

HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANOINTED

Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

He comes with rescue speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy
And bid the weak be strong,
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Are precious in his sight.

Kings shall bow down before him
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing.
To him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

O'er ev'ry foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever –
That name to us is Love.

I HEAR THE SAVIOR CALLING

I hear the Savior calling! The gospel comes to me.
My eyes once closed in blindness Are opened now to see
That I myself was helpless To live eternally,
But, dying, Christ did save me,
And now he calls for me!

I hear the Savior calling! He leads a soul to me,
A soul in bitter anguish, One needing to be free.
The gift I have to offer Is Christ, my Lord's decree
That all have been forgiven –
My Savior calls for me!

I hear the Savior calling! He gives this charge to me:
To serve the best I'm able, Whate'er the call may be.
Thus hand in hand with others Who share the gospel key
We spread the gospel tidings –
My Savior calls for me!

I hear the Savior calling! He changes hearts for me.
From door to door I witness To share my Savior's plea;
Yet nothing can be added, No word on bended knee,
Beyond the simple gospel –
My Savior calls for me!