8 СЛАВЬ, ДУША, ТВОРЦА ВСЕЛЕННОЙ



Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

- Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
 To His feet thy tribute bring;
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
 Who, like me, His praise should sing?
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Praise the Everlasting King!
- Praise Him for His grace and favor
 To our fathers in distress;
 Praise Him, still the same forever,
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Giorious in His faithfuiness!
- 3. Father-like, He tends and spare us; Well our feeble frame He knows, In His hands He gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes.

 Alleluia! Alleluia!

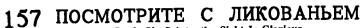
 Widely as His mercy flows!
- 4. Angels, help us to adore Him,
 Ye behold Him face to face;
 Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
 Dwellers all in time and space,
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Praise with us the God of grace!

9 воздайте хвалу владыке владык



O Worship the King

- 1. O worship the King, all-glorious above, O greatfully sing His power and His love; Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days, Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
- 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
 Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distilis in the dew and the rain.
- 4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end! Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.





Look, Ye Saints, the Sight Is Glorious

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious: See the Man of Sorrow now; From the fight returned victorious, Every knee to Him shall bow:

Crown Him! crown Him! {: Crowns become the Victor's brow.:}

2. Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him; Rich the trophies Jesus brings; In the seat of pow'r enthrone Him, While the vault of heaven rings:

Crown Him! crown Him! {: Crown the Saviour King of king. :} 3. Sinners in derision crowned Him, Mocking thus the Saviour's claim; Saints and angels crowd around Him, Own His title, praise His name:

Crown Him! crown Him!

{: Spread abroad the Victor's fame.:}

4. Hark! those bursts of acclamation! Hark! those loud triumphant chords! Jesus takes the highest station; O what joy the sight affords! Crown Him! crown Him!

{: King of kings and Lord of lords.:}

л). Его Второе Пришествие His Second Coming



Lo. He Comes with Clouds Descending

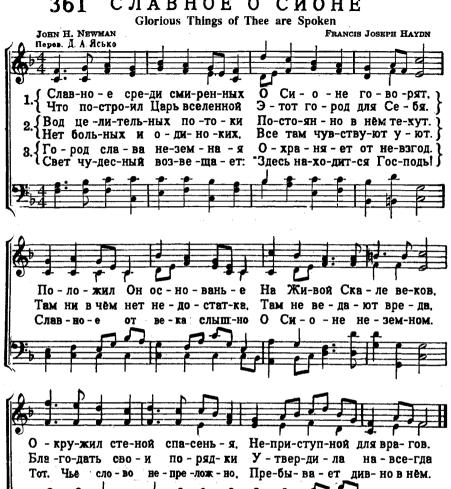
- 1. Lo, He comes with clouds descending. Once for favored sinners slain; Thousand, thousand saints attending, Swell the triumph of His train; Alleluia! Alleluia! God appears on earth to reign.
- 2. Every eye shall now behold Him, Robed in dreadful majesty: Those who set at naught and sold Him. Pierced and nailed Him to the tree. Deeply wailing, deeply wailing, Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3. Now redemption, long expected, See in solemn pomp appear: All the saints, by men rejected. Now shall meet Him in the air; Alleluia! Alleinia! See the day of God appear.
- 4. Yes, Amen! let all adore Thee. High on Thy eternal throne: Saviour, take the pow'r and glory. Claim the kingdom for Thy own: O, come quickly, O, come quickly! Everlasting God, come down.



Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

- 1. Christ is made the sure foundation: Christ the head and cornerstone; Chosen of the Lord and precious, Binding all the Church in one; Holy Zion's help vorever, And her confidence alone.
- 2. To this temple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, today; With accustomed lovingkindness Hear Thy people as they pray; And Thy fullest benediction Shed within its walls alway.
- 3. Here youchsafe to all Thy servants What they ask of Thee to gain, What they gain from The forever With the blessed to retain; And hereafter in Thy glory Evermore with Thee to reign.
- 4. Laud and honor to the Father, Laud and honor to the Son, Laud and honor to the Spirit, Ever Three and ever One. One in might and One in glory While unending ages run.

361 СЛАВНОЕ О СИОНЕ



Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

- 1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God, He, whose word cannot be broken, Formed thee for His own abode. On the Rock of Ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose? With salvation walls surrounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
- 2. See, the streams of llving waters, Springing from eternal love, Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want remove.
- Who can faint, while such a river Ever flows their thirst to assuage? Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver, Never fails from age to age.
- 3. Round each habitation hovering, See the cloud and fire appear For a glory and a covering Showing that the Lord is near! Giorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; He, whose word cannot be broken. Formed thee for His own abode.