

O Bless the LORD with All My Soul 103B



1. 'O bless the LORD with all my soul, let all with-in me bless his name.  
 2. 'Your deep-est long-ings he ful-fills from his un-end-ing stores of good,  
 3. 'The LORD is mer-ci-ful and kind, to an-ger slow, and full of grace.



<sup>2</sup>For-get not all his be- ne- fits; O bless the LORD, my soul pro-claim.  
 so, like the ea-gle's strength in flight, your youth-ful vig-or is re-newed.  
<sup>2</sup>He will not con-stant-ly re-prove, or in his an-ger hide his face.



<sup>3</sup>The LORD for-gives you all your sins, and heals your sick-ness and dis-tress;  
<sup>6</sup>The LORD per-forms his righ-teous-ness, and jus-tice gives to suf-f'ring ones.  
<sup>10</sup>He does not pun-ish our mis-deeds, or give our sins their just re-ward.



<sup>4</sup>your life he res-cues from the grave, and you he crowns with ten-der-ness.  
<sup>7</sup>To Mo-ses he made known his ways, his might-y deeds to Is-r'el's sons.  
<sup>11</sup>How great his love—as high as heav'n—to all of those who fear the LORD!



Thou Art the Way 266



1. Thou art the Way: to thee a-lone from sin and death we flee;  
 2. Thou art the Truth: thy Word a-lone true wis-dom can im-part;  
 3. Thou art the Life: the rend-ing tomb pro-claims thy con-que- ring arm,  
 4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life: grant us that Way to know,



and he who would the Fa-ther seek, must seek him, Lord, by thee.  
 thou on-ly canst in-form the mind, and pu-ri-fy the heart.  
 and those who put their trust in thee nor death nor hell shall harm.  
 that Truth to keep, that Life to win, whose joys e-ter-nal flow.



George W. Doane, 1824

ARLINGTON C.M.  
 Thomas A. Arne, 1762  
 Arr. Ralph Harrison, 1784

## Worship Christ, the Risen King!

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1. Rise, O church, and lift your voic - es, Christ has con - quered death and hell.
2. See the tomb where death had laid him, emp - ty now, its mouth de - clares:
3. Hear the earth pro - test and trem - ble, see the stone re - moved with pow'r;
4. Doubt may lift its head to mur - mur, scoff - ers mock and sin - ners jeer;
5. We ac - claim your life, O Je - sus, now we sing your vic - to - ry;



- Sing as all the earth re - joic - es; res - ur - rec - tion an - thems swell.  
 "Death and I could not con - tain him, for the throne of life he shares."  
 • all hell's min - ions may as - sem - ble, but can - not with - stand his hour.  
 but the truth pro - claims a won - der thought - ful hearts re - ceive with cheer.  
 sin or hell may seek to seize us, but your con - quest keeps us free.



- Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!  
 Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!  
 • He has con - quered, he has con - quered, Christ the Lord, the ris - en King!  
 He is ris - en, he is ris - en, now re - ceive the ris - en King!  
 Stand in tri - umph, stand in tri - umph, wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!

