

# 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.

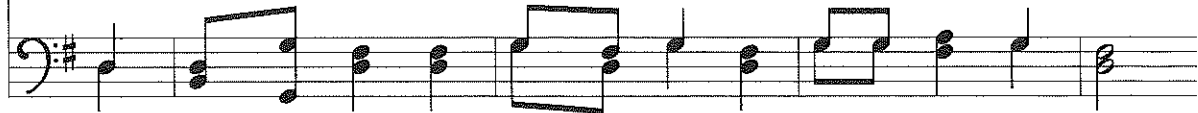
Text: Thomas Ken, 1637-1711, alt.

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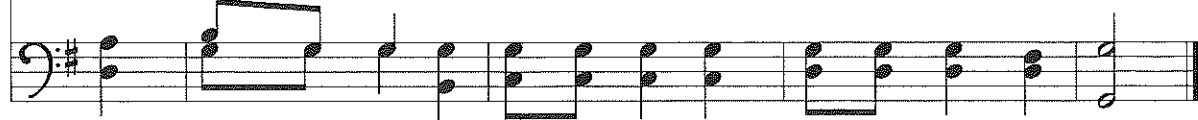
# Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing 886



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-joice, the hum-ble poor be-lieve.

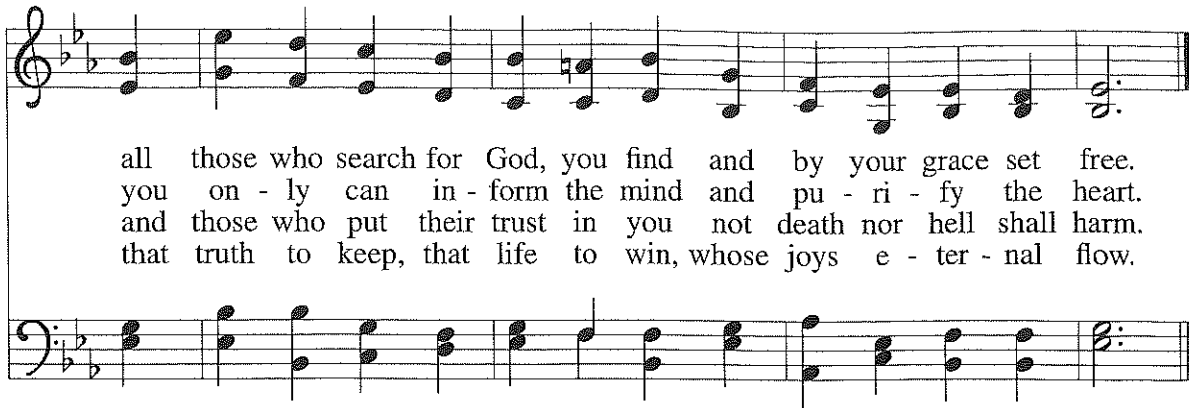


5 Look unto him, your Savior own,  
 O fallen human race!  
 Look and be saved through faith alone,  
 be justified by grace!

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

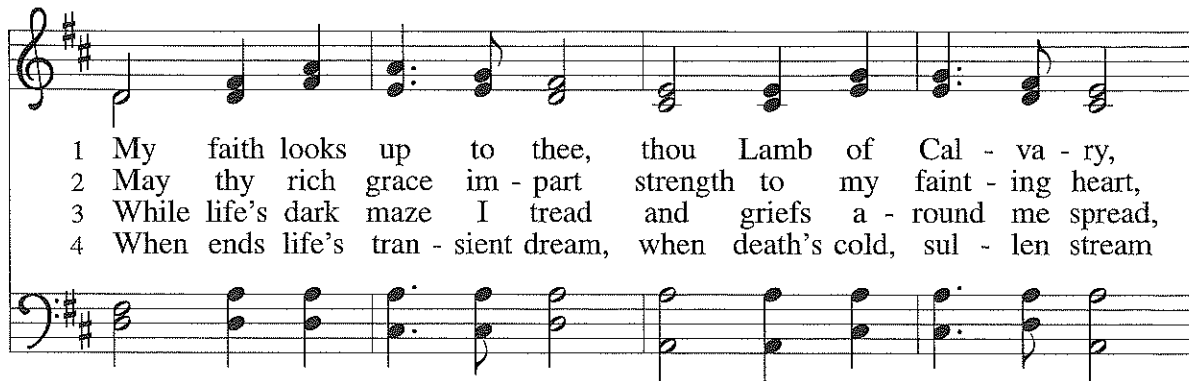
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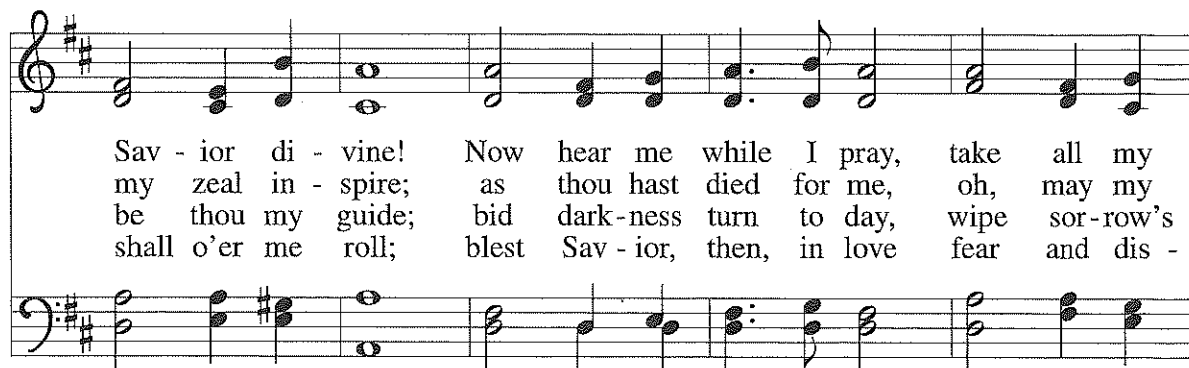
all those who search for God, you find and by your grace set free.  
 you on - ly can in - form the mind and pu - ri - fy the heart.  
 and those who put their trust in you not death nor hell shall harm.  
 that truth to keep, that life to win, whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee

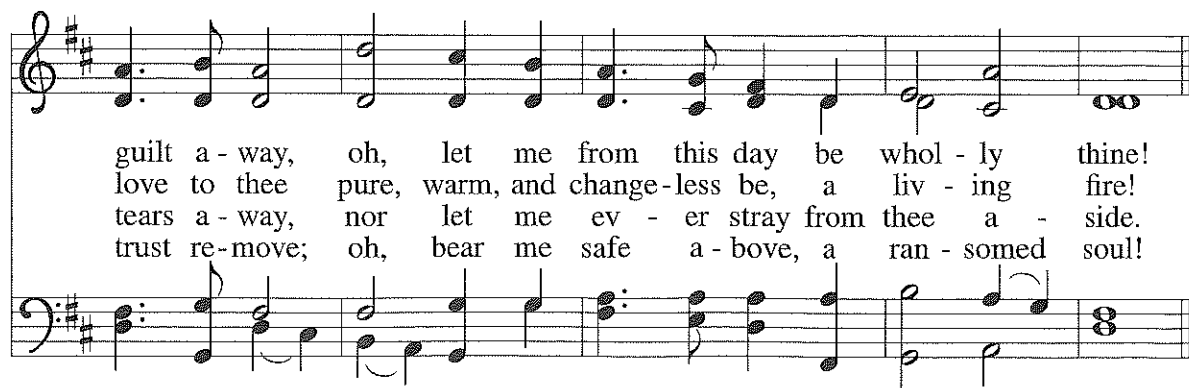
759



1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
 2 May thy rich grace im - part strength to my faint - ing heart,  
 3 While life's dark maze I tread and griefs a - round me spread,  
 4 When ends life's tran - sient dream, when death's cold, sul - len stream



Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my  
 my zeal in - spire; as thou hast died for me, oh, may my  
 be thou my guide; bid dark - ness turn to day, wipe sor - row's  
 shall o'er me roll; blest Sav - ior, then, in love fear and dis -



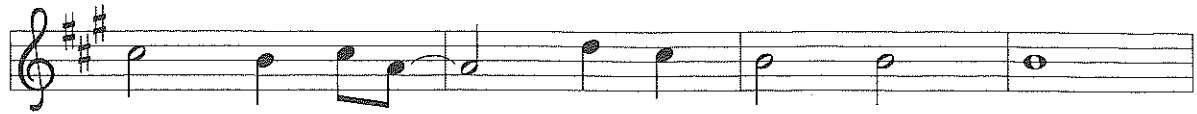
guilt a - way, oh, let me from this day be whol - ly thine!  
 love to thee pure, warm, and change-less be, a liv - ing fire!  
 tears a - way, nor let me ev - er stray from thee a - side.  
 trust re - move; oh, bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul!

## Shine, Jesus, Shine

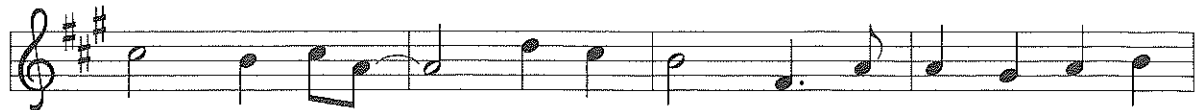
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Shine, Je - sus, shine, fill this land with the Fa - ther's glo - ry;



blaze, Spir - it, blaze, set our hearts on fire.



Flow, riv - er, flow, flood the na - tions with grace and mer - cy;



send forth your Word, Lord, and let there be light!



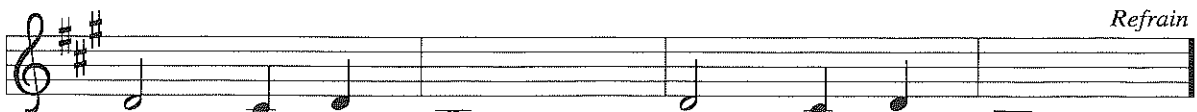
1 Lord, the light of your love is shin - ing, in the midst of the  
2 As we gaze on your king - ly bright-ness, so our fac - es dis -



dark - ness, shin - ing; Je - sus, light of the world, shine up - on us,  
play your like - ness, ev - er chang - ing from glo - ry to glo - ry,



set us free by the truth you now bring us.  
mir - rored here, may our lives tell your sto - ry.



Shine on me, shine on me:  
Shine on me, shine on me:

*Refrain*