Calvary Hymns September 19, 2021

Opening Hymn 390 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!

O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and salvation:

join the great throng, psaltery, organ, and song,

sounding in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the Lord; over all things he gloriously reigneth:

borne as on eaglewings, safely his saints he sustaineth.

Hast thou not seen how all thou needest hath been

granted in what he ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, who will prosper your work and defend thee;

surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee;

ponder anew what the Almighty can do,

who with his love doth befriend thee.

4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!

All that has life and breath, come now with praises before him.

Let the amen sound from his people again;

gladly forever adore him.

*Words: Joachim Neander (1650-1680); tr. Hymnal 1940 alt.*

*Music: Lobe den Herren, melody from Erneuerten Gesangbuch, 1665;*

*harm. The Chorale Book for England, 1863; desc. Craig Sellar Lang (1891-1971)*

*14.14.478*

Sequence Hymn 635 If thou but trust in God to guide thee

1 If thou but trust in God to guide thee,

and hope in him through all thy ways,

he’ll give thee strength whate’er betide thee,

and bear thee through the evil days.

Who trusts in God’s unchanging love

builds on a rock that nought can move.

2 Sing, pray, and keep his ways unswerving;

so do thine own part faithfully,

and trust his word, though undeserving;

thou yet shalt find it true for thee;

God never yet forsook in need

the soul that trusted him indeed.

*Words: Georg Neumark (1621-1681); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878), alt.*

*Music: Wer nur den lieben Gott, Georg Neumark (1621-1681)*

*Meter: 98. 98 88*

Closing Hymn 637 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,

is laid for your faith in his excellent word!

What more can he say than to you he hath said,

to you that for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2 “Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!

For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;

I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,

upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 “When through the deep waters I call thee to go,

the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;

for I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,

and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 “When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,

my grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;

the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design

thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 “The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,

I will not, I will not desert to its foes;

that soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,

I’ll never, no, never, no, never forsake.”

*Words: K. in John Rippon’s Selection, 1787, alt.*

*Music: Lyons, att. Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806); desc. Lois Fyfe (b. 1927)*

*Meter: 11 11. 11 11*