

# Hymn Study

**The Doxology: All Praise to Thee  
Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing**

**When I Survey The Wondrous Cross  
This is My Father's World**

**'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus  
There is a Fountain**

**Be Thou My Vision  
Blessed Assurance**

**Softly and Tenderly  
Rock of Ages**

**Holy, Holy, Holy  
Just as I Am**

**He Leadeth Me  
Old Rugged Cross**

**Trust and Obey  
Fairest Lord Jesus**

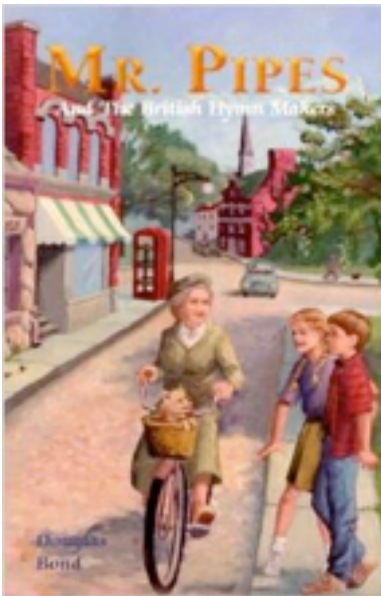
**It is Well With My Soul  
Great is Thy Faithfulness**

# Resource Ideas

[hymnal.net](http://hymnal.net) - provides piano accompaniment for each hymn listed

## My Favorite Hymn Albums

- Selah, *Greatest Hymns*
- Chris Rice, *Peace Like a River: The Hymns Project*



## Mr. Pipes Hymn Story Series

Mr. Pipes and the British Hymnmakers

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# All Praise to Thee

*by Thomas Ken*

All praise to Thee, my God, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light!  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done,  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed.  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,  
Sleep that may me more vigorous make  
To serve my God when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.

O when shall I, in endless day,  
For ever chase dark sleep away,  
And hymns divine with angels sing,  
All praise to thee, eternal King?

## **The Doxology**

**Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.**

## **Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing**

*by John Wyeth*

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wand'ring from the face of God;  
He, to save my soul from danger,  
Interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,  
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.  
Teach me, Lord, some rapturous measure,  
Meet for me Thy grace to prove,  
While I sing the countless treasure  
Of my God's unchanging love.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;  
Prone to leave the God I love:  
Take my heart, oh, take and seal it  
With Thy Spirit from above.  
Rescued thus from sin and danger,  
Purchased by the Savior's blood,  
May I walk on earth a stranger,  
As a son and heir of God.

# **Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing**

*lyrics for Chris Rice version*

Come thou fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming tongues above.  
Praise the mount  
I'm fixed upon it  
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer,  
Here by Thy great help I've come.  
And i hope by Thy good pleasure  
Safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God.  
He to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood (precious blood).

Oh that day when freed from sinning  
I shall see Thy lovely face.  
Clothe it then in blood washed linen  
How I'll sing thy sovereign grace.  
Come my Lord no longer tarry  
Take my ransom soul away.  
Send Thine angels now to carry  
Me to realms of endless days.

Oh to grace how great a debtor  
Daily i'm constraint to be!  
Let Thy goodness like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to thee.  
Prone to wander Lord i feel it  
Prone to leave the God I love.  
Here's my heart  
Oh take and seal it.  
Seal it for thy courts above.

Here's my heart  
Oh take and seal it  
Seal it for thy courts above.

## When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

*by Isaac Watts*

When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God!  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His dying crimson, like a robe,  
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;  
Then I am dead to all the globe,  
And all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

*[Added by the compilers of Hymns Ancient and Modern]*

To Christ, who won for sinners grace  
By bitter grief and anguish sore,  
Be praise from all the ransomed race  
Forever and forevermore.

**This is My Father's World**  
*by John Sammis*

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears  
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.  
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;  
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,  
The morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise.  
This is my Father's world: He shines in all that's fair;  
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass;  
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world. O let me ne'er forget  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.  
This is my Father's world: the battle is not done:  
Jesus Who died shall be satisfied,  
And earth and Heav'n be one.

**Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus**  
*by Louisa Stead*

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,  
And to take Him at His Word;  
Just to rest upon His promise,  
And to know, "Thus says the Lord!"

*Refrain*

*Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!  
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er  
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!  
O for grace to trust Him more!*

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,  
Just to trust His cleansing blood;  
And in simple faith to plunge me  
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!

*Refrain*

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,  
Just from sin and self to cease;  
Just from Jesus simply taking  
Life and rest, and joy and peace.

*Refrain*

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,  
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;  
And I know that Thou art with me,  
Wilt be with me to the end.

*Refrain*



**Holy, Holy, Holy**  
*by Reginald Heber*

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Who was, and is, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;  
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;  
Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty!  
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

## **Be Thou My Vision**

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.  
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;  
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;  
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower:  
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

**Blessed Assurance**  
*by Fanny Crosby*

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*Refrain*

*This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior, all the day long;  
This is my story, this is my song,  
Praising my Savior, all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels descending bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

*Refrain*

Perfect submission, all is at rest  
I in my Savior am happy and blest,  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

*Refrain*

**Softly and Tenderly**  
*by Will Thompson*

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,  
Calling for you and for me;  
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,  
Watching for you and for me.

*Refrain*

*Come home, come home,  
You who are weary, come home;  
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,  
Calling, O sinner, come home!*

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,  
Pleading for you and for me?  
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,  
Mercies for you and for me?

*Refrain*

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,  
Passing from you and from me;  
Shadows are gathering, deathbeds are coming,  
Coming for you and for me.

*Refrain*

O for the wonderful love He has promised,  
Promised for you and for me!  
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,  
Pardon for you and for me.

*Refrain*

**Rock of Ages**  
*by Augustus Toplady*

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.

Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

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.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyes shall close in death,  
[originally When my eye-strings break in death]  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

## **There is a Fountain Filled With Blood**

*by William Cowper*

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.  
Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains;  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day;  
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.  
Washed all my sins away, washed all my sins away;  
And there have I, though vile as he, washed all my sins away.

Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood shall never lose its power  
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.  
Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more;  
Till all the ransomed church of God be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.  
And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die;  
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save,  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.  
Lies silent in the grave, lies silent in the grave;  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue lies silent in the grave.

Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared, unworthy though I be,  
For me a blood bought free reward, a golden harp for me!  
'Tis strung and tuned for endless years, and formed by power divine,  
To sound in God the Father's ears no other name but Thine.

**Just as I Am**  
*by Charlotte Elliott*

Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because Thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown  
Hath broken every barrier down;  
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
Here for a season, then above,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

**Old Rugged Cross**  
*by George Bennard*

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*Refrain*

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

*Refrain*

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.

*Refrain*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.

*Refrain*



## **Trust & Obey** *by John Sammis*

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.

*Refrain*

*Trust and obey, for there's no other way  
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.*

Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies,  
But His smile quickly drives it away;  
Not a doubt or a fear, not a sigh or a tear,  
Can abide while we trust and obey.

*Refrain*

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,  
But our toil He doth richly repay;  
Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,  
But is blessed if we trust and obey.

*Refrain*

But we never can prove the delights of His love  
Until all on the altar we lay;  
For the favor He shows, for the joy He bestows,  
Are for them who will trust and obey.

*Refrain*

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet.  
Or we'll walk by His side in the way.  
What He says we will do, where He sends we will go;  
Never fear, only trust and obey.

*Refrain*

## Fairest Lord Jesus

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,  
O Thou of God and man the Son,  
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,  
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine,  
Fairer still the moonlight,  
And all the twinkling starry host;  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer  
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

All fairest beauty, heavenly and earthly,  
Wondrously, Jesus, is found in Thee;  
None can be nearer, fairer or dearer,  
Than Thou, my Savior, art to me.

Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations!  
Son of God and Son of Man!  
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,  
Now and forever more be Thine.

# **It is Well With My Soul**

*by Horatio Spafford*

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

*Refrain*

*It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, with my soul,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control,  
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

*Refrain*

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

*Refrain*

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:  
If Jordan above me shall roll,  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

*Refrain*

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,  
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;  
Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice of the Lord!  
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul!

*Refrain*

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

**Great is Thy Faithfulness**  
*by Thomas Chisolm*

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee,  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not,  
As Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

*Refrain:*

*Great is Thy faithfulness!*

*Great is Thy faithfulness!*

*Morning by morning new mercies I see*

*All I have needed Thy hand hath provided*

*Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!*

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above;  
Join with all nature in manifold witness,  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

*Refrain*

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own great presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today, and bright hope for tomorrow  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside.

*Refrain*

# Father, Son & Holy Ghost

*by Charles Wesley*

Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
One in Three, and Three in One,  
As by the celestial host,  
Let Thy will on earth be done;  
Praise by all to Thee be giv'n,  
Glorious Lord of earth and heav'n!

Vilest of the sinful race,  
Lo, I answer to Thy call:  
Meanest vessel of Thy grace,  
Grace divinely free for all;  
Lo, I come to do Thy will,  
All Thy counsel to fulfil.

If so poor a worm as I,  
May to Thy great glory live,  
All my actions sanctify,  
All my words and thoughts receive;  
Claim me for Thy service, claim  
All I have, and all I am.

Take my soul and body's powers,  
Take my mem'ry, mind, and will;  
All my goods and all my hours,  
All I know, and all I feel;  
All I think, or speak, or do;  
Take my heart, but make it new.

Now, O God, Thine own I am,  
Now I give Thee back Thine own:  
Freedom, friends, and health, and fame,  
Consecrate to Thee alone;  
Thine I live, thrice happy I;  
Happier still when Thine I die.