

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow 95

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/2 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye heaven - ly

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It features similar rhythmic patterns and harmonic support.

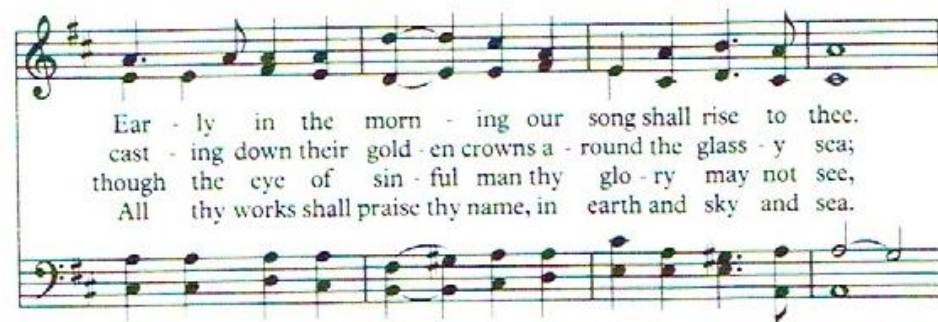
host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

The third system concludes the piece. The melody ends with a final cadence, and the accompaniment provides a steady harmonic base.

64 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in power, in love and pur - i - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty 139

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might-y, the King of cre - a -
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign -
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy work and de - fend
 4. Praise to the Lord, who doth nour-ish thy life and re - store
 5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore

tion! O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal -
 ing bears thee on ea - gle's wings, e'er in his keep - ing main -
 thee; sure - ly his good-ness and mer-cy here dai - ly at -
 thee, fit - ting thee well for the tasks that are ev - er be -
 him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

va tion! All ye who hear, now to his tem - ple draw
 tain - ing. God's care en - folds all, whose true good he up -
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al - might-y can
 fore thee. Then to thy need God as a moth - er doth
 fore him! Let the a - men sound from his peo - ple a -

near; join me in glad ad - o - ra tion!
 holds. Hast thou not known his sus - tain - ing?
 do, who with his love doth be - friend thee.
 speed, spread - ing the wings of grace o'er thee.
 gain; glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore him.

WORDS: Joachim Neander, 1680; sts. 1, 3, 5 trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1865
 st. 2 by S. Paul Schilling, 1986; st. 4 by Rupert E. Davies, 1983 (Ps. 105:1-6, 150)
 MUSIC: *Ernenerten Gesangbuch*, 1663; harm. by William Sterndale Bennett, 1864

LOBE DEN HERREN
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110 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, a bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, our striv-ing would be los-ing,
 3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, should threat-en to un-do us,
 4. That word a-bove all earth-ly powers, no thanks to them, a-bid-eth;

our help-er he a-mid the flood of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing,
 were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choos-ing.
 we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to tri-umph through us.
 the Spir-it and the gifts are ours, thru him who with us sid-eth.

For still our an-cient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is he; Lord Sa-ba-
 The Prince of Dark-ness grim, we trem-ble not for him; his rage we
 Let goods and kin-dred go, this mor-tal life al-so; the bod-y

power are great, and armed with cru-el hate, on earth is not his e-qual.
 oth, his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the bat-tle.
 can en-dure, for lo, his doom is sure; one lit-tle word shall fell him.
 they may kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still; his king-dom is for-ev-er.

WORDS: Martin Luther, ca. 1529; trans. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853 (PS: 46)
 MUSIC: Martin Luther, ca. 1529; harm. from *The New Hymnal for American Youth*, 1930

EIN FESTE BURG
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Blessed Assurance

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine!
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light,
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest,

O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine!
 vi - sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight,
 I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest,

Hear of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 an - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove,
 watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood,
 ecch oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love
 filled with his good - ness, lost in his love

Refrain

This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long,

this is my sto - ry, this is my song,

prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long