

775 BEFORE YOU, LORD, WE BOW

- 1 Before you, Lord, we bow,
our God who reigns above
and rules the world below
in boundless pow'r and love.
Our thanks we bring
in joy and praise,
our hearts we raise
to you, our King!
- 2 The nation you have blessed
may well your love declare,
from foes and fears at rest,
protected by your care.
For this bright day,
for this fair land—
gifts of your hand—
our thanks we pay.
- 3 May ev'ry mountain height,
each vale and forest green,
shine in your Word's pure light
and its rich fruits be seen!
May ev'ry tongue
be tuned to praise
and join to raise
a grateful song.
- 4 Earth, hear your maker's voice,
your great Redeemer own;
believe, obey, rejoice,
and worship him alone.
Cast down your pride,
your sin deplore,
and bow before
the Crucified.
- 5 And when in pow'r he comes,
oh, may our native land
from all its rending tombs
send forth a glorious band,
a countless throng,
with joy to sing
to heav'ns high King,
salvation's song!

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742 ON GALILEE'S HIGH MOUNTAIN

- 1 On Galilee's high mountain
Christ gave the great command
in words of strength and promise
which all can understand:
“All pow'r to me is given
to do what I shall choose;
therefore I send my children,
their witness I will use.”
- 2 The Lord, who, born of Mary,
came down as man and died,
who preached to all who listened,
for us was crucified.
This Lord, our living brother,
in pow'r at God's right hand
has chosen us to carry
his truth to ev'ry land.
- 3 His strength within my weakness
will make me bold to say
how his redeeming power
transforms my stubborn clay.
His touch of fire ignites me,
with courage I am sent,
my tongue-tied silence broken,
with grace made eloquent.
- 4 And not alone to nations
in faraway retreats,
but ev'rywhere I broadcast
his love through crowded streets.
The lives that my life touches,
however great or small—
let them through me see Jesus,
who served and saved us all.
- 5 Lord, gather all your children,
wherever they may be,
and lead them on to heaven
to live eternally
with you, our loving Father,
and Christ, our brother dear,
whose Spirit guards and gives us
the joy to persevere.

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563 My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

1 My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare to make no other claim,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name. (Refrain)

Ref On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
in ev'ry high and stormy gale
my anchor holds within the veil. (Refrain)

3 His oath, his covenant and blood
support me in the raging flood;
when ev'ry earthly prop gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay. (Refrain)

4 When he shall come with trumpet sound,
oh, may I then in him be found,
clothed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before his throne. (Refrain)

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