

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

Hymn No. 72

1. To God be the glory, great things he hath done! So loved he the world that he gave us this Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin, and opened the life gate that all may go in.

Refrain:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father thru Jesus the Son, and give him the glory, great things he hath done!

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, to every believer the promise of God; the vilest offender who truly believes, that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3. Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done, and great our rejoicing thru Jesus the Son; but purer, and higher, and greater will be our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

Hymn No. 56

1. For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies, for the love which from our birth over and around us lies, Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

2. For the beauty of each hour of the day and of the night, hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light, Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

3. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight, for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight, Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

4. For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child, friends on earth, and friends above, for all the gentle thoughts and mild, Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

5. For thy church that evermore lifteth holy hands above, offering up on every shore one pure sacrifice of love, Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

Hymn No. 548

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; and I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.

2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above to bear it to dark Calvary.

3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see, for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, to pardon and sanctify me.

4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, it's shame and reproach gladly bear; then he'll call me some day to my home far away, where his glory forever I'll share.

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

Hymn No. 677

Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me;
let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.

With God our creator, children all are we.

Let us walk with each other in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me; let this be the moment now.

With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow: to take each moment and live each moment in peace eternally.

Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me.