

O Lord, My God, Most Earnestly

63B

1. O Lord, my God, most ear - nest - ly my heart would seek thy face,
 2. The lov - ing - kind - ness of my God is more than life to me;
 3. My Sav - ior, 'neath thy shel - t'ring wings my soul de - lights to dwell;

with - in thy ho - ly house once more to see thy glo - rious grace.
 so I will bless thee while I live and lift my pray'r to thee.
 still clos - er to thy side I press, for near thee all is well.

A - part from thee I long and thirst, and nought can sat - is - fy;
 In thee my soul is sat - is - fied, my dark - ness turns to light,
 My soul shall con - quer ev - 'ry foe, up - hold - en by thy hand;

I wan - der in a des - ert land where all the streams are dry.
 and joy - ful med - i - ta - tions fill the watch - es of the night.
 thy peo - ple shall re - joice in God, thy saints in glo - ry stand.

Paraphrase
The Psalter; 1912

THE GREEN HILL C.M.D.
 George C. Stebbins, 1878

How Marvelous, How Wise, How Great

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1. How mar - vel - ous, how wise, how great, how in - fi -
 2. Fore - known be - fore the world be - gan, ac - cord - ing
 3. He bore my sin on Cal - vary's tree and righ - teous -
 4. What have I now but to em - brace the God who

nite to con - tem - plate: Je - ho - vah's sav - ing plan.
 to his gra - cious plan, God des - tined I must be
 ness be - stowed on me, that I might see his face.
 saved me from dis - grace and love him ev - er - more,

He saw me in my lost es - tate, yet pur - posed
 con - formed to Je - sus Christ, the man, who lived and
 God jus - ti - fied me, set me free, and glo - ri -
 and with con - tent - ment run my race, my eyes fixed

to re - gen - er - ate this faith - less, fal - len man.
 loved as no man can: a glo - ri - ous de - cree.
 fied I soon will be: how mar - vel - ous this grace.
 ev - er on his face to praise him and a - dore.

Based on Romans 8:28-31
 James Montgomery Boice, 1999
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526 He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought!

1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with
 2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, some - times where
 3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, nor ev - er
 4. And when at last my race is run, the Sav - ior's

heav'n - ly com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher -
 E - den's bow - ers bloom, by wa - ters still, o'er
 mur - mur nor re - pine, con - tent, what - ev - er
 work in me is done, e'en death's cold wave I

e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 trou - bled sea, still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 lot I see, since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 will not flee, since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

Refrain

He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me; by his own hand he lead - eth me.

His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, for by his hand he lead - eth me.

Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862

HE LEADETH ME L.M.D.
 William B. Bradbury, 1864