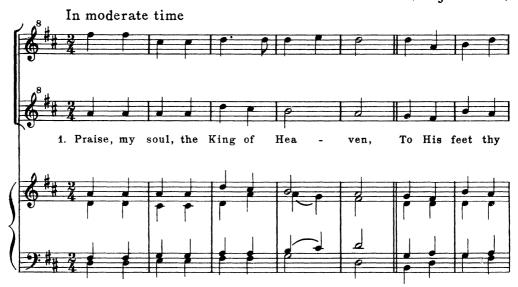
## 1. PRAISE, MY SOUL

Arranged with Descants by ROBERT SALKELD

(Sir John Goss)







- 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



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

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## 3. SPREAD, O SPREAD THOU MIGHTY WORD



- 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.
- Tell of our Redeemer's love, Who for ever doth remove By his holy sacrifice All the guilt that on us lies.
- 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.
- 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.

## 4. JESUS SHALL REIGN



- People and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song, And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on his name.
- 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.
- Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar honours to our King; Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the long amen.