

## Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory



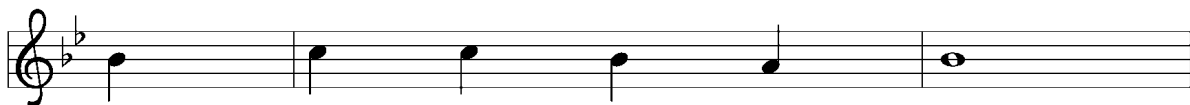
1 Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;  
 2 He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;  
 3 In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



he is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
 he is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat.  
 with a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me.



he has loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword:  
 Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!  
 As he died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free,



his truth is march - ing on.  
 Our God is march - ing on.  
 while God is march - ing on.

*Refrain*

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!



Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

# Jesus on the Mountain Peak 246

1 Je - sus on the moun - tain peak stands a - lone in  
 2 Trem - bling at his feet we saw Mo - ses and E -  
 3 Swift the cloud of glo - ry came, God pro - claim - ing,  
 4 This is God's be - lov - ed Son! Law and proph - ets

glo - ry blaz - ing; let us, if we dare to speak,  
 li - jah speak - ing. All the proph - ets and the law  
 in its thun - der, Je - sus as the Son by name!  
 sing be - fore him, first and last and on - ly One.

join the saints and an - gels prais - ing.  
 shout through them their joy - ful greet - ing:  
 Na - tions, cry a - loud in won - der: Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 All cre - a - tion shall a - dore him!

WORDS: Brian Wren (1936- )  
 MUSIC: Cyril V. Taylor (1907-1991)

MOWSLEY  
 7.8.7.8.4.

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## Beautiful Savior



1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,  
 2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands,  
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light,  
 4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,



Son of God and Son of Man!  
 robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing spring;  
 bright the spar - kling stars on high;  
 Son of God and Son of Man!



Tru - ly I'd love thee, tru - ly I'd serve thee,  
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,  
 Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er  
 Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad - o - ra - tion,

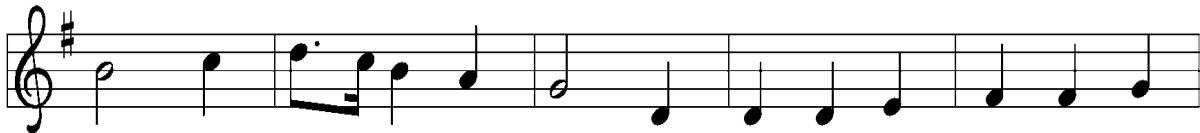


light of my soul, my joy, my crown.  
 he makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.  
 than all the an - gels in the sky.  
 now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

## You Servants of God



1 You ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, and pub - lish a -  
 2 As - cend - ed on high, al - might - y to save, yet still he is  
 3 Sal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne! Let all cry a -  
 4 Then let us a - dore and give him his right, all glo - ry and



broad his won - der - ful name; the name, all - vic - to - rious, of  
 nigh, his pres - ence we have. The great con - gre - ga - tion his  
 loud and hon - or the Son. The prais - es of Je - sus the  
 pow'r and wis - dom and might, all hon - or and bless - ing, with



Je - sus ex - tol; his king - dom is glo - rious and rules o - ver all!  
 tri - umph shall sing, as - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our king!  
 an - gels pro - claim, fall down on their fac - es, and wor - ship the Lamb.  
 an - gels a - bove, and thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fin - ite love!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt.

Music: LYONS, attr. Johann Michael Haydn, 1737–1806