

The Church's One Foundation

1 The chur-ch's one foun-da-tion is Je-sus Christ her Lord.
 2 E-lect from ev-ery na-tion, yet one o'er all the earth,
 3 Though with a scorn-ful won-der this world sees her op-pressed,
 4 Mid toil and trib-u-la-tion, and tu-mult of her war,
 5 Yet she on earth has un-ion with God, the Three in One,

She is his new cre-a-tion by wa-ter and the word.
 her char-ter of sal-va-tion: one Lord, one faith, one birth.
 by schis-ms rent a-sun-der, by her-e-sies dis-tressed,
 she waits the con-sum-ma-tion of peace for-ev-er-more:
 and mys-tic sweet com-mu-nion with those whose rest is won:

From heaven he came and sought her to be his ho-ly bride.
 One ho-ly name she bless-es, par-takes one ho-ly food,
 yet saints their watch are keep-ing; their cry goes up: "How long?"
 till with the vi-sion glo-rious her long-ing eyes are blest,
 O hap-py ones and ho-ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

With his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
 and to one hope she press-es, with ev-ery grace en-dued.
 And soon the night of weep-ing shall be the morn of song.
 and the great church vic-to-ri-ous shall be the church at rest.
 like them, the meek and low-ly, may live e-ter-nal-ly.

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and
 2 When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on his un-
 3 His oath, his cov-e-nant, his blood sup-port me in the
 4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in

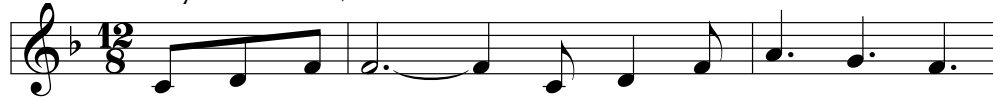
righteous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but
 chang-ing grace; in ev-ery high and storm-y gale, my
 whelm-ing flood; when all a-round my soul gives way, he
 him be found, dressed in his right-eous-ness a-lone, fault-

Refrain

whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 an-chor holds with-in the veil. On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; all
 then is all my hope and stay.
 less to stand be-fore the throne.

oth-er ground is sink-ing sand; all oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me



1 Glo - ry to God, whose good - ness shines on me,
2 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.



and to the Son, whose grace has par - doned me,
World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.



and to the Spir - it, whose love has set me free.
World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.



As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be. A - men.

Praise God, from Whom

All Blessings Flow

Doxology



Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise God, all crea - tures



here be - low; praise God a - bove, ye heav - en - ly host; Cre -



- a - tor, Christ, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

