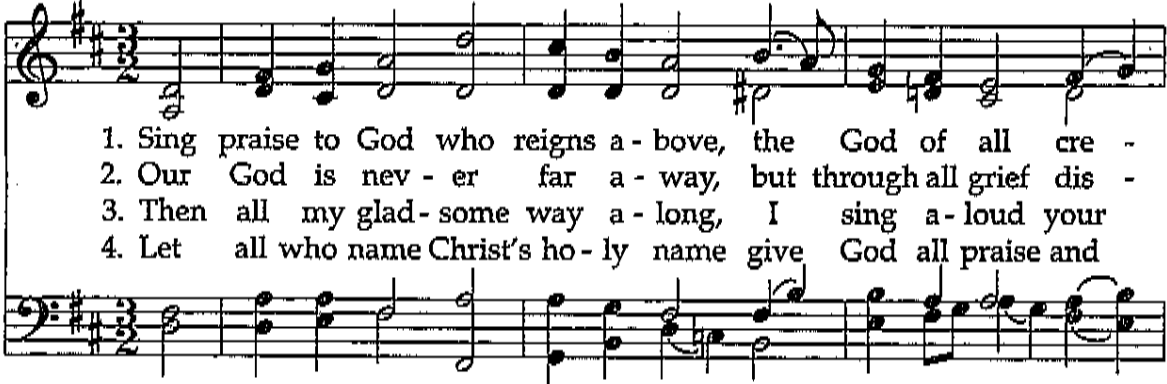
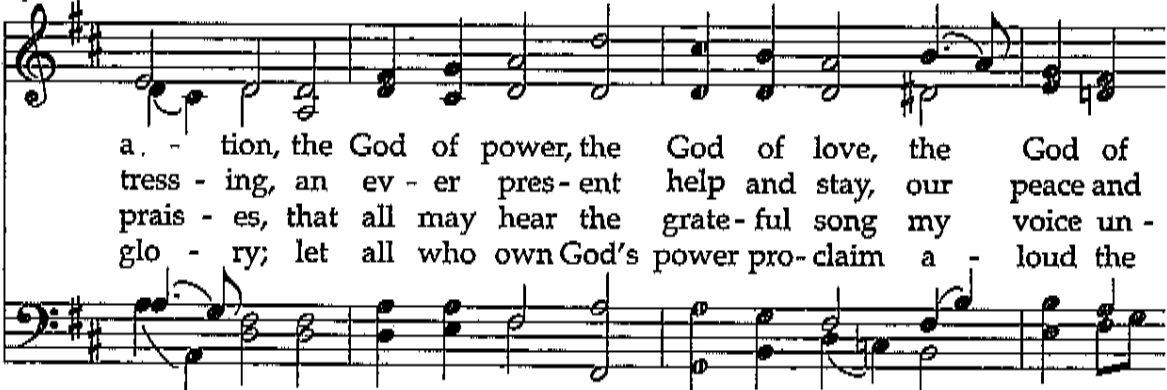


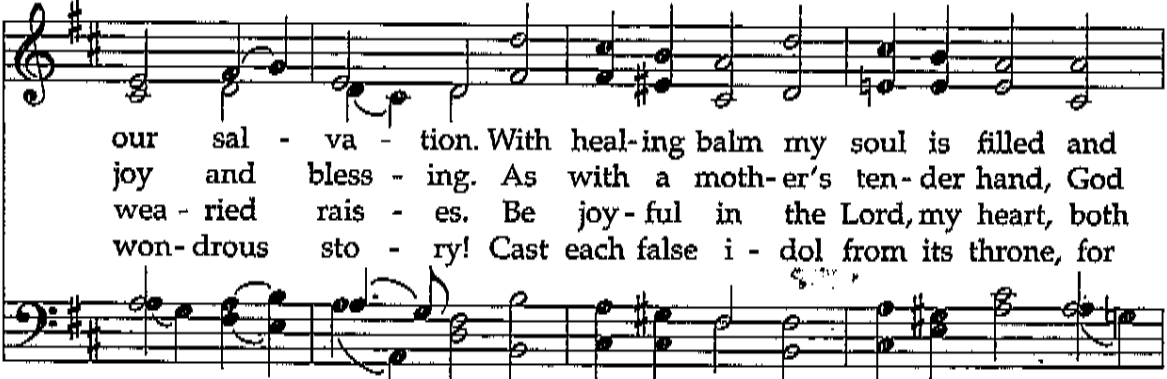
Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above



1. Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -
 2. Our God is nev - er far a - way, but through all grief dis -
 3. Then all my glad - some way a - long, I sing a - loud your
 4. Let all who name Christ's ho - ly name give God all praise and



a - tion, the God of power, the God of love, the God of
 tress - ing, an ev - er pres - ent help and stay, our peace and
 prais - es, that all may hear the grate - ful song my voice un -
 glo - ry; let all who own God's power pro - claim a - loud the



our sal - va - tion. With heal - ing balm my soul is filled and
 joy and bless - ing. As with a moth - er's ten - der hand, God
 wea - ried rais - es. Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart, both
 won - drous sto - ry! Cast each false i - dol from its throne, for



ev - ery faith - less mur - mur stilled: to God all praise and glo - ry.
 gent - ly leads the cho - sen band: to God all praise and glo - ry.
 soul and bod - y bear your part: to God all praise and glo - ry.
 Christ is Lord, and Christ a - lone: to God all praise and glo - ry.

WORDS: Johann J. Schütz, 1675; tr. Frances E. Cox, 1864, alt.

MUSIC: Bohemian Brethren's *Kirchengesänge*, 1566; harm. Maurice F. Bell, 1906

MIT FREUDEN ZART

87.87.887

♩=62-68

Holy Spirit, Light Divine

He . . . will also give life to your mortal bodies through his Spirit. Rom. 8:11



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Light di - vine, shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Power di - vine, cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, dwell with - in this heart of mine;



chase the shades of night a - way, turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 long has sin with - out con - trol held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 bid my man - y woes de - part, heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
 cast down ev - ery i - dol throne, reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.



WORDS: Andrew Reed, 1817, alt.
 MUSIC: Louis M. Gottschalk, 1854; arr, Edwin P. Parker, c. 1888

MERCY
 7.7.7.7.

CAST DOWN, O GOD, THE IDOLS

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle

Tune: PASSION CHORALE by Hans Leo Hassler

**Cast down, O God, the idols
that hold us in their power,
the empty gods we worship
when darkness has its hour.**

**We bow to other masters
and by their promise live.
Redeem our wayward passions;
our rebel wills forgive.**

**In vain we search for meaning
where transient joys abound,
and seek the soul's contentment
where peace cannot be found.
We wander, lost and homeless,
in endless, aimless quest,
our hearts forever restless,
until in you they rest.**

**O God, we have our being
in you and you alone.
Recall us from our wand'rings;
reclaim us as your own.
Restore in us the image
revealed in Christ, your Word,
till heart and will pay homage
to him, our God and Lord.**