

Hillcrest Bible Church

Lyrics for Hymns
Sunday, May 10, 2020

Grace #31 This Is My Father's World

This is my Father's world, and to my list'ning ears,
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world, I rest me in the thought,
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought!

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise;
The morning light, the lily white declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world, He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget,
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet!
This is my Father's world, the battle is not done;
Jesus Who died shall be satisfied, and earth and heav'n be one.

Trinity 480 Awake, My Soul

Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, and press with vigor on;
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal, and an immortal crown, and an immortal crown.

A cloud of witnesses around hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod, and onward urge thy way, and onward urge thy way.

'Tis God's all-animating voice that calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize to thine aspiring eye, to thine aspiring eye.

That prize with peerless glories bright, which shall new luster boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems shall blend in common dust, shall blend in common dust.

Blest Savior, introduced by thee, have I my race begun;
And crown'd with vict'ry, at Thy feet, I'll lay my honors down, I'll lay my honors down.

Trinity #66 The Earth With All That Dwell Therein

The earth, with all that dwell therein, with all its wealth untold,
Belongs to God, Who founded it upon the seas of old.

What man shall stand before the Lord, on Zion's holy hill?
The clean of hands, the pure of heart, the just who do His will.

Lo, such are they that seek for God, and blest by Him they live;
To them His perfect righteousness, the God of grace will give.

Ye everlasting doors, give way, lift up your heads, ye gates!
For now, behold, to enter in, the King of Glory waits.

Who is this glorious King that comes, to claim His sovereign right?
It is the Lord, omnipotent, all-conquering in His might.

Ye everlasting doors, give way, lift up your heads, ye gates!
For now, behold, to enter in, the King of Glory waits.

Who is this glorious King that comes, to claim His rightful throne?
The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory, God alone.

Grace #437 "Jude's Benediction"

Now unto Him Who is able to keep you from falling,
And to make you stand in His presence, blameless and with great joy,
To the only God our Savior, through Jesus Christ our Lord,
Be the glory, and the majesty, dominion, and authority,
Both now and forever, Amen!