

# You Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

1 You ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,  
 2 As - cend - ed on high, al - might - y to save,  
 3 "Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne!"  
 4 Then let us a - dore and give him his right:

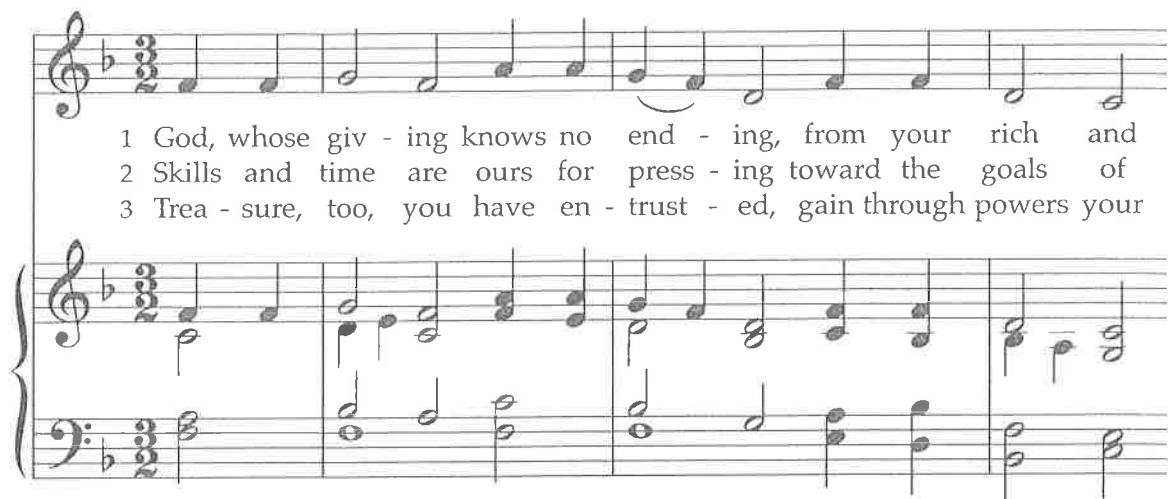
and pub - lish a - broad Christ's won - der - ful name.  
 he still re - mains nigh; his pres - ence we have.  
 Let all cry a - loud and hon - or the Son.  
 all glo - ry and power, all wis - dom and might,

The name all vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol,  
 The great con - gre - ga - tion his tri - umph shall sing,  
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,  
 all hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,

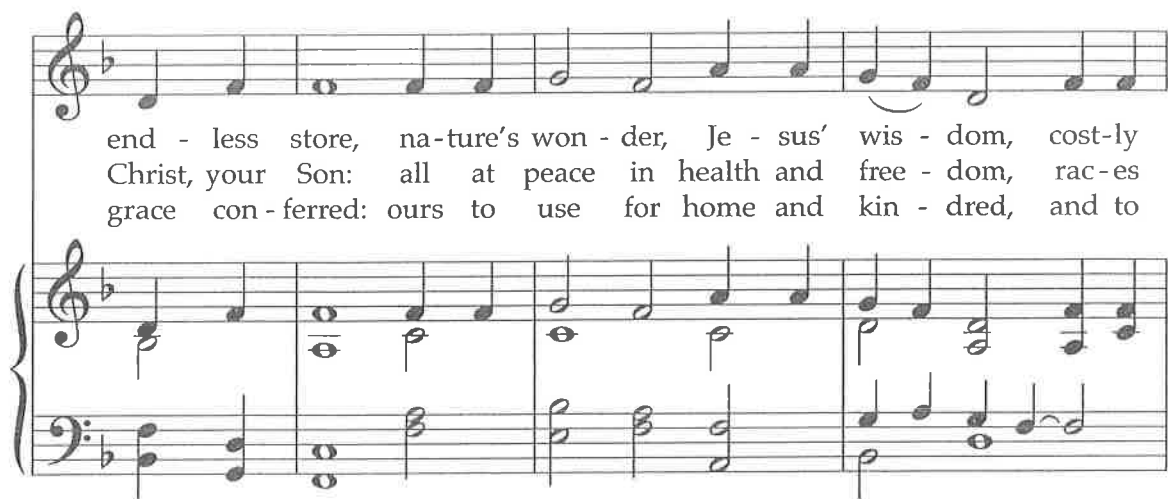
whose king - dom is glo - rious, who rules o - ver all.  
 as - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.  
 fall down on their fac - es, and wor - ship the Lamb.  
 and thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love!

This hymn resembles many 18th-century drawings that show parallels between worship on earth and worship in heaven, especially as described in Revelation 7:9–11. This 18th-century tune has had many names; the one used here honors the dynasty of British monarchs, 1714–1901.

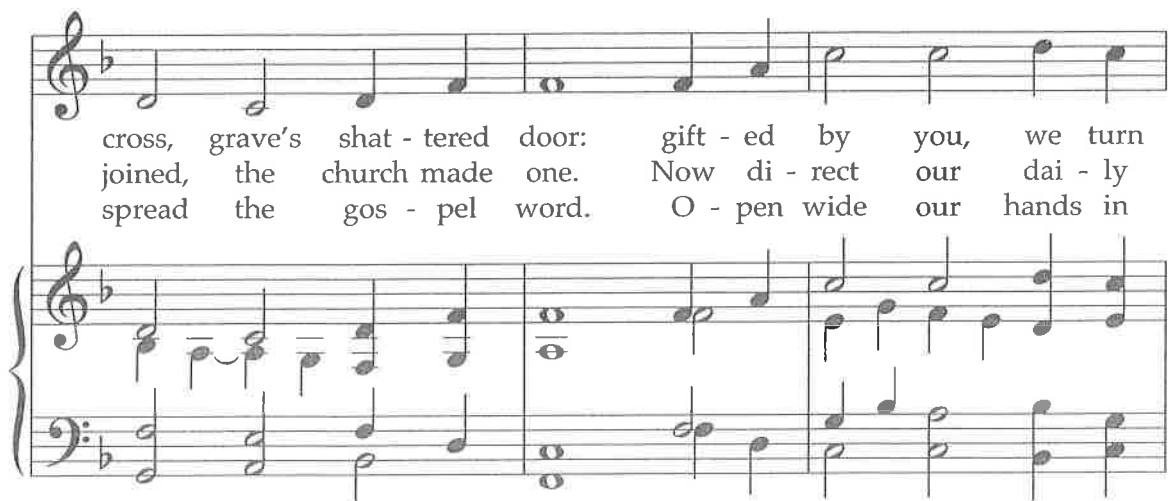
# 716 God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending



1 God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, from your rich and  
2 Skills and time are ours for press - ing toward the goals of  
3 Trea - sure, too, you have en - trust - ed, gain through powers your



end - less store, na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost - ly  
Christ, your Son: all at peace in health and free - dom, rac - es  
grace con - ferred: ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to



cross, grave's shat - tered door: gift - ed by you, we turn  
joined, the church made one. Now di - rect our dai - ly  
spread the gos - pel word. O - pen wide our hands in

*Guitar chords in Pew Edition do not correspond with keyboard harmony.*

This text on stewardship was one of about 450 submissions in a search for such hymns conducted by the Hymn Society of America in 1961. These words are well grounded by their musical setting, an early American shape note tune named for a Baptist church in Harris County, Georgia.

to you, of-fering up our - selves in praise; thank - ful song shall  
la - bor, lest we strive for self a - lone. Born with tal - ents,  
shar - ing, as we heed Christ's age - less call, heal - ing, teach - ing,

rise for - ev - er, gra - cious do - nor of our days.  
make us ser - vants fit to an - swer at your throne.  
and re - claim - ing, serv - ing you by lov - ing all.

## 269 Lead On, O King Eternal!

1 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come;  
 2 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
 3 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: we fol - low, not with fears,

hence-forth in fields of con - quest your tents shall be our home.  
 and ho - li - ness shall whis - per the sweet a - men of peace;  
 for glad-ness breaks like morn - ing wher-e'er your face ap - pears;

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion your grace has made us strong,  
 for not with swords' loud clash - ing, nor roll of stir - ring drums;  
 your cross is lift - ed o'er us; we jour - ney in its light.

and now, O King e - ter - nal, we lift our bat - tle song.  
 with deeds of love and mer - cy the heav - en - ly king - dom comes.  
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; lead on, O God of might!

Not everything that looks like a battle ends up being one. This text, written for a seminary graduation, works well with its martial tune in the first stanza; but later stanzas turn from such imagery and focus on "deeds of love and mercy" and courage for life's journey.