

# HOME HYMNAL

November 14, 2010

MH refers to the old *Methodist Hymnal*.

Some hymn  
wh<http://www.hymnsite.com> (tunes,  
ebsites:

lyrics)

<http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/church-hymns/> (sheet music)

<http://hymnlyrics.org/mostpopularhymn.php> (lyrics of some popular hymns)

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**God Is So Good** (MH: absent)

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God is so good  
 God is so good  
 God is so good,  
 He's so good to me

He cares for me...

He's all I need...

God is so good...

**Trust and Obey** (MH: absent)

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When we walk with the Lord  
 In the Light of His Word  
 What a glory He sheds on our way  
 While we do His good will,  
 He abides with us still,  
 And with all who will trust and obey.

Trust and obey,  
 For there's no other way  
 To be happy in Jesus  
 But to trust and obey

**Jesus Loves Me** (MH: absent)

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Jesus loves me, this I know  
 For the Bible tells me so  
 Little ones to Him belong  
 They are weak but He is strong

Yes, Jesus loves me

Yes, Jesus loves me

Yes, Jesus loves me

The Bible tells me so

Jesus loves me when I'm good  
 When I do the things I should  
 Jesus loves me when I'm bad  
 Though it makes Him very sad

### Amazing Grace (MH: 209)

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Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found;  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand  
years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

### All Things Bright and Beautiful (MH: 447)

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Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colors,  
He made their tiny wings.

*Refrain:*

All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful:  
The Lord God made them all.

The rich man in his castle,  
The poor man at his gate,  
He made them, high or lowly,  
And ordered their estate.

*Repeat the refrain*

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one.

*Repeat the refrain*

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

*Repeat the refrain*

## Rock of Ages (MH:xxx)

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1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee;  
let the water and the blood,  
from thy wounded side which flowed,  
be of sin the double cure;  
save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Not the labors of my hands  
can fulfill thy law's commands;  
could my zeal no respite know,  
could my tears forever flow,  
all for sin could not atone;  
thou must save, and thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring,  
simply to the cross I cling;  
naked, come to thee for dress;  
helpless, look to thee for grace;  
foul, I to the fountain fly;  
wash me, Savior, or I die.

## Crown Him with Many Crowns (MH: xxx)

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1. Crown him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon his throne,  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of him who died for thee,  
And hail him as thy matchless king  
Through all eternity.

2. Crown him the Lord of life,  
who triumphed o'er the grave,  
and rose victorious in the strife  
for those he came to save.  
His glories now we sing,  
who died, and rose on high,  
who died, eternal life to bring,  
and lives that death may die.

3. Crown him the Lord of peace,  
whose power a scepter sways  
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
and all be prayer and praise.  
His reign shall know no end,  
and round his pierced feet  
fair flowers of paradise extend  
their fragrance ever sweet.

## Nothing but the blood of Jesus (MH:xxx)

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What can wash away my sin?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
What can make me whole again?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

*Refrain:* Oh! precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow;  
No other fount I know,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon, this I see,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
For my cleansing this my plea,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

*Skip refrain.*

Nothing can for sin atone,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
Naught of good that I have done,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

*Skip refrain.*

This is all my hope and peace,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
This is all my righteousness,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.  
*Refrain*

## How firm a foundation (MH: xxx)

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How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!  
What more can He say than to you He hath said,  
You, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

In every condition, in sickness, in health;  
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth;  
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,  
As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,  
For I am thy God and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen and help thee, and cause thee to stand  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

## Hallelu, Hallelu (MH:xxx)

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Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah  
Praise ye the Lord,  
Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelu, Hallelujah  
Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord  
Hallelujah  
Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah  
Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah  
Praise ye the Lord.