

Shout to the Lord

A E F#m E

My Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Lord, there is none like you.

D A/C# D A/E F#m7

All of my days I want to praise the won - ders of your

G D/F# Esus E D/E A E

might - y love. My com - fort, my shel - ter,

F#m E D

tow - er of ref - uge and strength; let ev - 'ry breath,

A/C# D A/E F#m G D/F# Esus E

all that I am nev - er cease to wor - ship you.

A F#m D D/E E

Shout to the Lord, all the earth; let us sing

A F#m D Esus E

pow - er and maj - es - ty, praise to the King.

F#m D E F#m

Moun-tains bow down and the seas will roar at the sound of your

E/G# A F#m D D/E E

name. I sing for joy at the work of your hands; for -

A F#m D Esus E

ev - er I'll love you, for - ev - er I'll stand.

F#m D D/E E A

Noth-ing com-pares to the prom - ise I have in you.

God Is So Good

2 Chron. 5:11-14
Songs of Praise

Words and Music: Unknown

1. God is so good,
2. God an - swers prayer,
3. God cares for me,
4. God, you're so good,

God is so good, God is so
God an - swers prayer, God an - swers
God cares for me, God cares for
God, you're so good, God, you're so

good, God is good to me.
prayer, God is good to me.
me, God is good to me.
good, you're so good to

me, you're so good to me.

438 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me



1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.
2 Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill thy law's de - mands.
3 Noth - ing in my hand I bring; sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
4 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when my eye - lids close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood from thy wound - ed side which flowed
Could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,
na - ked, come to thee for dress, help - less, look to thee for grace;
when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,



Though scholars discredit the story that this hymn was written when the author found shelter under a large rock during a thunderstorm, the popular appeal of that conjecture perhaps lies in the energy of this plea and the vividness of its imagery drawn from many biblical sources.

TEXT: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776, alt.
MUSIC: Thomas Hastings, 1830, alt.

TOPLADY
7.7.7.7.7

FORGIVENESS



be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse from guilt and make me pure.
all for sin could not a - tone. Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
foul, I to the foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.



Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 65

1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this
 2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing
 3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land. I am weak, but thou art might - y. Hold me
 stream doth flow. Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me
 fears sub - side. Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion, land me

with thy power - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en,
 all my jour - ney through. Strong de - liv - erer, strong de - liv - erer,
 safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

feed me till I want no more; feed me till I want no more.
 be thou still my strength and shield; be thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to thee; I will ev - er give to thee.

Pew Welsh hymns are as well known or loved as this 18th-century text that did not gain its popular tune until the early 20th century. In both its original text and in English translation, it is a stirring hymn of pilgrimage filled with vivid imagery from Hebrew Scripture.