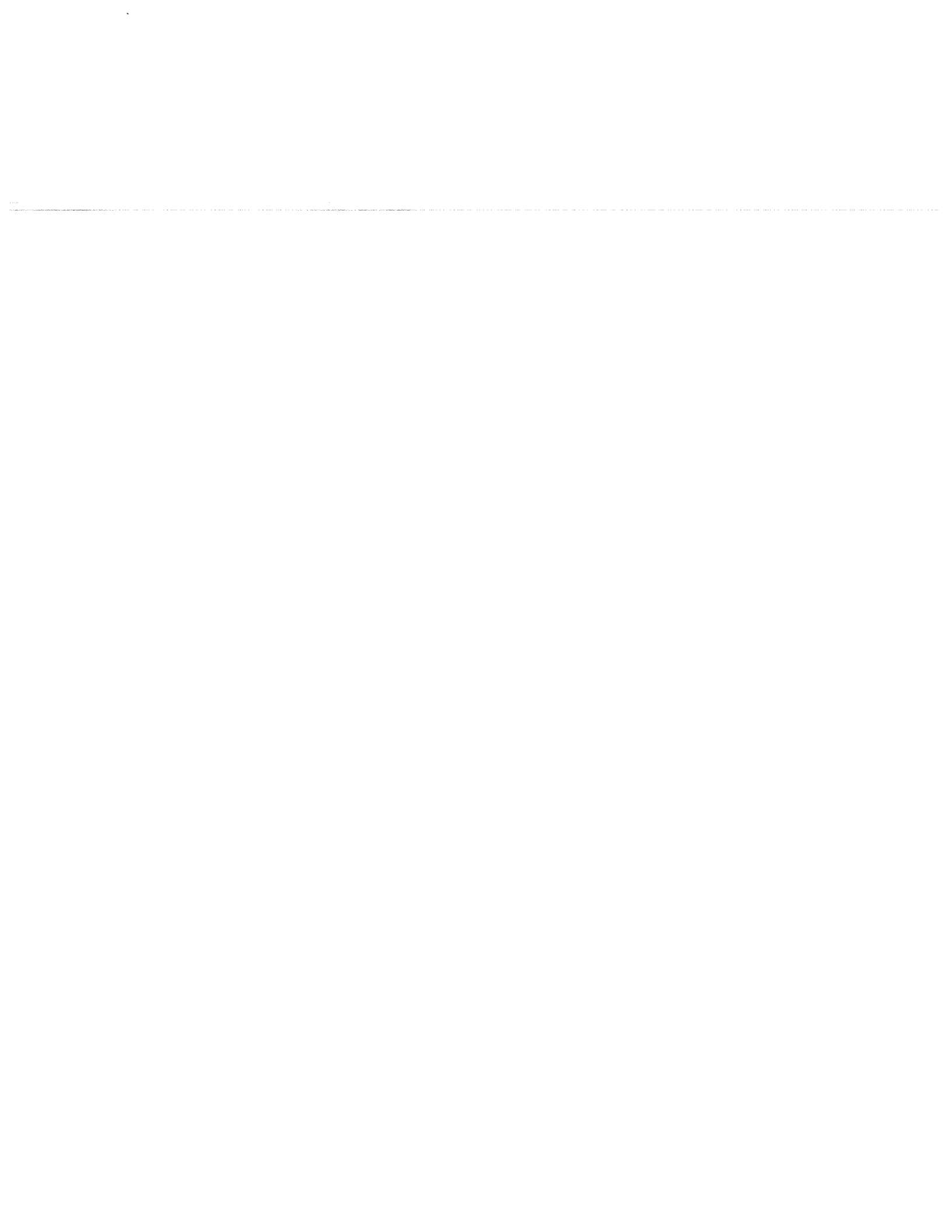


# Hymns of the Month

2023-2024

**Providence**  
CHRISTIAN SCHOOL *of* TEXAS



# Providence Christian School of Texas

## Hymns of the Month

2023-2024

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# All Creatures of Our God and King

*All You have made will praise you, O LORD;  
Your saints will extol You.*

Psalm 145:10

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

Text: St. Francis of Assisi

Music: *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, 1623

I. (*For antiphonal singing*)

II.



1. All	crea-tures of our God and King,	lift	up your voice and with us
2. Thou	<i>rush - ing wind that art so strong,</i>	ye	<i>clouds that sail in heaven a -</i>
3. Thou	flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear,	make	mu - sic for thy Lord to
4. And	<i>all ye men of ten - der heart,</i>	for -	<i>giv - ing oth - ers, take your</i>
5. Let	all things their Cre - a - tor bless,	and	wor - ship Him in hum - ble -

I.

II.

I.



sing	Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!	Thou	burn - ing sun with gold - en
long,	<i>O — praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia!</i>	Thou	<i>ris - ing morn in praise re -</i>
hear,	Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!	Thou	fire so mas - ter - ful and
part,	<i>O — sing ye, Al - le - lu - ia!</i>	Ye	<i>who long pain and sor - row</i>
ness,	<i>O — praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia!</i>	Praise,	praise the Fa - ther, praise the

II.

I.

II.



beam,	thou	sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,	
<i>joice,</i>	<i>ye</i>	<i>lights of eve - ning, find a voice,</i>	
bright,	that	giv - est man both warmth and light,	O — praise Him, O —
<i>bear,</i>	<i>praise</i>	<i>God and on Him cast your care,</i>	
Son,	and	praise the Spir - it, Three in One,	

I.

II.

I. & II.



praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

## Come, Thou Almighty King

40

*May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,  
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit  
be with you all.*

II Corinthians 13:14

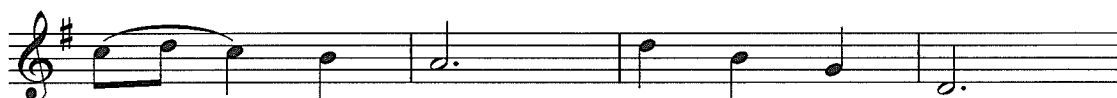
ITALIAN HYMN

Text: Source Unknown, c. 1757

Music: Felice de Giardini



1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, help us Thy  
2. *Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, gird on Thy*  
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred  
4. To Thee, great One in Three, e - ter - nal



name to sing, help us to praise:  
*might - y sword, our prayer at - tend:*  
wit - ness bear in this glad hour:  
*prais - es be hence, ev - er - more!*



Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, o'er all vic - to - ri - ous,  
*come, and Thy peo - ple bless, and give Thy Word suc - cess:*  
Thou who al - might - y art, now rule in ev - ery heart,  
*Thy sov - ereign maj - es - ty may we in glo - ry see,*



come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.  
*Spir - it of ho - li - ness, on us de - scend.*  
and ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.  
*and to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore.*

## For the Fruit of All Creation

*I sing for joy  
at the works of Your hands.*

Psalm 92:4

AR HYD Y NOS

Text: Fred Pratt Green

Music: Welsh melody, 18th c.



1. For the fruit of all cre - a - tion, thanks be to God.  
2. *In the just re - ward of la - bor, God's will is done.*  
3. For the har - vests of the Spir - it, thanks be to God.



For His gifts to ev - ery na - tion, thanks be to God.  
*In the help we give our neigh - bor, God's will is done.*  
For the good we all in - her - it, thanks be to God.



For the plow - ing, sow - ing, reap - ing, si - lent growth while we are sleep - ing,  
*In our world - wide task of car - ing for the hun - gry and de - spair - ing,*  
For the won - ders that a - stound us, for the truths that still con - found us,



fu - ture needs in earth's safe - keep - ing, thanks be to God.  
*in the har - vests we are shar - ing, God's will is done.*  
most of all that love has found us, thanks be to God.

## O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

1

*The virgin shall be with child and will give birth to a Son,  
and they will call Him Immanuel – which means, “God with us.”*

Matthew 1:23

VENI EMMANUEL

Text: Latin antiphons, 12th c.

Tr. John Mason Neale

Music: Plainsong, 13th c.



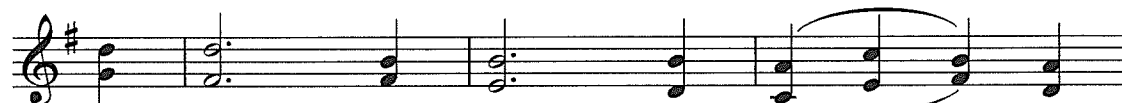
*Ve - ni, ve - ni Em - man - u - el, Cap -*  
 1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and  
 2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine  
 3. O come, Thou Day - spring from on high, and  
 4. O come, Thou Key of Da - vid, come and



*ti - num sol - ve Is - ra - el, Qui ge - mit in ex -*  
 ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly  
*own from Sa - tan's tyr - an - ny; from depths of hell Thy*  
 cheer us by Thy draw - ing nigh; dis - perse the gloom - y  
*o - pen wide our heav'n - ly home; make safe the way that*



*i - li - o, Pri - va - tus De - i Fi - li - o.*  
 ex - ile here, un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
*peo - ple save, and give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.*  
 clouds of night, and death's dark shad - ows put to flight.  
*leads on high, and close the path to mis - er - y.*



*Gau - de, gau - del Em - man - u -*  
 Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u -



*el na - sce - tur pro - te, Is - ra - el.*  
 el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

## Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord

61

*The Law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul...  
The commands of the Lord are radiant, giving light to the eyes.  
They are more precious than gold, than much pure gold.*

Psalm 19:7-10

CLONMEL

Text: Edwin Hodder

Music: Traditional Irish melody



1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, with flow - ers bright and fair;  
2. *Thy Word is like a star - ry host: a thou - sand rays of light*  
3. O may I love Thy pre - cious Word, may I ex - plore the mine,



and ev - 'ry - one who seeks may pluck a love - ly clus - ter there.  
*are seen to guide the trav - e - ler and make his path - way bright.*  
may I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, may light up - on me shine!



Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; and jew - els rich and rare  
*Thy Word is like an arm - o - ry, where sold - iers may re - pair;*  
O may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,



are hid - den in its might - y depths for ev - 'ry search - er  
*and find, for life's long bat - tle day, all need - ful wea - pons*  
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe the bat - tle of the



there, \_\_\_\_\_ for ev - 'ry search - er there.  
*there, \_\_\_\_\_ all need - ful wea - pons there.*  
Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ the bat - tle of the Lord.



## Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!

*The Son of Man is friend  
of tax collectors and "sinners."*

Matthew 11:19

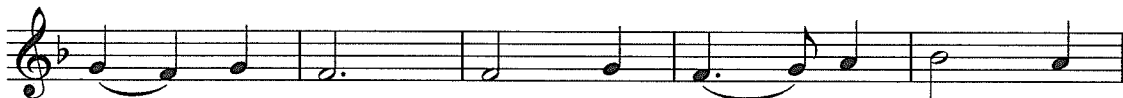
HYFRYDOL

Text: J. Wilbur Chapman

Music: Rowland Hugh Prichard



1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! lov - er  
2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my -  
3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows  
4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tem - pest  
5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, more than all in



of my soul; friends may fail me, foes as -  
self in Him; tempt - ed, tried, and some - times  
o'er me roll, e - ven when my heart is  
still is high, storms a - bout me, night o'er -  
Him I find; He hath grant - ed me for -



sail me, He, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.  
fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - tory wins.  
break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.  
takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.  
give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah!



What a Friend! Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing,



lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

## When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

24

*But far be it from me to boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
by which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world.*

Galatians 6:14

HAMBURG

Text: Isaac Watts

Music: Lowell Mason



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,



on which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
*save in the death of Christ my God:*  
sor - row and love flow min - gled down:  
*that were a pres - ent far too small;*



my rich - est gain I count but loss,  
*all the vain things that charm me most,*  
did e'er such love and sor - row meet,  
*love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,*



and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
*I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.*  
or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
*de - mands my soul, my life, my all.*

## I Know That My Redeemer Lives

*I know that my Redeemer lives,  
and that in the end  
He will stand upon the earth.*

Job 19:25

DUKE STREET  
Text: Samuel Medley  
Music: John Hatton



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives!
2. He lives tri - um - phant - from the grave;
3. He lives to bless me with His love;
4. He lives, my kind, wise, heav - enly friend;
5. He lives, all glo - ry to His name!



What joy this blest as - sur - ance gives!  
He lives e - ter - nal - ly to save;  
He lives to plead for me a - bove;  
He lives and loves me to the end;  
He lives, my Sav - ior, still the same;



He lives, He lives, Who once was dead;  
He lives ex - alt - ed, throned a - bove;  
He lives my hun - gry soul to feed;  
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;  
what joy this blest as - sur - ance gives:



He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing Head!  
He lives to rule His church in love.  
He lives to help in time of need.  
He lives, my Proph - et, Priest, and King!  
I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

# Be Thou My Vision

112

*We have seen His glory, glory as of the only Son from the Father,  
full of grace and truth.*

John 1:14

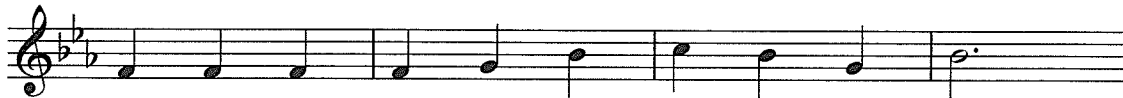
SLANE

Text: Ancient Irish hymn, 8th c.

Music: Irish folk melody



1. Be Thou my\_\_\_ Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be Thou my\_\_\_ Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;
3. Be Thou my\_\_\_ bat - tle shield, sword for my fight;
4. Rich - es I\_\_\_ heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
5. High King of\_\_\_ heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,



naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;  
I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
be Thou my dig - ni - ty, Thou my de - light,  
Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:  
may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!



Thou my\_\_\_ best\_\_\_ thought, by day or by night,\_\_\_  
Thou my\_\_\_ great\_\_\_ Fa - ther, I Thy true son,\_\_\_  
Thou my\_\_\_ soul's shel - ter, Thou my high tow'r:\_\_\_  
Thou and\_\_\_ Thou on - ly, first in my heart,\_\_\_  
Heart of\_\_\_ my\_\_\_ own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,\_\_\_



wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy\_\_\_ pres - ence my light.  
Thou in me dwell - ing, and\_\_\_ I with Thee one.  
raise Thou me heav'n-ward, O\_\_\_ Pow'r of my pow'r.  
High King of heav - en, my\_\_\_ trea - sure Thou art.  
still be my vi - sion, O\_\_\_ rul - er of all.