure, all his boast-ed pomp and show;
   thus deriving from their banner light by night and shade by day,

4. Savior, if of Zion's city I, through grace, a member am,
   with salvation's walls surrounded, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
   grace which, like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age.
   safe they feed upon the manna which he gives them when they pray.

   solid joys and lasting treasure none but Zion's children know.