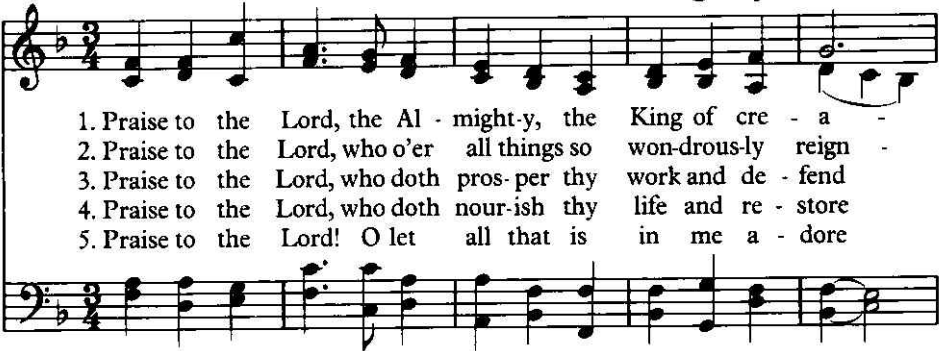
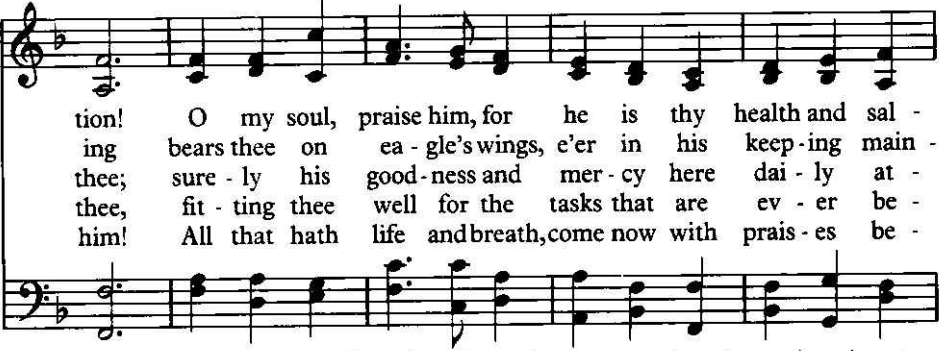


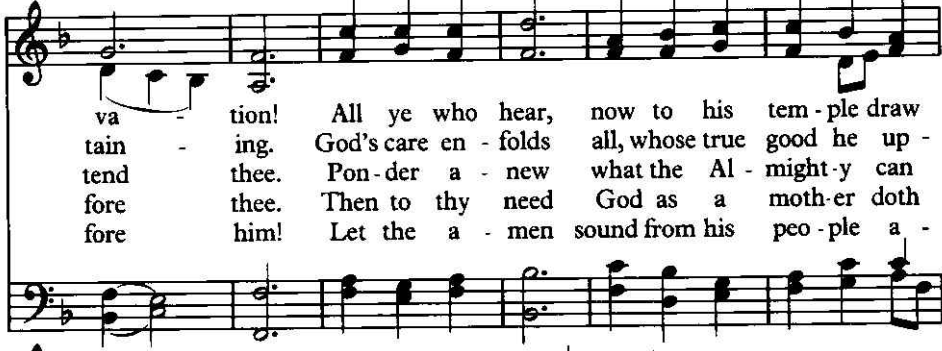
## Praise to the Lord, the Almighty 139



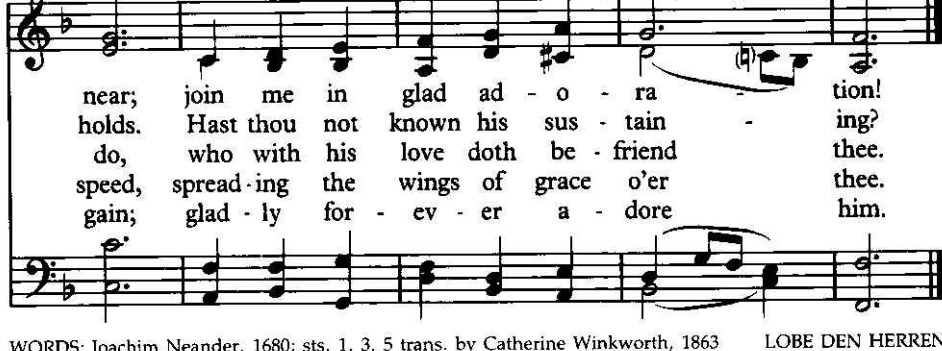
1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might-y, the King of cre - a -  
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign -  
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy work and de - fend  
 4. Praise to the Lord, who doth nour-ish thy life and re - store  
 5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore



tion! O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal -  
 ing bears thee on ea - gle's wings, e'er in his keep - ing main -  
 thee; sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at -  
 thee, fit - ting thee well for the tasks that are ev - er be -  
 him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -



va - tion! All ye who hear, now to his tem - ple draw  
 tain - ing. God's care en - folds all, whose true good he up -  
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new what the Al - might-y can  
 fore thee. Then to thy need God as a moth - er doth  
 fore him! Let the a - men sound from his peo - ple a -



near; join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
 holds. Hast thou not known his sus - tain - ing?  
 do, who with his love doth be - friend thee.  
 speed, spread - ing the wings of grace o'er thee.  
 gain; glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore him.

WORDS: Joachim Neander, 1680; sts. 1, 3, 5 trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863  
 st. 2 by S. Paul Schilling, 1886; st. 4 by Rupert E. Davies, 1983 (Ps. 103:1-6; 150)  
 MUSIC: *Erneuerten Gesangbuch*, 1665; harm. by William Sterndale Bennett, 1864

LOBE DEN HERREN  
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## We Need a Faith



1. We need a faith so col - or - blind, so  
 2. We need an eth - ic of re - spect, an  
 3. We need to act as well as speak, to  
 4. Come, Chris - tians, look for char - ac - ter and



free from time - worn lies, that when we look from  
 hon - est pledge of trust, that when we share the  
 see each oth - er's sweat, that as we la - bor  
 not for shade of skin, that as we rend the



face to face we see the eyes of God.  
 deep - est things we feel the warmth of God.  
 side by side we do the work of God.  
 walls of race we live the peace of God.

WORDS: John Thornburg  
 MUSIC: Jesse Seymour Irvine

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