

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO**

**Song Lyrics for Sunday, June 7, 2020
TRINITY SUNDAY**

HYMN #1

“Holy, Holy, Holy” (Dykes)

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
who wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
though the eye of sinfulness thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

HYMN #2

“Come, Thou Almighty King” (Giardini)

Come, thou almighty King,
help us thy name to sing; help us to praise:
Father, all glorious, o’er all victorious,
come and reign over us, Ancient of Days.

Come, thou incarnate Word,
merciful, mighty Lord, our prayer attend.
Come, and thy people bless, and give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness, on us descend.

Come, holy Comforter,
thy sacred witness bear in this glad hour.
Thou who almighty art, now rule in every heart,
and ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power.

To thee, great One in Three,
eternal praises be, hence evermore!
Thy sovereign majesty may we in glory see,
and to eternity, love and adore.

HYMN #8

“Eternal Father, Strong to Save” (Dykes)

Eternal Father, strong to save, whose arm has bound the restless wave,
who bade the mighty ocean deep its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

O Savior, whose almighty word the winds and waves submissive heard,
who walked upon the foaming deep, and calm amid its rage did sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

O Holy Spirit, who did brood upon the chaos wild and rude,
and bade its angry tumult cease, and gave for fierce confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power, all travelers guard in danger's hour;
from rock and tempest, fire, and foe, protect them wheresoe'er they go;
thus, evermore shall rise to thee glad praise from air and land and sea.