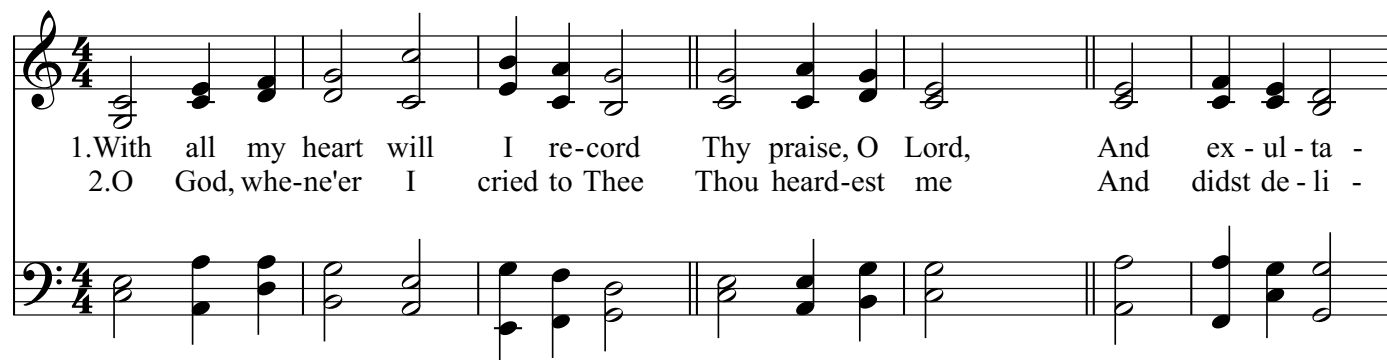
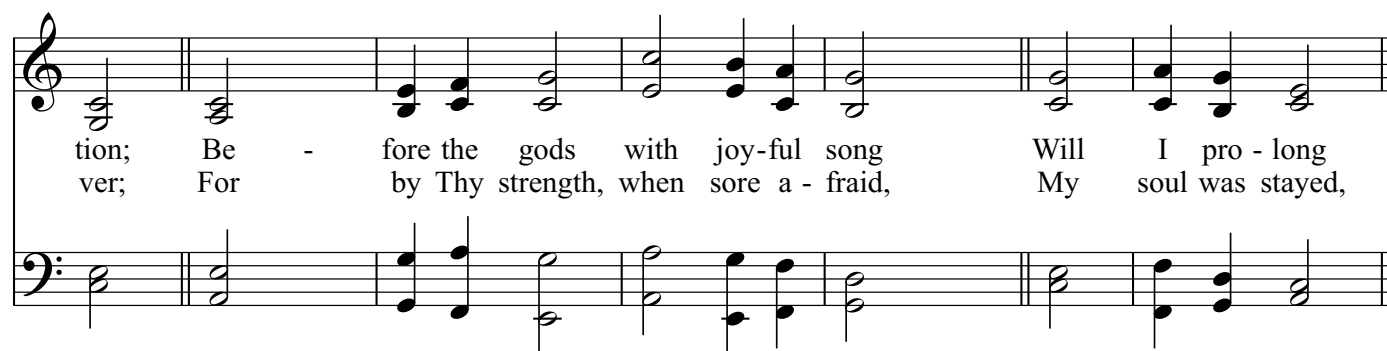


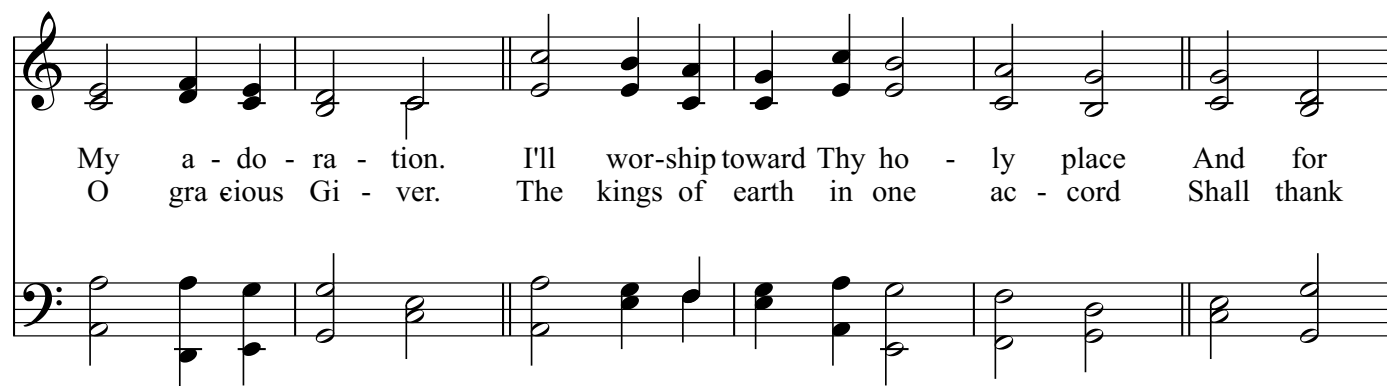
429. With All My Heart Will I Record



1. With all my heart will I re-cord Thy praise, O Lord, And ex - ul - ta -
 2. O God, whe-ne'er I cried to Thee Thou heard-est me And didst de - li -



tion; Be - fore the gods with joy-ful song Will I pro - long
 ver; For by Thy strength, when sore a - fraid, My soul was stayed,



My a - do - ra - tion. I'll wor-ship toward Thy ho - ly place And for
 O gra eious Gi - ver. The kings of earth in one ac - cord Shall thank



Thy grace And truth ex - tol Thee; A - bove Thy
 Thee, Lord, With praise un - bro - ken; When o - ver

Name, Thou, Lord Most High, Didst mag - ni - fy Thy Word so ho - ly.
all the earth is heard The won - drous Word Which Thou hast spo - ken.

3.They all shall sing in joyful lays
And laud His ways
With jubilation;
For great is God in majesty,
The Lord is He
Of all creation.
Jehovah looketh from on high
With kindly eye
Upon the lowly,
But knoweth those from far who hide,
In sinful pride,
Their ways unholy.

4.Lord, though I walk 'mid troubles sore,
Thou wilt restore
My faltering spirit;
Though angry foes my soul alarm,
Thy mighty arm will save and cheer it.
Yea, Thou wilt finish perfectly
What Thou for me
Hast undertaken;
May not Thy works, in mercy wrought,
E'er come to naught,
Or be forsaken.