
Hymn Study

2021-2022

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Index

When Morning Gilds the Sky.....	2
How Great Thou Art.....	3
Be Thou My Vision.....	4
Blessed Assurance.....	5
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing.....	6
Holy, Holy, Holy.....	7
Nearer My God to Thee.....	8
Joy to the World!.....	9
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel.....	10
O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing.....	11
O Worship the King.....	12
O Sacred Head Now Wounded.....	13
Praise to the Lord the Almighty.....	14
To God be the Glory.....	15
Jesus Paid it All.....	17
When We All Get to Heaven.....	18

When Morning Gilds the Skies

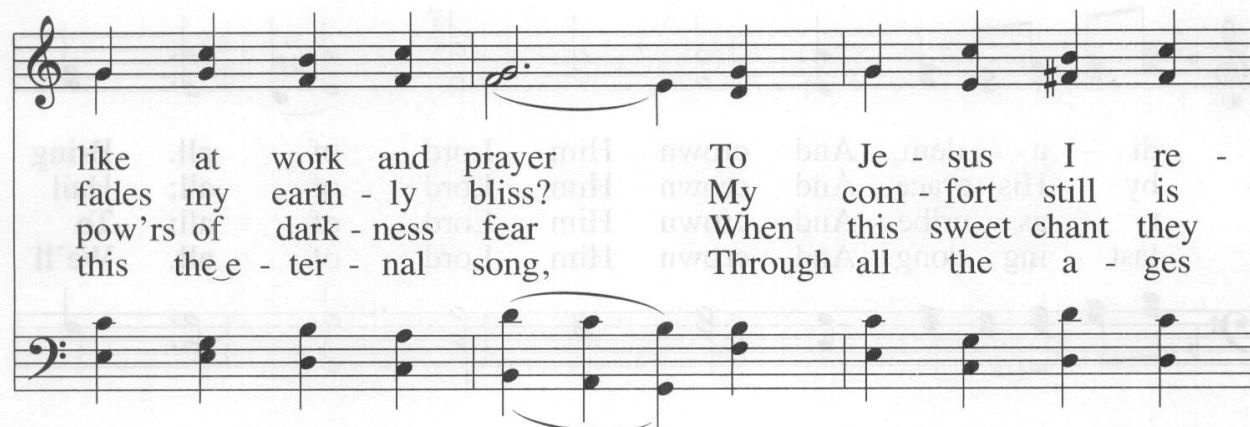
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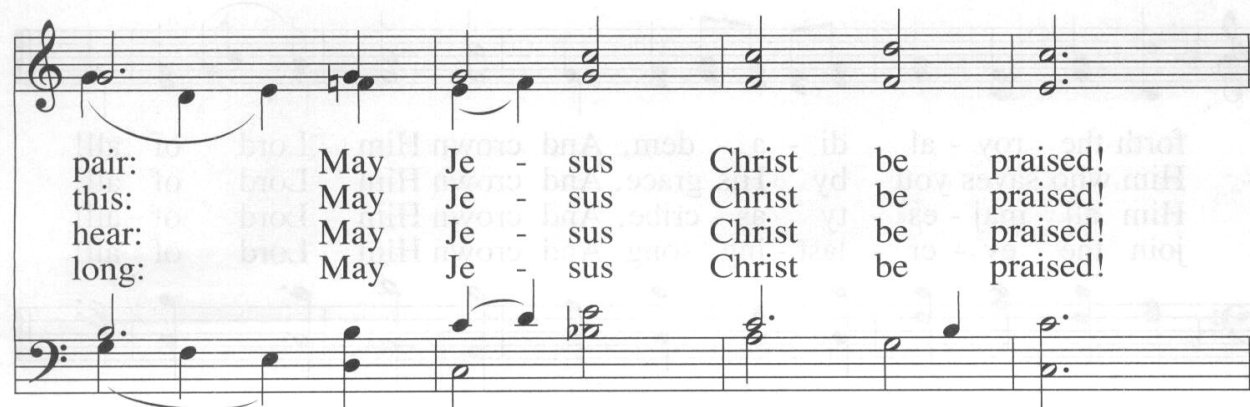
1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart, a -
 2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace
 3. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest
 4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti -



wak - ing, cries, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A -
 here I find: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Or
 strain is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised! The
 cle di - vine: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be



like at work and prayer To Je - sus I re -
 fades my earth - ly bliss? My com - fort still is
 pow'rs of dark - ness fear When this sweet chant they
 this the e - ter - nal song, Through all the a - ges




pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 this: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!

How Great Thou Art

Carl G. Boberg

Stuart K. Hine

Choir



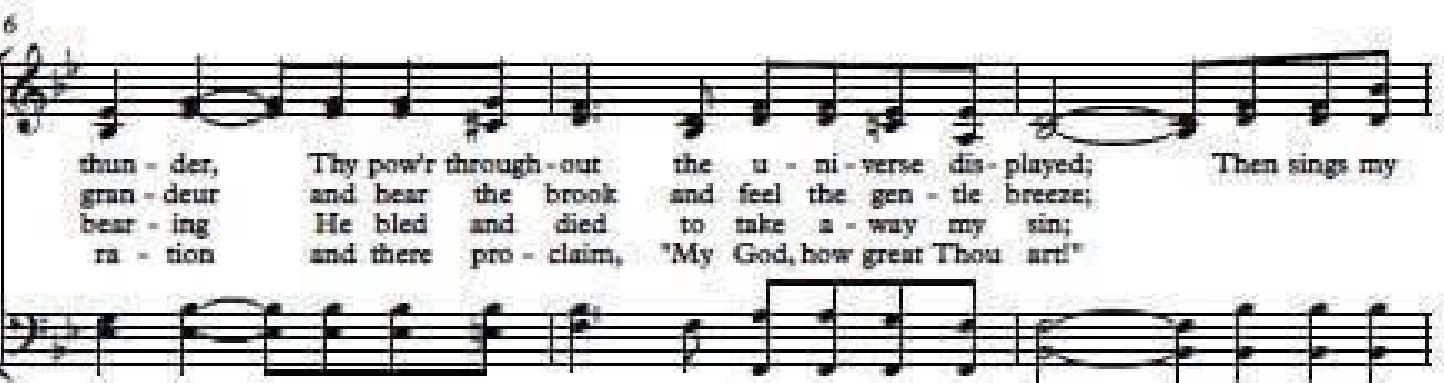
O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won - der con - sid - er
 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear the
 But when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, sent Him to
 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take me

3



all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the migh - ty
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; when I look down from lof - ty moun - tain
 die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my bur - den glad - ly
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble a - dor -

6



thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played; Then sings my
 gran - deur and bear the brook and feel the gen - tie breeze;
 bear - ing He bled and died to take a - way my sin;
 ra - tion and there pro - claim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

9



soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee. How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my

13



soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee. How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

Be Thou My Vision

1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all
 2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er
 3. Be thou my bat - tle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, thou mine in -
 5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach

else to me, save that thou art— thou my best thought by
 with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Fa - ther,
 • dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light, thou my soul's shel - ter,
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways: thou and thou on - ly,
 heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

day or by night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 I thy true son; thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
 • thou my high tow'r: raise thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
 first in my heart, High King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 ev - er be - fall, still be my vis - ion, O Rul - er of all.

363

Blessed Assurance: Jesus Is Mine

1 Bless-ed as - sur - ance: Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
 2 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, vi - sions of *rap - ture now
 3 Per - fect sub - mis - sion: all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, born of his
 burst on my sight; an - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove echo - es of
 hap - py and blest; watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, filled with his

Spir - it, washed in his blood.
 mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
 good - ness, lost in his love.

song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; this is my
 sto - ry, this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

**Used here in the sense of glory, ecstatic joy*

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1873, P.D.

Music (ASSURANCE 9.10.9.9 refrain 9.9.9.9): Phoebe P. Knapp, 1873, P.D.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

429

1. Come, thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my Eb-en - e - zer; hith-er by thy help I'm come;
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai-ly I'm con-strained to be;

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud-est praise.
 and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan-d'ring heart to thee.

Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan-d'ring from the fold of God:
 Prone to wan - der—Lord, I feel it—prone to leave the God I love:

praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
 he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
 here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

230

Holy, Holy, Holy!

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!

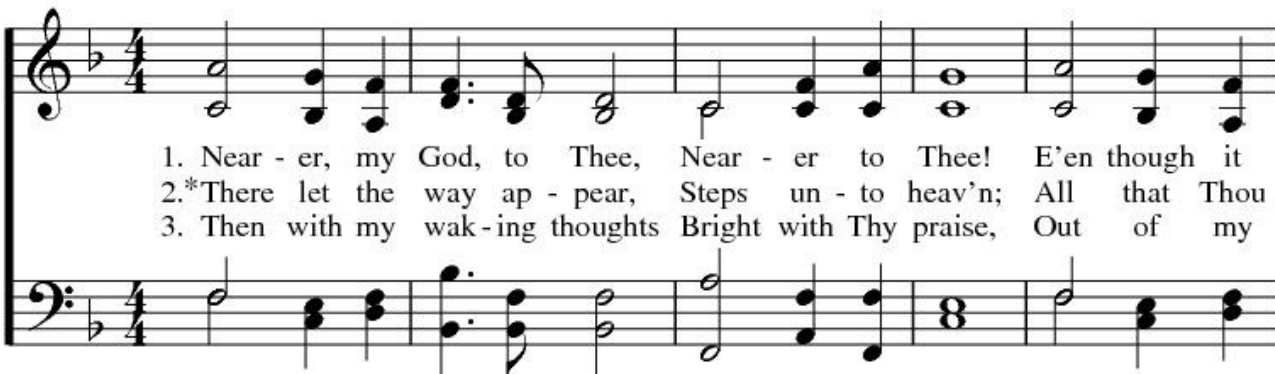
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.

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!
 who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

543 Nearer, My God, to Thee

But as for me, it is good to be near God. I have made the Sovereign Lord my refuge. Psalm 73:28 (NIV)



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
 2.*There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou
 3. Then with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my



be a cross That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
 send-est me, In mer-cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near-er, my
 ston - y griefs **Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my



God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

*Genesis 28:12 **Genesis 35:15

WORDS: Sarah F. Adams
 MUSIC: Lowell Mason

BETHANY
 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

87 Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth — Psalm 98:4 NIV

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;
 3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove

Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 He comes to make of His bless-ings flow
 The glo-ries of His righ-teous-ness,

And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture
 Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His

1. And heav'n and na-ture sing, And

sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
 joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the the curse is found.
 love, And won-ders, won-ders of His love.

heav'n and na-ture sing,

76

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

They shall call his name Emmanuel — Matthew 1:23 KJV

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
 2. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
 3. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things,
 4. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un -
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And
 far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show, And
 heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease; Fill

til the Son of God ap - pear.
 death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
 cause us in her ways to go. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
 the whole world with heav - en's peace.

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

WORDS: Latin Hymn; tr. st. 1,2, John Mason Neale, 1818-1866;
 st. 3,4, Henry Sloane Coffin, 1877-1954
 MUSIC: Plainsong; adapt. Thomas Helmore, 1811-1890

VENI EMMANUEL
 8.8.8.8.(L.M.) with Refrain

34 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As -
 3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He
 5. He speaks, and lis - t'ning to His voice, New
 *6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your
 7. In Christ, your head, you then shall know, Shall

great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
 sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the
 bids our sor - rows cease, 'Tis mu - sic in the
 sets the pris - 'ner free; His blood can make the
 life the dead re - ceive; The mourn - ful, bro - ken
 loos - ened tongues em - ploy; Ye blind, be - hold your
 feel your sins for - giv'n; An - tic - i - pate your

God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!
 earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.
 hearts re - joice; The hum - ble poor, be - lieve.
 Sav - ior come, And leap, ye lame, for joy.
 heav'n be - low, And own that love is heav'n.

**May be omitted.*

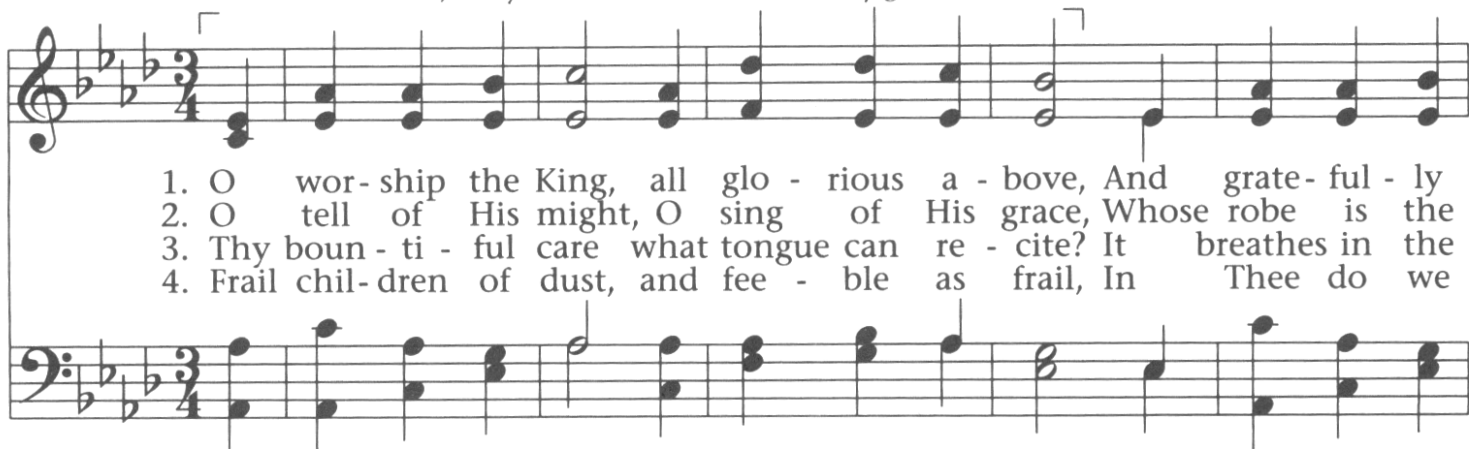
Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

Tune: AZMON, CM; Carl G. Gläser, 1784–1829; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

16

O Worship the King

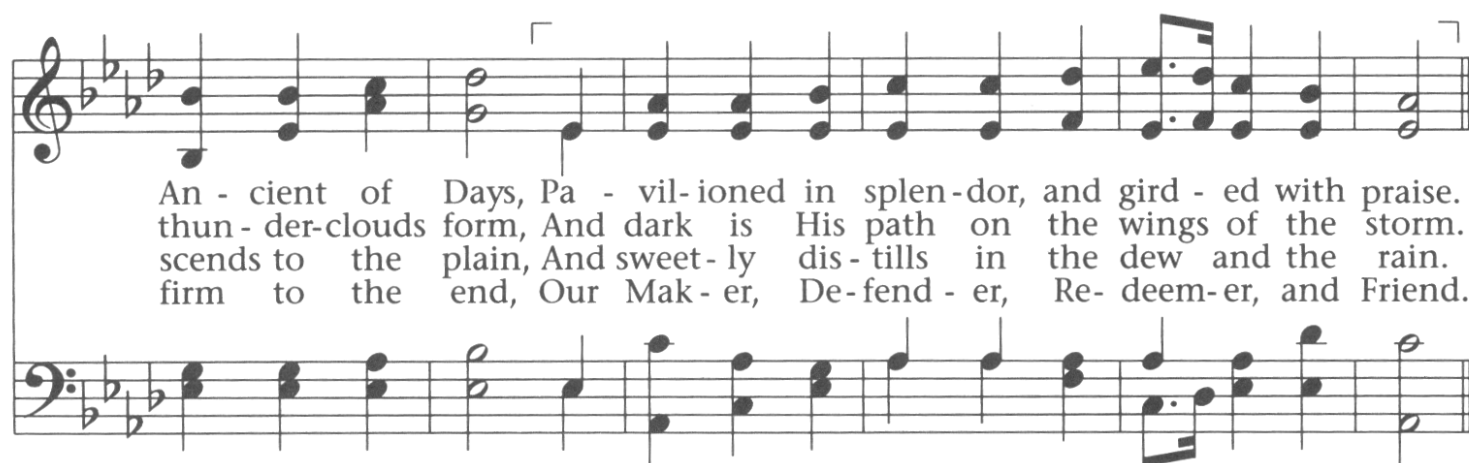
Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord ... thou art very great — Psalm 104:1 KJV



1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
 3. Thy boun-ti-ful care what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
 4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we



sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
 light, whose can-o-py space! His char-iots of wrath the deep
 air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-
 trust, nor find Thee to fail: Thy mer-cies how ten-der, how



An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
 thun-der-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain.
 firm to the end, Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend.

WORDS: Robert Grant, 1779-1838

MUSIC: Attr. Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806, in William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

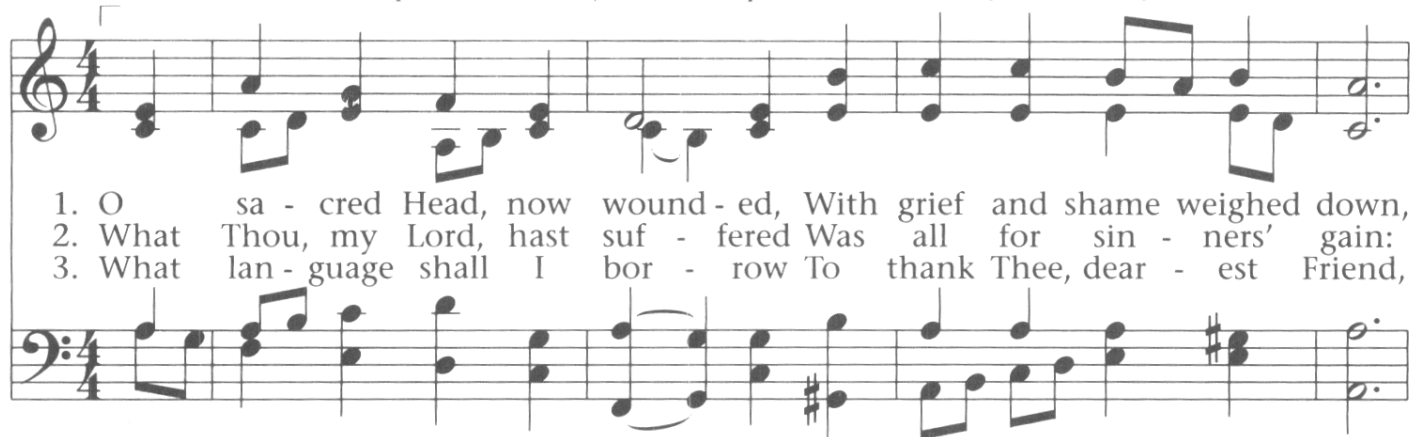
LYONS

10.10.11.11.

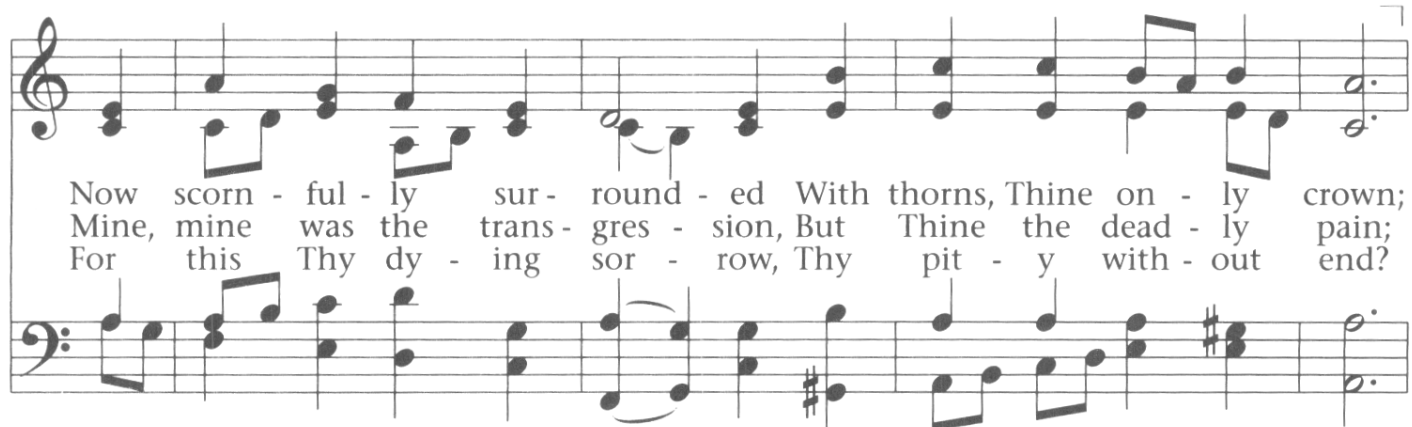
This tune in lower keys, Nos. 589, 631.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 137

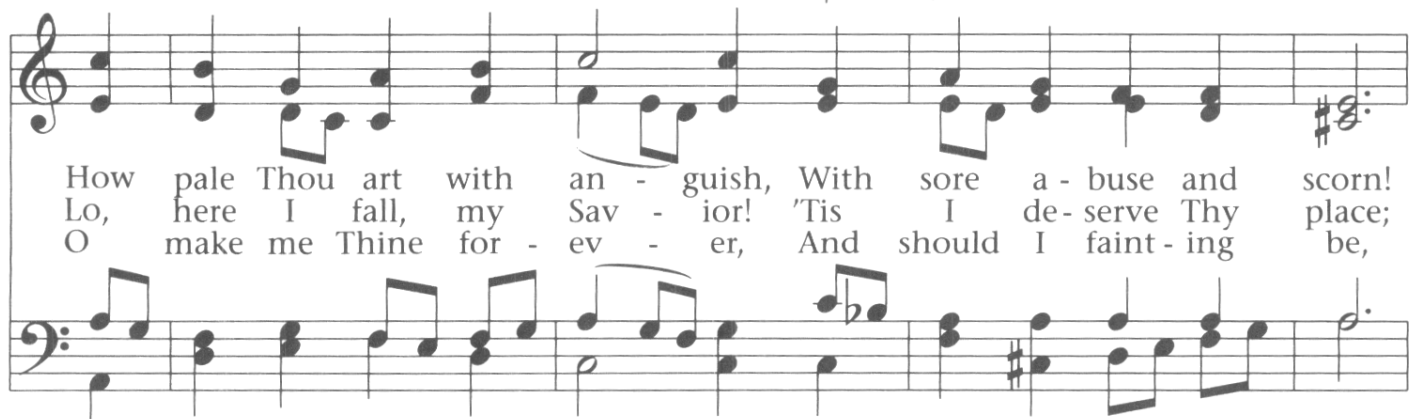
The soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head — John 19:2 KJV



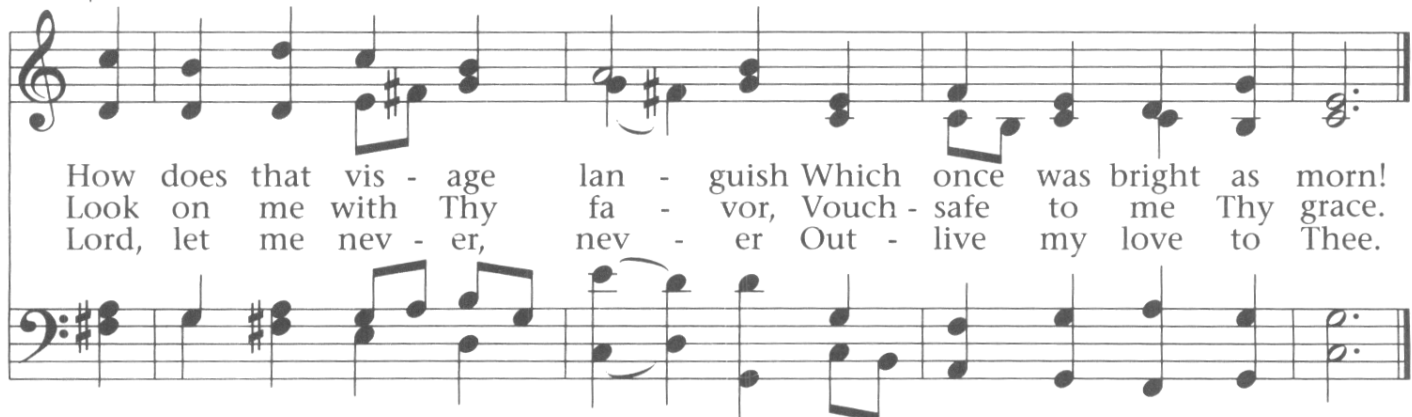
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
 Mine, mine was the trans - ges - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain;
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?



How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
 O make me Thine for - ev - er, And should I faint - ing be,



How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676, based on a Medieval Latin poem;
 tr. James W. Alexander, 1804-1859

PASSION CHORALE
 7.6.7.6.D.

MUSIC: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

216

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de -
 4. Praise to the Lord, who with mar - vel - ous wis - dom hath

a - tion! O my soul, praise him, for he is thy
 reign - eth, shel - ters thee un - der his wings, yea, so
 fend thee! Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy here
 made thee, decked thee with health, and with lov - ing hand

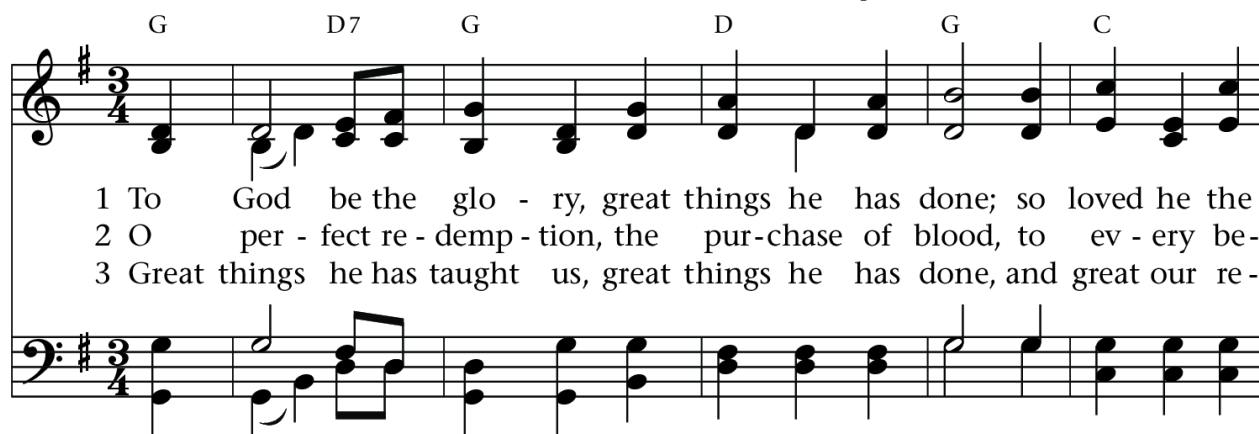
health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear; now to his
 gent - ly sus - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen how thy de -
 dai - ly at - tend thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al -
 guid - ed and stayed thee. How oft in grief hath not he

tem - ple draw near; join me in glad a - do - ra - tion.
 sires e'er have been grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
 might - y will do, if with his love he be - friends thee.
 brought thee re - lief, spread - ing his wings to o'er - shade thee!

604

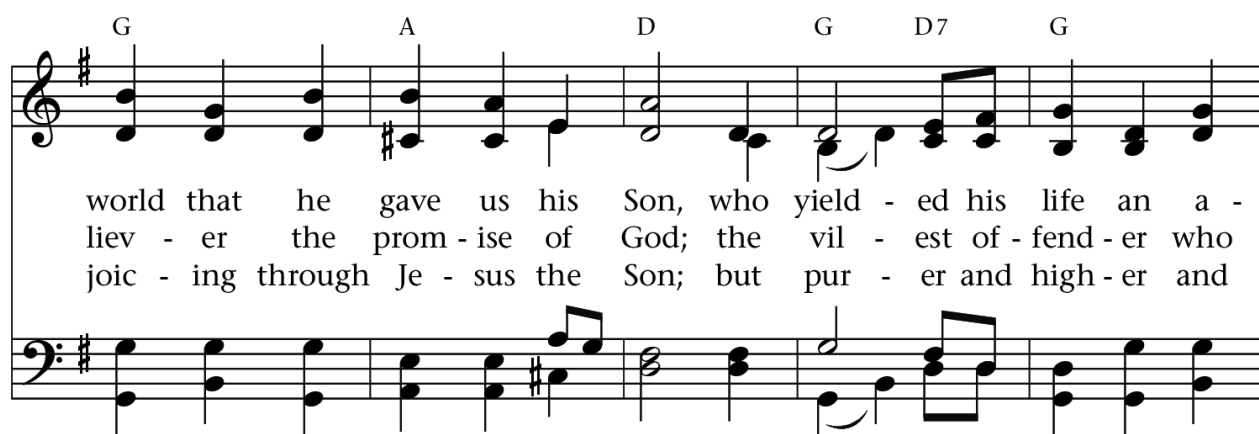
To God Be the Glory

G D7 G D G C



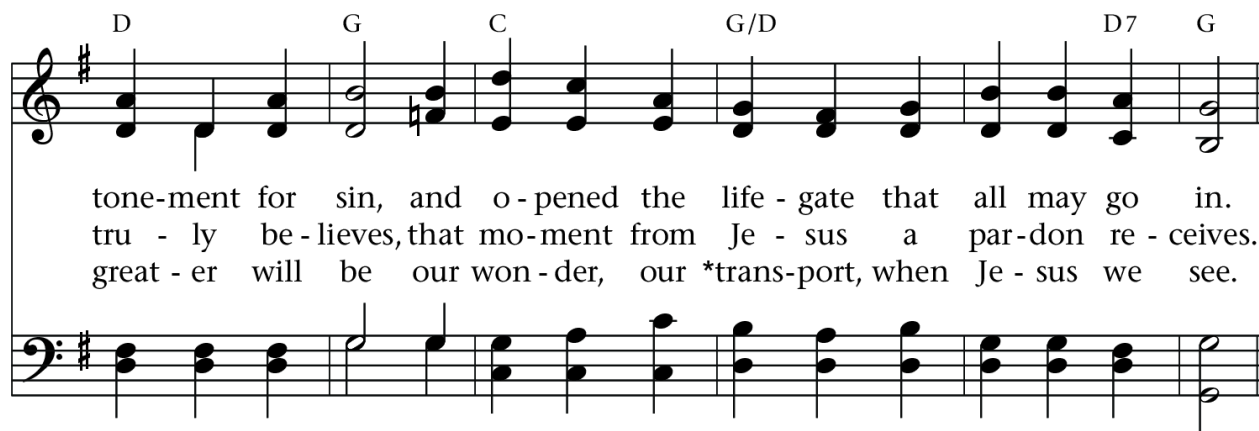
1 To God be the glo - ry, great things he has done; so loved he the
2 O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood, to ev - ery be-
3 Great things he has taught us, great things he has done, and great our re-

G A D G D7 G



world that he gave us his Son, who yield - ed his life an a -
liev - er the prom - ise of God; the vil - est of - fend - er who
joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; but pur - er and high - er and

D G C G/D D7 G



tone-ment for sin, and o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.
tru - ly be - lies, that mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
great - er will be our won - der, our *trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

Refrain D D7



Refrain
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord; let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord,

*ecstatic joy

Words: Fanny J. Crosby, 1875, alt., P.D.

Music (TO GOD BE THE GLORY 11.11.11.11 refrain 6.6.6.6.11.11): William H. Doane, 1875, P.D.

PRAISE AND ADORATION

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. Chord symbols 'G', 'D7', and 'G' are placed above the treble staff at measures 4, 7, and 8 respectively. The lyrics 'praise the Lord; let the peo-ple re-joice! O come to the Fa-ther through' are written below the staff.

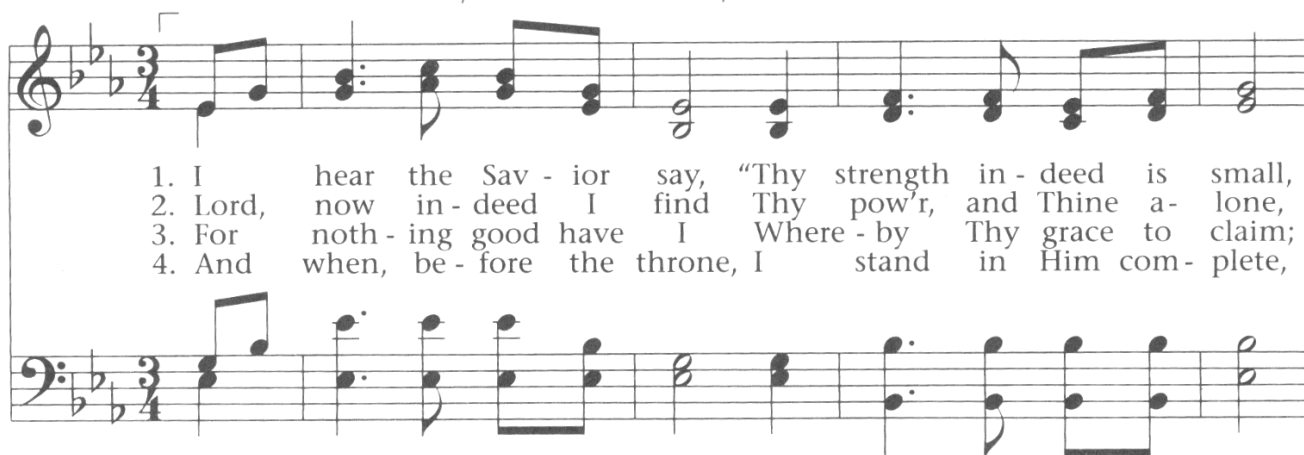
praise the Lord; let the peo-ple re-joice! O come to the Fa-ther through

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has chord symbols 'D', 'G', 'C', 'G/D', 'D7', and 'G' above it at measures 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6 respectively. The lyrics 'Je-sus the Son, and give him the glo-ry; great things he has done.' are written below the staff.

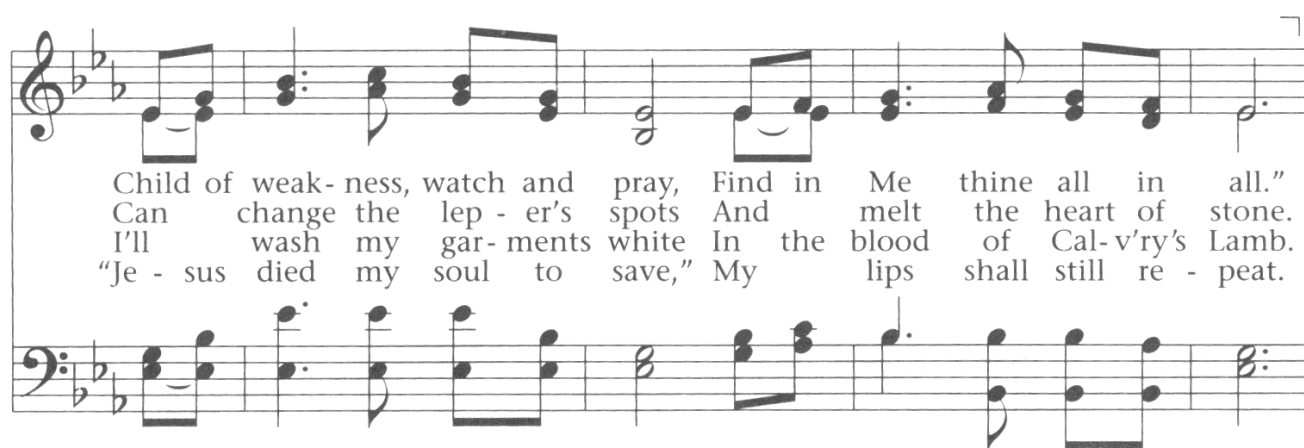
Je-sus the Son, and give him the glo-ry; great things he has done.

134

Jesus Paid It All

He himself bore our sins in his body — 1 Peter 2:24 NIV


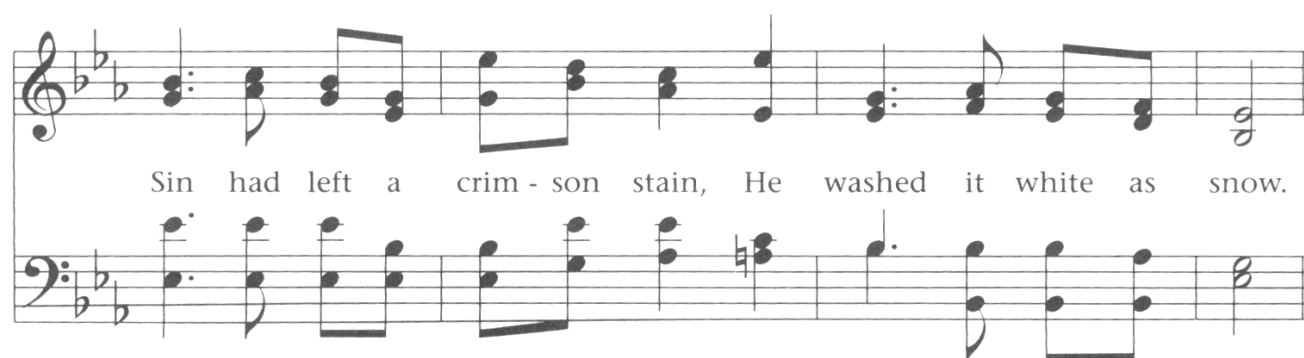
1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small,
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone,
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim;
 4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com - plete,



Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
 Can change the lep - er's spots And melt the heart of stone.
 I'll wash my gar - ments white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.
 "Je - sus died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.



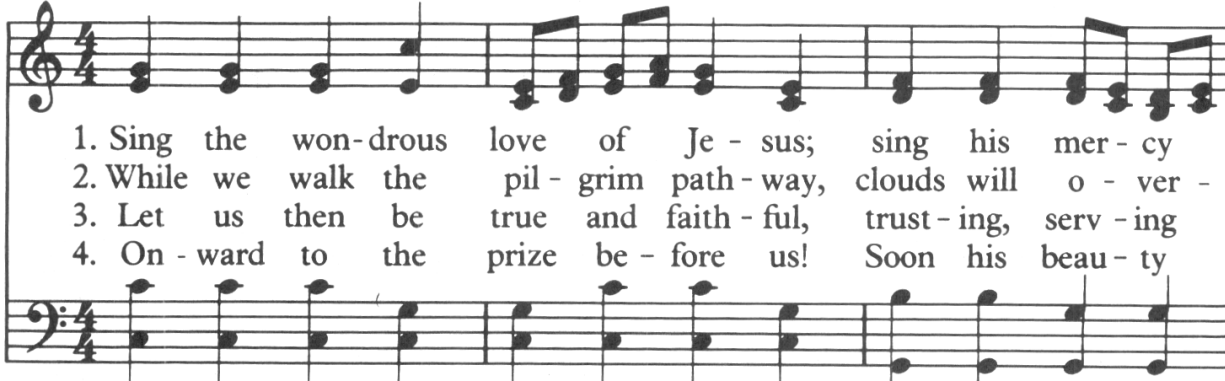
Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;



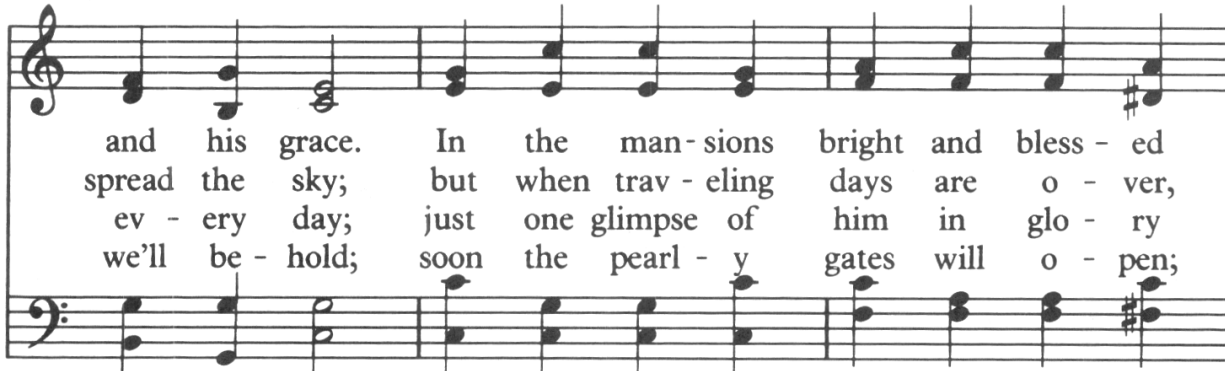
Sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

When We All Get to Heaven

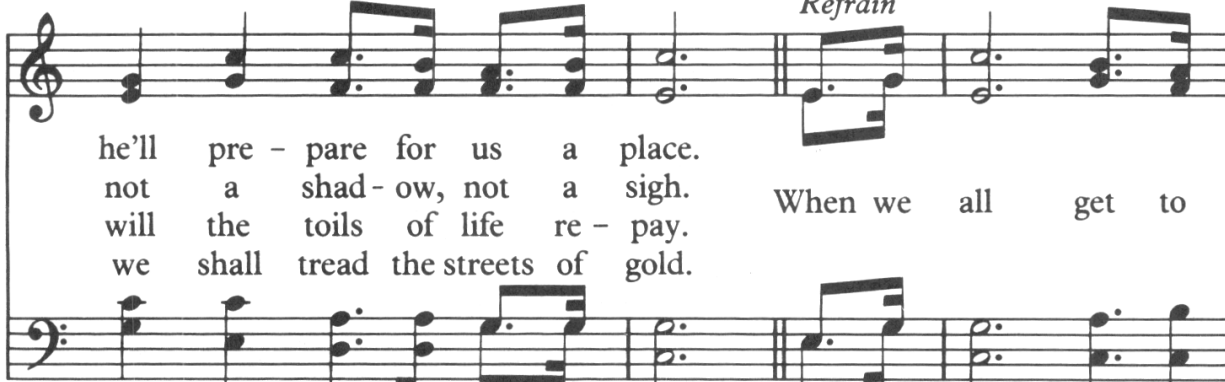
701



1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus; sing his mer - cy
 2. While we walk the pil - grim path - way, clouds will o - ver -
 3. Let us then be true and faith - ful, trust - ing, serv - ing
 4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon his beau - ty



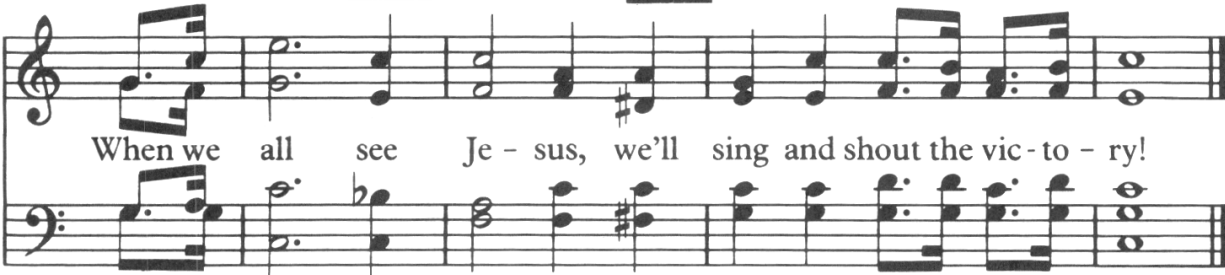
and his grace. In the man - sions bright and bless - ed
 spread the sky; but when trav - eling days are o - ver,
 ev - ery day; just one glimpse of him in glo - ry
 we'll be - hold; soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen;



Refrain
 he'll pre - pare for us a place.
 not a shad - ow, not a sigh. When we all get to
 will the toils of life re - pay.
 we shall tread the streets of gold.



heav - en, what a day of re - joic - ing that will be!



When we all see Je - sus, we'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry!