

# 174 Lord of All Hopefulness

1. Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy, whose  
 2. Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith, whose  
 3. Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace, your  
 4. Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm, whose

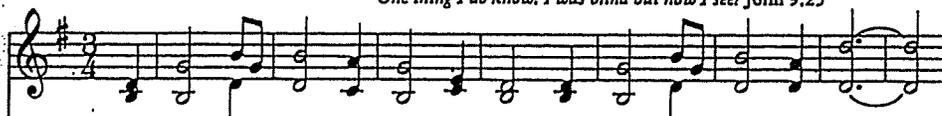
trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy: be  
 strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe: be  
 hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace: be  
 voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm: be

there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray, your  
 there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray, your  
 there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray, your  
 there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray, your

bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day,  
 strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day,  
 love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day,  
 peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

# Amazing Grace '202

One thing I do know. I was blind but now I see! John 9:25



- 1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound—That saved a wretch like me!
- 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
- 3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
- 4. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
- 5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost but now am found, Was blind but now I see.  
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.  
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.



# 404 The Solid Rock

A wise man . . . built his house on the rock. Matt. 7:24



- 1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness;
- 2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;
- 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood;
- 4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found,



I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale My an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.



## Refrain



On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand— All oth - er ground is



sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

