

## If Thou but Trust in God to Guide Thee 816

1 If thou but trust in God to guide thee, with hope - ful  
 2 On - ly be still, and wait God's lei - sure in cheer - ful  
 3 Sing, pray, and swerve not from God's ways, but do thine

heart through all thy ways, God will give strength, what - e'er be -  
 hope, with heart con - tent to take what - e'er thy Keep - er's  
 own part faith - ful - ly. Trust the rich prom - is - es of

tide thee, to bear thee through the e - vil days. Who trusts in  
 plea - sure and all - dis - cern - ing love hath sent. No doubt our  
 grace; so shall they be ful - filled in thee. God nev - er

God's un - chang - ing love builds on the rock that nought can move.  
 in - most wants are clear to One who holds us al - ways dear.  
 yet for - sook at need the soul se - cured by trust in - deed.

This hymn is a testimony of experience. The original seven-stanza German text (based on Psalm 55:22) and its tune were created by the author/composer at the age of twenty in thanksgiving for finding employment many weeks after being left almost penniless following a robbery.

# There Is a Redeemer

Phil. 2:9  
Response to Forgiveness

Words and Music by  
Melody Green

D G/D D A/C# D G A

1. There is a Re - deem - er, Je - sus, God's own  
2. Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, Name a - bove all

D A7sus A7 D G D/F#

Son;  
names, Pre - cious Lamb of God, Mes - si - ah,  
Pre - cious Lamb of God, Mes - si - ah,

Em7 A7sus D G/A A D D/F#

Ho - ly One. Thank you, oh, my  
Hope for sin - ners slain.

G D G A D A7

Fa - ther, for giv - ing us your Son, and

D G/D D Em7 A7sus

leav - ing your Spir - it 'til the work on earth is

1. 2. E

D G/A A D B

done. done. 3. When I stand in

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A/E E B/D# E A B E Bsus B

glo - ry, I will see his face,

E A E/G# F#m7 B7sus

There I'll serve my King for-ev-er in that ho-ly

E A/B B E E/G# A E

place. Thank you, oh, my Fa-ther, for

A B E B7 E

giv-ing us your Son, and leav-ing your

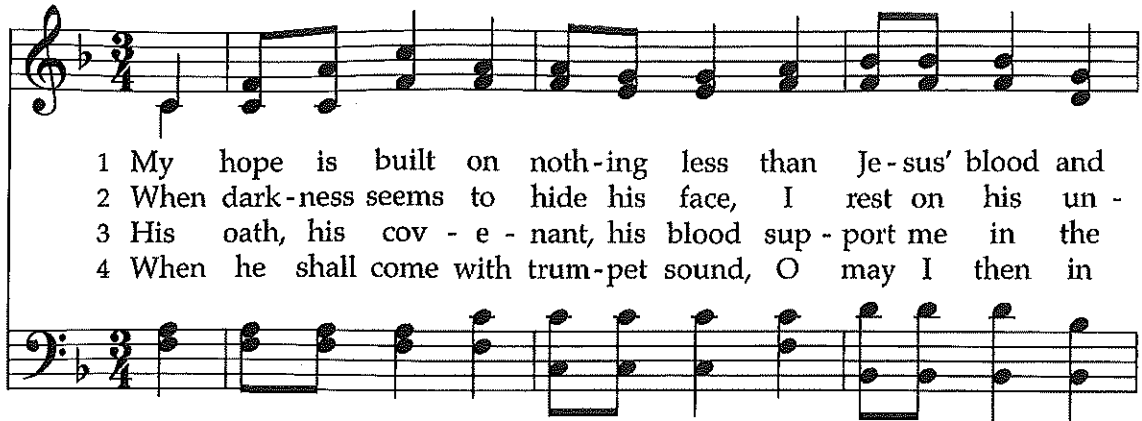
A/E E F#m7 B7sus E A B

Spir-it 'til the work on earth is done and

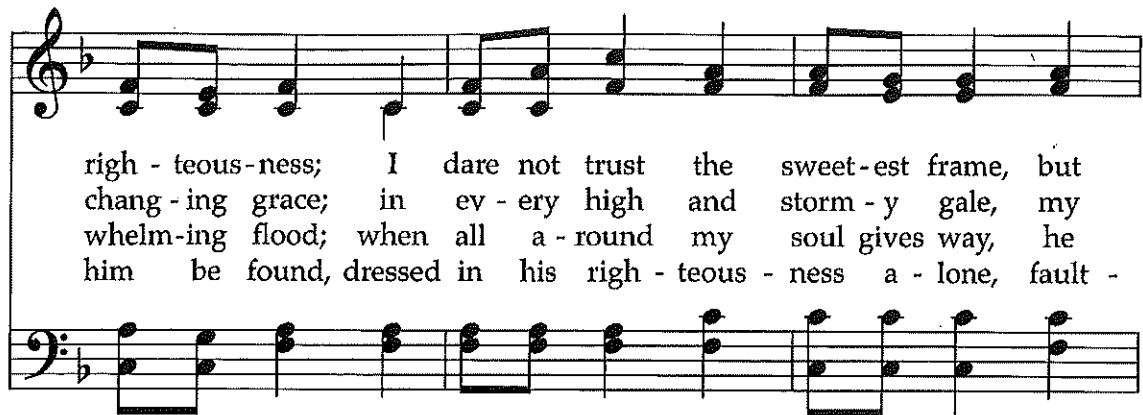
E A/E E F#m7 B7sus E

leav-ing your Spir-it 'til the work on earth is done.


## My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 353



1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and  
 2 When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on his un -  
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the  
 4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in



righ - teous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but  
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my  
 whelm-ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he  
 him be found, dressed in his righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

*Refrain*


whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; all  
 then is all my hope and stay.  
 less to stand be - fore the throne.



oth-er ground is sink-ing sand; all oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

This hymn develops the imagery of Jesus' remark (Matthew 7:24-27 / Luke 6:47-49) that those who believe in him and act on that belief are like someone who builds a house on a rock. The text is set to a tune created for it by a prolific 19th-century American composer and editor.

## Rejoice, the Lord Is King!

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Descant

4 Re-joyce in glo - rious hope! For Christ, the Judge, shall come

1 Re - joyce, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!  
 2 Our Sav - ior, Je - sus, reigns, the God of truth and love;  
 3 His king - dom can - not fail; he rules o'er earth and heaven;  
 4 Re - joyce in glo - rious hope! For Christ, the Judge, shall come

and gath - er all the saints to their e - ter - nal home.

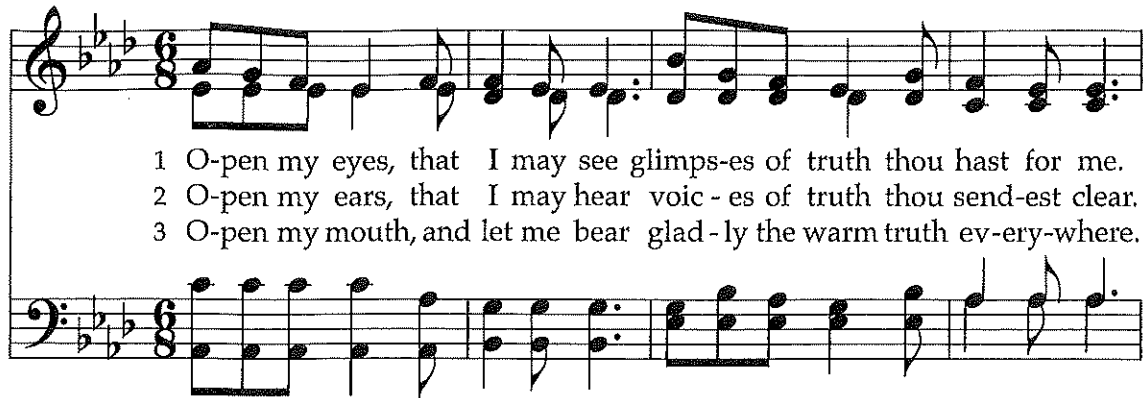
Re - joyce, give thanks, and sing, and tri - umph ev - er - more.  
 when he had purged our stains, he took his seat a - bove.  
 the keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus given.  
 and gath - er all the saints to their e - ter - nal home.

Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Re-joyce, a - gain I say, re - joyce!

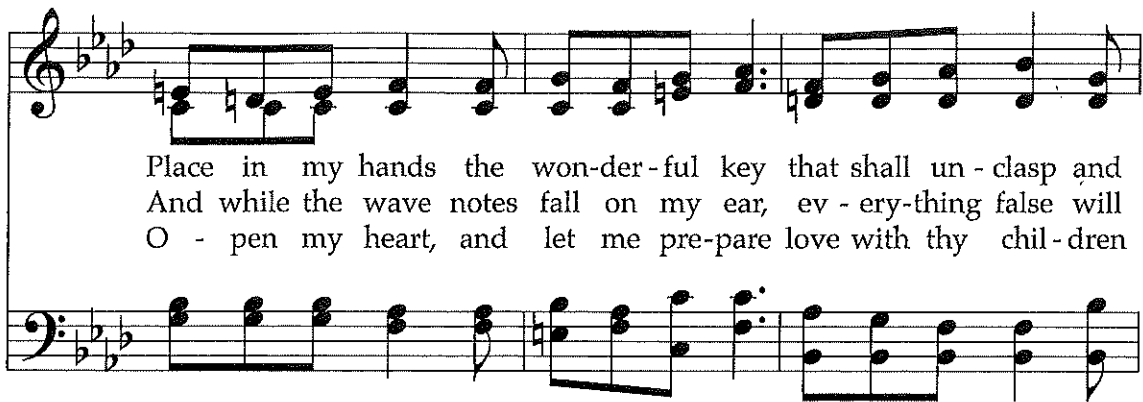
Lift up your heart; lift up your voice! Re-joyce, a - gain I say, re - joyce!

Each stanza of this enthronement text prepares for the final line of the refrain, based on Philippians 4:4. "Lord" is here a title of Christ rather than a reference to the undivided Trinity. The late 18th-century tune (first used with Psalm 148) captures the mood well.

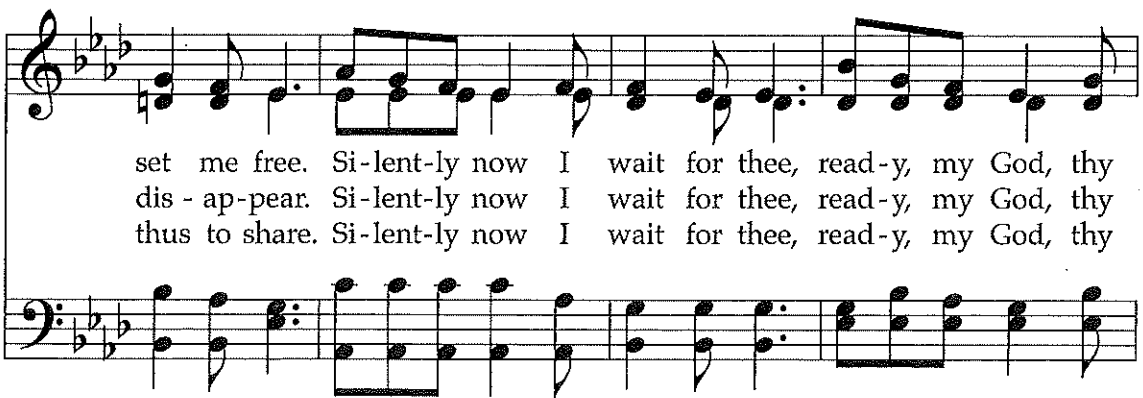
## Open My Eyes, That I May See 451



1 O-pen my eyes, that I may see glimps-es of truth thou hast for me.  
 2 O-pen my ears, that I may hear voic-es of truth thou send-est clear.  
 3 O-pen my mouth, and let me bear glad-ly the warm truth ev-ery-where.



Place in my hands the won-der-ful key that shall un-clasp and  
 And while the wave notes fall on my ear, ev-ery-thing false will  
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare love with thy chil-dren



set me free. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy  
 dis - ap-pear. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy  
 thus to share. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy



will to see. O-pen my eyes; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di-vine!  
 will to see. O-pen my ears; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di-vine!  
 will to see. O-pen my heart; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di-vine!

The first woman to publish a collection of her own anthems, this author/composer has created in this hymn a sung prayer for illumination. It not only asks God to help us understand Scripture but also prays for the strength and courage to make God's love known to others.