

Before Thy Throne, O God, We Kneel - 574

Before thy throne, O God, we kneel:  
Give us a conscience quick to feel,  
A ready mind to understand  
The meaning of thy chastening hand;  
Whate'er the pain and shame may be,  
Bring us, O Father, nearer thee.

Search out our hearts and make us true;  
Help us to give to all their due.  
From love of pleasure, lust of gold,  
From sins which make the heart grow cold,  
Wean us and train us with thy rod;  
Teach us to know our faults, O God.

For sins of heedless word and deed,  
For pride ambitious to succeed,  
For crafty trade and subtle snare  
To catch the simple unaware,  
For lives bereft of purpose high,  
Forgive, forgive, O Lord, we cry.

Let the fierce fires which burn and try,  
Our inmost spirits purify:  
consume the ill; purge out the shame;  
O God, be with us in the flame;  
A newborn people may we rise,  
More pure, more true, more nobly wise.

As the Deer

As the deer panteth for the water,  
So my soul longs after thee  
You alone are my heart's desire,  
And I long to worship thee  
You alone are my strength my shield  
To you alone may my spirit yield  
You alone are my heart's desire  
And I long to worship thee

You're my friend and you are my brother  
Even though you are a King  
I love you more than any other  
So much more than anything  
You alone are my strength my shield  
To you alone may my spirit yield  
You alone are my heart's desire  
And I long to worship thee

I want you more than gold or silver  
Only you can satisfy  
You alone are the real joy giver  
And the apple of my eye  
You alone are my strength my shield  
To you alone may my spirit yield  
You alone are my heart's desire  
And I long to worship thee

The God of Abraham Praise - 401

The God of Abraham praise, who reigns enthroned above  
Ancient of everlasting days and God of love  
The Lord the great I Am by earth and heaven confessed  
We bow and bless the sacred Name for ever blest

He by himself hath sworn, we on his oath depend  
We shall on eagle wings upborne to heaven ascend  
We shall behold his face, we shall his power adore  
And sing the wonder of his grace for evermore

There dwells the Lord our King, the Lord our Righteousness  
Triumphant o'er the world and sin the Prince of Peace  
On Zion's sacred height his kingdom he maintains  
And glorious with his saints in light for ever reigns

The God who reigns on high, the great archangels sing  
And holy, holy, holy cry, "Almighty King!"  
Who was and is the same and evermore shall be  
Eternal Father great I Am we worship thee

The whole triumphant host, give thanks to God on high  
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost" they ever cry  
Hail Abraham's Lord divine! With heaven our songs we raise  
All might and majesty are thine and endless praise

