

HYMNS

MARCH 16, 2024

I'LL PRAISE MY MAKER WHILE I'VE BREATH

#60

OLD 113TH

1. I'll praise my Maker while I've breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.
2. Happy are they whose hopes rely
On Israel's God, who made the sky
And earth and seas with all their train;
Whose truth for ever stands secure,
Who saves th'oppressed
and feeds the poor,
For none shall find God's promise vain.
3. The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
The Lord supports the fainting mind
And sends the laboring conscience peace.
God helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
4. I'll praise my God who lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers.
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

CCLI Song # 3430325

*Isaac Watts | John Wesley | Matthaüs Greiter | V. Earle Copes
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SOFTLY AND TENDERLY JESUS IS CALLING

#348

THOMPSON

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
calling for you and for me;
see, on the portals
he's waiting and watching,
watching for you and for me.

Refrain:
Come home, come home;
you who are weary come home;
earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
calling, O sinner, come home!
2. Why should we tarry
when Jesus is pleading,
pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger
and heed not his mercies,
mercies for you and for me? [Refrain]
3. Time is now fleeting,
the moments are passing,
passing from you and from me;
shadows are gathering,
deathbeds are coming,
coming for you and for me. [Refrain]
4. O for the wonderful love he has promised,
promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned,
he has mercy and pardon,
pardon for you and for me. [Refrain]

CCLI Song # 28380

*William Lamartine Thompson
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LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

#580

LANCASHIRE

1. Lead on, O King eternal,
the day of march has come;
henceforth in fields of conquest
thy tents shall be our home.
Through days of preparation
thy grace has made us strong;
and now, O King eternal,
we lift our battle song.
2. Lead on, O King eternal,
till sin's fierce war shall cease,
and holiness shall whisper
the sweet amen of peace.
For not with swords loud clashing,
nor roll of stirring drums;
with deeds of love and mercy
the heavenly kingdom comes.
3. Lead on, O King eternal,
we follow, not with fears,
for gladness breaks like morning
where'er thy face appears.
Thy cross is lifted o'er us,
we journey in its light;
the crown awaits the conquest;
lead on, O God of might.

CCLI Song # 87163

Ernest Warburton Shurtleff | Henry Thomas Smart

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