

Hymns for Synod

#84 It is Well with my Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul!"

It is well with my soul! It is well, it is well with my soul!

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

It is well with my soul! It is well, it is well with my soul!

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

It is well with my soul! It is well, it is well with my soul!

O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend. Even so it is well with my soul!

It is well with my soul! It is well, it is well with my soul!

#104 The King of Love my Shepherd Is

The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his And he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid, And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still, Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight; Thy unction, grace bestoweth:
And O what transport of delight From thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise Within thy house for ever.

#4 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all!

O seed of Israel's chosen race now ransomed from the fall,
hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all!

Let every tongue and every tribe responsive to his call,
to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all.
To him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all!

Oh, that with all the sacred throng we at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song and crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song and crown him Lord of all.

#21 Holy Holy Holy

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty
Early in the morning Our song shall rise to Thee
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty
God in three persons Blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see
Only Thou art holy There is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love and purity

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty
All Thy works shall praise Thy name In earth and sky and sea
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty
God in three persons Blessed Trinity

#158 Jesus Lover of my Soul

Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly,
while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high;
hide me, O my Savior, hide, till the storm of life is past;
safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on thee;
leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;
cover my defenseless head with the shadow of thy wing.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin;
let the healing streams abound; make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art; freely let me take of thee;
spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

#156 In Christ Alone

In Christ alone, my hope is found He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid ground Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All! Here in the love of Christ I stand

In Christ alone, who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid, Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day, Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine, Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home, Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

And Can it Be, That I Should Gain?

1 And can it be that I should gain An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be That Thou, my God, should die for me?

*Amazing love! how can it be
That thou, my God, should die for me!*

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies! Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries To sound the depths of love divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore, Let angel minds inquire no more.

*Amazing love! how can it be
That thou, my God, should die for me!*

He left His Father's throne above, So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love, And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free; For, O my God, it found out me.

*Amazing love! how can it be
That thou, my God, should die for me!*

Long my imprisoned spirit lay Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

*Amazing love! how can it be
That thou, my God, should die for me!*

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head, And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne, And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

*Amazing love! how can it be
That thou, my God, should die for me!*