

# Hymns of the Month

2024-2025

**Providence**  
CHRISTIAN SCHOOL *of* TEXAS

# Providence Christian School of Texas

## Hymns of the Month

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# O Worship the King

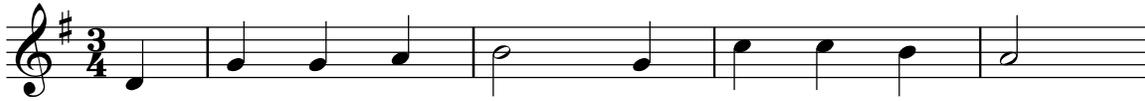
*O Lord my God, You are very great;  
You are clothed with splendor and majesty.*

Psalm 104:1

LYONS

Text: Robert Grant

Music: Joseph Martin Kraus



1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,  
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?  
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,



O grate - ful - ly sing His power\_ and His love;  
*Whose robe is the light, Whose can - o - py space.*  
It breathes in the air, it shines\_ in the light;  
*in Thee do we trust, nor find\_ Thee to fail;*



our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,  
*His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der clouds form,*  
it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,  
*Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,*



pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.  
*and dark is His path on the wings\_ of the storm.*  
and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew\_ and the rain.  
*our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend.*

# Holy God, We Praise Your Name

*Above Him were seraphim... and they were calling to one another:  
 "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty;  
 the whole earth is full of his glory."*

Isaiah 6:2-3

GROSSER GOTT, WIR LOBEN DICH

Text: Based on the *Te Deum*, 4th c., attr. to Ignaz Franz

Music: *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, ca. 1774



1. Ho - ly God, we praise Your name.  
 2. *Hark, the loud - ce - les - tial hymn*  
 3. Lo! the ap - os - tol - ic train  
 4. *Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son,*



Lord of all, we bow be - fore You.  
*an - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing:*  
 join Your sa - cred name to hal - low;  
*Ho - ly Spir - it, Three we name You;*



All on earth Your scep - ter claim,  
*cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim*  
 proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,  
*while in es - sence on - ly One,*



all in heav'n a - bove a - dore You.  
*in un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,*  
 and the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low:  
*un - di - vid - ed God we claim You,*



In - fi - nite Your vast do - main,  
*fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord:*  
 and from morn to set of sun,  
*and a - dor - ing bend the knee,*



ev - er - last - ing is Your reign.  
*"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."*  
 through the Church the song goes on.  
*while we sing this mys - ter - y.*

# All Things Bright and Beautiful

*You made the heavens... and all their starry host,  
the earth and all that is on it, the seas and all that is in them.  
You give life to everything.*

Nehemiah 9:6

ROYAL OAK

Text: Cecil F. Alexander

Music: English melody, 17th c.



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea-tures great and small,



all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.



1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,
2. *The pur - ple bead - ed moun - tains, the riv - er run - ning by,*
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
4. *The tall trees in the green - wood, the mead - ows where we play,*
5. He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell



He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.  
*the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright - ens up the sky.*  
the ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them, ev - 'ry one.  
*the flow - ers by the wa - ter we gath - er ev - 'ry day.*  
how great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.

## Of the Father's Love Begotten

*In the beginning was the Word...  
The Word was made flesh... and we beheld His glory,  
the glory as of the only begotten of the Father.*

John 1:1,14

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM

Text: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius

Music: Plainsong, 12th c.



1. Of the Fa-ther's love be - got - ten ere the worlds be - gan to be,  
2. O that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, when the Vir - gin, full of grace,  
3. O ye heights of heav'n a - dore Him, an - gel hosts, His prais - es sing;  
4. Christ, to Thee with God the Fa - ther, and, O Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee,



He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the Source, the End - ing He,  
by the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing, bore the Sav - ior of our race;  
powers, do - min - ions, bow be - fore Him, and ex - tol our God and King;  
hymn and chant and high thanks - giv - ing, and un - wea - ried prais - es be:



of the things that are, that have been,  
and the Babe, the world's Re - deem - er,  
let no tongue on earth be si - lent,  
hon - or, glo - ry, and do - min - ion,



and that fu - ture years shall see, ev - er - more and ev - er - more!  
first re - vealed His sa - cred face, ev - er - more and ev - er - more!  
ev - ery voice in con - cert ring, ev - er - more and ev - er - more!  
and e - ter - nal vic - to - ry, ev - er - more and ev - er - more!

# Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

*Praise the LORD, O my soul,  
and forget not all His benefits.*

Psalm 103:2

ANDREWS

Text: Henry F. Lyte, paraphrase of *Psalm 103*

Music: Mark Andrews



1. Praise, — my soul, the King of heav - en,  
 2. Praise — Him for His grace and fa - vor  
 3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us;  
 4. Frail — as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish,  
 5. An - gels help us to a - dore Him,



to — His feet — your trib - ute bring;  
*to — all peo - ple in dis - tress.*  
 well — our fee - ble frame He knows.  
*Blows — the wind — and it is gone;*  
 you — be - hold — Him face to face.



ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,  
*Praise — Him, still the same for - ev - er,*  
 In — His hands He gen - tly bears us,  
*But — while mor - tals rise and pe - rish,*  
 Sun — and moon bow down be - fore Him;



ev - er - more — His prais - es sing.  
*slow — to chide — and swift to bless.*  
 res - cues us — from all our foes.  
*God — en - dures — un - chang - ing on.*  
 all — who dwell — in time and space.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!  
*Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!*  
 Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows.  
*Praise the — high e - ter - nal One.*  
 Praise with us the God — of grace.

# Here Is Love

*This is love: not that we loved God,  
but that He loved us and sent His Son  
as an atoning sacrifice for our sins.*

I John 4:10

HERE IS LOVE  
Text: William Rees  
Music: Robert Lowry



1. Here is love, vast as the o - cean, lov - ing kind - ness as the flood.  
2. On the mount of cru - ci - fix - ion, foun - tains o - pened deep and wide;



When the Prince of Life, our Ran - som, — shed for us His pre - cious blood.  
through the flood - gates of God's mer - cy — flowed a vast and gra - cious tide.



Who His love will not re - mem - ber? — Who can cease to sing His praise?  
Grace and love like might - y riv - ers, — poured in - ces - sant from a - bove,



He can nev - er be for - got - ten — through - out heav'n's e - ter - nal days.  
and heav'n's peace and per - fect jus - tice — kissed a guilt - y world in love.

## Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

28

*The children shouting in the temple area, “Hosanna to the Son of David;”  
 “Do you hear what these children are saying?” they asked Him.  
 “Yes!” Jesus replied, “Have you never read,  
 ‘Out of the lips of children and infants You have ordained praise?’”*  
 Matthew 21:14,16

ELLACOMBE

Text: Jennette Threlfall

Music: *Gesangbuch der H.W.K. Hofkapelle*, 1784

1. Ho - san - na, loud ho - san - na, the lit - tle child - ren sang;  
 2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed 'mid an ex - ult - ant crowd,  
 3. “Ho - san - na in the high - est!” That an - cient song we sing,



through pil - lared court and tem - ple, the love - ly an - them rang;  
*the vic - tor palm branch wav - ing, and chant - ing clear and loud;*  
 for Christ is our Re - deem - er, the Lord of heav'n our King!



to Je - sus, Who had blessed them, close fold - ed to His breast,  
*the Lord of earth and heav - en, rode on in low - ly state,*  
 O may we ev - er praise Him with heart and life and voice,



the child - ren sang their prais - es, the sim - plest and the best.  
*nor scorned that lit - tle child - ren should on His bid - ding wait.*  
 and in His bliss - ful pres - ence e - ter - nal - ly re - joice!

# Before the Throne of God Above

110

*For we do not have a high priest Who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses,  
Let us then approach the throne of grace with confidence,  
so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help us in our time of need.*

Hebrews 4:15–16

Text: Charitie Lees Bancroft

Music: Vikki Cook



1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove, I have a strong and per - fect plea,  
2. *When Sa - tan tempts me to des - pair and tells me of the guilt with - in,*  
3. Be - hold Him there, the ri - sen Lamb, my per - fect spot - less right - eous - ness,



a great High Priest Whose name is Love, Who ev - er lives and pleads for me.  
*up - ward I look and see Him there, Who made an end of all my sin.*  
the great un - change - a - ble I AM, the King of Glo - ry and of Grace.



My name is gra - ven on His hands. My name is writ - ten on His heart.  
*Be - cause the sin - less Sav - ior died, my sin - ful soul is count - ed free.*  
One with Him - self, I can - not die. My soul is pur - chased by His blood.



I know that while in heav'n He stands no tongue can  
*For God, the Just, is sat - is - fied to look on*  
My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ my



bid me thence de - part, no tongue can bid me thence de - part.  
*Him and par - don me, to look on Him and par - don me.*  
Sav - ior and my God, with Christ my Sav - ior and my God.

# Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

*Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible,  
the only God, be honor and glory forever and ever. Amen.*

I Timothy 1:17

JOANNA (or ST. DENIO)

Text: Walter Chalmers Smith

Music: Traditional Welsh hymn melody



1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,  
2. *Un - rest - ing, un - bast - ing and si - lent as light,*  
3. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,



in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,  
*nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;*  
Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;



most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,  
*Thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove*  
all praise we would ren - der; O help us to see



al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.  
*Thy clouds which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.*  
'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee.