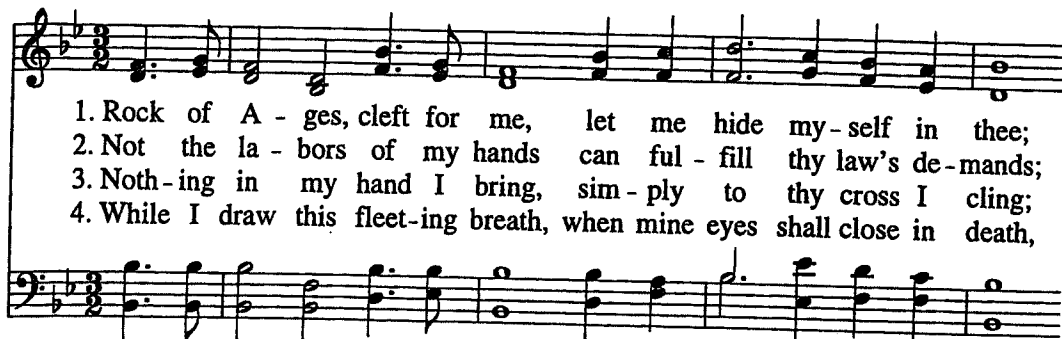
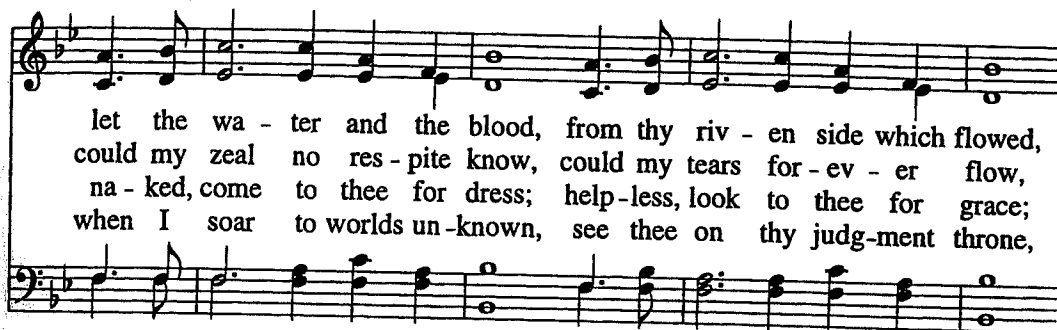


# Rock of Ages

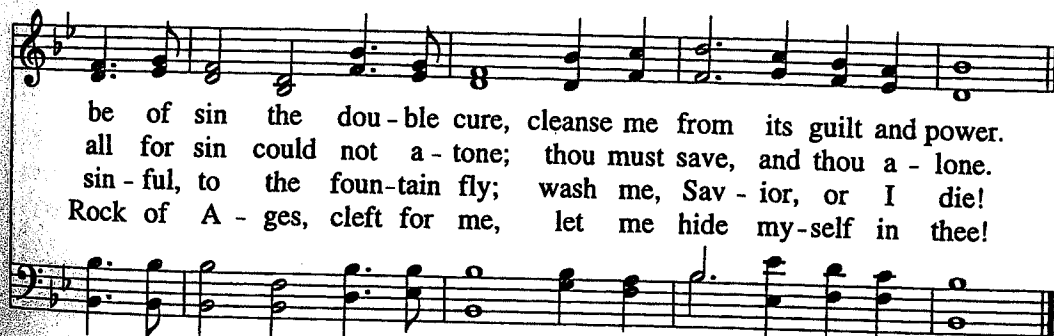
431



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;  
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill thy law's de - mands;  
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;  
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eyes shall close in death,



let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy riv - en side which flowed,  
 could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
 na - ked, come to thee for dress; help - less, look to thee for grace;  
 when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,



be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.  
 all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save, and thou a - lone.  
 sin - ful, to the foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee!

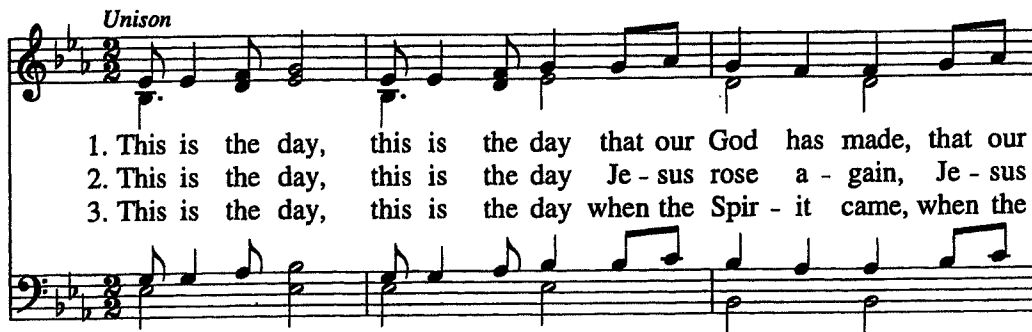
WORDS: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776, alt.  
 MUSIC: Thomas Hastings, 1830

TOPLADY  
 77.77.77

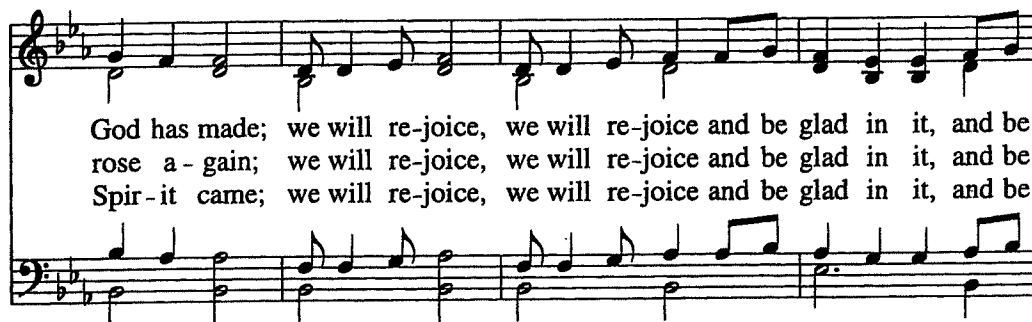
Devonshire Anglican vicar Toplady's hymn languished for over 50 years after its first publishing. Its marriage to the tune TOPLADY occurred in the 1832 *Congregational Spiritual Songs for Social Worship* (Hastings-Mason).

## This Is the Day

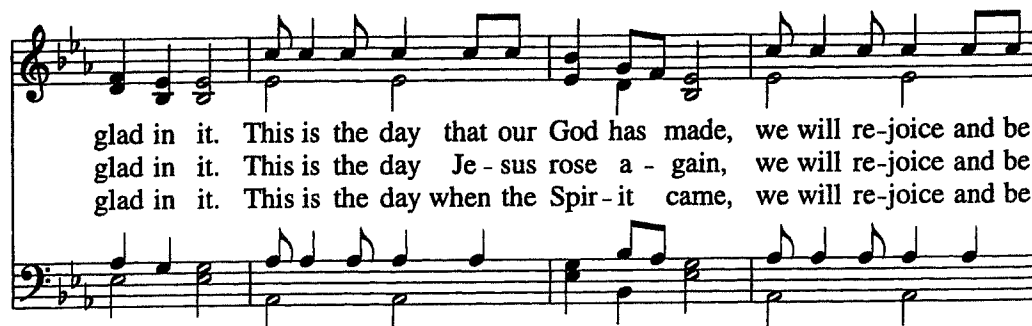
*Unison*



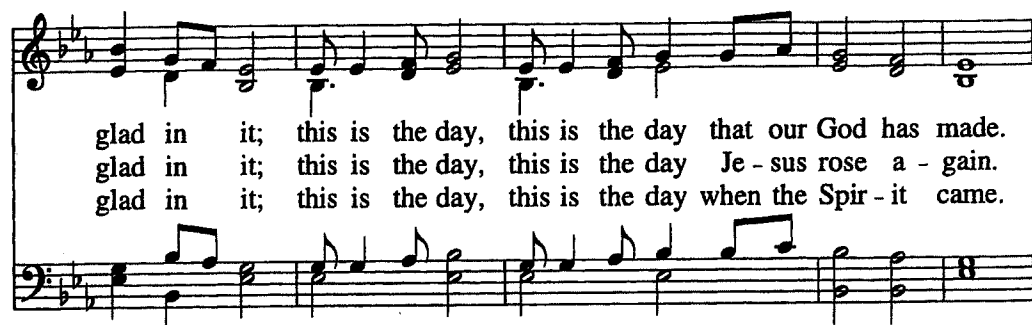
1. This is the day, this is the day that our God has made, that our  
 2. This is the day, this is the day Je - sus rose a - gain, Je - sus  
 3. This is the day, this is the day when the Spir - it came, when the



God has made; we will re-joyce, we will re-joyce and be glad in it, and be  
 rose a - gain; we will re-joyce, we will re-joyce and be glad in it, and be  
 Spir - it came; we will re-joyce, we will re-joyce and be glad in it, and be



glad in it. This is the day that our God has made, we will re-joyce and be  
 glad in it. This is the day Je - sus rose a - gain, we will re-joyce and be  
 glad in it. This is the day when the Spir - it came, we will re-joyce and be



glad in it; this is the day, this is the day that our God has made.  
 glad in it; this is the day, this is the day Je - sus rose a - gain.  
 glad in it; this is the day, this is the day when the Spir - it came.

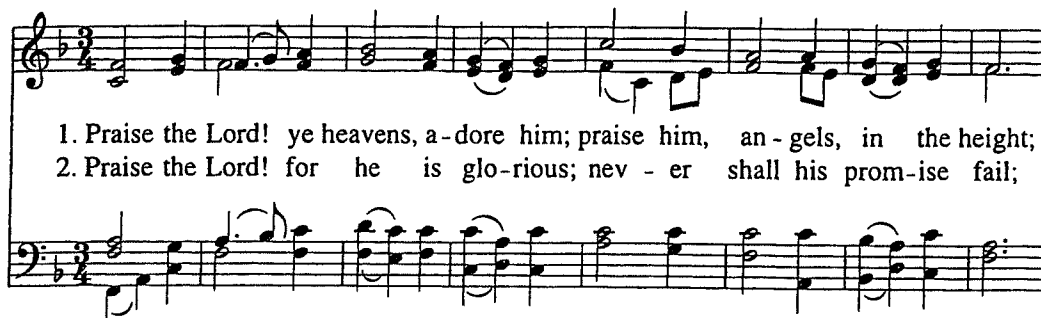
WORDS: St. 1 para. Les Garrett, 1967, alt., sts. 2,3, traditional, alt.  
 MUSIC: Les Garrett, 1967

The text of stanza 1 is Psalm 118:24. Leslie Garrett has been  
 an evangelical minister in New Zealand and Australia.

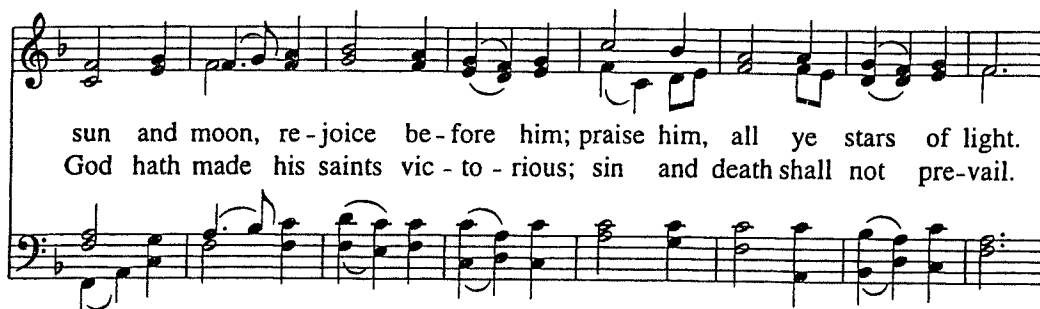
THIS IS THE DAY  
 8 10.8 10.99.85

Words, st. 1, music © 1967 Scripture in Song,  
 (a div. of Integrity Music, Inc.)

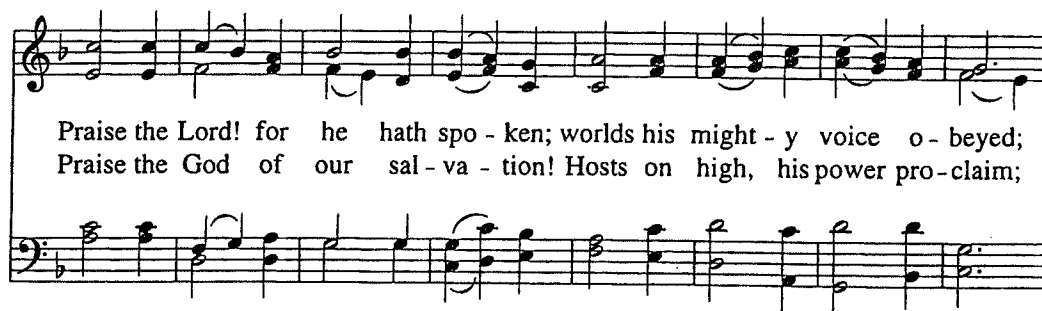
# Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him S 7



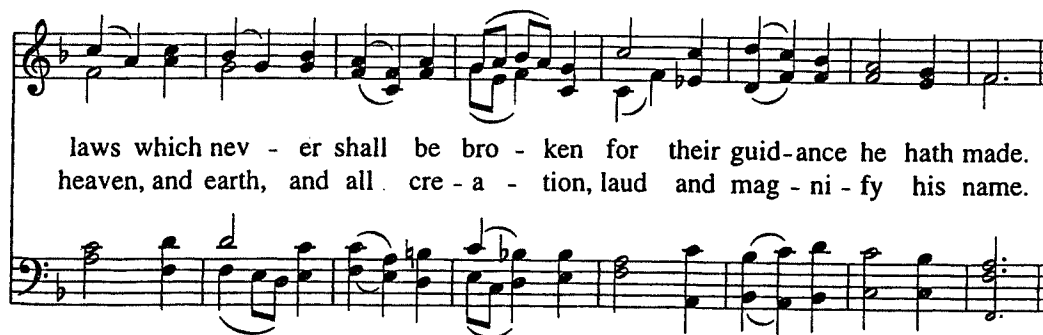
1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens, a-dore him; praise him, an-gels, in the height;  
2. Praise the Lord! for he is glo-rious; nev-er shall his prom-ise fail;



sun and moon, re-joice be-fore him; praise him, all ye stars of light.  
God hath made his saints vic-to-rious; sin and death shall not pre-vail.



Praise the Lord! for he hath spo-ken; worlds his might-y voice o-beyed;  
Praise the God of our sal-va-tion! Hosts on high, his power pro-claim;



laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken for their guid-ance he hath made.  
heaven, and earth, and all cre-a-tion, laud and mag-ni-fy his name.