

All Glory Laud and Honor

All glory laud and honor to thee redeemer King
To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas sing

Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son
Who in the Lord's Name comest, the King and Blessed One
All glory laud and honor to thee redeemer King
To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas sing

The company of angels is praising thee on high
And we with all creation in chorus make reply
All glory laud and honor to thee redeemer King
To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas sing

The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went
Our praise and prayers and anthems before thee we present
All glory laud and honor to thee redeemer King
To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas sing

To thee before thy passion they sang their hymns of praise
To thee now high exalted our melody we raise
All glory laud and honor to thee redeemer King
To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas sing

Thou didst accept their praises accept the prayers we bring
Who in all good delightest thou good and gracious King
All glory laud and honor to thee redeemer King
To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas sing

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small,
Come to me, I'll be thy stay
Find in Me thine all in all."

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone.

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

Glory be to Jesus

Glory be to Jesus, who in bitter pain
Poured for me his life blood from his sacred veins!

Grace and life eternal in that blood I find
Blest be his compassion infinitely kind!

Blest through endless ages be the precious stream
Which from sin and sorrow doth the world redeem!

Oft as earth exulting wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts rejoicing make their glad reply

Lift ye then your voices; swell the mighty flood
Louder still and louder praise the precious blood.

