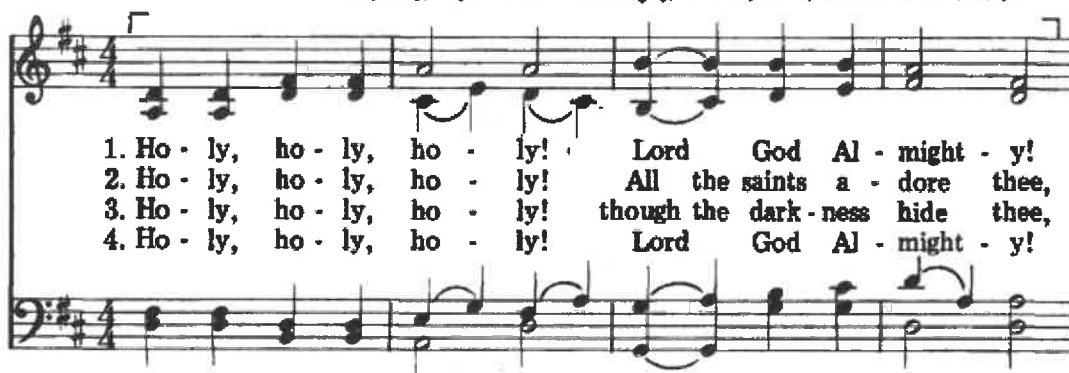
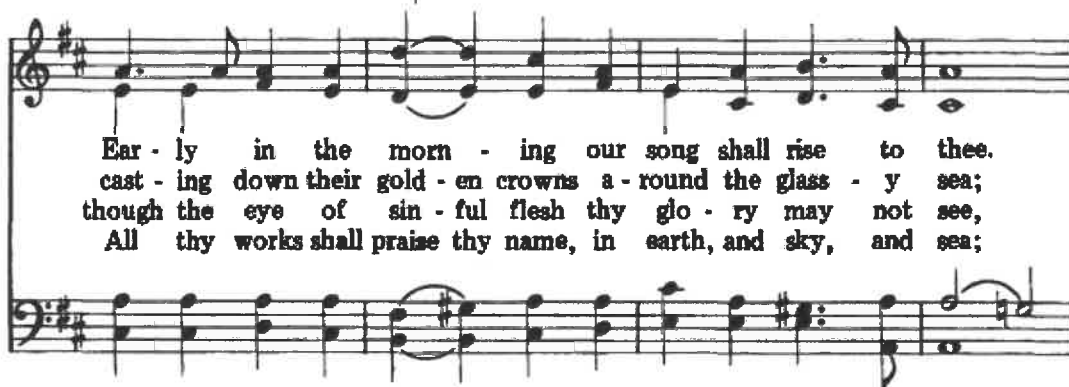


Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty 2

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God almighty, who was, and is, and is to come. Rev. 4:8



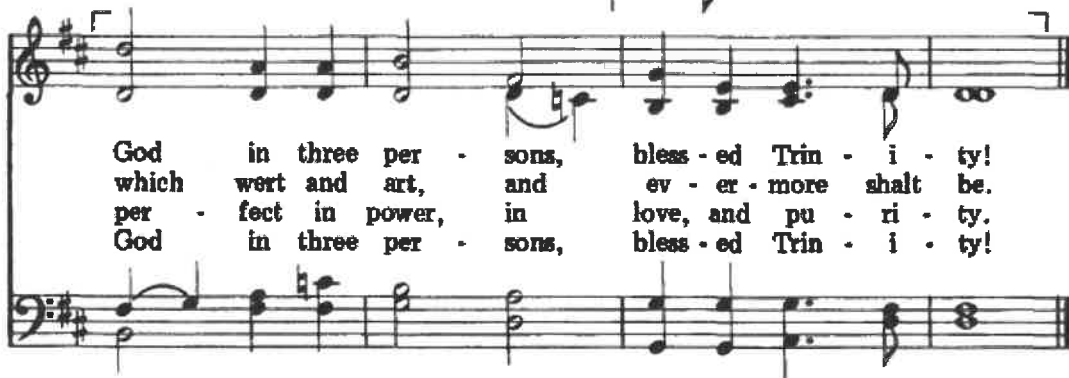
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 though the eye of sin - ful flesh thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!



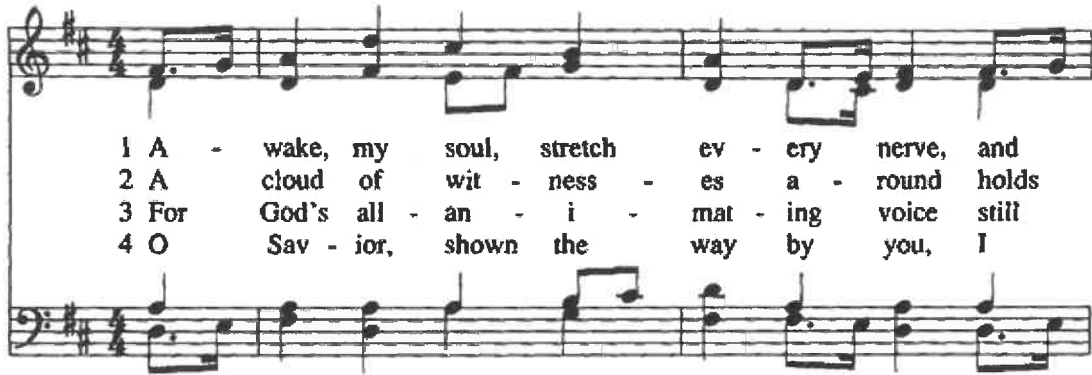
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

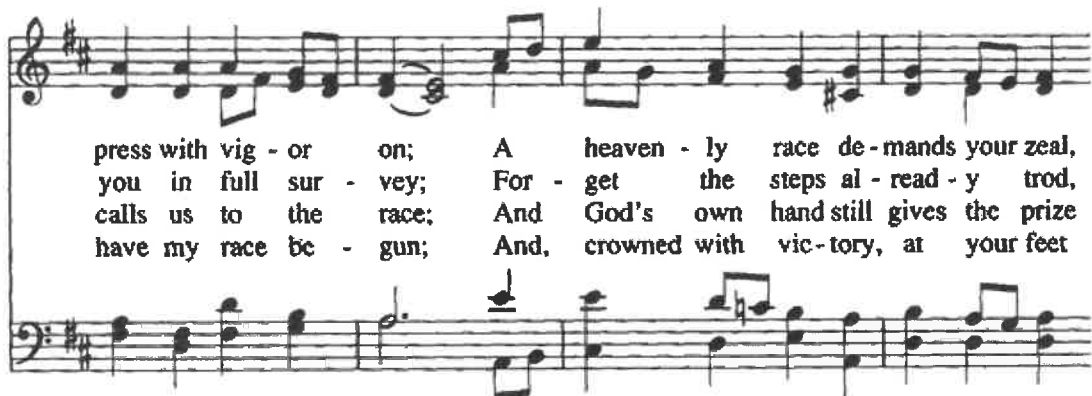
491

Philip Doddridge (1702-1751); alt.

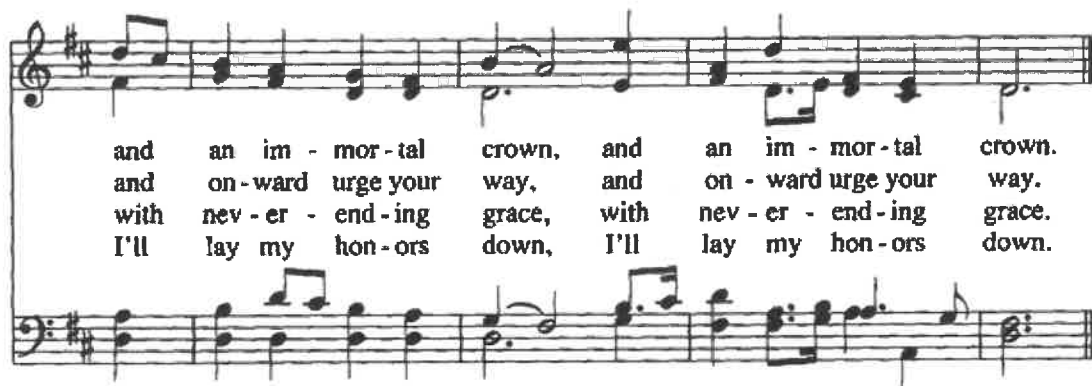
2 Tim. 4:7-8; Phil. 3:12-14



1 A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, and
 2 A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round holds
 3 For God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice still
 4 O Sav - ior, shown the way by you, I



press with vig - or on; A heaven - ly race de - mands your zeal,
 you in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 calls us to the race; And God's own hand still gives the prize
 have my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory, at your feet



and an im - mor - tal crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.
 and on - ward urge your way, and on - ward urge your way.
 with nev - er - end - ing grace, with nev - er - end - ing grace.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

This hymn is one of more than 400 written by a Congregational minister, Philip Doddridge, but none of them were published in his lifetime. Pressing on in the heavenly race is a theme found in several New Testament passages.

Tune: CHRISTMAS C.M.
 G. F. Handel, 1728

251 'Thine is the Glory

But thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15:57

1. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-quer- ing Son;
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb;
 3. No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of Life!

end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won.
 lov - ing - ly he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;
 Life is naught with - out thee; aid us in our strife.

An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
 let his church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
 Make us more than con - querors through thy death - less love;

kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where thy bod - y lay.
 for the Lord now liv - eth; death hath lost its sting.
 bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy home a - bove.

Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-quer- ing Son;

end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won.