Forever Settled in the Heavens

Your word, Lord, is eternal; it stands firm in the heavens. Ps. 119:89

1. Forever settled in the heav'n's, thy word, O
   Lord, shall firmly stand; thy faithfulness shall never fail; the earth abides at thy command.

2. Thy word and works unmov'd remain, thine ev'ry
   be

3. I should have perished in my woe had not I

4. The wick-ed would destroy my soul, but in thy

Psalm 119:89-97
The Psalter: 1912; alt. 1961

DUKE STREET L.M.
John Hatton, 1783
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I survey the wondrous cross on which the
   Prince of glory died, my richest gain I
   count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
   love flow mingled down: did e'er such love and
   charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and
   present far too small: love so amazing,
   sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a
   so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707, 1709