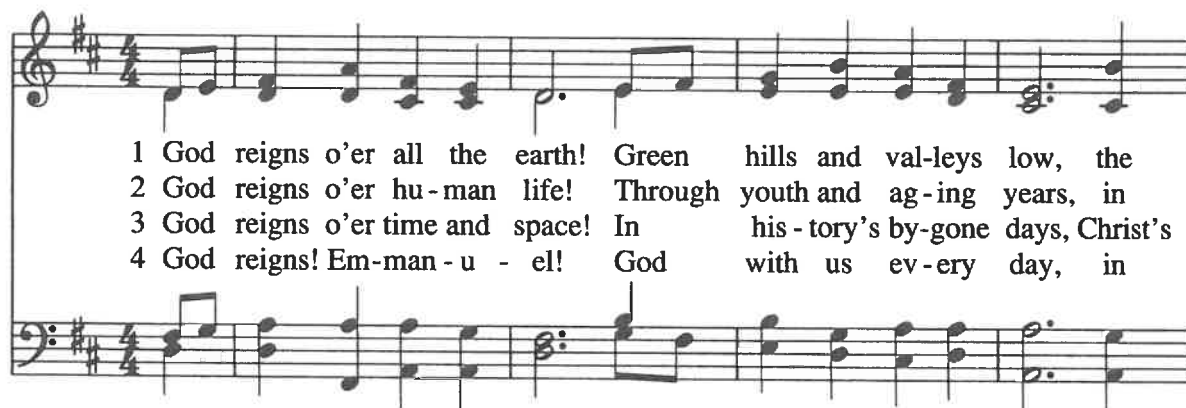


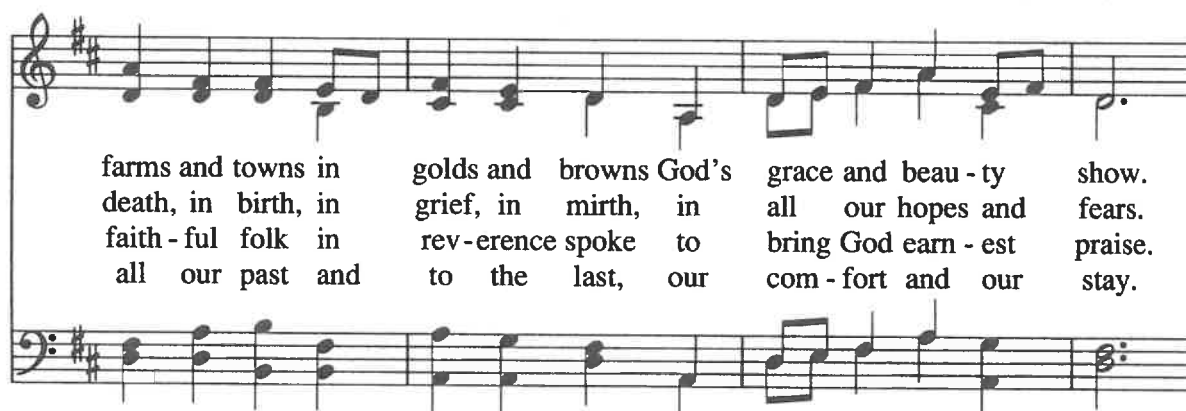
God Reigns o'er All the Earth

Jane Parker Huber, 1981

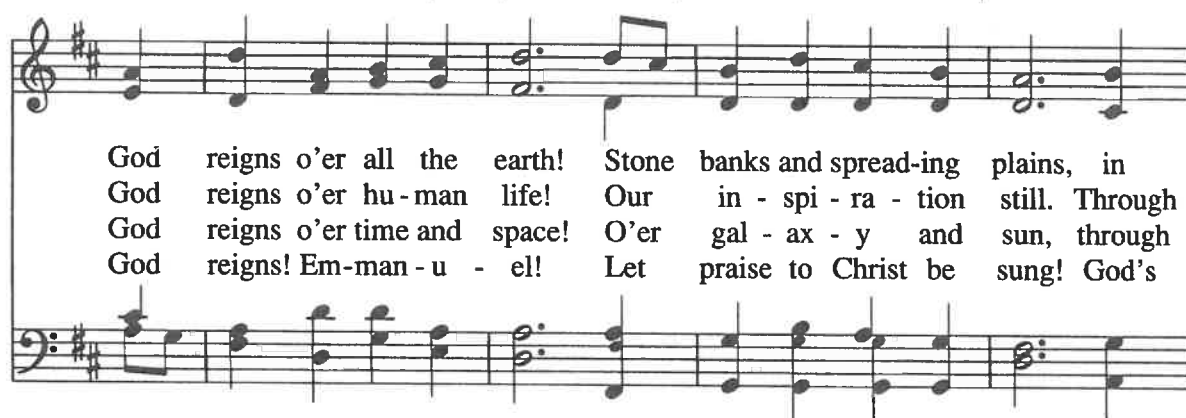
Isa. 52:7-10



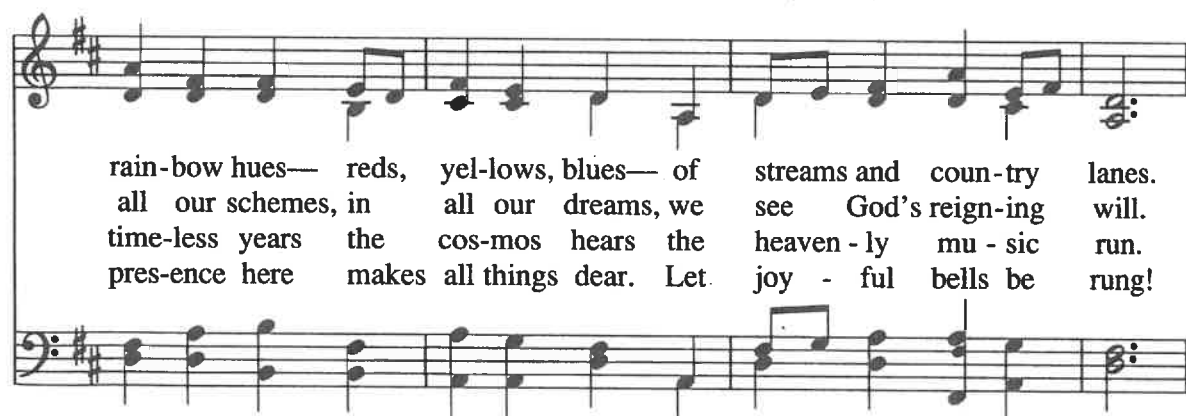
1 God reigns o'er all the earth! Green hills and val-leys low, the
 2 God reigns o'er hu-man life! Through youth and ag-ing years, in
 3 God reigns o'er time and space! In his-tory's by-gone days, Christ's
 4 God reigns! Em-man-u-el! God with us ev-ery day, in



farms and towns in golds and browns God's grace and beau-ty show.
 death, in birth, in grief, in mirth, in all our hopes and fears.
 faith-ful folk in rev-erence spoke to bring God earn-est praise.
 all our past and to the last, our com-fort and our stay.



God reigns o'er all the earth! Stone banks and spread-ing plains, in
 God reigns o'er hu-man life! Our in-spi-ra-tion still. Through
 God reigns o'er time and space! O'er gal-ax-y and sun, through
 God reigns! Em-man-u-el! Let praise to Christ be sung! God's



rain-bow hues—reds, yel-lows, blues—of streams and coun-try lanes.
 all our schemes, in all our dreams, we see God's reign-ing will.
 time-less years the cos-mos hears the heaven-ly mu-sic run.
 pres-ence here makes all things dear. Let joy-ful bells be rung!

The author's notes on this text describe it as a progression of awareness of God's reign among us—in physical surroundings, in the various stages of life, in time and space, and supremely in Christ, God with us.

Tune: TERRA BEATA S.M.D.
 Traditional English melody
 Adapt. Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

485

*George Matheson, 1882; alt.**Rom. 8:38-39; John 8:12*

1 O Love that will not let me go,
 2 O Light that fol - lows all my way,
 3 O Joy that seeks me through my pain,
 4 O Cross that rais - es up my head,

I rest my wea - ry soul in you;
 to you I yield my flick - ering flame;
 to you I can - not close my heart;
 from you I dare not seek to flee;

I give you back the life I owe, that
 Re - new my spir - it's fee - ble ray, that
 I trace the rain - bow through the rain, and
 Life's glo - ries with - er and are dead, but

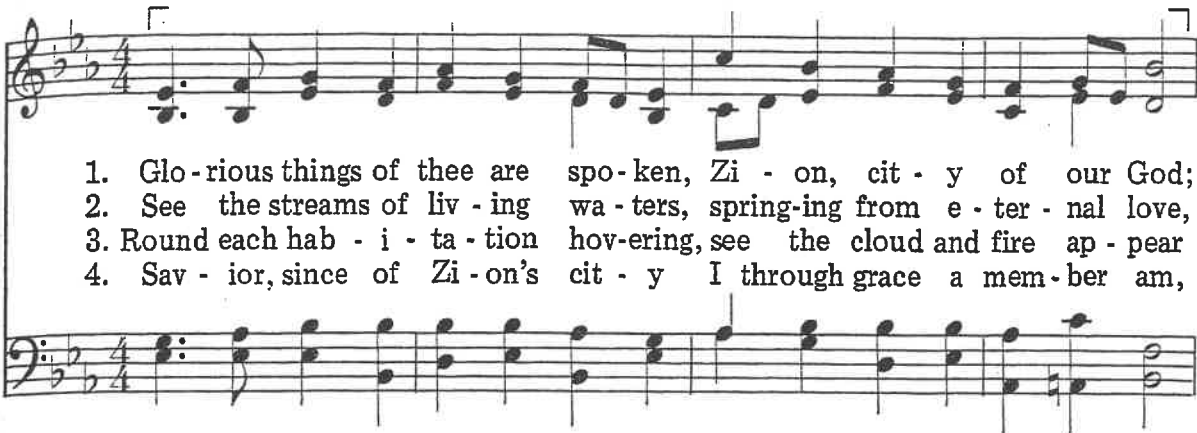
in your o - cean depths its flow may swell with ar - dor true.
 from your bril - liant sun - lit day it may new bright - ness claim.
 know the prom - ise is not vain that you will ne'er de - part.
 from the ground there blos - soms red, life that shall end - less be.

Although he was nearly blind, George Matheson studied for the Church of Scotland ministry, assisted by his sisters, who learned Latin, Greek, and Hebrew to help him. Matheson wrote this hymn in five minutes on June 6, 1882, at his parsonage.

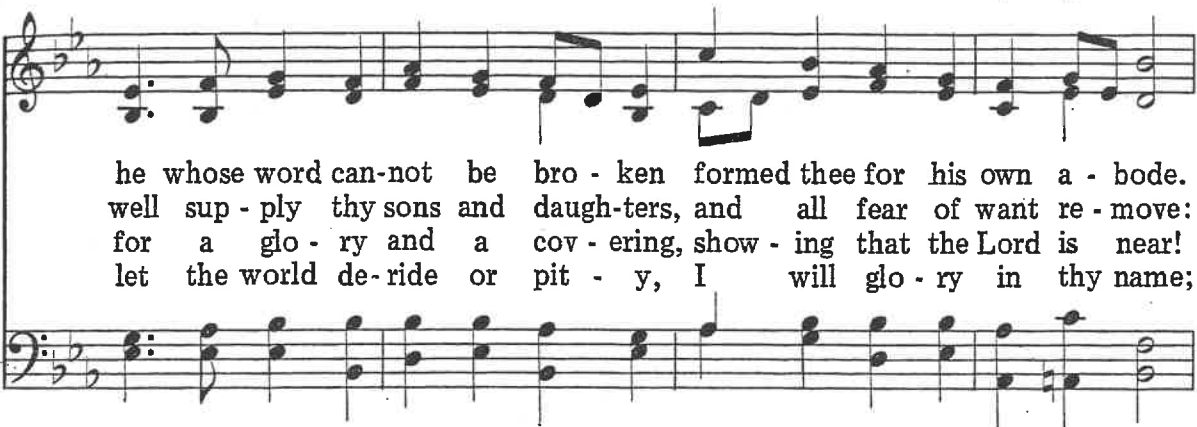
Tune: ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6.
 Albert L. Peace, 1885

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken 694

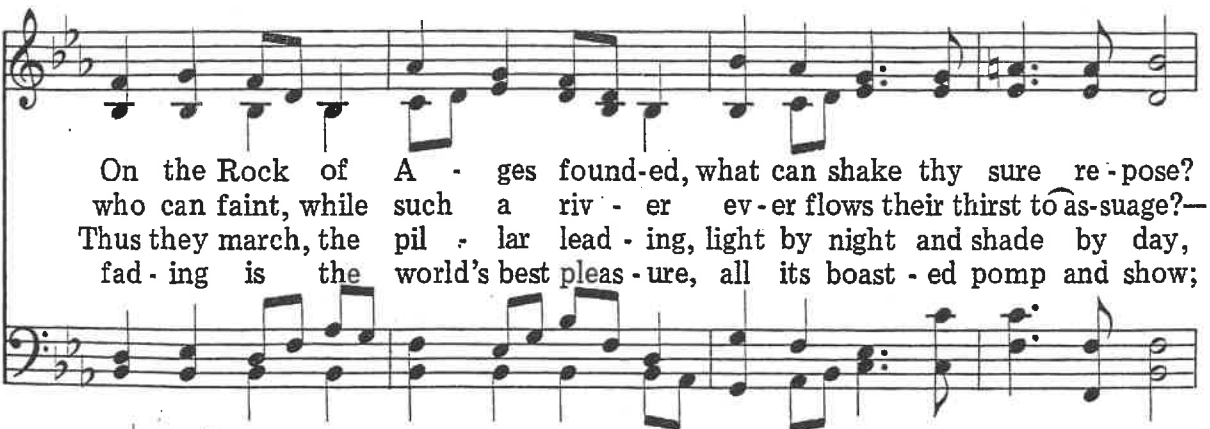
Glorious things are said of you, O city of God. Ps. 87:3



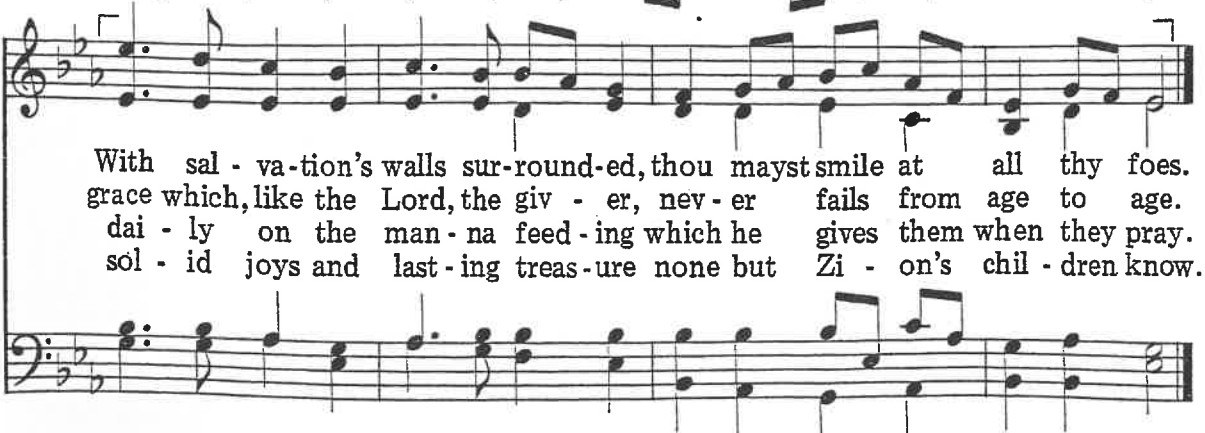
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - ering, see the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Sav - ior, since of Zi - on's cit - y I through grace a mem - ber am,



he whose word can - not be bro - ken formed thee for his own a - bode.
 well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, and all fear of want re - move:
 for a glo - ry and a cov - ering, show - ing that the Lord is near!
 let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in thy name;



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, what can shake thy sure re - pose?
 who can faint, while such a riv - er ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage?—
 Thus they march, the pil - lar lead - ing, light by night and shade by day,
 fad - ing is the world's best pleas - ure, all its boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
 grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.
 dai - ly on the man - na feed - ing which he gives them when they pray.
 sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure none but Zi - on's chil - dren know.