

1 We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing;

he chastens and hastens his will to make known;

the wicked oppressing now cease from distressing.

Sing praises to his name; he forgets not his own.

2 Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
ordaining, maintaining his kingdom divine;

so from the beginning the fight we were winning;

thou, Lord, wast at our side; all glory be thine!

3 We all do extol thee, thou leader triumphant,
and pray that thou still our defender wilt be.

Let thy congregation escape tribulation;

thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

1 What shall I render to the Lord;

what shall my offering be,

for all the gracious benefits

God hath bestowed on me?

2 Salvation's cup my soul shall take

while to the Lord I pray,

and with God's people I will meet,

my thankful vows to pay.

3 Not lightly dost thou, Lord, permit

thy chosen saints to die;

from death thou hast delivered me;

thy servant, Lord, am I.

4 Within God's house, the house of prayer,

my soul shall bless the Lord,

and praises to God's holy name

let all the saints accord.

1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!

Oh, 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.

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praising my Savior all the day long.

2 Perfect communion, perfect delight,

visions of rapture now burst on my sight.

Angels descending bring from above

echoes of mercy, whispers of love. [Refrain]

3 Perfect submission, all is at rest.

I in my Savior am happy and bless'd,

watching and waiting, looking above,

filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

[Refrain]