

FAITH THAT SINGS

Hymns We Love

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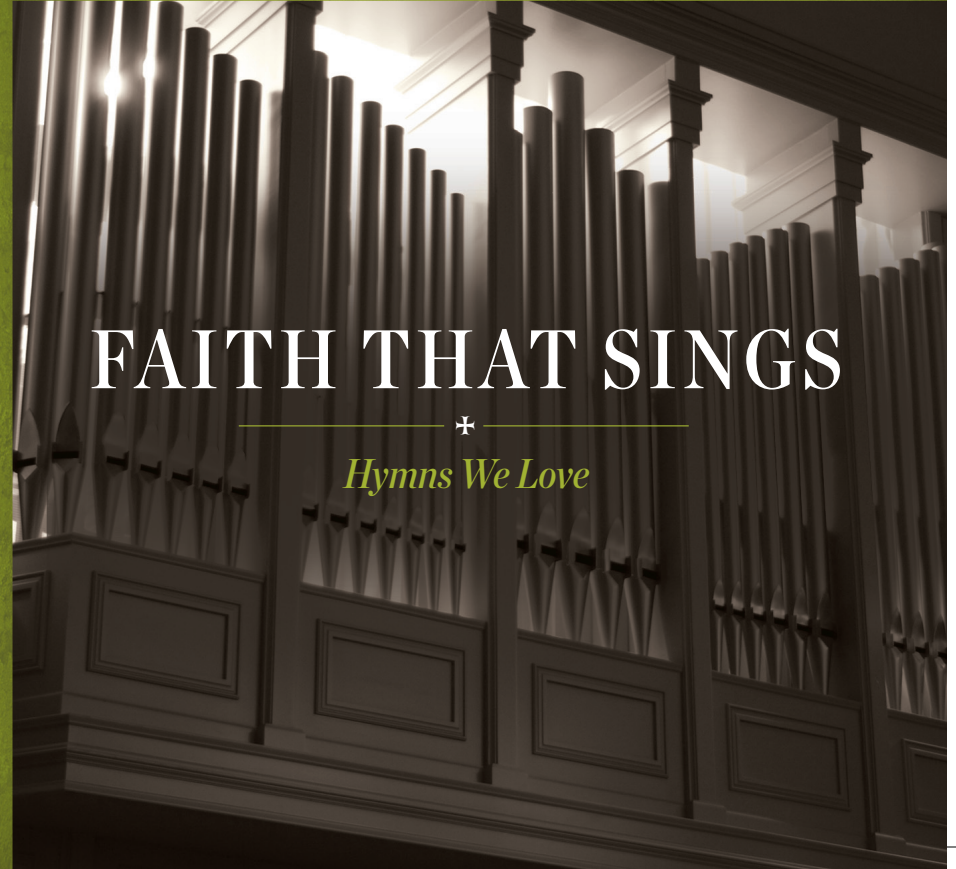
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SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH PRESENTS

FAITH THAT SINGS

Hymns We Love



“I’ll praise my maker while I’ve breath; And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers. My days of praise shall ne’er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.”

– ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Dear friends,



The Music Ministry of Second Presbyterian Church is proud to present this collection of hymns on CD. You will find many hymns that you will know and love, some new ones you may not know, and maybe a few you had forgotten about. You will find some that help our souls soar to the heavens with great joy and triumph and some that remind us of the tender mercies of our Lord and Savior. We hope you will find something here that you love and will let these melodies and texts sink deep into your hearts.

Many of these selections are live recordings from our worship services and concerts, and so we hope you will sense the spirit of worshiping hearts presenting this music for the Glory of God.

It is our prayer that our Lord and Savior will be glorified as you worship and live with these great hymns of faith. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty!

Blessings in Christ,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Gabriel C. Statom".

Dr. Gabriel C. Statom
Director of Music

ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL
OLD HUNDREDTH/arr. Ralph V. Williams

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise;
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel host
Be praise and glory evermore.

The Music Ministry of Second Presbyterian Church
Dr. Gabriel C. Statom, *Director of Music*
Christy Young, *Assistant Director*
Lenora Morrow, *Organist*
Terri Theil, *Director of Children's Music*
and *Second Conservatory of Music*
Mary Quinlan, *Administrative Assistant*
Greg Luscombe, *Orchestra Manager*
Rob Manuel, *Sound Engineer and Editor*

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD
NUN DANKET/arr. John Rutter

Now thank we all our God,
with heart and hands and voices,
who wondrous things has done,
in whom this world rejoices;
who from our mothers' arms
has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us still in grace,
and guide us when perplexed;
and free us from all ills,
in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given;
the Son, and him who reigns
with them in highest heaven;
the one eternal God,
whom earth and heaven adore;
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

Art direction by Matt Mantooth
Organ photograph by Jake Seeley

For more information about Second Presbyterian Church and our Ministry of Music, please visit our website at www.2pc.org.

Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard life shall last,
And our eternal home.

COME TO THE WATERS

WATERS/*Paul S. Jones*

Come to the waters, whoever is thirsty;
Drink from the fountain that never runs dry.
Jesus, the Living One, offers you mercy,
Life more abundant in boundless supply.

Come to the Savior, the God of salvation.
God has provided an end to sin's strife.
Why will you suffer the Law's condemnation?
Take the free gift of the water of life.

TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

HENDON/*arr. Jeremy Strong*

WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

WONDROUS LOVE/*arr. Alice Parker*

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing;
To God and to the Lamb Who is the great "I Am";
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing.

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be;
And through eternity, I'll sing on, I'll sing on.

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

EIN FESTE BURG/*arr. Statom/Ferguson/Morrow*

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
our helper he amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
our striving would be losing,
were not the right man on our side,
the man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth, his name,
from age to age the same, and he must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,
should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God hath willed
his truth to triumph through us.
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
his rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure;
one little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers,
no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours,
through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
this mortal life also; the body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still; his kingdom is forever.

PEACE LIKE A RIVER

Trad. American/*arr. Mack Wilberg*

I've got peace like a river in my soul.
I've got faith like a river in my soul.
I've got joy like a river in my soul.
I've got love like a river in my soul.

PRaise TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

LOBE DEN HERRN/*arr. John Rutter*

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near;
Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who over all
things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires ever have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper
thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath,
come now with praises before Him.
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

BE THOU MY VISION

SLANE/*arr. Alice Parker*

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

LASST UNS ERFRUEN/*arr. John Ferguson*

All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam,
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice!
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest man both warmth and light,
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care!
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him! Alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!
O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

LIKE A RIVER GLORIOUS

WYE VALLEY/arr. Paul Jones

FAIREST LORD JESUS

CRUSADER'S HYMN/arr. Dan Galbrath

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son,
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
Now and forever more be Thine.

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

CARITAS/Adoniram Gordon

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou has first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

PRaise, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

LAUDI ANIMA/arr. Robert Powell

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing:
Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise him for his grace and favor
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless:
Alleluia, alleluia!

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!

MY SHEPHERD WILL SUPPLY MY NEED

RESIGNATION/arr. Mack Wilberg

My Shepherd will supply my need:
Jehovah is His Name;
In pastures fresh He makes me feed,
beside the living stream.

He brings my wandering spirit back
when I forsake His ways,
And leads me, for His mercy's sake,
in paths of truth and grace.

When I walk through the shades of death
Thy presence is my stay;
One word of Thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.
Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,
Doth still my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
Thine oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days;
O may Thy house be my abode,
And all my work be praise.
There would I find a settled rest,
While others go and come;
No more a stranger, nor a guest,
But like a child at home.

AND CAN IT BE?

SAGINA/arr. Mark Hayes

And can it be that I should gain
An interest 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, shouldst 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, shouldst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening 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, shouldst 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, shouldst die for me?

WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

WONDROUS LOVE/arr. Paul S. Jones

O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

ST. ANNE/arr. Eugene Butler

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.