

To God Be the Glory

All the people were praising God for what had happened. Acts 4:21

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things he has done! So loved he the
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood! To ev - 'ry be -
 3. Great things he has taught us, great things he has done, and great our re -

world that he gave us his Son, who yield - ed his life an a -
 liev - er the prom - ise of God; the vil - est of - fend - er who
 joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; but pur - er and high - er and

tone - ment for sin, and o - pened the life - gate that we may go in.
 tru - ly be - lieves, that mo - ment from Je - sus for - give - ness re - ceives.
 great - er will be our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

REFRAIN

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord,
 praise the Lord, let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther thro'

HIS GOODNESS

Musical score for the hymn "His Goodness". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Je - sus the Son, and give him the glo - ry, great things he has done!". The chords are indicated above the treble staff: D, G, C, G, D7, G7.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875; alt.
Mod.

TO GOD BE THE GLORY 11.11.11.11.
William H. Doane, 1875

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me
let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood,
from thy riven side which flowed,
be of sin the double cure,
cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

2 Not the labors of my hands
can fulfil thy law's demands;
could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears for ever flow,
all for sin could not atone;
thou must save, and thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
simply to thy 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.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyelids close 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.