

8 — To God Be the Glory

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. To God be the glo - ry—great things He hath done! So loved He the
 2. O per - fect re - demp-tion, the pur - chase of blood! To ev - 'ry be-
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -
 liev - er the prom-ise of God; The vil - est of - fen - der who
 joic - ing thru Je - sus the Son; But pur - er and high - er and

tone-ment for sin And o-pened the Life-gate that all may go in.
 tru - ly be - lieves, That mo-ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
 great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

CHORUS

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther thru

WORSHIP

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry—great things He hath done!

I Sing the Mighty Power of God — 9

ISAAC WATTS

Gesangbuch der Herzog!

1. I sing the might-y pow'r of God That made the moun-tains rise,
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known;

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad And built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the crea - tures with His word And then pro-nounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise and tem-pets blow By or - der from Thy throne;

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye:
 While all, that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,

The moon shines full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur - vey the ground I tread Or gaze up - on the sky!
 And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres - ent there.*

Tune: ELLACOMBE—lower key at 211

WORSHIP