

## Hymns for Sunday, November 20<sup>th</sup>, 2022

### ***CP 379: Rejoice, the Lord is King, sung to CP 379, Darwall***

1 Rejoice, the Lord is King!  
Your Lord and King adore!  
Rejoice, give thanks and sing  
and triumph evermore.  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:  
rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,  
the God of truth and love;  
when he had purged our stains,  
he took his seat above.  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:  
rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

3 His kingdom cannot fail;  
he rules o'er earth and heaven;  
the keys of death and hell

are to our Jesus given.

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:  
rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

4 He sits at God's right hand  
till all his foes submit,  
and bow to his command,  
and fall beneath his feet.

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:  
rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

5 Rejoice in glorious hope;  
Jesus, the Judge, shall come  
and take his servants up  
to their eternal home.

We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;  
the trump of God shall sound, rejoice!

### ***CP 383: JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN, SUNG TO CP 383 DUKE STREET***

1 Jesus shall reign where e'er the sun  
doth its successive journeys run;  
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 People and realms of every tongue  
dwell on his love with sweetest song;  
and infant voices shall proclaim  
their early blessings on his name.

3 Blessings abound where e'er he reigns:  
the prisoners leap to lose their chains,  
the weary find eternal rest,  
and all who suffer want are blest.

4 Let every creature rise and bring  
peculiar honours to our King;  
angels descend with songs again,  
and earth repeat the loud Amen.

## Hymns for Sunday, November 20<sup>th</sup>, 2022

### *CP 384: PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY, SUNG TO CP 384 LOBE DEN HERREN*

1 Praise to the Lord,  
the Almighty, the King of creation.  
O my soul, praise him,  
for he is thy health and salvation:  
all ye who hear,  
brothers and sisters draw near,  
praise him in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the Lord,  
who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth  
shelters thee under his wings, yea, so  
gently sustaineth:  
hast thou not seen  
how thy entreaties have been  
granted in what he ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy  
work and defend thee;  
surely his goodness and mercy here daily  
attend thee:  
ponder anew  
what the Almighty can do,  
if with his love he befriend thee.

4 Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests  
their warfare are waging,  
who, when the elements madly around thee  
are raging,  
biddeth them cease,  
turneth their fury to peace,  
whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

5 Praise to the Lord, who when darkness of  
sin is abounding,  
who when the godless do triumph, all virtue  
confounding,  
sheddeth his light,  
chaseth the horrors of night,  
saints with his mercy surrounding.

6 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me  
adore him!  
All that hath life and breath come now with  
praises before him!  
Let the Amen  
sound from his people again:  
gladly for aye we adore him.