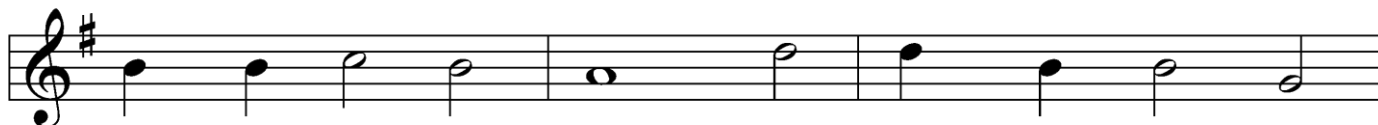


528 Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing



1 Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My  
 2 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As -  
 3 Je - sus! The name that charms our fears, That  
 4 He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin; He



great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my  
 sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the  
 bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the  
 sets the pris - 'ner free. His blood can make the



God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!  
 earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.  
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.  
 foul - est clean; His blood a - vails for me.

5 Look unto Him, ye nations; own  
 Your God, ye fallen race.  
 Look and be saved through faith alone,  
 Be justified by grace.

6 See all your sins on Jesus laid;  
 The Lamb of God was slain.  
 His soul was once an off'ring made  
 For ev'ry soul of man.

7 To God all glory, praise, and love  
 Be now and ever giv'n  
 By saints below and saints above,  
 The Church in earth and heav'n.

## 503 O Day Full of Grace



1 O day full of grace that now we see Ap - pear - ing on  
2 O day full of grace, O bless - ed time, Our Lord on the  
3 For Christ bore our sins, and not His own, When He on the  
4 God came to us then at Pen - te - cost, His Spir - it new  
5 When we on that fi - nal jour - ney go That Christ is for



earth's ho - ri - zon, Bring light from our God that we may be  
earth ar - riv - ing; Then came to the world that light sub - lime,  
cross was hang - ing; And then He a - rose and moved the stone  
life re - veal - ing, That we might no more from Him be lost,  
us pre - par - ing, We'll gath - er in song, our hearts a - glow,



Re - plete in His joy this sea - son. God, shine for us  
Great joy for us all re - triev - ing; For Je - sus all  
That we, un - to Him be - long - ing, Might join with an -  
All dark - ness for us dis - pel - ling. His flame will the  
All joy of the heav - ens shar - ing, And walk in the



now in this dark place; Your name on our hearts em - bla - zon.  
mor - tals did em - brace, All dark - ness and shame re - mov - ing.  
gel - ic hosts to raise Our voic - es in end - less sing - ing.  
mark of sin ef - face And bring to us all His heal - ing.  
light of God's own place, With an - gels His name a - dor - ing.

## 496 Holy Spirit, Light Divine (*Saturday only*)



1 Ho - ly Spir - it, light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
 2 Let me see my Sav - ior's face, Let me all His beau - ties trace;  
 3 Ho - ly Spir - it, pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;  
 4 Ho - ly Spir - it, joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;  
 5 Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;



Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn the dark - ness in - to day.  
 Show those glo - rious truths to me Which are on - ly known to Thee.  
 In Thy mer - cy pit - y me, From sin's bond - age set me free.  
 Yield a sa - cred, set - tled peace, Let it grow and still in - crease.  
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

Text and tune: Public domain

## 524 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds (*Saturday only*)



1 How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In  
 2 It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole And  
 3 Dear name! The rock on which I build, My  
 4 O Je - sus, shep - herd, guard - ian, friend, My



a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes our sor - rows,  
 calms the heart's un - rest; 'Tis man - na to the  
 shield and hid - ing place; My nev - er - fail - ing  
 Proph - et, Priest, and King, My Lord, my life, my



heals our wounds, And drives a - way our fear.  
 hun - gry soul And to the wea - ry, rest.  
 trea - sury filled With bound - less stores of grace.  
 way, my end, Ac - cept the praise I bring.

5 How weak the effort of my heart,  
 How cold my warmest thought!  
 But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
 I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
 With ev'ry fleeting breath;  
 And may the music of Thy name  
 Refresh my soul in death!

Text and tune: Public domain

## 189 (*Red Hymnal*) **The Holy Spirit Came at Pentecost**

1. The Holy Spirit came at Pentecost,  
He came in mighty fullness then;  
His witness thru believers won the lost,  
And multitudes were born again.  
The early Christians scattered o'er the world,  
They preached the gospel fearlessly;  
Tho' some were martyred and to lions hurled,  
They marched along in victory!

*Chorus:* Come, Holy Spirit, dark is the hour,  
We need Your filling,  
Your love and Your mighty power;  
Move now among us, stir us, we pray,  
Come, Holy Spirit, revive the church today!

2. Then in an age when darkness gripped the earth,  
"The just shall live by faith" was learned;  
The Holy Spirit gave the church new birth  
As reformation fires burned.  
In later years the great revivals came,  
When saints would seek the Lord and pray;  
O, once again we need that holy flame  
To meet the challenge of today!

*Chorus*