

## ABIDE WITH ME

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Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, abide with me.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile;  
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,  
Thou hast not left me though I oft left Thee.  
On to the close, Lord, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour.  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless—  
Ills have no weight, tears lose their bitterness.  
Where is thy sting, death? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, Lord, abide with me.

## WHEN TRIALS COME

Words and Music by Keith and Kristyn Getty; 2005 Thankyou Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)

When trials come, no longer fear,  
For in the pain, our God draws near  
To fire a faith worth more than gold;  
And there His faithfulness is told,  
And there His faithfulness is told.

Within the night, I know Your peace;  
The breath of God brings strength to me,  
And new each morning, mercies flow  
As treasures of the darkness grow,  
As treasures of the darkness grow.

I turn to wisdom not my own  
For every battle You have known.  
My confidence will rest in You—  
Your love endures, Your ways are good;  
Your love endures, Your ways are good.

When I am weary with the cost,  
I see the triumph of the cross.  
So in its shadow, I shall run  
Till He completes the work begun,  
Till He completes the work begun.

One day, all things will be made new:  
I'll see the hope You've called me to,  
And in your kingdom paved with gold,  
I'll praise your faithfulness of old,  
I'll praise your faithfulness of old.

## THE GOD OF ABRAHAM PRAISE

Words by Thomas Olivers, 1770, tune: LEONI (Jewish melody)

The God of Abraham praise,  
Who reigns enthroned above;  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And God of love.  
Jehovah, great I AM, by earth and heaven confessed;  
I bow and bless the sacred name, forever blest.

The God of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command  
From earth I rise and seek the joys  
At His right hand.  
I all on earth forsake, its wisdom, fame, and power;  
And Him my only portion make, my shield and tower.

He by Himself hath sworn,  
I on His oath depend,  
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend;  
I shall behold His face, I shall His power adore,  
And sing the wonders of His grace forevermore.

The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high;  
“Hail, Father, Son and Holy Ghost!”  
They ever cry.  
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!  
I join the heavenly lays;  
All might and majesty are Thine, and endless praise.

## SPEAK, O LORD

Keith Getty & Stewart Townend; 2005; CCLI #3044672

Speak, O Lord, as we come to You  
To receive the food of Your holy Word.  
Take Your truth, plant it deep in us,  
Shape and fashion us in Your likeness—  
That the light of Christ might be seen today  
In our acts of love and our deeds of faith.  
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us  
All Your purposes for Your glory.

Teach us, Lord, full obedience,  
Holy reverence, true humility.  
Test our thoughts and our attitudes  
In the radiance of Your purity.  
Cause our faith to rise, cause our eyes to see  
Your majestic love and authority:  
Words of pow'r that can never fail—  
Let their truth prevail over unbelief.

Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds,  
Help us grasp the heights of Your plans for us—  
Truths unchanged since the dawn of time  
That will echo down through eternity.  
And by grace, we'll stand on Your promises,  
And by faith, we'll walk as You walk with us.  
Speak, O Lord, till Your church is built  
And the earth is filled with Your glory!

# GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Text: William Williams, 1745

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand;  
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more,  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Bear me through the swelling current,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises, songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee,  
I will ever give to Thee.