

1. PRAISE, MY SOUL

Arranged with
Descants by
ROBERT SALKELD

(Sir John Goss)

In moderate time

1. Praise, my soul, the King of Hea - ven, To His feet thy

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a time signature of 2/4. It contains a melodic line starting with a treble clef and a common time signature of 8. The middle staff is a single treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a second melodic line. The bottom staff is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature, containing a piano accompaniment. The lyrics '1. Praise, my soul, the King of Hea - ven, To His feet thy' are written below the middle staff.

tri - bute bring; Ran - som'd, heal'd, Re - stored, for - giv - en,

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a time signature of 2/4. It contains a melodic line starting with a treble clef and a common time signature of 8. The middle staff is a single treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a second melodic line. The bottom staff is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature, containing a piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'tri - bute bring; Ran - som'd, heal'd, Re - stored, for - giv - en,' are written below the middle staff.

8

Ev - er - more His praise should sing; Al - le - lu - ia!

8

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.

2. Praise him for his grace and favour
 To our fathers in distress;
 Praise him still the same for ever,
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
 Praise him! Praise him!
 Glorious in his faithfulness.

3. Father-like, he tends and spares us;
 Well our feeble frame he knows;
 In his hands he gently bears us,
 Rescues us from all our foes.
 Praise him! Praise him!
 Widely as his mercy flows.

4. Angels, help us to adore him;
 Ye behold him face to face;
 Sun and moon, bow down before him;
 Dwellers all in time and space.
 Praise him! Praise him!
 Praise with us the God of grace.

2. LORD, THY WORD ABIDETH

(Trad. German)

Moderately slow

1. Lord, Thy Word a - bid - eth, And our foot-steps guid - eth,

Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.

2. When our foes are near us,
Then thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3. When the storms are o'er us
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth
And our way protecteth.

4. Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By the word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5. Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying.

6. O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and hear thee,
Evermore be near thee!

3. SPREAD, O SPREAD THOU MIGHTY WORD

(John Fawcett, early 19th cent.)

With vigour

1. Spread, O spread, thou migh-ty word, Spread the king - dom of the Lord,

Where - so - e'er his breath has given Life to be - ings meant for heav'n.

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| <p>2. Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world, and keep it still,
How he sent his Son to save
All who help and comfort crave.</p> | <p>4. Tell them of the Spirit given
Now to guide us up to heaven,
Strong and holy, just and true,
Working both to will and do.</p> |
| <p>3. Tell of our Redeemer's love,
Who for ever doth remove
By his holy sacrifice
All the guilt that on us lies.</p> | <p>5. Word of life, most pure and strong,
Lo, for thee the nations long;
Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.</p> |

4. JESUS SHALL REIGN

(Psalmody Evangelica 1790)

In moderate time

1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;

His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

3. Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

4. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long amen.