

O God, the Rock of Ages

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

Unison

1. O God, the Rock of Ages, who ever-more hast been,
 2. Our years are like the shadows on sun-ny hills that lie,
 3. O thou who canst not slum-ber, whose light grows nev-er pale,
 4. Lord, crown our faith's en-deav-or with beau-ty and with grace,

what time the tem-pest ra-ges, our dwell-ing place se-rene:
 or grass-es in the mead-ows that blos-som but to die;
 teach us a-right to num-ber our years be-fore they fail;
 till, clothed in light for-ev-er, we see thee face to face:

be-fore thy first cre-a-tions, O Lord, the same as now,
 a sleep, a dream, a sto-ry by stran-gers quick-ly told,
 on us thy mer-cy light-en, on us thy good-ness rest,
 a joy no lan-guage mea-sures; a foun-tain brim-ming o'er;

to end-less gen-er-a-tions the Ev-er-last-ing Thou!
 an un-re-main-ing glo-ry of things that soon are old.
 and let thy Spir-it bright-en the hearts thy-self hast blessed.
 an end-less flow of plea-sures; an o-cean with-out shore.

Based on Psalm 90
Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860

WEDLOCK 7.6.7.6.D.
J. T. White's *The Sacred Harp*, 1844
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My Song is Love Unknown

Samuel Crossman 1624-83

LOVE UNKNOWN
John Ireland 1879-1962

1. My song is love un - known, My Sa-viour's love to
2. He came from His blest throne, Sal - va - tion to be -
3. Some - times they strew His way, And His sweet prais-es
4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and
5. They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a -

me, Love to the love - less shown, That they might love - ly
stow; But men made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would
sing; Re sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their
spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their
way; A mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life. they

9
be. O, who am I, that for my sake My
know. But O, my Friend, My Friend in - deed, Who
King. Then 'Cru - ci - fy!' is all their breath, and
sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them
slay, Yet cheer-ful He to suffer - ing goes, that

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Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
at my need His life did spend!
for His death they thirst and cry.
selves dis - please, and 'gainst Him rise.
He His foes from thence might free.

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

1. At the name of Je - sus ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
 2. At his voice cre - a - tion sprang at once to sight,
 3. Hum - bled for a sea - son to re - ceive a name
 4. In your hearts en - throne him; there let him sub - due
 5. Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus shall re - turn a - gain,

ev - 'ry tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now.
 all the an - gel fac - es, all the hosts of light,
 • from the lips of sin - ners un - to whom he came,
 all that is not ho - ly, all that is not true:
 with his Fa - ther's glo - ry, with his an - gel train;

'Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call him Lord,
 thrones and dom - i - na - tions, stars up - on their way,
 • faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,
 crown him as your Cap - tain in temp - ta - tion's hour:
 for all wreaths of em - pire meet up - on his brow,

who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.
 all the heav'n - ly or - ders in their great ar - ray.
 • brought it back vic - to - rious, when from death he passed.
 let his will en - fold you in its light and pow'r.
 and our hearts con - fess him King of glo - ry now.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

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

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace; whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time;

hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own:
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:

a - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
 his reign shall know no end; and round his pierc - ed feet
 all hail, Re - deem - er, hail! for thou hast died for me:

and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
 fair flow'rs of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.