

# HYMNS FOR AUGUST 21, 2022

\* HYMN 35

*Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty*

LOBE DEN HERREN

1 Praise ye the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -  
2 Praise ye the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous - ly  
3 Praise ye the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

a - tion! O my soul, praise him, for he is thy  
reign - eth, shel - ters thee un - der his wings, yea, so  
dore him! All that hath life and breath, come now with

health and sal - va - tion! All ye who hear, now to his  
gen - tly sus - tain - eth! Hast thou not seen how thy de -  
prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men sound from his

tem - ple draw near; join me in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
sires e'er have been grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?  
peo - ple a - gain; glad - ly for aye we a - dore him.



Heal - er of our ev - ery ill, light of each to - mor - row,



give us peace be - yond our fear, and hope be - yond our sor - row.



- 1 You who know our fears and sad - ness, grace us with your peace and
- 2 In the pain and joy be - hold - ing how your grace is still un -
- 3 Give us strength to love each oth - er, ev - ery sis - ter, ev - ery
- 4 You who know each thought and feel - ing, teach us all your way of



glad - ness; Spir - it of all com - fort, fill our hearts.  
 fold - ing, give us all your vi - sion, God of love.  
 broth - er; Spir - it of all kind - ness, be our guide.  
 heal - ing; Spir - it of com - pas - sion, fill each heart.

1 We can - not mea - sure how you heal or  
 2 The pain that will not go a - way, the  
 3 So some have come who need your help and

an - swer ev - ery suf - ferer's prayer, yet  
 guilt that clings from things long past, the  
 some have come to make a - mends, as

we be - lieve your grace re - sponds where  
 fear of what the fu - ture holds, are  
 hands which shaped and saved the world are

faith and doubt u - nite to care. Your  
 pres - ent as if meant to last. But  
 pres - ent in the touch of friends. Lord,

hands, though blood - ied on the cross, sur -  
 pres - ent too is love which tends the  
 let your Spir - it meet us here to

vive to hold and heal and warn, to  
 hurt we nev - er hoped to find, the  
 mend the bod - y, mind, and soul, to

car - ry all through death to life and  
 pri - vate ag - o - nies in - side, the  
 dis - en - tan - gle peace from pain, and

cra - dle chil - dren yet un - born.  
 mem - o - ries that haunt the mind.  
 make your bro - ken peo - ple whole.