

We Praise You, O God, Our Redeemer, Creator

97

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

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.

88

With Grateful Heart My Thanks I Bring

I will praise you, O LORD, with all my heart; before the "gods" I will sing your praise.

Ps. 138:1

Capo 1: ♮ (A) (D) (A) (E) (A) (E⁷) (A) 7 (D) (A)

1. With grate - ful heart my thanks I bring, be - fore the great thy
 2. I cried to thee and thou didst save, thy word of grace new
 3. O Lord, en - throned in glo - ry bright, thou reign - est in the
 4. Thou wilt stretch forth thy might - y arm to save me when my

(E⁷) (A) (E) (A) (D) (A) (E) (A) (E⁷) (A)

praise I sing; I wor - ship in thy ho - ly place and
 cour - age gave; the kings of earth shall thank thee, Lord, for
 heav'n - ly height; the proud in vain thy fa - vor seek, but
 foes a - larm; the work thou hast for me be - gun shall

(D) (A) (E⁷) (A) (E) (E⁷) (A)

praise thee for thy truth and grace; for truth and grace to -
 they have heard thy won - drous word; yea, they shall come with
 thou hast mer - cy for the meek; through trou - ble though my
 by thy grace be ful - ly done; for - ev - er mer - cy

(E⁷) (A) (E) ♮ (E⁷) (F♯m) (A) (D) (A⁷) (Bm) (F♯m⁷) (E⁷) (A) 7

geth - er shine in thy most ho - ly word di - vine.
 songs of praise, for great and glo - rious are thy ways.
 path - way be, thou wilt re - vive and strength - en me.
 dwells with thee; O Lord, my Mak - er, think on me.

521

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

No one can lay any foundation other than the one already laid, which is Jesus Christ.

I Cor. 3:11

Capo 3: F(D) C(A) F(D) B♭(G)

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -
 3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
 4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

C(A) F(D) C(A) F(D)

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my
 whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
 him be found; dressed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, fault -

B♭(G) C(A) F(D) REFRAIN B♭(G)

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all
 then is all my hope and stay.
 less to stand be - fore the throne.

F(D) C(A) F(D) B♭(G) F(D) C⁷(A⁷) F(D)

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.