

1 On this day, the first of days, God the Fa - ther's Name we praise,  
 2 On this day the e - ter - nal Son o - ver death his tri - umph won;  
 3 Ma - ker, who didst fa - shion me im - age of thy - self to be,  
 4 Ho - ly Je - sus, may I be dead and bur - ied here with thee;  
 5 Thou, who dost all gifts im - part, shine, blest Spi - rit, in my heart;

1 who, cre - a - tion's Lord and spring, did the world from dark - ness bring.  
 2 on this day the Spi - rit came with his gifts of liv - ing flame.  
 3 fill me with thy love di - vine, let my ev - ery thought be thine.  
 4 and, by love in - flamed, a - rise un - to thee a sac - ri - fice.  
 5 best of gifts, thy - self be - stow; make me burn thy love to know.

6 God, the blessed Three in One  
 dwell within my heart alone;  
 thou dost give thyself to me:  
 help me give myself to thee.

Words: Latin; tr. Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877), alt.

Music: *Gott sei Dank*, melody from *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, 1704;  
 adapt. and harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870), alt.

1 From all that dwell be - low the skies let  
 2 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, and  
 \*3 Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise

the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise! Let the Re - deem - er's  
 truth e - ter - nal is thy word: thy praise shall sound from  
 him, all crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

Name be sung through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue!  
 shore to shore till suns shall rise and set no more.  
 heaven - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), para. of Psalm 117, St. 3, Thomas Ken (1637-1711)  
 Music: Old 100th, melody from *Psalmus octavus brevis de David*, 1551, alt.;  
 harm. after Louis Bourgeois (1510?-1561?)

## Lord, I Want to Be a Christian

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart, in my  
 2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In my heart, in my  
 3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In my heart, in my  
 4. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In my heart, in my

heart; Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart,  
 heart; Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In my heart,  
 heart; Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In my heart,  
 heart; Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In my heart,

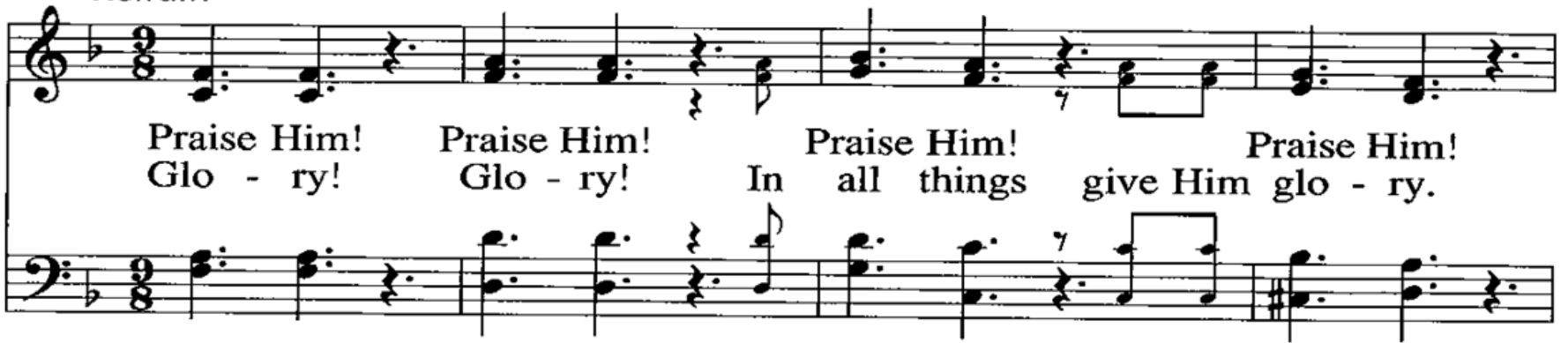
In my heart, In my heart,  
 In my heart, In my heart,

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart.  
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In my heart.  
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In my heart.  
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In my heart.


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Praise Him

Refrain



Praise Him! Glo - ry! Praise Him! Glo - ry! Praise Him! In all things give Him glo - ry. Praise Him!

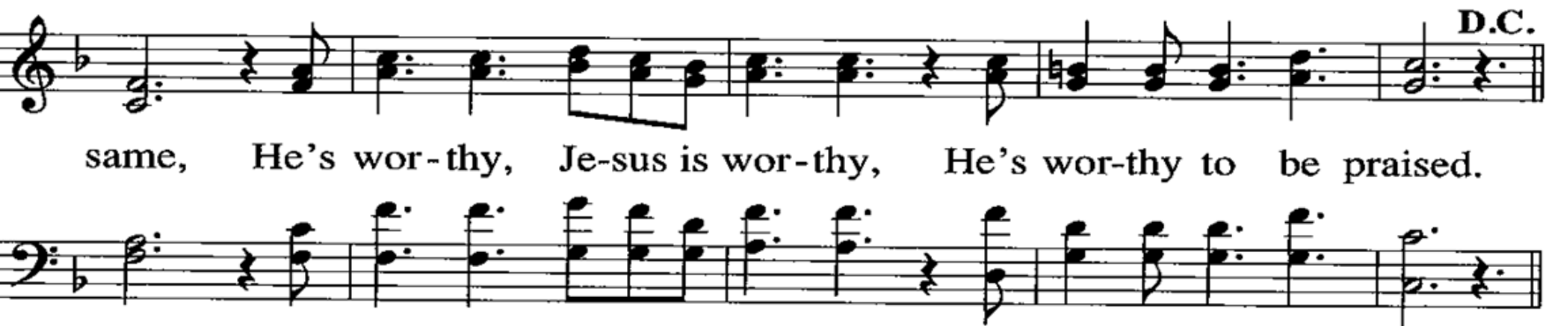


Je - sus, bless-ed Sav - ior, He's wor-thy to be praised.

Verse 1

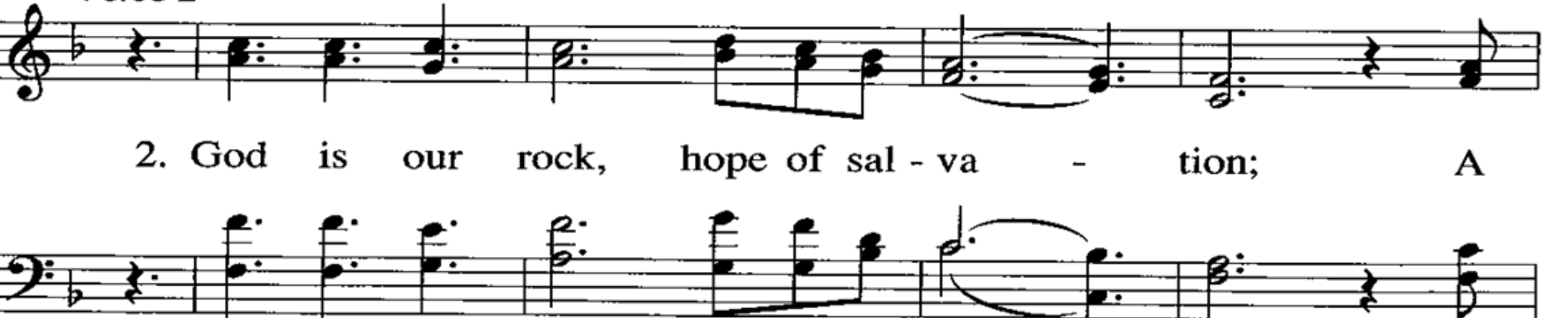


1. From the ris - ing of the sun un - til the go - ing down of the

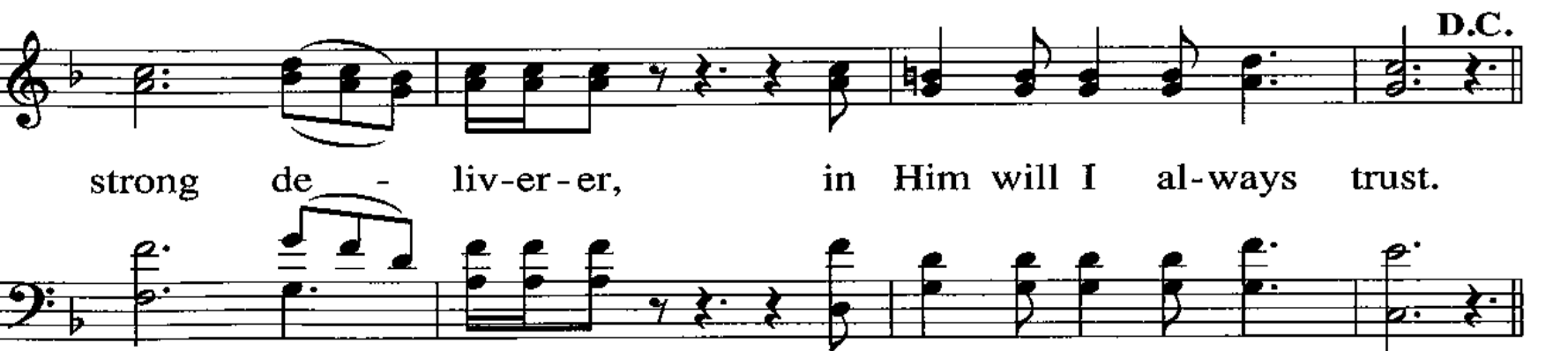


same, He's wor - thy, Je - sus is wor - thy, He's wor - thy to be praised. D.C.

Verse 2



2. God is our rock, hope of sal - va - tion; A



strong de - liv - er - er, in Him will I al - ways trust. D.C.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus!  
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans  
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels,  
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal,

His the scept - ter, His the throne.  
 Are we left in sor - row now;  
 Here on earth our food, our stay!  
 You the Lord of lords we own;

Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph,  
 Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us;  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Here the sin - ful  
 Al - le - lu - ia! Born of Mar - y,

His the vic - to - ry a - lone.  
 Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.  
 Flee to You from day - tions how.  
 Earth Your foot - stool, heav'n Your throne.

Hark! The songs of peace - ful Zi - on  
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived Him  
 In ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners,  
 You with in the veil have en - tered,

Thun - der like a might - y flood:  
 When the for - ty days were o'er,  
 Earth's re - deem - er, plead for me,  
 Robed in flesh, our great high priest;

"Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion  
 Shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise:  
 Where the songs of all the sin - less  
 Here on earth both priest and vic - tim

Has re - deemed us by His blood."  
 "I am with you ev - er - more?"  
 Sweep a - cross the ev - er - more?"  
 In the eu - cha - ris - tic sea.  
 feast.

## I Love to Tell the Story

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a -  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry— More won - der - ful it  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry— 'Tis pleas - ant to re -  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it

bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of  
 seems, Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of  
 peat What seems, each time I tell it, More  
 best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To

Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the  
 all our gold - en dreams; I love to tell the  
 won - der - ful - ly sweet; I love to tell the  
 hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of

sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It  
 sto - ry— It did so much for me, And  
 sto - ry For some have nev - er heard The  
 glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill

sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.  
 that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.  
 mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.  
 be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry—

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.