

Hymn Lyrics – Large Font

Hymn 327 – Sing praise to God who reigns above

1. Sing praise to God who reigns above, the God of all creation, the God of power, the God of love, the God of our salvation; with healing balm my soul is filled, and every faithless murmur stilled: to God all praise and glory!

2. The angel host, O King of kings, your praise forever telling, in earth and sky all living things beneath your shadow dwelling, adore the wisdom which could span, and power which formed creation's plan: to God all praise and glory!

3. What God's almighty power has made in mercy God is keeping; by morning glow or evening shade, nor slumbering nor sleeping. Where'er God rules in sovereign might there all is just and all is right: to God all praise and glory!

4. Then all my gladsome way along I sing aloud your praises, that all may hear the grateful song my voice unwearied raises: be joyful in the Lord, my heart; both soul and body bear your park: to God all praise and glory!

5. All you that name Christ's holy name, give God all praise and glory: all who confess Christ's power, proclaim aloud the wondrous story. Cast every idol from its throne, for Christ is Lord and Christ alone: to God all praise and glory!

Hymn 335 – Give us, O God, the grace to see

1. Give us, O God, the grace to see your smile within the morning light, your signature upon the sea, your shadow in the blackest night.

2. Give us, O God, the grace to hear your word when marble turns to clay, your voice when thunderclouds appear, your answer when the mountains sway.

3. Give us, O God, the grace to feel your breath upon the winds of change, your kiss in sacraments that heal, your hand in what the years arrange.

4. Give us, O God, the grace to be convinced when miracles are rare, your truth when stars turn ebony, your saints till earth has no despair.

Hymn 355 – Light of the minds that know him

1. Light of the minds that know him, may Christ be light to mine! My sun in risen splendor, my light of truth divine, my guide in doubt and darkness, my true and living way, my clear light ever shining, my dawn of heaven's day.

2. Life of the souls that love him, may Christ be ours indeed! The living bread from heaven on whom our spirits feed, who died for love of sinners to bear our guilty load, and make of life's brief journey a new Emmaus road.

3. Strength of the wills that serve him, may Christ be strength to me, who stilled the storm and tempest, who calmed the tossing sea, his Spirit's power to move me, his will to master mine, his cross to carry daily and conquer in his sign.

4. May it be ours to know him that we may truly love, and loving, fully serve him as serve the saints above, till in that home of glory with fadeless splendor bright, we serve in perfect freedom our strength, our life, our light.

Hymn 380 – Spirit, come, dispel our sadness

1. Spirit, come, dispel our sadness; pierce the clouds of sinful night; come, thou source of sweetest gladness, breathe thy life and spread thy light. Loving Spirit, God of peace, great distributor of grace, rest upon this congregation; hear, oh hear our supplication.

2. From that height which knows no measure, as a gracious shower descend, bringing down the richest treasure we can wish or God can send. O thou glory, shining down from the Father and the Son, grant us thine illumination; rest upon this congregation.

3. Come, O best of all donations God can give, or we implore; having thy sweet consolations we need wish for nothing more. Come, anoint us now with power; on our souls thy graces shower; author of the new creation, make our hearts thy habitation.