

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

597

1 My hope is built on noth - ing less than
 2 When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sus -
 4 When he shall come with trum - pet sound, oh,

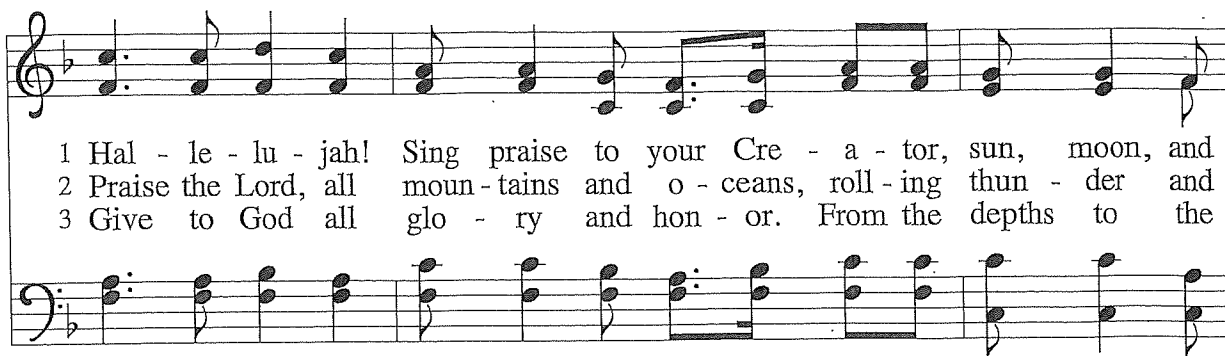
Je - sus' blood and righ - teous - ness; no mer - it of my
 rest on his un - chang - ing grace; in ev - 'ry high and
 tain me in the rag - ing flood; when all sup - ports are
 may I then in him be found, clothed in his righ - teous -

own I claim, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 storm - y gale my an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 washed a - way, he then is all my hope and stay.
 ness a - lone, re - deemed to stand be - fore the throne!

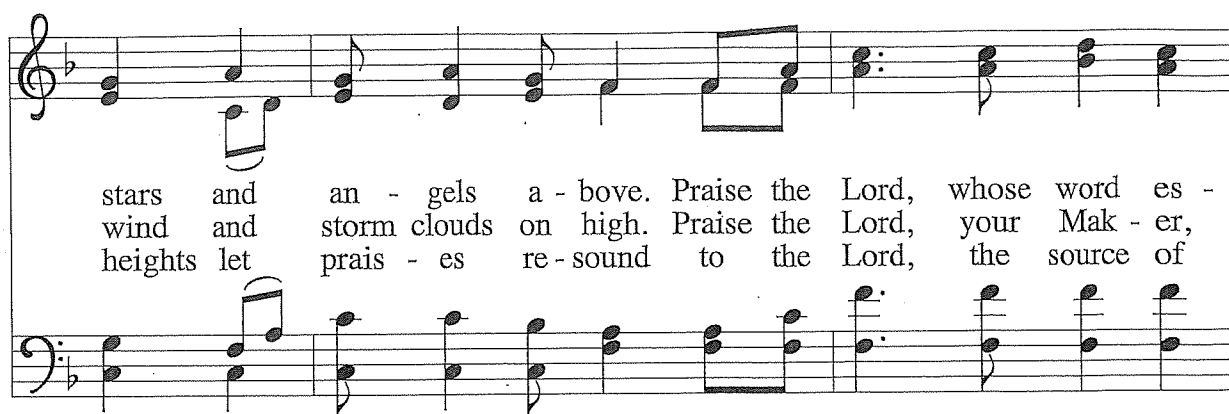
Refrain

On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

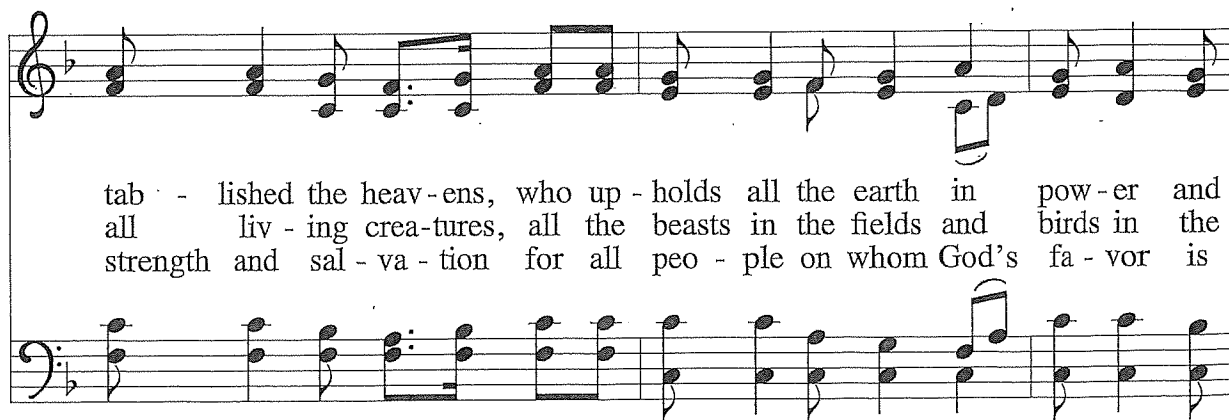
1091 Hallelujah! Sing Praise to Your Creator



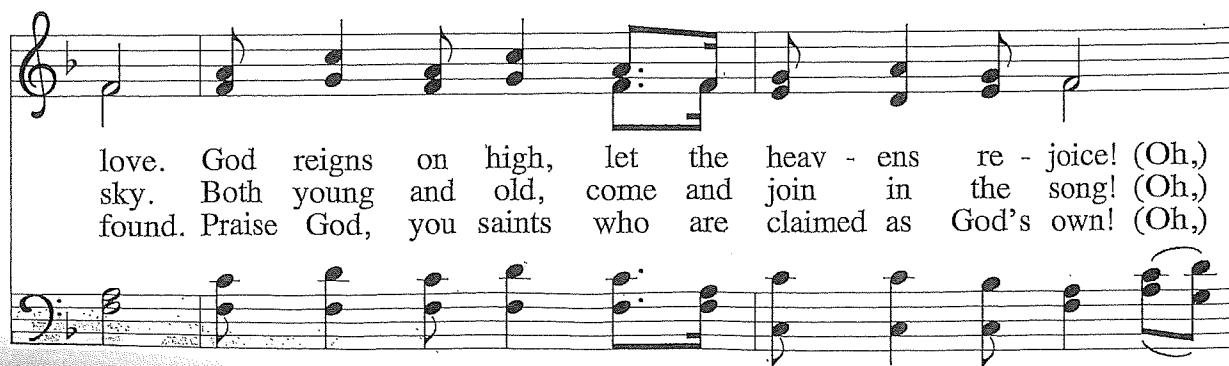
1 Hal - le - lu - jah! Sing praise to your Cre - a - tor, sun, moon, and
2 Praise the Lord, all moun - tains and o - ceans, roll - ing thun - der and
3 Give to God all glo - ry and hon - or. From the depths to the



stars and an - gels a - bove. Praise the Lord, whose word es -
wind and storm clouds on high. Praise the Lord, your Mak - er,
heights let prais - es re - sound to the Lord, the source of



tab - lished the heav - ens, who up - holds all the earth in pow - er and
all liv - ing crea - tures, all the beasts in the fields and birds in the
strength and sal - va - tion for all peo - ple on whom God's fa - vor is



love. God reigns on high, let the heav - ens re - joice! (Oh,)
sky. Both young and old, come and join in the song! (Oh,)
found. Praise God, you saints who are claimed as God's own! (Oh,)

Hallelujah! Sing Praise to Your Creator pg 2

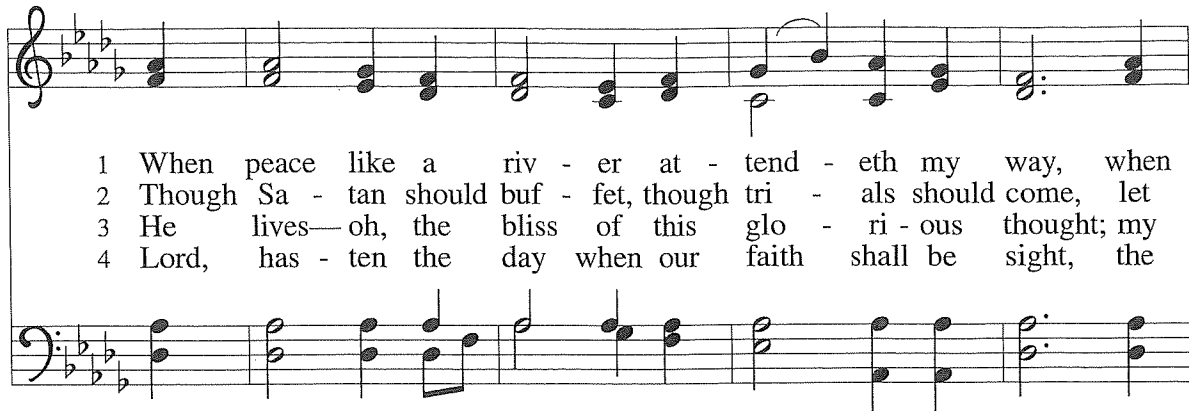
The image shows a handwritten musical score on a single page. At the top right, the text 'PRAISE, THANKSGIVING' is printed. Below it, the title 'Hallelujah! Sing Praise to Your Creator pg 2' is written in a cursive hand. The music is written on two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, with a repeat sign over the fifth measure. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with mostly quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written in a simple, handwritten font between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'God reigns on high, let the heav - ens re - jice! Both young and old, come and join in the song! Praise God, you saints who are claimed as God's own!'.

God reigns on high, let the heav - ens re - jice!
Both young and old, come and join in the song!
Praise God, you saints who are claimed as God's own!

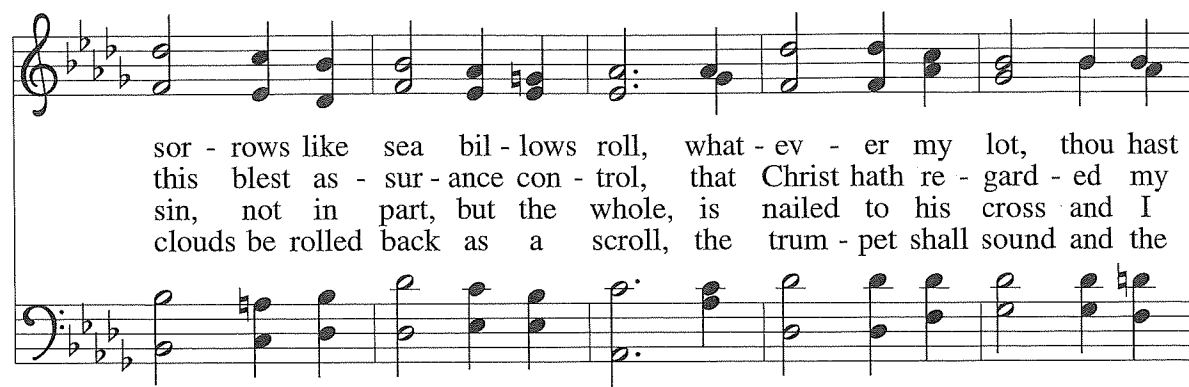
When Peace like a River

It Is Well with My Soul

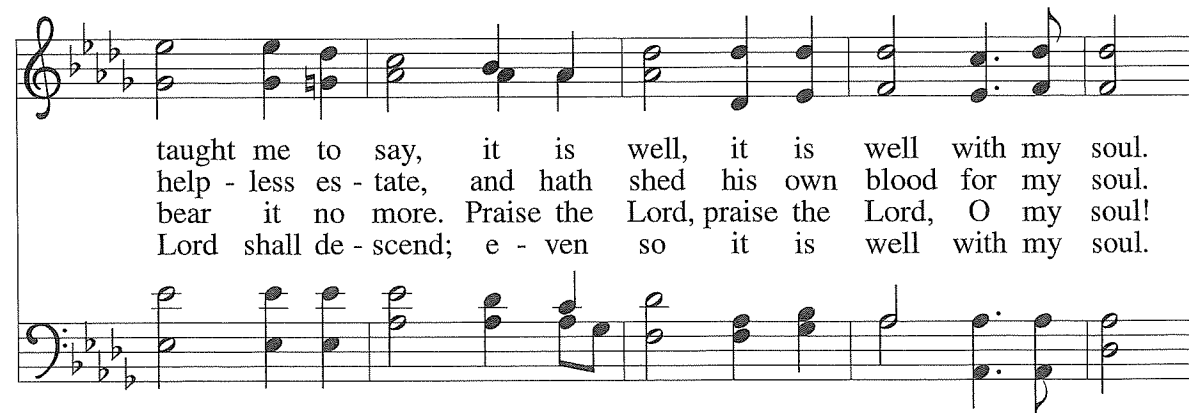
785



1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let
 3 He lives—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought; my
 4 Lord, has - ten the day when our faith shall be sight, the

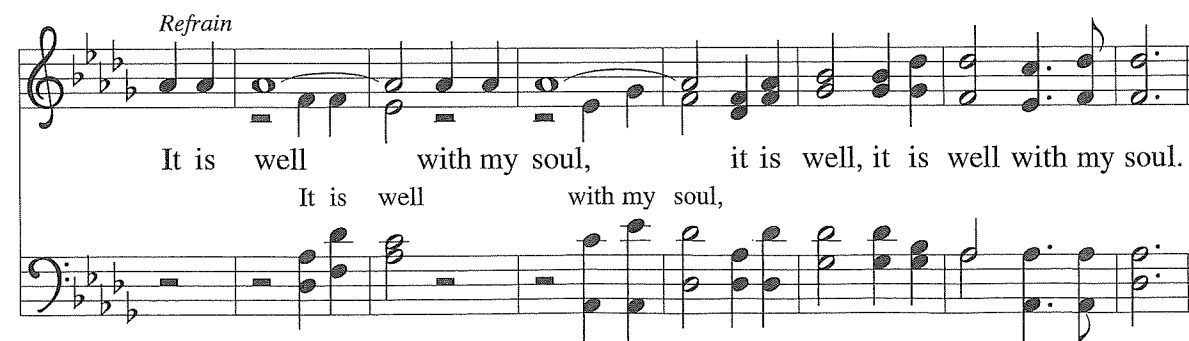


sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ hath re - gard - ed my
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to his cross and I
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall sound and the



taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.
 help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall de - scend; e - ven so it is well with my soul.

Refrain



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