

# Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!  
 2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is won-drous-ly reign - ing  
 3 Praise to the Lord, who will pros - per your work and de - fend you;  
 4 Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me a - dore him!

O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and sal - va - tion!  
 and, as on wings of an ea - gle, up - lift - ing, sus - tain - ing.  
 sure-ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall dai - ly at - tend you.  
 All that has life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore him!

Let all who hear now to his tem - ple draw near,  
 Have you not seen all that is need - ful has been  
 Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can do  
 Let the a - men sound from his peo - ple a - gain.

join - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
 sent by his gra - cious or - dain - ing?  
 if with his love he be - friend you.  
 Glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore him!



I came to Je - sus as I was, so wea - ry, worn, and sad;  
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream;  
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found in him my star, my sun;



I found in him a rest-ing-place, and he has made me glad.  
 my thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, and now I live in him.  
 and in that light of life I'll walk till trav-'ling days are done.

## Healer of Our Every Ill

612

*Refrain*



Heal - er of our ev - 'ry ill, light of each to - mor - row,

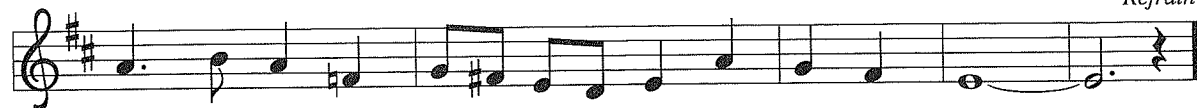


give us peace be - yond our fear, and hope be - yond our sor - row.



- 1 You who know our fears and sad - ness, grace us with your
- 2 In the pain and joy be - hold - ing how your grace is
- 3 Give us strength to love each oth - er, ev - 'ry sis - ter,
- 4 You who know each thought and feel - ing, teach us all your

*Refrain*



peace and glad - ness; Spir - it of all com - fort, fill our hearts.  
 still un - fold - ing, give us all your vi - sion, God of love.  
 ev - 'ry broth - er; Spir - it of all kind - ness, be our guide.  
 way of heal - ing; Spir - it of com - pas - sion, fill each heart.

# Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow 885

*Alternate text*

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
 praise God, all creatures here below;  
 praise God above, ye heav'nly host;  
 praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637–1711, alt.

OLD HUNDREDTH  
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# Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing 886



- 1 Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing my great Re - deem - er's praise,
- 2 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim,
- 3 The name of Je - sus charms our fears and bids our sor - rows cease,
- 4 He speaks, and lis - t'ning to his voice, new life the dead re - ceive;



the glo - ries of my God and king, the tri - umphs of his grace!  
 to spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of your name.  
 sings mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, brings life and health and peace.  
 the mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - jice, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.



- 5 Look unto him, your Savior own,  
 O fallen human race!  
 Look and be saved through faith alone,  
 be justified by grace!
- 6 To God all glory, praise, and love  
 be now and ever giv'n  
 by saints below and saints above,  
 the church in earth and heav'n.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt.  
 Music: Carl G. Gläser, 1784–1829; arr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

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