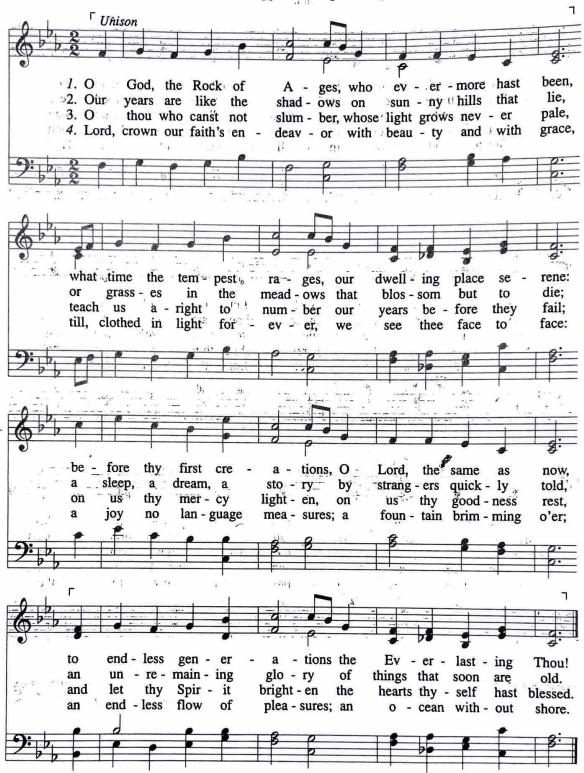
O God, the Rock of Ages

Lord, you have been our dwelling place throughout all generations. Ps. 90:1



Based on Psalm 90 Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860

WEDLOCK 7.6.7.6.D. J. T. White's *The Sacred Harp*, 1844 Arr. by Austin C. Lovelace, 1964; alt. 1990

My Song is Love Unknown

Samuel Crossman 1624-83

LOVE UNKNOWN John Ireland 1879-1962

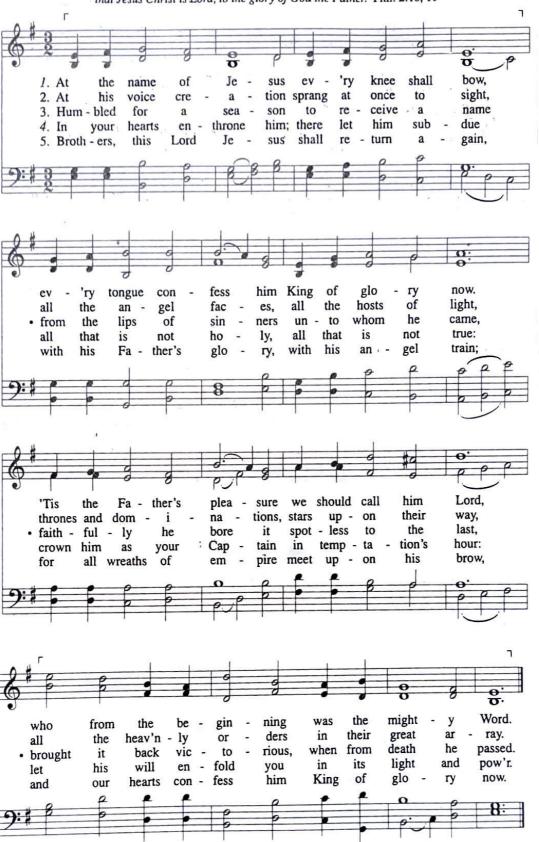


- 6. In life no house, no home, my Lord on earth might have, In death no friendly tomb, but what a stranger gave. What may I say? Heav'n was His home; But mine the tomb wherein He lay.
- 7. Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine,
 Never was love, dear King,
 Never was grief, like Thine!
 This is my Friend,
 in Whose sweet praise
 I all my days could gladly spend.

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At the Name of Jesus

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow ... and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. Phil. 2:10, 11



Crown Him with Many Crowns

On his head are many crowns. Rev. 19:12

