

# The Mighty God with Power Speaks

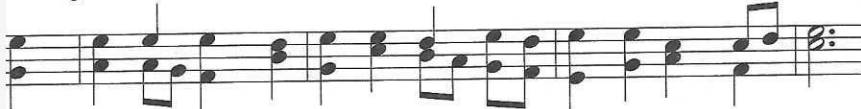
(Psalm 50)



1 The Might-y God with pow-er speaks, and all the world o - beys;  
 2 God comes not with a si-lent form, but rid-ing on the winds;  
 3 The heavens de-clare your jus-tice, Lord, as end-less as the sky;



from dawn un - til the set-ting sun, God's won-der earth dis - plays.  
 be - fore God's face, the rag-ing storm its blast of thun-der sends.  
 a - gainst the taunts of dis-be-lief, our God will tes - ti - fy.



The per-fect beau - ty all a-round from Zi-on's height shines forth;  
 All hail the Judge, in bold ar-ray, whose prom-ise is to bless;  
 Re-ceive my heart-felt gift of thanks, as hon-or to your might;



and stars a - cross the fir - ma-ment so bright-ly beam their worth.  
 who sees our sins, yet al - so feels our thirst for righ - teous-ness.  
 re - fresh my faith with each new day; pro - tect me through the night.



paraphrase, set to a familiar English folk melody, focuses on the opening narrative section of Psalm 50 but attempting to summarize God's speeches in the latter portion of the psalm. Both parts bear witness to God's sovereignty, God's justice, and God's providence.

# 14 For the Beauty of the Earth



1 For the beau-ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,  
 2 For the won-der of each hour of the day and of the night,  
 3 For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de - light,  
 4 For the joy of hu - man love, broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
 5 For thy - self, best gift di - vine to the world so free - ly given;



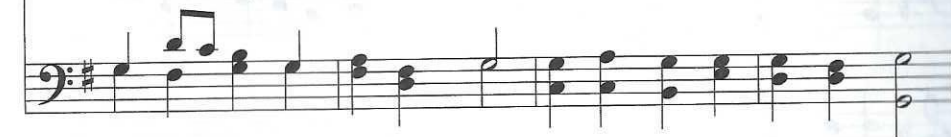
for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies:  
 hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light:  
 for the mys - tic har - mo - ny link-ing sense to sound and sight:  
 friends on earth, and friends a - bove, for all gen-tle thoughts and mild:  
 for that great, great love of thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven:



## Refrain



Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate-ful praise.



In the course of many revisions, the original eucharistic emphasis of this text has shifted to a hymn of thanksgiving for a wide range of human experience, with a Christological summation. It is set here to the tune that is customary in North America, though not elsewhere.



## 223 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the  
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and  
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ my God; all the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down; did e'er such love and  
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

This familiar text from the beginning of the 18th century grew out of Isaac Watts's desire to give Christians the ability to sing about gospel events. It is set here to a very restrained tune from the early 19th century inspired by the patterns of Gregorian chant.

## 224 When I Survey the Wond

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross  
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast  
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and  
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ my God; all the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down; did e'er such love and  
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
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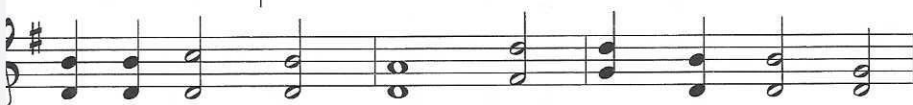
This carefully crafted text from the beginning of the 18th century conveys the vividness as a miniature painting of Christ's crucifixion, and this lyrical sense that time stands still while we share such meditation.



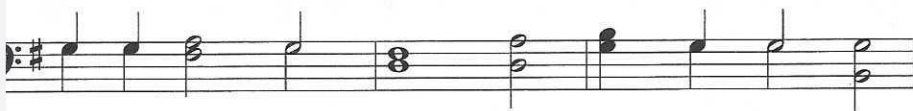
## 10 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing



1 O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my  
 2 The name of Je - sus charms our fears, and  
 3 Christ speaks, and lis - tening to his voice new  
 4 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as -  
 5 To God all glo - ry, praise, and love be



dear Re - deem - er's praise, the glo - ries of my  
 bids our sor - rows cease, sings mu - sic in the  
 life the dead re - ceive; the mourn - ful wak - en  
 sist me to pro - claim, to spread through all the  
 now and ev - er given by saints be - low and



God and King, the tri - umphs of God's grace!  
 sin - ner's ears, brings life, and health, and peace.  
 to re - joice; the poor in heart be - lieve.  
 earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy name.  
 saints a - bove, the church in earth and heaven.



## SPANISH

1 *Mil voces para celebrar  
 a mi Libertador,  
 las glorias de su majestad,  
 los triunfos de su amor.*

## KOREAN

1 만 입이 내게 있으면  
 그 입 다 가지고  
 내 구주 주신 은총을  
 늘 찬송하겠네

This text comes from an eighteen-stanza hymn the author wrote to mark the first anniversary of his life-changing conversion experience. It is now customarily the first hymn in Methodist hymnals worldwide. This tune, adapted from a German composer, is the usual North American setting.

## 611 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!  
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee; earth and heaven re - flect thy rays;  
 3 Mor-tals, join the hap-py cho-rus which the morn-ing stars be-gan.



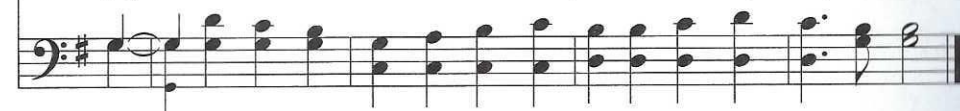
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, o - pening to the sun a - bove.  
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
 Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, join - ing all in heav - en's plan.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way.  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flower - y mead - ow, flash - ing sea,  
 Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife.



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.  
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.  
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.



This well-known melody was created to provide a choral setting for J. C. F. von Schiller's poem, "An die Freude" (To Joy), as the final movement of the composer's *Ninth Symphony*. The author, a prominent Presbyterian pastor and author, wrote the words with this tune in mind.