

51 – All People That on Earth Do Dwell

1. All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forthtell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2. The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make.
We are His folk; He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3. O enter then His gates with praise;
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4. For why? The Lord our God is good:
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood
And shall from age to age endure.

5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heav'n and earth adore,
From men and from the angel host
Be praise and glory evermore.

429 – Chief of Sinners Though I Be

1. Chief of sinners though I be,
Jesus shed His blood for me;
Died that I might live on high,
Lived that I might never die.
As the branch is to the vine,
I am His and He is mine.

2. O the height of Jesus' love,
Higher than the heav'ns above,
Deeper than the depths of sea,
Lasting as eternity.
Love that found me—wondrous thought!—
Found me when I sought Him not.

3. Jesus only can impart
Balm to heal the smitten heart,
Peace that flows from sin forgiv'n,
Joy that lifts the soul to heav'n;
Faith and hope to walk with God
In the way that Enoch trod.

252 – I Walk in Danger All the Way

1. I walk in danger all the way;
The thought shall never leave me
That Satan, who has marked his prey,
Is plotting to deceive me.
This foe with hidden snares
May seize me unawares
If e'er I fail to watch and pray;
I walk in danger all the way.

2. I pass through trials all the way,
With sin and ills contending;
In patience I must bear each day
The cross of God's own sending.
Oft in adversity
I know not where to flee,
When storms of woe my soul dismay;
I pass through trials all the way.

5. I walk with Jesus all the way;
His guidance never fails me.
Within His wounds I find a stay
When Satan's pow'r assails me,
And, by His footsteps led,
My path I safely tread.
In spite of ills that threaten may,
I walk with Jesus all the way.

416 – Blest Is the Man Forever Blest

1. Blest is the man, forever blest,
Whose guilt is pardoned by his God,
Whose sins with sorrow are confessed
And covered with his Savior's blood.

2. Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputes not his iniquities;
He pleads no merit of reward
And not on works but grace relies.

3. From guile his heart and lips are free;
His humble joy, his holy fear,
With deep repentance well agree
And join to prove his faith sincere.

4. How glorious is that righteousness
That hides and cancels all his sins,
While bright the evidence of grace
Through all his life appears and shines!