

Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,  
And publish abroad his wonderful name:  
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol:  
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save;  
And still he is nigh, his presence we have:  
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

Salvation to God who sits on the throne!  
Let all cry aloud and honour the Son:  
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

Then let us adore, and give him his right:  
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,  
All honour and blessing, with angels above,

- 1 Oh, for a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free,  
With conscience sprinkled by the  
blood  
So freely shed for me.
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My dear Redeemer's throne;  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean,  
Which neither death nor life can part  
From Him that dwells within.
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And filled with love divine;  
Perfect and right, and pure and good,  
A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,  
Come quickly from above;  
Write Thy new name upon my heart,  
Thy new, best name of Love.

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendor,  
first-begotten from the dead.  
Thou alone, our strong defender,  
liftest up thy people's head.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Jesus, true and living bread!  
Jesus, true and living bread!

Here our humblest homage pay we,  
here in loving reverence bow;  
here for faith's discernment pray we,  
lest we fail to know thee now.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Thou art here, we ask not how.  
Thou art here, we ask not how.

Though the lowliest form doth veil thee  
as of old in Bethlehem,  
here as there thine angels hail thee,  
branch and flower of Jesse's stem.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
We in worship join with them.  
We in worship join with them.

Paschal Lamb, thine offering, finished  
once for all when thou was slain,  
in its fullness undiminished  
shall for evermore remain.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Cleansing souls from every stain.  
Cleansing souls from every stain.

Life-imparting heavenly Manna,  
stricken Rock with streaming side,  
heaven and earth with loud hosanna  
worship thee, the Lamb who died.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

1 To God be the glory, great things he hath done:  
so loved he the world that he gave us his son,  
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,  
and opened the lifegate that all may go in.

Refrain:  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice!  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!  
O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,  
and give him the glory, great things he hath done.

2 Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,  
to ev'ry believer the promise of God.

The vilest offender who truly believes,  
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives. [Refrain]

3 Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done,  
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son,  
but purer, and higher, and greater will be  
our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see. [Refrain]