

Come, Thou Almighty King

Come, thou almighty King, Help us thy name to sing,  
Help us to praise!  
Father all glorious, O'er all victorious,  
Come, and reign over us, Ancient of Days!

Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword,  
Our prayer attend;  
Come, and thy people bless, And give thy Word success;  
Spirit of holiness, On us descend!

Come, holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear,  
In this glad hour:  
Thou who almighty art, Now rule in every heart,  
And ne're from us depart, Spirit of power!

To thee, great One in Three, Eternal praises be,  
Hence, evermore:  
Thy sovereign majesty May we in glory see,  
And to eternity Love and adore!

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the king of creation!  
O my soul praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!  
All ye who hear, Now to his temple draw near;  
Praise him in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
Shieldeth thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!  
Hast thou not seen How thy desires e'er have been  
Granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;  
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.  
Ponder anew What the almighty can do,  
If with his love he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!  
Let the amen Sound from his people again;  
Gladly forever adore him.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Savior divine!  
Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away,  
O let me from this day Be wholly thine!

May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee  
Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread, And grief's around me spread,  
Be thou my guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray From thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll;  
Blest Savior, then, in love, Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

He Will Hold Me Fast

(Ada Habershon and Matthew Merker)

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;  
When the tempter would prevail, He will hold me fast.  
I could never keep my hold, through life's fearful path;  
For my love is often cold; He must hold me fast.

Chorus

He will hold me fast; He will hold me fast.  
For my Savior loves me so,  
He will hold me fast.

Those He saves are His delight, Christ will hold me fast.  
Precious in His holy sight, He will hold me fast.  
He'll not let my soul be lost; His promises shall last.  
Bought by Him at such a cost! He will hold me fast.

For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast.  
Justice has been satisfied; He will hold me fast.  
Raised with Him to endless life, He will hold me fast.  
'Till our faith is turned to sight, when He comes at last!