1. Praise to the Holiest in the Height,
2. O loving wisdom of our God!
3. O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
4. And that a higher gift than grace
5. And in the garden secretly,
6. Praise to the Holiest in the height,

1. And in the depth be praise;
2. When all was sin and shame,
3. Which did in Adam fail,
4. Should flesh and blood refine:
5. And on the cross on high,
6. And in the depth be praise;

1. In all his words most wonderful,
2. A second Adam to the fight
3. Should strive a fresh against the foe,
4. God’s presence and his very self,
5. Should teach his brethren, and inspire
6. In all his words most wonderful,

1. Most sure in all his ways!
2. And to the rescue came.
3. Should strive, and should prevail;
4. And essence all divine.
5. To suffer all divine.
6. Most sure in all his ways!

1. All glory be to God on high, And 
2. O Lamb of God, Lord Jesus Christ, Whom 
3. You only are the Holy One, Who

1. peace on earth from heaven, And God’s good-will un - 
2. God the Fa - ther gave us, Who for the world was 
3. came for our sal - va - tion, And on - ly you are

1. fail - ing - ly Be to his peo - ple giv - en. We 
2. sac - ri - ficed Up - on the cross to save us; And, 
3. God’s true Son, The first-born of cre - a - tion. You

1. bless, we wor - ship you, we raise For your great glo - ry 
2. as you sit at God’s right hand, And we for judg - ment 
3. on - ly, Christ, as Lord we own And, with the Spir - it,

1. thanks and praise, O God, Al - might - y Fa - ther. 
2. there must stand, Have mer - cy, Lord, up - on us. 
3. you a - lone Share in the Fa - ther’s glo - ry.

Nikolaus Decius, c. 1490–1541
Tr. by F. Bland Tucker, 1895–1984
Tr. © 1978, Church Pension Fund
Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
   I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see!

2. Grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace appear, The hour I first believed!
   Grace my fears relieved, How precious did that portion be As long as life endures.

3. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures. He will my shield and
   my hope secures. He will my shield and safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

4. Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come. 'Tis grace hath brought me
   have already come. 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

5. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to
   When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to

Traditional American melody
Ave Regina Caelorum 443

Hail, O Queen of Heaven. Hail, O Lady of Angels.
Rejoice thou root and gate from whom unto the world a light has arisen.
Farewell, O glorious Virgin, lovely beyond all others,
Farewell, most beautiful maiden, and pray for us to Christ.

Latin, 12th cent.  
Chant, Mode VI