2018 Hymns of the Month (CCLI License # 11386712)

December 2018 Hymn of the Month

Holy Holy (Nicaea)

John Bacchus Dykes | Reginald Heber © Words & Music: Public Domain

Verse 1
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

Verse 2
Holy holy holy
All the saints adore Thee
Casting down their golden crowns
Around the glassy sea
Cherubim and seraphim
Falling down before Thee
Which wert and art
And evermore shalt be

Verse 3
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

Verse 4
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

November 2018 Hymn of the Month

For the Beauty of the Earth

Conrad Kocher | Folliott Sandford Pierpoint © Words & Music: Public Domain

Verse 1

For the beauty of the earth For the glory of the skies For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies

Chorus

Lord of all to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise

Verse 2

For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night Hill and vale and tree and flower Sun and moon and stars of light

Verse 3

For the joy of ear and eye For the heart and mind's delight For the mystic harmony Linking sense to sound and sight

Verse 4

For the joy of human love Brother sister parent child Friends on earth and friends above For all gentle thoughts and mild

Verse 5

For Thy church that evermore Lifteth holy hands above Offering up on every shore Her pure sacrifice of love

Verse 6

For Thyself best gift divine To the world so freely given For that great great love of Thine Peace on earth and joy in heaven

Verse 7

For the martyrs' crown of light For Thy prophets' eagle eye For Thy bold confessors' might For the lips of infancy

Verse 8

For Thy virgins' robes of snow For Thy maiden mother mild For Thyself with hearts aglow Jesus victim undefiled

October 2018 Hymn of the Month

Grace Alone

Jeff Nelson | Scott Wesley Brown © 1998 Universal Music - Brentwood Benson Publishing (Admin. by Brentwood-Benson Music Publishing, Inc.)

Verse 1

Ev'ry promise we can make Ev'ry prayer and step of faith Ev'ry diff'rence we will make Is only by His grace Ev'ry mountain we will climb Ev'ry ray of hope we shine Ev'ry blessing left behind Is only by His grace

Chorus

Grace alone which God supplies Strength unknown He will provide Christ in us our Cornerstone We will go forth in grace alone

Verse 2

Ev'ry soul we long to reach Ev'ry heart we hope to teach Ev'rywhere we share His peace Is only by His grace Ev'ry loving word we say Ev'ry tear we wipe away Ev'ry sorrow turned to praise Is only by His grace

September 2018 Hymn of the Month

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

Anonymous|Unknown | (c) Public Domain

Verse 1

I am weak, but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong; I'll be satisfied as long As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Refrain:

Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea, Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Verse 2

Through this world of toil and snares, If I falter, Lord, who cares? Who with me my burden shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

Verse 3

When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more; Guide me gently, safely o'er To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

August 2018 Hymn of the Month

Higher Ground (Pressing On)

Johnson Oatman Jr. | Peter Hawley © Words: Public Domain Music: 2006 Majesty Publishing (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)

Verse 1

I'm pressing on the upward way New heights I'm gaining ev'ry day Still praying as I'm onward bound Lord plant my feet on higher ground

Chorus

Lord lift me up and let me stand By faith on heaven's tableland A higher plane than I have found Lord plant my feet on higher ground

Verse 2

My heart has no desire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay Tho' some may dwell where these abound My pray'r my aim is higher ground

Verse 3

I want to live above the world Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurled For faith has caught the joyful sound The song of saints on higher ground

Verse 4

I want to scale the utmost height And catch a gleam of glory bright But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found Lord lead me on to higher ground

July 2018 Hymn of the Month

Our God He Is Alive

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Verse 1

There is beyond the azure blue A God concealed from human sight He tinted skies with heav'nly hue And framed the worlds with His great might

Chorus

There is a God (there is a God)
He is alive (He is alive)
In Him we live (in Him we live)
And we survive (and we survive)
From dust our God (from dust our God)
Created man (created man)
He is our God (He is our God)
The great I Am (The great I Am)

Verse 2

There was a long long time ago A God whose voice the prophets heard He is the God that we should know Who speaks from His inspired Word

Verse 3

Our God whose Son upon a tree A life was willing there to give That He from sin might set man free And evermore with Him could live

June 2018 Hymn of the Month

Blessed Assurance

Frances J. Crosby, 1873 © Public Domain

Verse 1

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine Heir of salvation, purchase of God Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

Chorus

This is my story, this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long This is my story, this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long

Verse 2

Perfect submission, perfect delight Visions of rapture now burst on my sight Angels, descending, bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love

Verse 3

Perfect submission, all is at rest I in my Savior am happy and blest Watching and waiting, looking above Filled with His goodness, lost in His love

May 2018 Hymn of the Month

More Love To Thee

Elizabeth Payson Prentiss © Public Domain

Verse 1

More love to Thee O Christ more love to Thee Hear Thou the prayer I make on bended knee This is my earnest plea More love O Christ to Thee More love to Thee more love to Thee

Verse 2

Once earthly joy I craved sought peace and rest Now Thee alone I seek give what is best This all my prayer shall be More love O Christ to Thee More love to Thee more love to Thee

Verse 3

Let sorrow do its work come grief or pain Sweet are Thy messengers sweet their refrain When they can sing with me More love O Christ to Thee More love to Thee more love to Thee

Verse 4

Then shall my latest breath whisper Thy praise This be the parting cry my heart shall raise This still its prayer shall be More love O Christ to Thee More love to Thee more love to Thee

April 2018 Hymn of the Month

Crown Him with Many Crowns

George Job Elvey, Godfrey Thring, Matthew Bridges © Words & Music: Public Domain

Verse 1

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne.
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns.
All music but its own.
Awake my soul and sing.
Of Him who died for thee.

And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Verse 2

Crown Him the Lord of life.
Who triumphed o'er the grave.
And rose victorious in the strife.
For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing.
Who died and rose on high.
Who died eternal life to bring.
And lives that death may die

Verse 3

Crown Him the Lord of love.
Behold His hands and side.
Rich wounds yet visible above.
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky.
Can fully bear that sight.
But downward bends each burning eye.
At mysteries so bright

Verse 4

Crown Him the Lord of years.
The Potentate of time.
Creator of the rolling spheres.
Ineffably sublime.
All hail Redeemer hail.
For Thou hast died for me.
Thy praise shall never, never fail.
Throughout eternity

March 2018 Hymn of the Month

I Sing The Mighty Power Of God

Isaac Watts | John E. Coates © Words: Public Domain Music: 2002 Word Music, LLC (Admin. by WB Music Corp.)

Verse 1

I sing the mighty pow'r of God
That made the mountains rise
That spread the flowing seas abroad
And built the lofty skies
I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day

The moon shines full at His command And all the stars obey

Verse 2

I sing the goodness of the Lord
That filled the earth with food
He formed the creatures with His word
And then pronounced them good
Lord how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn my eye
If I survey the ground I tread
Or gaze upon the sky

Verse 3

There's not a plant or flow'r below But makes Thy glories known And clouds arise and tempests blow By order from Thy throne While all that borrows life from Thee Is ever in Thy care And everywhere that man can be Thou God art present there

February 2018 Hymn of the Month

It Is Well With My Soul

Horatio Gates Spafford | Philip Paul Bliss, 1873. © Public Domain.

Verse 1

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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

January 2018 Hymn of the Month

Be Thou My Vision

attr. to Dallan Forgaill. tr. by Mary E. Byrne, pub. 1905. arr. by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912 © Public Domain.

Verse 1

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.

Verse 2

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.

Verse 3

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight; Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight; Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tow'r: Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Verse 4

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.

Verse 5

High King of Heaven, my victory won, May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.