

#### 496 – Lord Jesus, Think on Me

1. Lord Jesus, think on me  
And purge away my sin;  
From earth-born passions set me free  
And make me pure within.
2. Lord Jesus, think on me,  
With many a care oppressed;  
Let me Thy loving servant be  
And taste Thy promised rest.
3. Lord Jesus, think on me  
Amid the battle's strife;  
In all my pain and misery  
Be Thou my Health and Life.
4. Lord Jesus, think on me  
Nor let me go astray;  
Through darkness and perplexity  
Point Thou the heav'nly way.
5. Lord Jesus, think on me  
When floods the tempest high;  
When on doth rush the enemy,  
O Savior, be Thou nigh!
6. Lord Jesus, think on me  
That when the flood is past,  
I may th'eternal brightness see  
And share Thy joy at last.

#### 494 – I Know My Faith Is Founded

1. I know my faith is founded  
On Jesus Christ, my God and Lord;  
And this my faith confessing  
Unmoved I stand upon His Word.  
Man's reason cannot fathom  
The truth of God profound;  
Who trusts her subtle wisdom  
Relies on shifting ground.  
God's Word is all-sufficient,  
It makes divinely sure,  
And trusting in its wisdom,  
My faith shall rest secure.
2. Increase my faith, dear Savior,  
For Satan seeks by night and day  
To rob me of this treasure  
And take my hope of bliss away.  
But, Lord, with Thee beside me,  
I shall be undismayed;  
And led by Thy good Spirit,  
I shall be unafraid.  
Abide with me, O Savior,  
A firmer faith bestow.  
Then I shall bid defiance  
To ev'ry evil foe.
3. In faith, Lord, let me serve Thee;  
Though persecution, grief and pain  
Should seek to overwhelm me,  
Let me a steadfast trust retain.  
And then at my departure  
Take Thou me home to Thee,  
And let me there inherit  
All Thou hast promised me.  
In life and death, Lord, keep me  
Until Thy heav'n I gain,  
Where I by Thy great mercy  
The end of faith attain.

**497 – Praise the Almighty; My Soul,  
Adore Him**

1. Praise the Almighty; my soul, adore Him!  
Yea, I will laud Him until death.  
With songs and anthems I'll come before  
Him  
As long as He doth give me breath.  
From Him my life and all things came;  
Bless, O my soul, His holy name.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

2. Trust not in princes, they are but mortal;  
Earth-born they are and soon decay.  
Naught are their counsels at life's last portal,  
When the dark grave doth claim its prey.  
Since mortals can no help afford,  
Trust ye in Christ, our God and Lord.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

3. Blessed, yea, blessed is he forever  
Whose help is in the Lord most high,  
Whom from the saving faith naught can  
sever,  
And who in hope to Christ draws nigh.  
To all who trust in Him, our Lord,  
Counsel and aid He doth afford.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

4. God the Almighty, the great Creator,  
Ruler of sky and land and sea,  
All things ordained, and sooner or later  
They come to pass unfailingly.  
His rule is over rich and poor,  
His promise ever standeth sure.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

5. Penitent sinners, for mercy crying,  
Pardon and peace from Him obtain;  
Ever the wants of the poor supplying,  
Their faithful God He doth remain.  
He helps His children in distress,  
The widows and the fatherless.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

6. Praise, all you nations, the name so holy  
Of Him who doth such wondrous things!  
All that hath being, to praise Him solely,  
With happy heart its Amen sings!  
Children of God, with angel host  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!  
Alleluia, alleluia!