

# 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 HUNDRETH  
 LM

# 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-joice, 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

AZMON  
 CM

## Christ Is the Life



1 Christ is the life of all that is, God's pure cre - a - tive  
 2 Christ is the death of all that is; a broad and beck - 'ning  
 3 Christ is the death of all that is, a bright, con - sum - ing  
 4 Christ is the life of all that is, Be - gin - ning and the



Word, whose pow'r be - yond and through all space the  
 tomb, who wel - comes us from well - worn ways to  
 fire, whose flames re - quire our pri - or self as  
 End; cre - a - tive force, most peace - ful death, trans -



worlds to Be - ing stirred. Christ is the life be - yond all  
 dark - ness of the womb. Christ is the death, the sink - ing  
 kin - dling for the pyre. Christ is the death of dust - y  
 form - ing burn - ing brand. Christ is the life, in whose wise



time, cre - a - tion's birth and breath, whose la - bor  
 down past all de - sire and fear, whose prom - ise  
 days of un - cre - a - tive strife, for out from  
 love cre - a - tion lives and dies and thus for -



brings all things to be and brings all things to death.  
 in the gen - tle dark bids new - ness to ap - pear.  
 fire we tread up - on the thresh - old of new life.  
 ev - er - more shall bless the Source, the liv - ing Christ.

guid - ing light; pil - grim clasps the hand of  
nev - er tires, one the ear - nest look - ing  
ter - nal shore, where the one al - might - y  
of the tomb! Then the scat - t'ring of all

pil - grim step - ping fear - less through the night.  
for - ward, one the hope our God in - spires.  
Fa - ther reigns in love for - ev - er - more.  
shad - ows, and the end of toil and gloom.

## Restore in Us, O God

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- 1 Re - store in us, O God, the splen - dor of your love; re -
- 2 O Spir - it, wake in us the won - der of your pow'r; from
- 3 Bring us, O Christ, to share the full - ness of your joy; bap -
- 4 Three - per - soned God, ful - fill the prom - ise of your grace, that

new your im - age in our hearts, and all our sins re - move.  
fruit - less fear un - furl our lives like spring - time bud and flow'r.  
tize us in the ris - en life that death can - not de - stroy.  
we, when all our search - ing ends, may see you face to face.