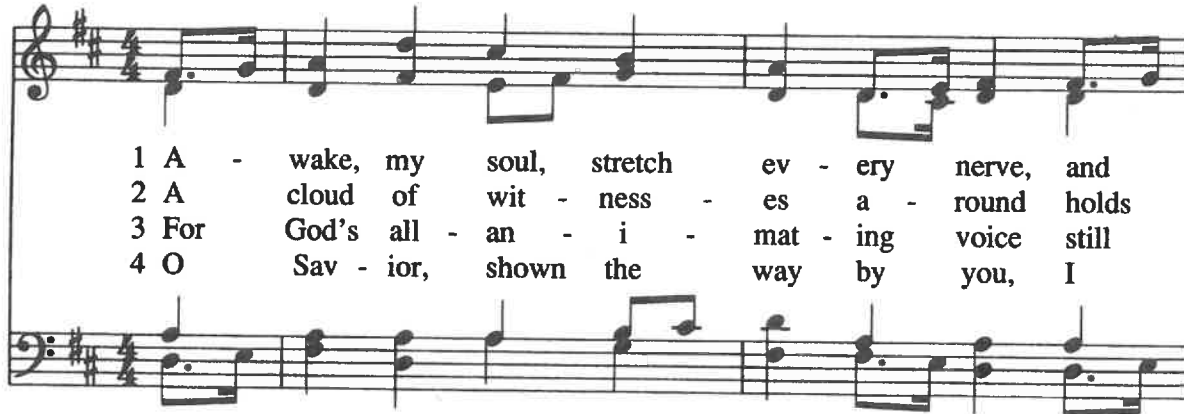


# Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

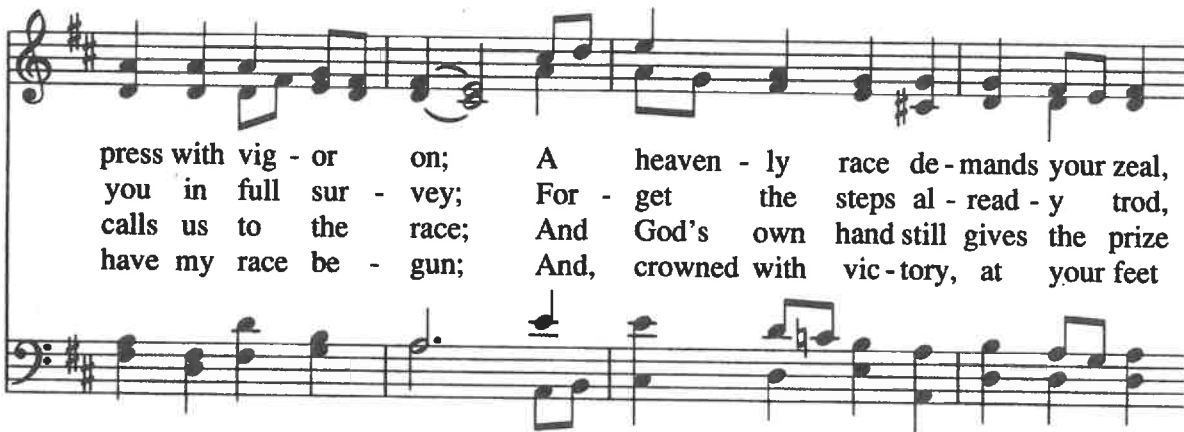
491

Philip Doddridge (1702–1751); alt.


2 Tim. 4:7–8; Phil. 3:12–14



1 A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, and  
 2 A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round holds  
 3 For God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice still  
 4 O Sav - ior, shown the way by you, I



press with vig - or on; A heaven - ly race de - mands your zeal,  
 you in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,  
 calls us to the race; And God's own hand still gives the prize  
 have my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory, at your feet



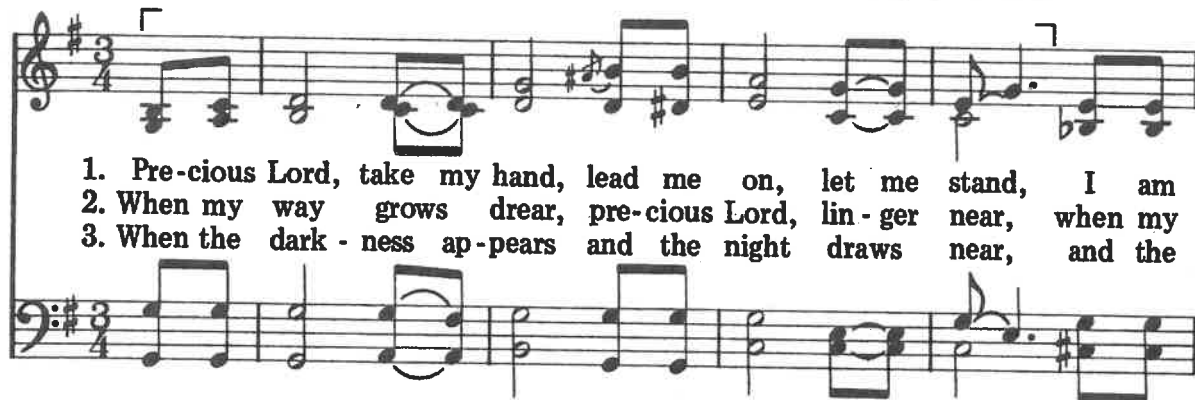
and an im - mor - tal crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.  
 and on - ward urge your way, and on - ward urge your way.  
 with nev - er - end - ing grace, with nev - er - end - ing grace.  
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

*This hymn is one of more than 400 written by a Congregational minister, Philip Doddridge, but none of them were published in his lifetime. Pressing on in the heavenly race is a theme found in several New Testament passages.*

Tune: CHRISTMAS C.M.  
 G. F. Handel, 1728

# Precious Lord, Take My Hand 638

... and lead me in the way everlasting. Ps. 139:24



1. Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am  
2. When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin-ger near, when my  
3. When the dark-ness ap-pears and the night draws near, and the



tired, I am weak, I am worn;  
life is al-most gone;  
day is past and gone,  
through the storm, through the  
hear my cry, hear my  
at the riv-er I



night, lead me on to the light: Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.  
call, hold my hand lest I fall: Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.  
stand, guide my feet, hold my hand: Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

WORDS and MUSIC: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1938

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PRECIOUS LORD  
6.6.9.6.6.9.

## Great Is Your Faithfulness

Lam. 3:22-23

Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923; alt.

1 Great is your faith - ful - ness, O God, Cre - a - tor,\*  
 2 Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest,  
 3 Par - don for sin and a peace so en - dur - ing,

with you no shad - ow of turn - ing we see.  
 sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove,  
 your own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide.

You do not change, your com - pas - sions they fail not;  
 Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness  
 Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row,

all of your good - ness for - ev - er will be.  
 to your great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.  
 bless - ings all mine with ten thou - sand be - side.

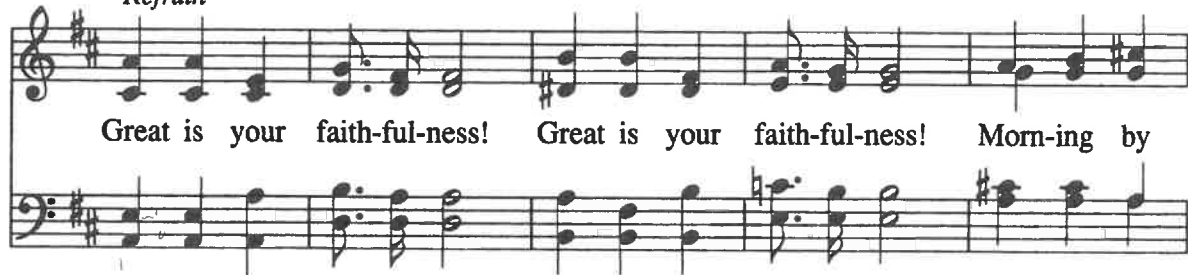
\*originally "my Father"

*This hymn was one of a number sent by poet Thomas O. Chisholm to composer William M. Runyan for musical settings. It became a favorite of Will Houghton, president of Moody Bible Institute, whose enthusiasm helped establish its popularity.*

Tune: FAITHFULNESS 11.10.11.10. with refrain  
 William M. Runyan, 1923

## THANKSGIVING

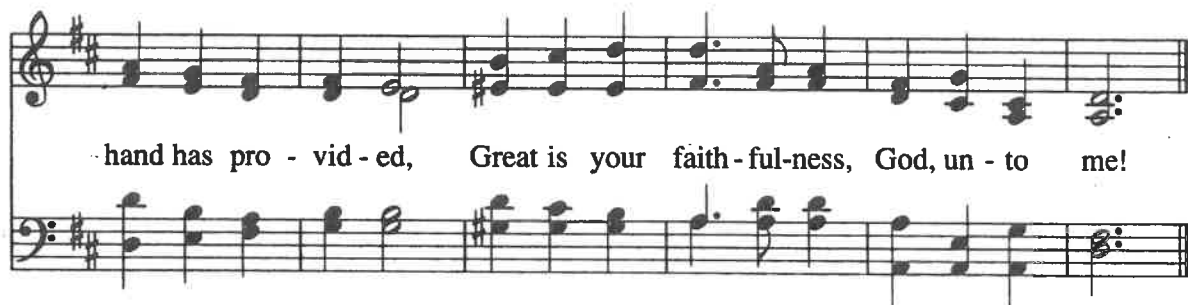
### *Refrain*



Great is your faith-ful-ness! Great is your faith-ful-ness! Morn-ing by



morn-ing new mer - cies I see; All I have need - ed your



hand has pro - vid - ed, Great is your faith - ful-ness, God, un - to me!