

Our God, He Is Alive

A. W. Dicus

Jer. 10: 10; Rev. 21: 6-7

A. W. D.



1. There is, be-yond the az - ure blue, a God, concealed from hu-man
2. There was, a long, long time a - go, a God whose voice the prophets
3. Se - cure, is life from mor-tal mind, God holds the germ with-in His
4. Our God, whose Son up-on a tree, a life was will-ing there to



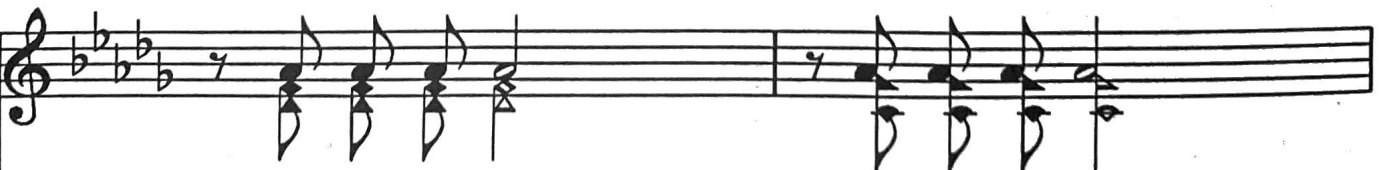
sight, He tint - ed skies with heav'n-ly hue and framed the
 heard, He is the God that we should know, who speaks from
 hand, Tho' men may search, they can-not find, for God a -
 give, That He from sin might set man free, and ev - er -



Chorus



worlds with His great might.
 His in - spir - ed Word. There is a God,
 lone does un - der - stand. There is a God, He is a -
 more with Him could live.



live, He is a - live, in Him we live,
 live, in Him we live, and we sur-



and we sur-vive; From dust our God cre - at - ed
vive; From dust our God

man, He is our God, the great I AM.
cre - at-ed man, He is our God, the great I AM.

rit.

Father and Friend, Thy Light

2

John Bowring

Henry Baker
Psa. 139: 7, 10

1. Fa - ther and Friend, Thy light, Thy love, Beam - ing thru
2. Thy voice we hear, Thy pres - ence feel, While Thou, too
3. Thy chil - dren shall not faint nor fear, Sus - tained by

all Thy works we see; Thy glo - ry gilds the heav'ns a -
pure for mor - tal sight, En - wrapt in clouds, in - vis - i -
this de - light - ful tho't; Since Thou, their God, art ev - 'ry -

bove, And all the earth is full of Thee,
ble, Reign - est the Lord of life and light,
where, They can - not be where Thou art not.

How Great Thou Art

S. K. H.

Stuart K. Hine

Ps. 86: 9, 10



1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won - der Con - sid - er
2. When thru the woods and for - est glades I wan - der And hear the
3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, Sent Him to
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me



all the *worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look down from
 die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in



hear the roll - ing thun - der, Thy pow'r thru - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
 loft - y moun - tain gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 bur - den glad - ly bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin;
 hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion And there pro - claim, my God, how great Thou art!



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to Thee; How great Thou



*Author's original words are "works" and "mighty"

© Copyright 1953, Renewed 1981 by Manna Music, Inc., 25510 Ave. Stanford, Valencia, CA 91355. International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my

Sav - ior God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

We Praise Thee, O God J. J. Husband 4

Wm. P. MacKay

Psa. 85: 6; Isa. 12; Luke 1: 68

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise To the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain: Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

Chorus

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - ior, and scat-tered our night.
 sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le -
 sought us and guid - ed our ways.
 kin - dled With fire from a - bove.

lu - jah! A-men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Julia Ward Howe

William Steffe

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2. He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev - er sound re - treat;
 3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,

He is tram-pling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat.
 With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;

He hath loosed the fate - ful light-nig of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;
 O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
 As He died to make men ho - ly, let us teach to make men free;

His truth is march-ing on.
 Our God is march-ing on.
 While God is march-ing on.

Glo - ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

1
 Glo-ry! glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

2
 His truth is march-ing on.
 Our God is march-ing on.
 While God is march-ing on.

Holy, Holy, Holy!

6

(Nicea)

John B. Dykes

Isa. 6: 3

Reginald Heber

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the crys - tal sea;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
All thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly! there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.
Who wast, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.

God Still Lives

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock
Psa. 19: 1-4

1. With - in the heart. of ev - 'ry
2. From great - est man. to in - fant
3. I see His pow'r, ten thou - sand
4. Tho' man may go to dis - tant

Reading: "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handywork.

man. He strives him-self to un - der - stand;
child, From space a - far to grain of sand;
worlds, The or - der of the un - i - verse;
star. God's hand laid out, the path a - far;

Day unto day uttereth speech; and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

God's might-y hand from a - ges past,
'Tis writ - ten plain, its ev - 'ry - where,
Where-'ere man goes, God's gone be - fore,
And lo, re - turns to earth a - gain,

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard. Their line is

De - clares His work of right - eous - ness.
That God is real His won - drous pow'r.
Foun-da - tions laid, cre - a - tion morn.
Man can but say, "How great Thou art".

gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world".

CHORUS



I hear His voice, ten thou - sand tongues,
I hear His voice, ten thou-sand tongues,



The rocks and hills, the birds that sing;
The rocks and hills, the birds that sing;



The rip - pling brook, all na - ture tells,
The rip-pling brook, all na - ture tells,



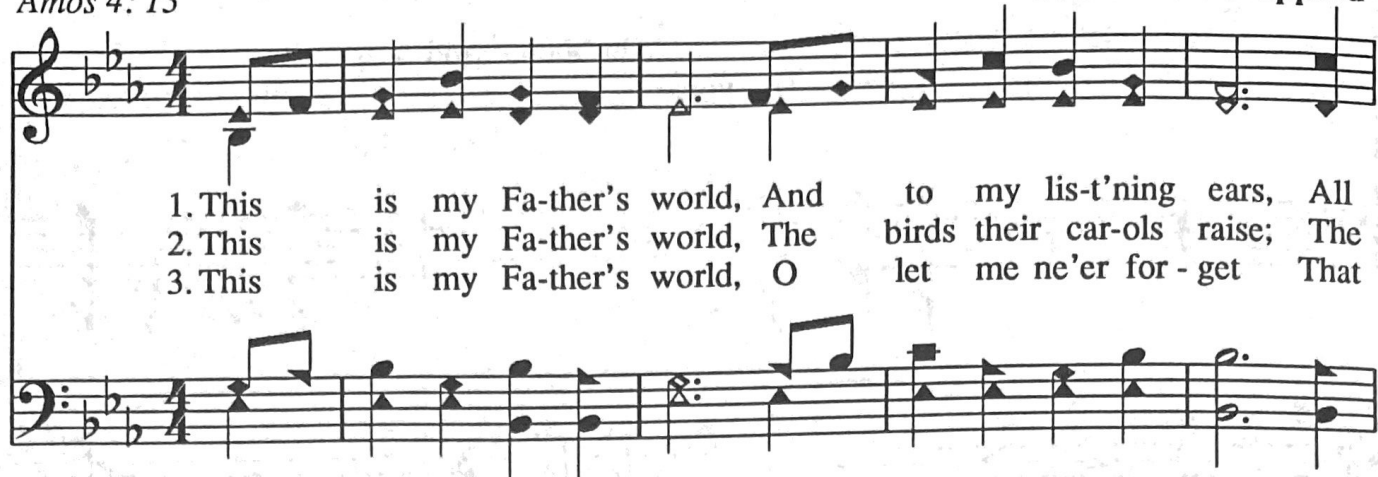
That God still lives and all is well.
That God still lives and all is well.



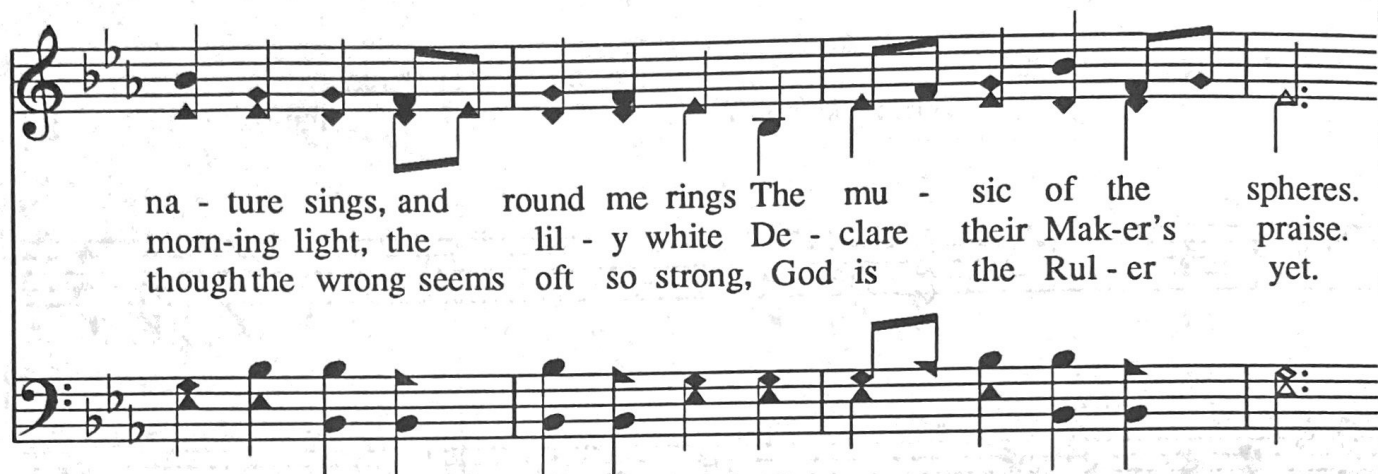
8 This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock
Amos 4: 13

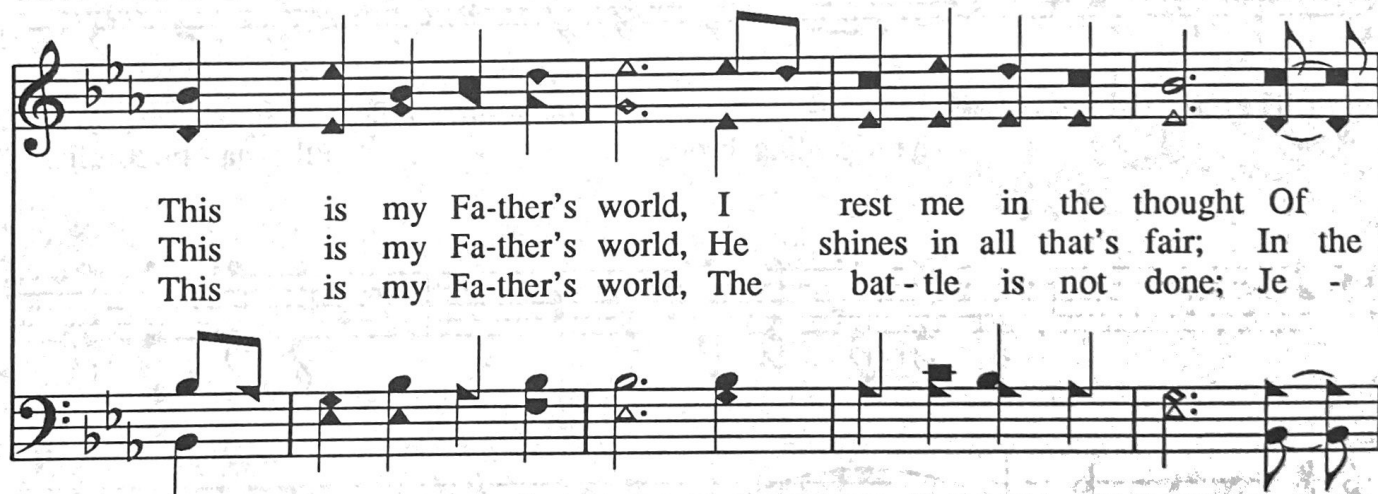
TERRA PATRIS. S. M.D.
Franklin L. Sheppard



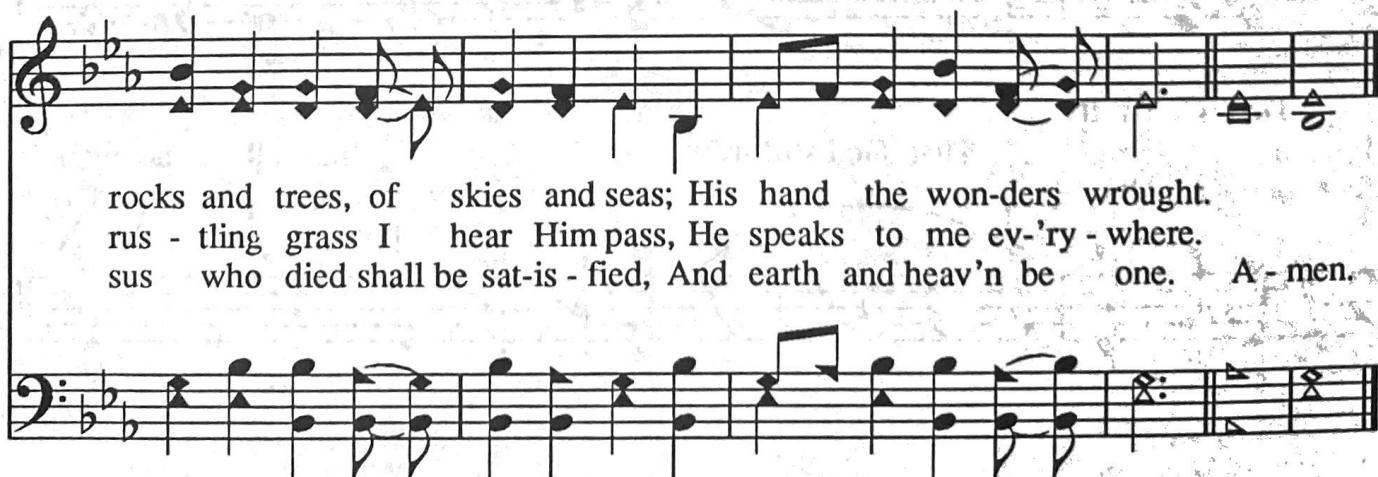
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears, All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise; The
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 morn-ing light, the lil - y white De - clare their Mak-er's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not done; Je -



rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won-ders wrought.
 rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry - where.
 sus who died shall be sat-is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A - men.

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

9

Ludwig van Beethoven

Arr. by Edward Hodges

Henry van Dyke



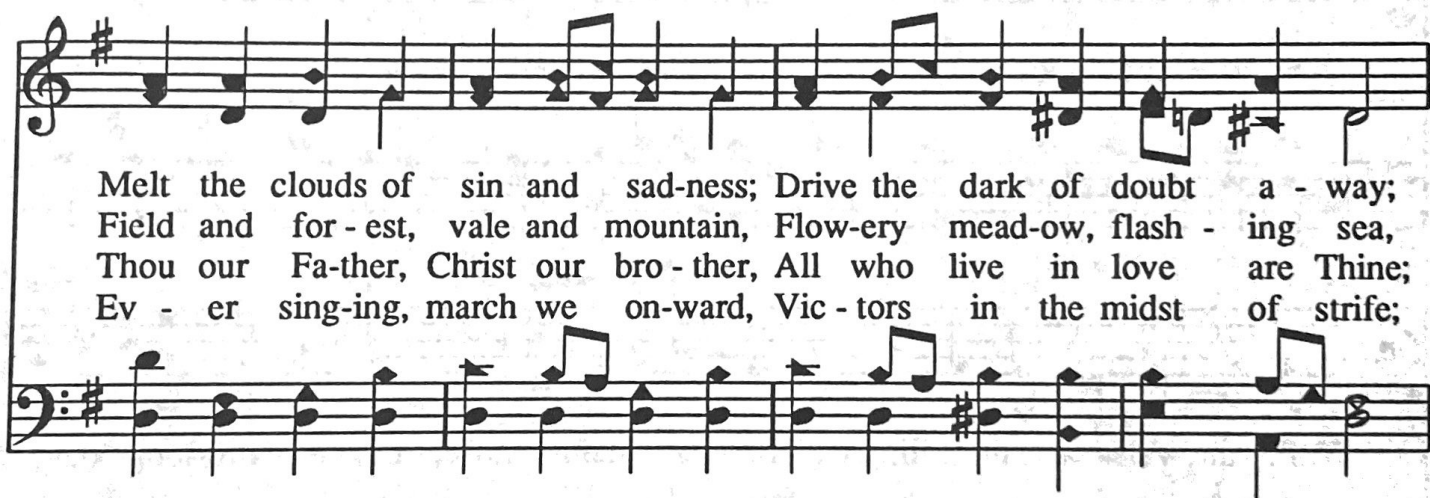
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn-ing stars be - gan;



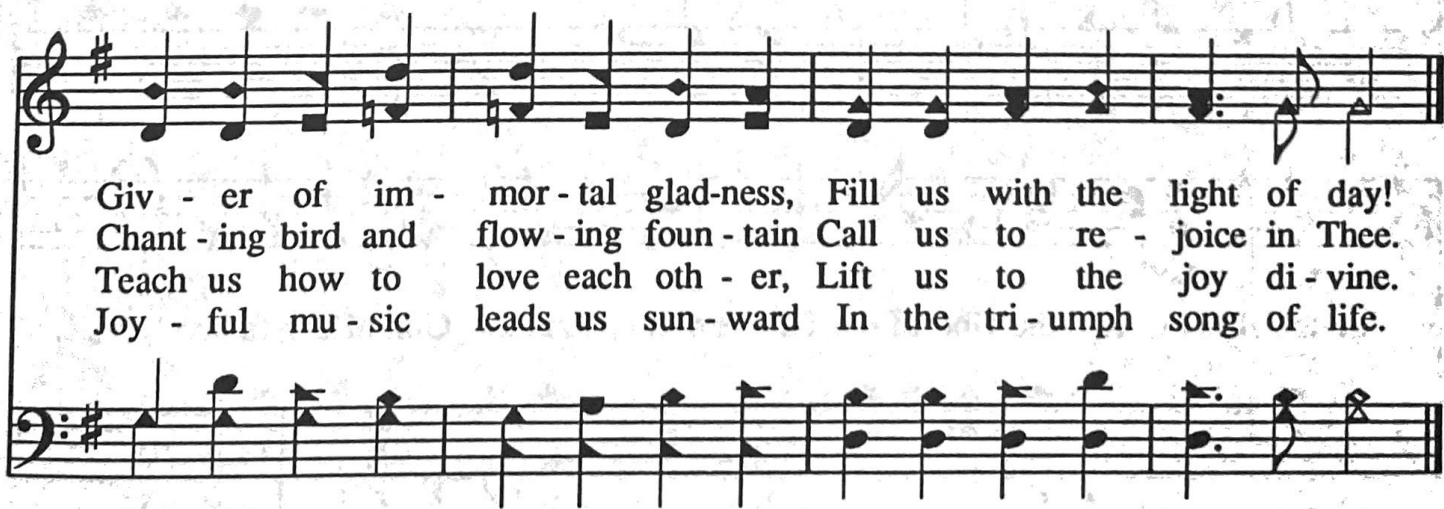
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Open-ing to the sun a - bove,
Stars and an - gels sing a-round Thee, Cen-ter of un - bro - ken praise;
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for-est, vale and mountain, Flow-ery mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa-ther, Christ our bro-ther, All who live in love are Thine;
Ev - er sing-ing, march we on-ward, Vic-tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life.



10 Let Every Heart Rejoice and Sing

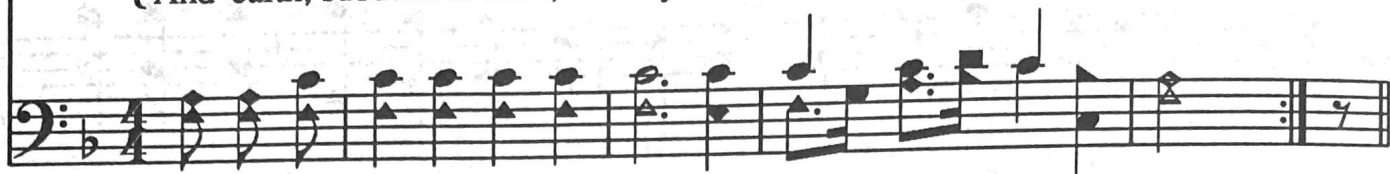
Geo. J. Webb

Psa. 136: 1

Henry S. Washburne



1. { Let ev - 'ry heart rejoice and sing, Let cho - ral an-thems rise; }
Ye a - ged men, and children, bring To God your sac - ri - fice; }
2. { He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n His pow'r is known; }
And earth, subdued to Him, shall yet Bow low be - fore His throne; }



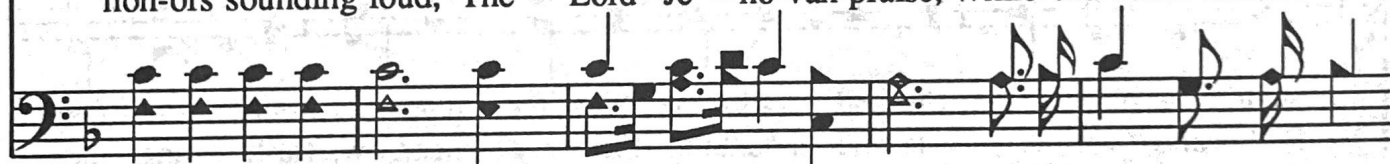
Chorus



For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all His ways; With songs and



hon-ors sounding loud, The Lord Je - ho-vah praise; While the rocks and the rills,



While the vales and the hills A glorious an - them raise; Let each pro-long the



grate-ful song, And the God of our fathers praise, And the God of our fathers praise.



God Holds the Future in His Hands 11

James D. Vaughan

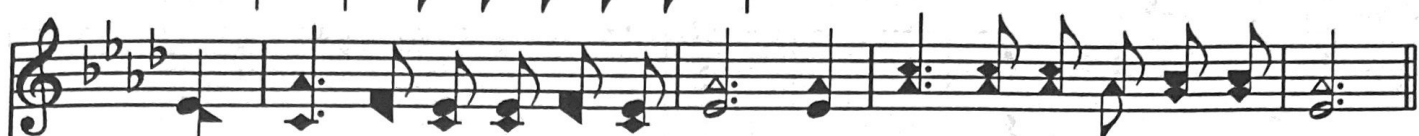
James 4: 13-15

James Rowe

Not too fast



1. Dread not the things that are a-head, The burdens great, the sinking sands,
2. We know not what to-mor-row hides, Of sun or storm, of good or ill;
3. His hand cre - a - ted earth and sky, The zephyrs and the storms that rage,
4. Live close to Him and trust His love, As-sured that while on earth we roam,



The thorns that o'er the path are spread, God holds the fu-ture in His hands.
We on - ly know His dear hand guides, And He will be our Fa-ther still.
And years to come and years gone by To Him are but an o - pen page.
What - e'er may come, He bends a - bove To guide His children safe - ly home.



Chorus



God holds the fu - ture in His hands, And ev - 'ry
His bless-ed hands,



heart He un - der - stands; On Him de - pend, He
He un - der - stands; On Him de - pend;



is your Friend; He holds the fu-ture in His hands.
He is your Friend;



God of Our Fathers

(National Hymn)

George W. Warren

Psa. 46: 7

Daniel C. Roberts

f

1. God of our fa-ther's, whose al-might-y
 2. Thy love di-vine hath led us in the
 3. From war's a-larms, from dead-ly pest-i-
 4. Re-fresh Thy peo-ple on their toil-some

hand past;
 lence,
 way;
 Leads forth in beau-ty all the star-ry
 In this free land by Thee our lot is
 Be Thy strong arm our ev-er sure de-
 Lead us from night to nev-er-end-ing

band cast;
 fense;
 day;
 Of shin-ing worlds in splen-dor thru the
 Be Thou our rul-er, guar-dian, guide and
 Thy true re-li-gion in our hearts in-
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di-

skies,
 stay,
 crease,
 vine,
 Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise.
 Thy word our law, Thy path our cho-sen way.
 Thy bounteous good-ness nour-ish us in peace.
 And glo-ry, laud and praise be ev-er Thine. A-men.

Suggested Alternate Arrangement: Sing 1st verse in unison.

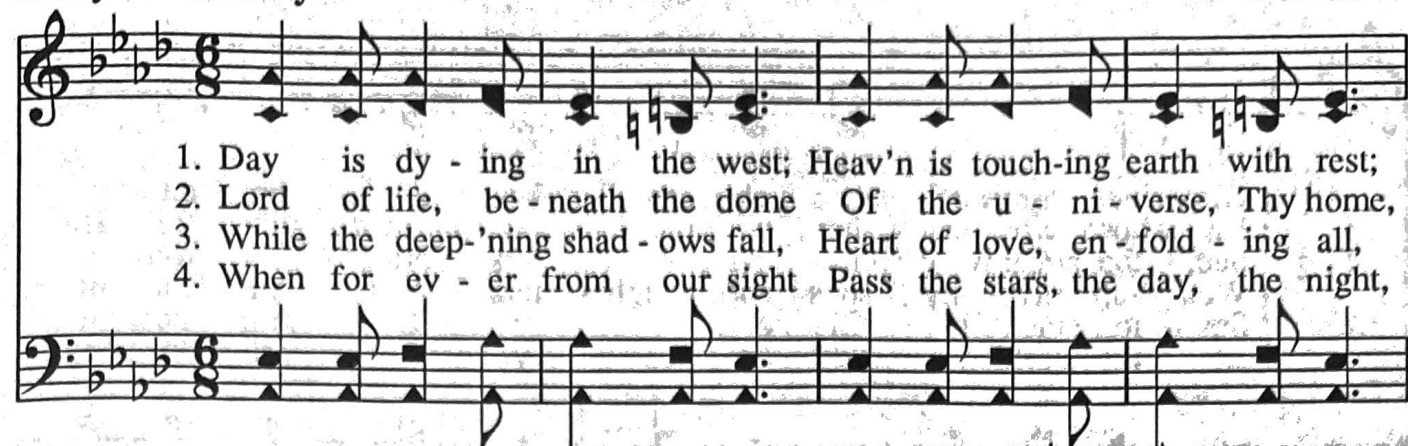
Day Is Dying in the West

13

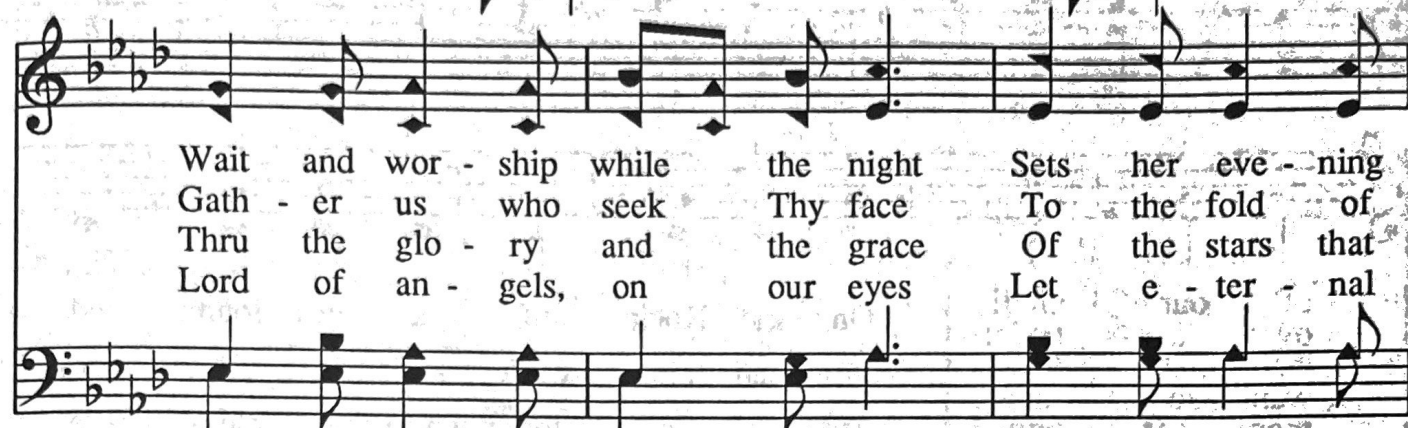
William F. Sherwin

Isa. 6: 1-3

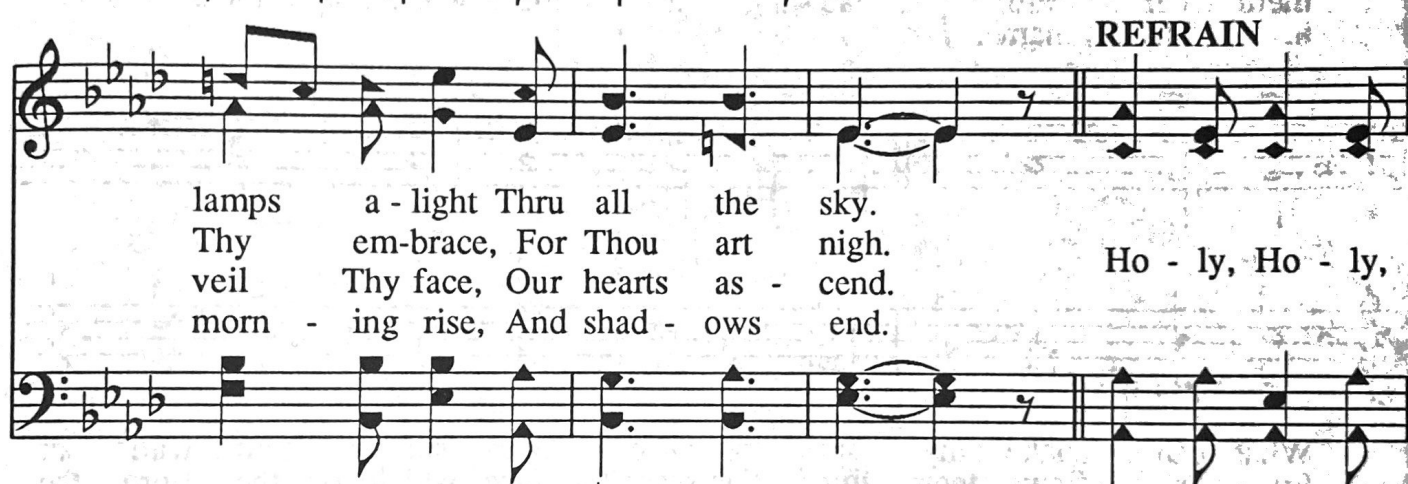
Mary A. Lathbury



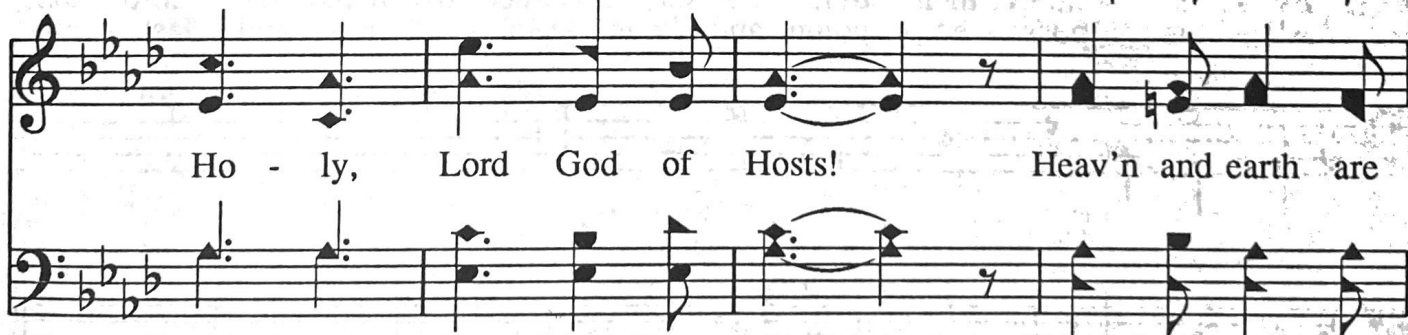
1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest;
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home,
 3. While the deep-'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all,
 4. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,



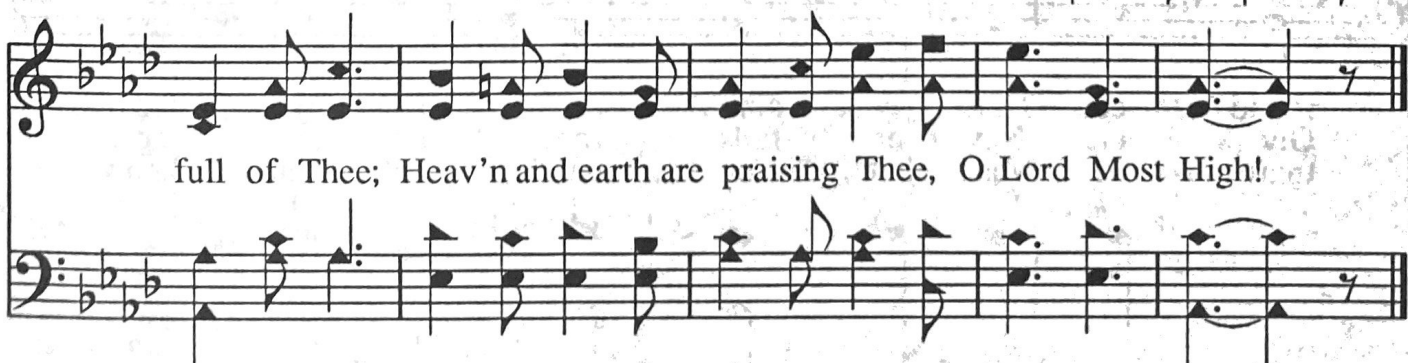
Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning
 Gath - er us who seek Thy face To the fold of
 Thru the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that
 Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal



REFRAIN
 lamps a - light Thru all the sky.
 Thy em-brace, For Thou art night. Ho - ly, Ho - ly,
 veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.



Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are



full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

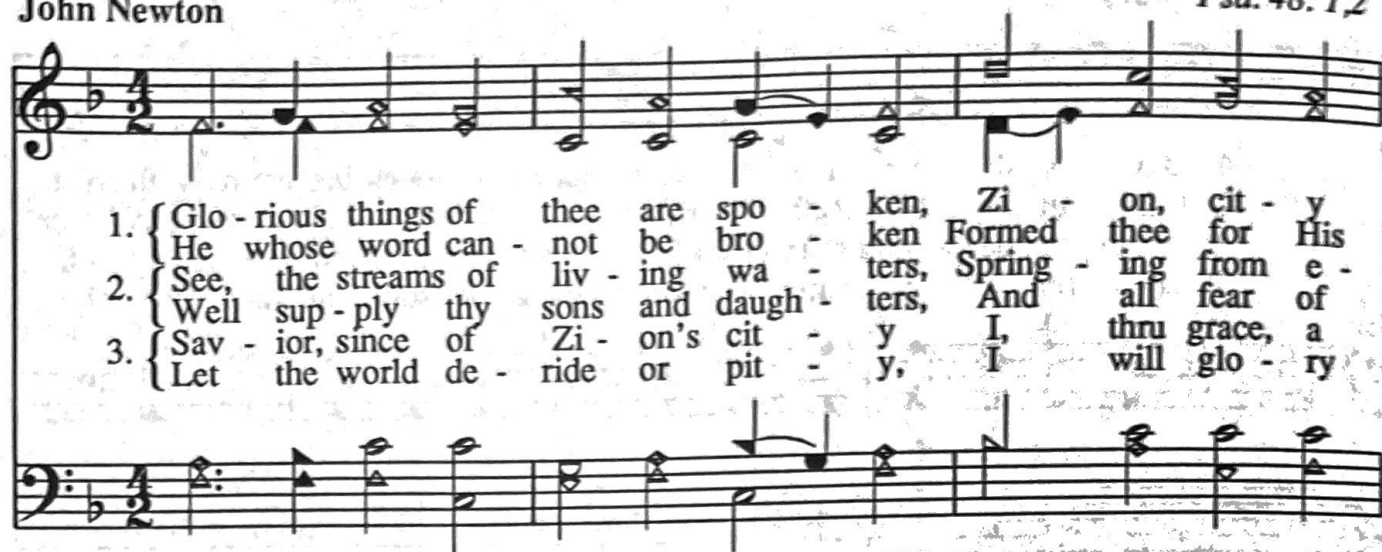
14 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

(Austrian Hymn)

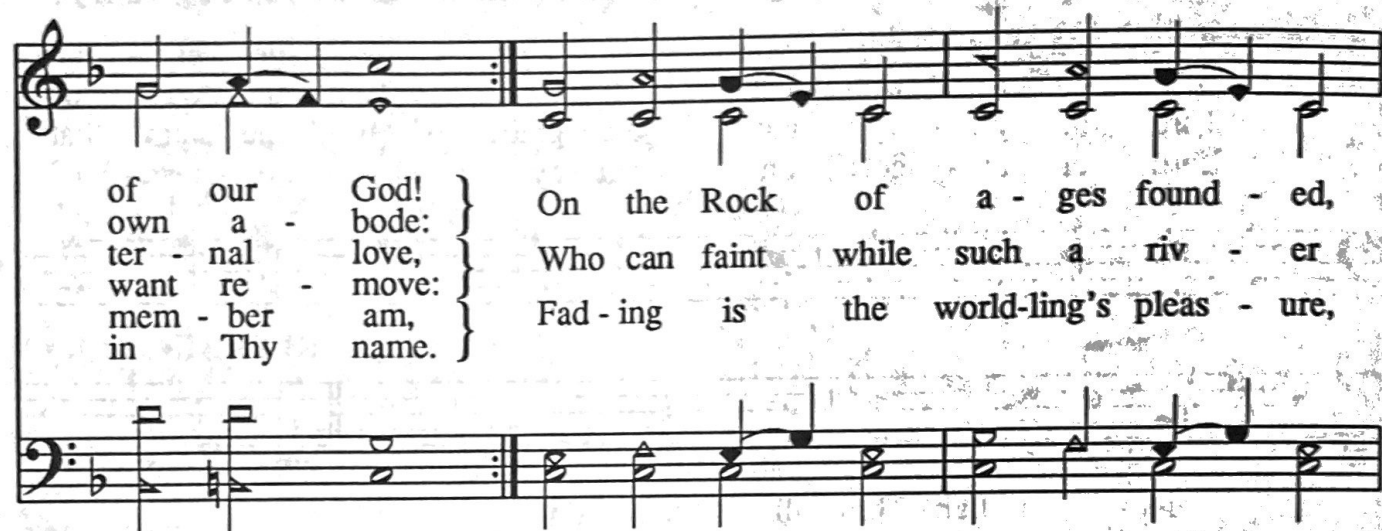
Haydn

Psa. 48: 1, 2

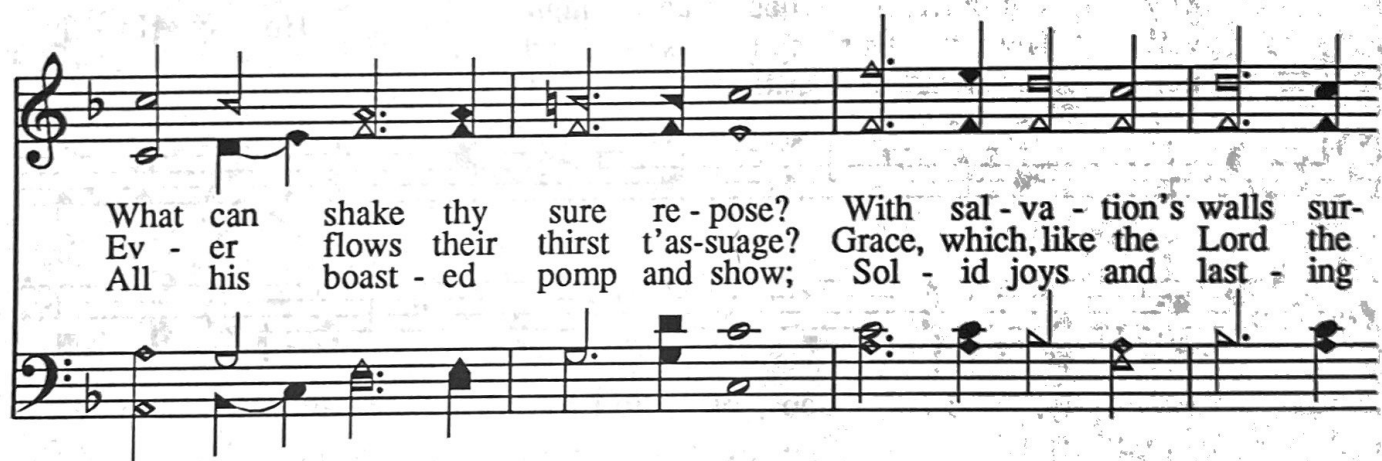
John Newton



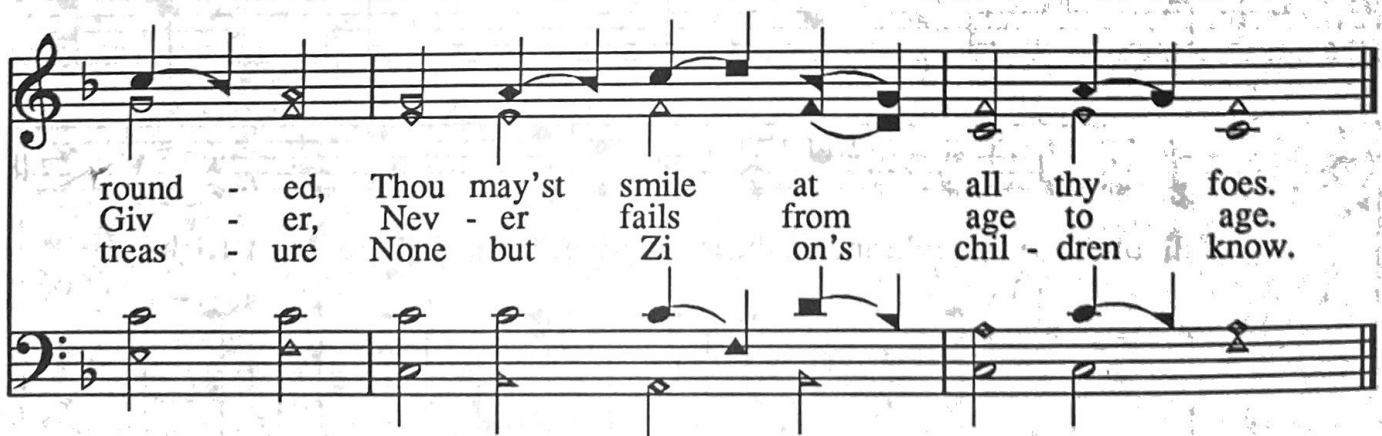
1. { Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y
 2. { He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His
 3. { See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e -
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of
 Sav - ior, since of Zi - on's cit - y I, thru grace, a
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry



of our God! } On the Rock of a - ges found - ed,
 own a - bode: }
 ter - nal love, } Who can faint while such a riv - er
 want re - move: } Fad - ing is the world-ling's pleas - ure,
 mem - ber am,
 in Thy name.



What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's walls sur -
 Ev - er flows their thirst t'as - suage? Grace, which, like the Lord the
 All his boast - ed pomp and show; Sol - id joys and last - ing



round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Giv - er, Nev - er fails from all age to age.
 treas - ure None but Zi on's chil - dren know.

God Is the Fountain Whence

15

(Gerar)

Lowell Mason

Psa. 36: 9

Benj. Beddome

1. God is the foun-tain whence Ten thou-sand bless - ings flow; To Him my
 2. The com-forts He af-fords Are nei-ther few nor small; He is the
 3. He fills my heart with joy, My lips at-tunes for praise; And to His

life, my health, and friends, And ev - 'ry good I owe.
 source of fresh de - lights, My por - tion and my all.
 glo - ry I'll de - vote The rem - nant of my days.

God Moves in a Mysterious Way 16

(Dundee)

Guillaume Franc

Rom. 11: 33

Wm. Cooper

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won-ders to per - form;
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble minds Of nev - er fail - ing skill,
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour-age take, The clouds ye so much dread
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
 5. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
 6. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 He treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His gra-cious will.
 Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
 Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence, He hides a smil - ing face.
 The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
 God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick
Psalm 148

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! [From the heav - ens praise His
2. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah! They were made at His com-
3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and moun - tains

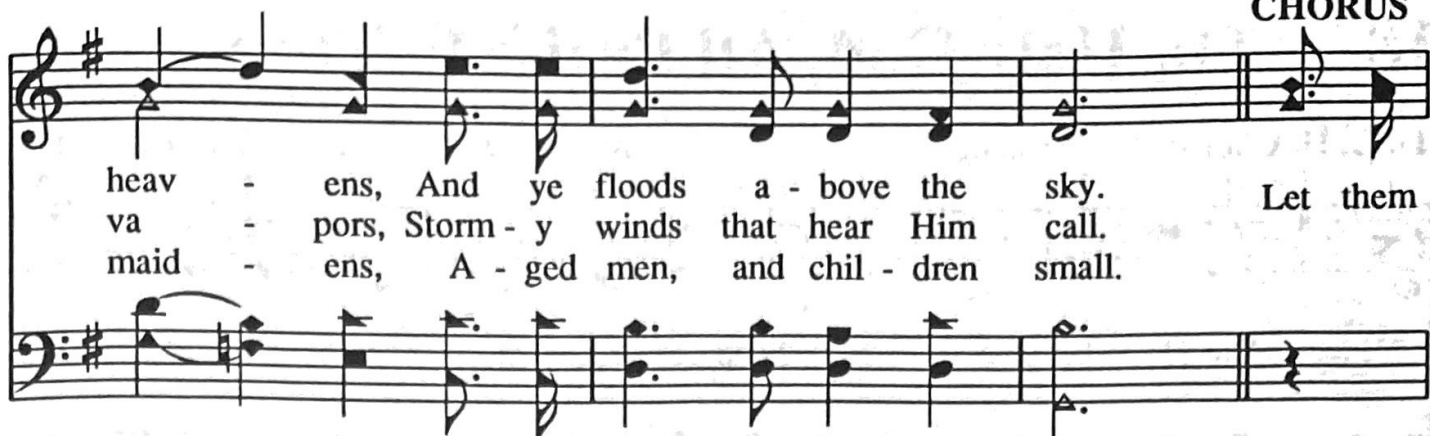
name; Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est; All His
mand; Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished: His de -
high, Creep - ing things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that

an - gels praise pro - claim, All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him,
cree shall ev - er stand, From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah,
in the heav - ens fly, Kings of earth, and all ye peo - ple,

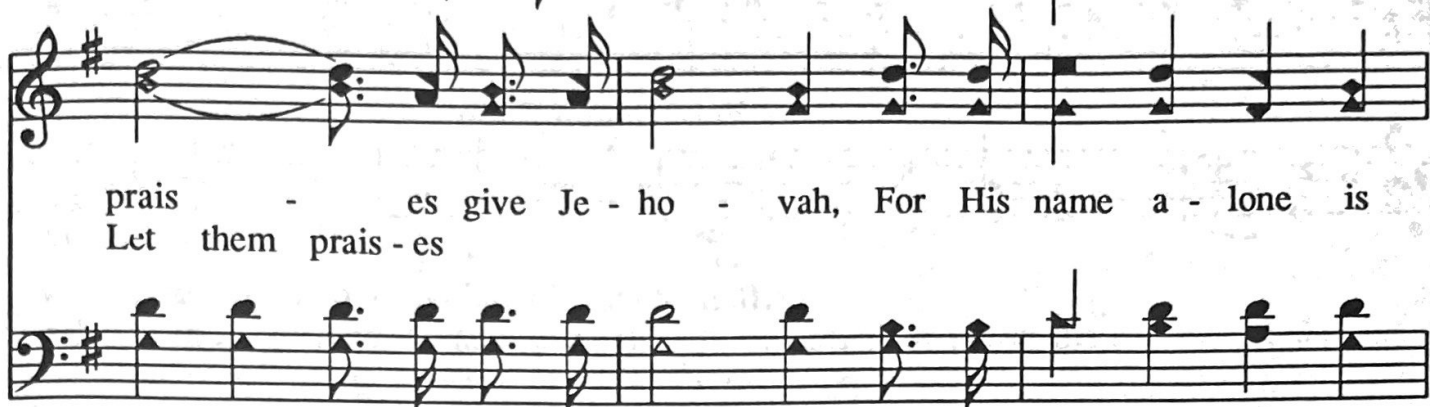
[Sun and moon and stars on high; Praise Him, O ye heav'n of
All ye floods, ye drag - ons all, Fire and hail and snow and
Princ - es great, earth's judg - es all; Praise His name, young men and

Suggested Alternate Arrangement: RESPONSE SONG. All sing on final two lines.

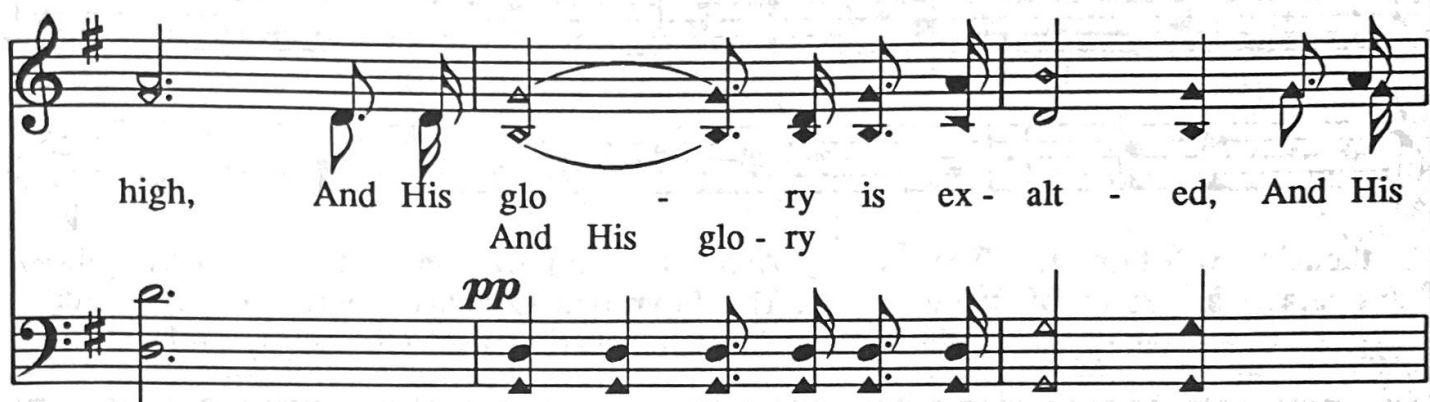
CHORUS



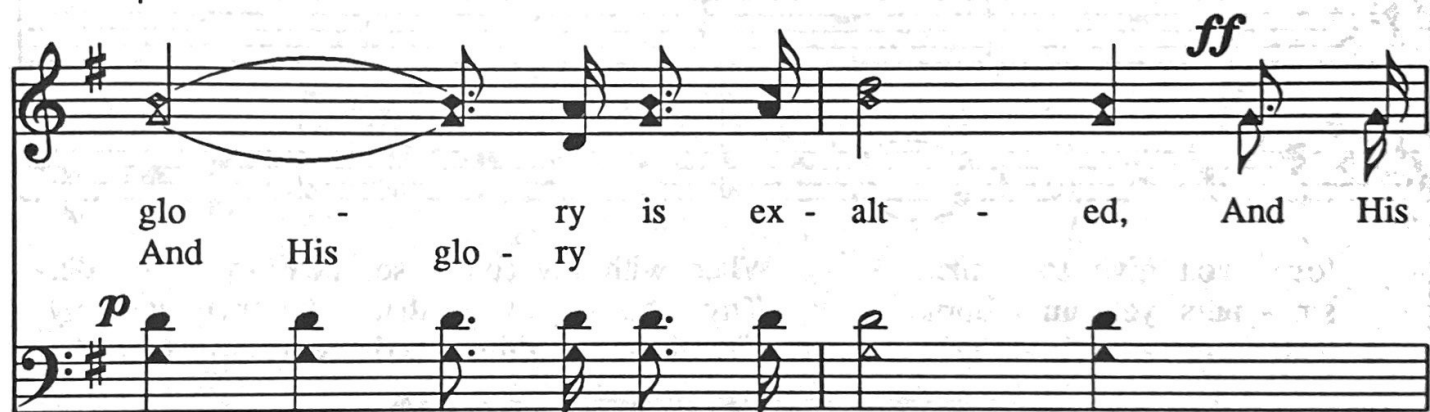
heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky. Let them
va - pors, Storm - y winds that hear Him call.
maid - ens, A - ged men, and chil - dren small.



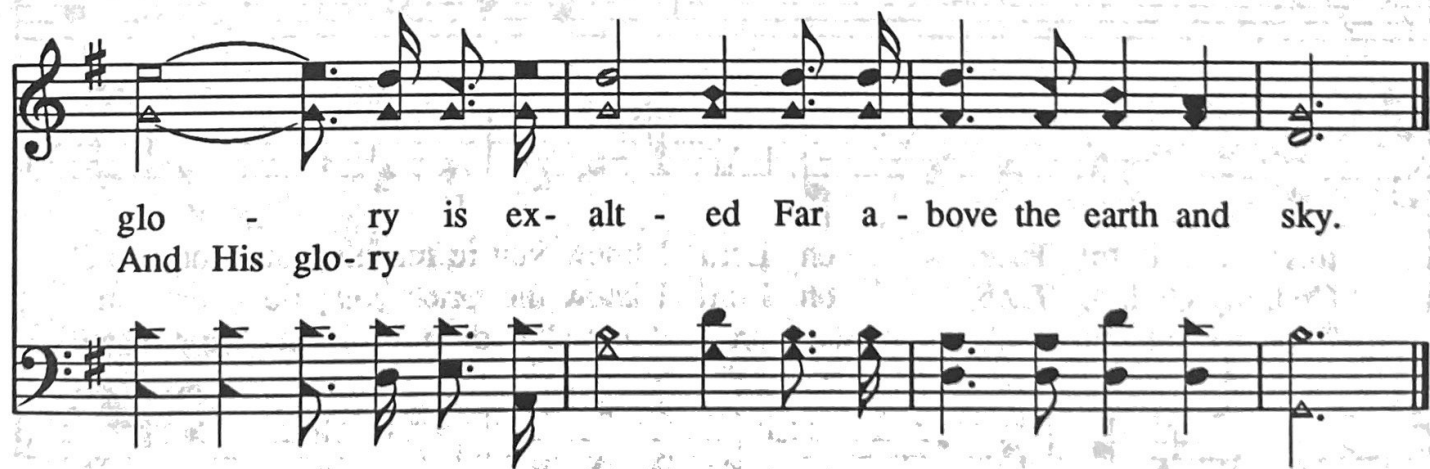
prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - lone is
Let them prais - es



high, And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, And His
And His glo - ry *pp*



glo - ry is ex - alt - ed, And His
And His glo - ry *p* *ff*



glo - ry is ex - alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky.
And His glo - ry

18 Oh Holy God, All Praise to Thee

H. Glenn Honeycutt

H. G. H. Chorus *Slowly, adagio*

Arr. Ms. Jo Finger and Alton H. Howard



Oh Ho - ly God

Thou see - est me;

Oh Ho - ly



Verse: *a little faster*



God

All praise to Thee.

1. Some-times in qui - et moments, Lord, my
2. I see the Son of man, oh Lord, He
3. And still I see the pre-cious Son, re -



thoughts will turn to Thee
wears a crown of thorns,
ject - ed and de - spised.

And I am ev - er hum - bled by the
The Prom-ised One that was to come for
The nails that pierced His hands, oh Lord, I



love you give to me.
sin - ners yet un - born.
hear the an-guished cries:


When with my soul so heav - y in dis -
Thy ho - ly way that I may say my
"I thirst, I thirst, and why, my God, hast



ness I call to Thee,
God, my God; to Thee,
Thou for-sak - en me?"

oh Lord, I know you're reaching out for me.
oh Lord, I know the price you paid for me.
Each drop of blood a drop of love for (omit)






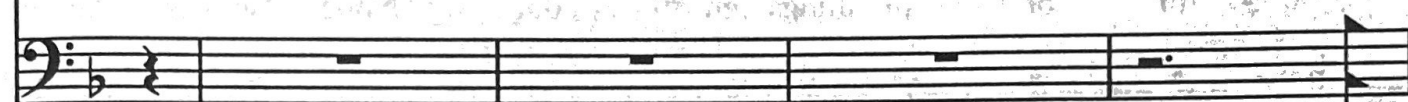
me. 4. And now I see the emp - ty grave all praise Di - vin - i - ty,



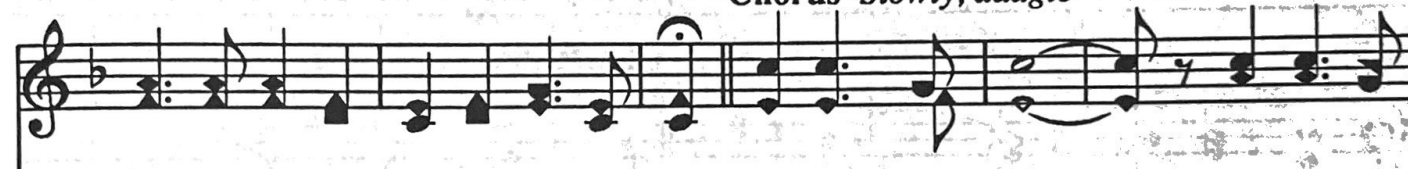
The cloak of death is cast a-side you've giv - en life to me.



And I, tho' sin - ful soul I am, de - clare be-fore all men, "My



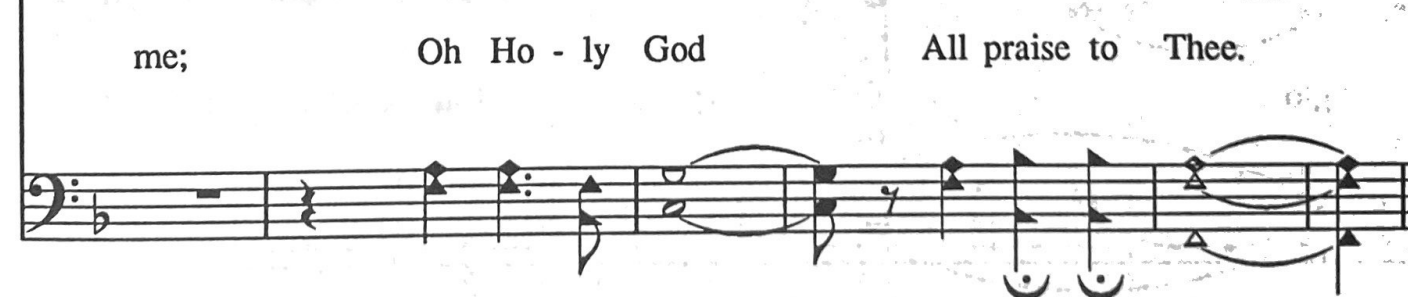
Chorus *Slowly, adagio*



Ho - ly Fa-ther lifts me up a - gain." Oh Ho - ly God Thou see-est



me; Oh Ho - ly God All praise to Thee.



Stand Still and See His Glory

Dottie Rambo

Dottie Rambo
Ps. 46: 10

1. Stand still and see in - fin - His glo - ry;
2. All hail His in - fin - ite wis - dom!

Watch as His mys - t'ries un - fold. Bask in the
None is so might - y as He. Mas - ter, Cre -

sweet - ness of pure Liv - ing Wa - ters, Re - fresh - ing, re -
a - tor of all things en - dur - ing, None else is so

CHORUS

viv - ing the soul. Stand still and see His
pre - cious to me.

glo - ry. Hal - le - lu - jah! 'Tis

won - drous, His vic - t'ries and tri - umphs. Stand still, ye

peo - ple Be si - lent and see His glo - ry, Hal - le -

lu - jah! His glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Stand

still and see His glo - ry.

glo - ry. A - men.