



Great Hymns of Reformation

Hymns of Reformation

The Reformation of the early 16th Century AD included powerful preaching and music that exalted Almighty God. Someone has said that Reformed Theology is 'God-Centered' theology. Our heart's desire is to glorify God and enjoy Him forever. Reformed Theology also exalts Jesus Christ as our only Mediator.

- By Grace Alone
- By Faith Alone
- By Christ Alone
- Glory of God Alone
- Scripture Alone

*"In Him we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of His grace."
Ephesians 1:7*

"For by grace you have been saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God, not of works, lest anyone should boast." Ephesians 2:8-9

"Therefore we conclude that a man is justified by faith apart from the deeds of the law." Romans 3:28

“Jesus said to him, “I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me.” John 14:6

“Nor is there salvation in any other, for there is no other name under heaven given among men by which we must be saved.” Acts 4:12

“To God our Savior, Who alone is wise, Be glory and majesty, Dominion and power, Both now and forever. Amen.” Jude 1:25

“Therefore, whether you eat or drink, or whatever you do, do all to the glory of God.” 1 Corinthians 10:31

“All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.” 2 Timothy 3:16

This list includes some of the great reformed hymns from the past 500 years. May it be a great blessing to you and your family and to our Great God.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God (Luther)

*“A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and pow’r are great, and, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.
And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo
us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through
us;
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.
That word above all earthly pow’rs, no thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him Who with us sideth;
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
The body they may kill: God’s truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.”*

How Firm a Foundation (K)

*“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 who for refuge to Jesus have fled?”*

*“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.”*

*“When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.”*

*“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.”*

*“E’en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when grey hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.”*

*“The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;*

*That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake!"*

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty (Neander)

*“Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near;
Sing now in glad adoration!
Praise to the Lord, who o’er all
things so wondrously reigneth,
Who, as on wings of an eagle,
uplifteth, sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires all have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?
Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully,
wondrously, made thee!
Health hath vouchsafed and, when
heedlessly falling, hath stayed thee.
What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade thee.
Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper*

*thy work and defend thee,
Who from the heavens the streams of
His mercy doth send thee.
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
Who with His love doth befriend thee.
Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that
is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come
now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.”*

Holy, Holy, Holy (Heber)

“Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!

God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,

Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;

Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,

Who was, and is, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,

Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;

Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,

Perfect in pow’r, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!

God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!”

Come Thou Fount (Robinson)

*“Come, Thou Fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the name! I’m fixed upon it
Name of Thy redeeming love
Hitherto Thy love has blessed me
Thou hast brought me to this place
And I know Thy hand will bring me
Safely home by Thy good grace
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood
Oh to grace how great a debtor
Daily I’m constrained to be
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love*

*Here's my heart, oh take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above
Oh that day when freed from sinning
I shall see Thy lovely face
Full arrayed in blood-washed linen
How I'll sing Thy sovereign grace
Come, my Lord, no longer tarry
Bring Thy promises to pass
For I know Thy pow'r will keep me
Till I'm home with Thee at last"*

The Lord Is My Salvation (Getty)

*“The grace of God has reached for me
And pulled me from the raging sea
And I am safe on this solid ground
The Lord is my salvation
I will not fear when darkness falls
His strength will help me scale these walls
I’ll see the dawn of the rising sun
The Lord is my salvation*

CHORUS

*Who is like the Lord our God?
Strong to save, faithful in love
My debt is paid and the vict’ry won
The Lord is my salvation
My hope is hidden in the Lord
He flow’rs each promise of His Word
When winter fades I know spring will come
The Lord is my salvation
In times of waiting, times of need
When I know loss, when I am weak
I know His grace will renew these days
The Lord is my salvation*

CHORUS

*And when I reach my final day
He will not leave me in the grave
But I will rise,
He will call me home
The Lord is my salvation*

CHORUS

*Glory be to God the Father
Glory be to God the Son
Glory be to God the Spirit
The Lord is our salvation”*

In Christ Alone (Getty/Townend)

*“In Christ alone my hope is found;
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all—
Here in the love of Christ I stand.
In Christ alone, Who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied;
For ev’ry sin on Him was laid—
Here in the death of Christ I live.
There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory,
Sin’s curse has lost its grip on me;*

*For I am His and He is mine—
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.
No guilt in life, no fear in death—
This is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home—
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.”*

There Is a Fountain (Cowper)

*“There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel’s veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains:
Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.*

*The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away:
Wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.*

*Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed ones of God
Be saved, to sin no more:
Be saved, to sin no more,
Be saved, to sin no more;*

*Till all the ransomed ones of God,
Be saved to sin no more.
E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die:
And shall be till I die,
And shall be till I die;
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save:
I'll sing Thy power to save,
I'll sing Thy power to save;
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save."*

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery (Bleecker/ Boswell/Papa)

*“Come behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven’s praises, robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.
Come behold the wondrous mystery, he the perfect Son of Man
In his living, in his suffering, never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in him we stand.
Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption, see the Father’s plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold
Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e’er restrain him, praise the Lord, He is alive
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected, as will we be when he comes.”*

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty (Neander/Winkworth)

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

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!

All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;

Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o’er all things so wondrously reigneth,

Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!

Hast thou not seen how thy desires e’er have been

Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;

Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;

Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,

If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests their warfare are waging,

Who, when the elements madly around thee are raging,

Biddeth them cease, turneth their fury to peace,

Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

Praise to the Lord, who, when darkness of sin is abounding,

Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,

Sheddeth His light, chaseth the horrors of night,

Saints with His mercy surrounding.

Praise to the Lord, oh, let all that is in me adore Him!

All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him;

*Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.”*

It Is Well (Spafford)

*“When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.
Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.
But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!*

*And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.”*

The Solid Rock (Mote)

*“My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus’ blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus’ name.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.
When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.”*

This Is My Father's World (Babcock/Sheppard)

*"This is my Father's world,
And to my list'ning ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas—
His hand the wonders wrought.
This is my Father's world:
The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.
This is my Father's world:
Oh, let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.
This is my Father's world,
The battle is not done:*

*Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and Heav'n be one."*

He Will Hold Me Fast (Habershon/Merker)

*When I fear my faith will fail,
Christ will hold me fast;
When the tempter would prevail,
He will hold me fast.*

*I could never keep my hold
Through life's fearful path;
For my love is often cold;
He must hold me fast.*

*He will hold me fast,
He will hold me fast;
For my Savior loves me so,
He will hold me fast.*

*Those He saves are His delight,
Christ will hold me fast;
Precious in His holy sight,
He will hold me fast.*

*He'll not let my soul be lost;
His promises shall last;
Bought by Him at such a cost,
He will hold me fast.*

*For my life He bled and died,
Christ will hold me fast;*

*Justice has been satisfied;
He will hold me fast.
Raised with Him to endless life,
He will hold me fast
'Till our faith is turned to sight
When He comes at last!"*

We Will Feast in the House of Zion (McCracken)

*“We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more
We will not be burned by the fire
He is the LORD our God
We are not consumed, by the flood
Upheld, protected, gathered up
We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more
In the dark of night, before the dawn
My soul, be not afraid
For the promised morning, oh how long?
Oh God of Jacob, be my strength
We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more
Every vow we’ve broken and betrayed
You are the Faithful one*

*And from the garden to the grave
Bind us together, bring shalom
We will feast in the house of Zion
We will sing with our hearts restored
He has done great things, we will say together
We will feast and weep no more”*

O Great God (Kauflin)

*“O great God of highest heaven
Occupy my lowly heart
Own it all and reign supreme
Conquer every rebel power
Let no vice or sin remain
That resists Your holy war
You have loved and purchased me
Make me Yours forevermore
I was blinded by my sin
Had no ears to hear Your voice
Did not know Your love within
Had no taste for heaven’s joys
Then Your Spirit gave me life
Opened up Your Word to me
Through the gospel of Your Son
Gave me endless hope and peace
Help me now to live a life
That’s dependent on Your grace
Keep my heart and guard my soul
From the evils that I face
You are worthy to be praised
With my every thought and deed*

*O great God of highest heaven
Glorify Your Name through me*

Our Hearts Still Burn (Carson/Boswell)

*“Faded hope and grim despair on the day of the murdered king
Foolish minds and unbelief could not grasp what the prophets
sing:*

Did not Jesus have to suffer, enter glory through agony?

When the King unpacked his Word:

Their hearts leapt and their eyes could see.

*Everything the Scriptures say in the Prophets, the Law, the
Psalms,*

The Messiah had to suffer, had to rise on the first Lord’s Day;

We proclaim to every land true forgiveness in Jesus’ name.

We were deaf but now we hear

Scripture’s voice both in type and word.

Unbelief that had us chained has become in our eyes absurd.

Did our hearts not burn within us as he spoke with us on the way

And our hearts still burn with fire as his Word speaks to us today.

Did our hearts not burn within us as he spoke with us on the way

And our hearts still burn with fire as his Word speaks to us today.”

Rock of Ages (Toplady)

*“Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.
Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law’s demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die.
While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,*

*Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.”*

How Deep the Father's Love for Us (Townend)

*“How deep the Father’s love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss –
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.
Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.
I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;*

*But this I know with all my heart –
His wounds have paid my ransom.”*

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (Watts)

*“When we survey the wondrous cross
On which the Lord of glory died,
Our richest gain we count but loss,
And pour contempt on all our pride.
Our God forbid that we should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, our Lord;
All the vain things that charm us most,
We’d sacrifice them to His blood.
There from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flowed mingled down;
Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
His dying crimson, from His head
Spreads o’er His body on the tree;
To all the world then am I dead,
And all the world is dead to me.
Were the whole realm of nature ours,
That were an offering far too small;
Love that transcends our highest pow’rs,
Demands our heart, our life, our all.”*

All Creatures of our God and King (Draper)

*“All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia! Alleluia!*

*Thou burning sun with golden beam,
thou silver moon with softer gleam,
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*

*Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
ye clouds that sail in heav’n along,
O praise Him! Alleluia!*

*Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
ye lights of ev’ning find a voice!
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*

*And all ye men of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!*

*Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on Him cast your care!
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*

Let all things their Creator bless

and worship Him in humbleness,

O praise Him! Alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,

and praise the Spirit, Three in One:

O praise Him, O praise Him!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!”

Be Thou My Vision (Forgaill)

*“Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought, by day or by night;
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father and I, Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart;
O King of glory, my treasure Thou art.
O King of glory, my victory won;
Rule and reign in me ’til Thy will be done;
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall;
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.”*

Other Hymns of Reformation

Come, Thou Almighty King

Great is Thy Faithfulness

How Great Thou Art

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

O Worship the King

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

To God Be the Glory

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Fairest Lord Jesus

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

By Faith (Keith and Kristyn Getty)

Tell Out, My Soul, the Greatness of the Lord

Blessed Be the God of Israel

Lord, Bid Your Servant Go in Peace

All Glory Be to God on High

Holy God, We Praise Your Name

Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

The God of Abraham Praise

I Bind unto Myself Today

Be Thou My Vision

The Head That Once Was Crowned with Thorns

For All the Saints Who From Their Labors Rest

Lift High the Cross

When in Our Music God Is Glorified

In Christ Alone My Hope Is Found

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

Ah, Holy Jesus, How Have You Offended

Now Thank We All Our God

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Earth and All Stars

Go, My Children, with My Blessing

Comfort, Comfort Now My People (Genevan psalter tune)

The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want (Scottish psalter text)

**While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks ("New Version"
psalter text)**

Sing a New Song to the Lord (Psalm Praise, 1973)

My Worth Is Not In What I Own (Getty)

Spirit of the Living God

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

We Come, O Christ, to You

Lord, You Give the Great Commission

Baptized in Water, Sealed by the Spirit

You, Lord, Are Both Lamb and Shepherd

View the Present Through the Promise"

I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

Man of Sorrows! What a Name

Marvelous Grace of Our Loving Lord

Nothing but the Blood

O For a Thousand Tongues

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

When Morning Gilds the Skies

A Debtor to Mercy Alone

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Amazing Grace

And Can It Be

I Sought the Lord, and Afterward I Knew

My Song is Love Unknown

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus!

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

What Wondrous Love is This

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

A Few More Years Shall Roll

All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night

Abide with Me: Fast Falls the Eventide

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Be Still, My Soul

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought

How Firm a Foundation

How Sweet and Awesome is the Place

I Know Whom I Have Believed

It is Well with My Soul

May the Mind of Christ My Savior

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Jesus Lives, and So Shall I

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

The Sands of Time Are Sinking
This is My Father's World
Though Troubles Assail Us
Through All the Changing Scenes of Life
Trust and Obey
What a Friend We Have in Jesus
What'er My God Ordains is Right
For All the Saints
Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken
Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord
The Church's One Foundation
Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun
We Have Heard the Joyful Sound
Who is on the Lord's Side?
Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come
For the Beauty of the Earth

Now Thank We All Our God

We Gather Together

A Christian's Daily Prayer

Arise, My Soul, Arise – Kevin Twit

Before the Throne of God Above – Vikki Cook

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

From Depths of Woe

He will Hold Me Fast

In Christ Alone

O Church Arise (Getty)

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

O Day of Rest and Gladness

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

The Power of the Cross

All People That on Earth Do Dwell (Psalm 100)

From All that Dwell below the Skies (Psalm 117)

God, Be Merciful to Me (Psalm 51)

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah (Psalm 146)

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past (Psalm 90)

The Lord's My Shepherd (Psalm 23)

Doxology – Old Hundredth

Gloria Patri

Hail, Jesus! Israel's Hope and Light!

Hosanna to the living Lord!

O come, O come, Emmanuel

O'er the distant mountains breaking

Watchman! tell us of the night

God bless the calm and holy cheer

Once more, O Lord, Thy sign shall be

Lo! He comes, with clouds descending

Light of those whose dreary dwelling

Hail, Thou source of every blessing

Great God, what do I see and hear?

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry

Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes!

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Come, Kingdom of our God
God moves in a mysterious way
Hark! a thrilling voice proclaiming
Lo! from the desert homes
Come, quickly come, dread Judge of all
O very God of very God
When shades of night around us close
Come, Thou Redeemer of the earth
Jesus, Thy Church with longing eyes
Hark! the herald-angels sing
While shepherds watched their flocks by night
Hark! what mean those holy voices
When Jordan hushed his waters still
Zion! the marvellous story be telling
Draw nigh, all ye faithful, joyous and triumphant
O Christ, Redeemer of our race
High let us swell our tuneful notes

**No more sadness now, nor fasting
When marshalled on the nightly plain
From all Thy saints in warfare
For Thy true servants, Lord
Praise to Thee, O Lord most Holy
An exile for the faith
O Thou, who gav'st Thy servant grace
O love divine, how sweet thou art!
Not by the martyrs' death alone
Glory to Thee, O Lord
O come, loud anthems let us sing
Hail! Thou long-expected Jesus
Behold! the grace appears
Father! our hearts we lift
In his temple now behold Him
Blest are the pure in heart
Ye saints, proclaim abroad
Lord of the worlds above!**

**Jesus! I love Thy charming name
Thy blood, O Christ, hath made our peace
The ancient law departs
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
To the Name of our salvation
Eternal Word! God's true and only Son
For Thy mercy and Thy grace
What star is this, with beams so bright
Songs of thankfulness and praise
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning
See now fulfilled what God decreed
Hail to the Lord's Anointed
As with gladness men of old
Welcome! that star in Judah's sky
Thou that art the Father's Word
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Christ, whose glory fills the skies
By the Angel's word of love**

**Within the Father's house
Hosanna to the royal Son
God in His earthly temple lays
O Jesus, God and Man
Thou art the way; to Thee alone
All praise to Thee, O Lord
Thy glory Thou didst manifest
O Jesus, King most wonderful
Abide among us with Thy grace
Through Israel's coasts, in times of old
Down from the mountain Jesus came
O Lord of health and life, what tongue can tell
O for a thousand tongues to sing
Thou hidden Source of calm repose!
Forth from the dark and stormy sky
Salvation! O the joyful sound!
Fierce raged the storm of wind
Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep**

While Thou, O my God, art my Help and Defender

Shine on our land, Jehovah, shine

Tis by the faith of joys to come

Not by thy mighty Hand

God of mercy, God of grace

Shout, for the blessed Jesus reigns

O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see

Teach me, my God and King

O Thou, who once on Tabor's hill

O Master, it is good to be

Upon the solitary mountain's height

Love divine, all loves excelling

Behold! what wondrous grace

Alleluia, song of sweetness

He God of mercy warns us all