

# Sunday Hymns

## Hymn. 590

To God compose a song of joy;  
To God make melody,  
Whose arm of strength does wondrous things,  
Whose hand brings victory!

Before the nations God reveals  
A just and righteous will,  
With steadfast love and faithfulness  
God loves all people still.

In every corner of the earth,  
God comes to save and free;  
Break forth with shouts of holy joy;  
All lands, make melody.

Let seas in all their fullness roar;  
Sing, people of all lands;  
Let mountains join and shout for joy;  
Let rivers clap their hands.

The God of justice comes to save;  
Let earth make melody;  
For God will judge with righteousness  
And rule with equity.

Words: RUTH DUCK, ALT.

Music: Edwin R. Taylor

## Hymn. 253

O'er waiting harpstrings of the mind  
There sweeps a strain,  
Low, sad, and sweet, whose measures bind  
The power of pain,

And wake a white-winged angel throng  
Of thoughts, illumed  
By faith, and breathed in raptured song,  
With love perfumed.

Then His unveiled, sweet mercies show

Life's burdens light.  
I kiss the cross, and wake to know  
A world more bright.

And o'er earth's troubled, angry sea  
I see Christ walk,  
And come to me, and tenderly,  
Divinely talk.

Thus Truth engrounds me on the rock,  
Upon Life's shore,  
'Gainst which the winds and waves can shock,  
Oh, nevermore!

From tired joy and grief afar,  
And nearer Thee,—  
Father, where Thine own children are,  
I love to be.

My prayer, some daily good to do  
To Thine, for Thee;  
An offering pure of Love, whereto  
God leadeth me.

Words: MARY BAKER EDDY  
Music: William Lyman Johnson

**Hymn. 111**

High in the heavens, eternal God,  
Thy goodness in full glory shines;  
Thy truth shall break through every cloud  
That veils and darkens Thy designs.

Forever firm Thy justice stands,  
As mountains their foundations keep:  
How wise the wonders of Thy hands;  
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

Life, like a fountain rich and free,  
Springs from the presence of my Lord;  
And in Thy light we all shall see  
The glories promised in Thy Word.

Words: ISAAC WATTS\*  
Music: George M. Garrett

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