

Hymns for Worship

All Glory Be to God on High

1 All glo - ry be to God on high And thanks to him for -
 2 O Fa - ther, for your lord - ship true We give you praise and
 3 Lord Je - sus Christ, the on - ly Son Of God, cre - a - tion's
 4 O Ho - ly Spir - it, per - fect gift, Who brings us con - so -

ev - er! What - ev - er Sa - tan's host may try, God
 hon - or; We wor - ship you; we trust in you; We
 au - thor, Re - deem - er of your wan - d'ring ones, And
 la - tion; To men and wom - en saved by Christ As -

foils their dark en - deav - or. He bends his ear to
 give you thanks for - ev - er. Your will is per - fect,
 source of all true plea - sure; O Lamb of God, O
 sure your in - spi - ra - tion. Through sick - ness, need, and

ev - 'ry call, And of - fers peace, good - will to all, And
 and your might Re - lent - less - ly con - firms the right; Your
 Lord di - vine, Con - form our lives to your de - sign, And
 bit - ter death, Grant us your warm, life - giv - ing breath; Our

calms the trou - bled spir - it.
 lord - ship is our bless - ing.
 on us all have mer - cy.
 lives are in your keep - ing. A - - - - men.

My God, How Wonderful Thou Art

2

1 My God, how won - der - ful thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright!
 2 How won - der - ful, how beau - ti - ful The sight of thee must be—
 3 No earth - ly fa - ther loves like thee; No moth - er, e'er so mild,
 4 Yet I may love thee too, O Lord, Al - might - y as thou art,

How beau - ti - ful thy mer - cy seat In depths of burn - ing light!
 Thine end - less wis - dom, bound - less pow'r, And awe - some pu - ri - ty!
 Bears and for - bears as thou hast done With me, thy sin - ful child.
 For thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart.

5 My God, how wonderful thou art,
 Thou everlasting friend!
 On thee I stay my trusting heart
 Till faith in vision end.

6 O how I fear thee, living God!
 With deepest, tend'rest fears,
 And worship thee with trembling hope,
 And penitential tears!

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y
 2 See the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Spring - ing from e -
 3 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and
 4 Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a

of our God; He, whose word can - not be bro - ken,
 ter - nal love, Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters,
 fire ap - pear For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring,
 mem - ber am, Let the world de - ride or pit - y,

Formed thee for his own a - bode. On the Rock of
 And all fear of want re - move. Who can faint while
 Show - ing that the Lord is near; Thus de - riv - ing
 I will glo - ry in thy Name. Fad - ing is the

A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal -
 such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage, Grace which,
 from their ban - ner Light by night and shade by day, Safe they
 world-ings' pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show; Sol - id

va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
feed up - on the man - na Which he gives them when they pray.
joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic and rhythmic foundation for the vocal melody.

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Refrain

All things bright and beau-ti - ful, all crea-tures great and small,

all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.

1 Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,
 2 The pur - ple-head-ed moun-tains, the riv - er run - ning by,
 3 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas-ant sum-mer sun,
 4 God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

God made their glow-ing col - ors, God made their ti - ny wings.
 the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright-ens up the sky.
 the ripe fruits in the gar - den, God made them ev - 'ry one.
 how great is God Al - mighty, who has made all things well.

to Refrain

God of Our Fathers

(Trumpets before each stanza)

1 God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
 2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
 3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
 4 Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 past, In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
 lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
 way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and stay,
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy thone a - rise.
 Thy Word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

Eternal Father, Strong to Save

1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm has bound the
 2 O Sav - ior, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub -
 3 O Ho - ly Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
 4 O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r, All trav - lers guard in

rest - less wave, Who bade the might - y o - cean deep Its
 mis - sive heard, Who walked up - on the foam - ing deep, And
 dark and rude, And bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, And
 dan - ger's hour From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: Oh, hear us when we
 calm a - mid the storm didst sleep: Oh, hear us when we
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: Oh, hear us when we
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; Thus ev - er - more shall

cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to thee Glad hymns and praise from land and sea.

Let Me Be Yours Forever

1 Let me be yours for - ev - er, My gra - cious God and Lord;
 2 Lord Je - sus, boun - teous giv - er Of light and life di - vine,
 3 O Ho - ly Spir - it, pour - ing Sweet peace in - to my heart,

May I for - sake you nev - er Nor wan - der from your Word.
 You did my soul de - liv - er; To you I all re - sign.
 And all my soul re - stor - ing, Let me in grace de - part

Pre - serve me from the maz - es Of er - ror and dis - trust,
 You have in mer - cy bought me With blood and bit - ter pain;
 And while his name con - fess - ing Whom I by faith have known,

And I shall sing your prais - es For - ev - er with the just.
 Let me, since you have sought me, E - ter - nal life ob - tain.
 Grant me your con - stant bless - ing And take me as your own.

Father, We Praise You

1 Fa - ther, we praise you, now the night is o - ver,
 2 Mon - arch of all things, fit us for your man - sions;
 3 All - ho - ly Fa - ther, Son, and e - qual Spir - it,

Ac - tive and watch - ful, stand - ing now be - fore you;
 Ban - ish our weak - ness, health and whole - ness send - ing;
 Trin - i - ty bless - ed, send us your sal - va - tion;

Sing - ing, we of - fer prayer and med - i - ta - tion;
 Bring us to heav - en, where your saints u - nit - ed
 Yours is the glo - ry, gleam - ing and re - sound - ing

Thus we a - dore you.
 Joy with - out end - - - - ing.
 Through all cre - a - - - - tion.

Sweet Hour of Prayer!



- 1 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
 2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,



And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
 To him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.
 Till, from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief;
 And since he bids me seek his face, Be - lieve his word and trust his grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;



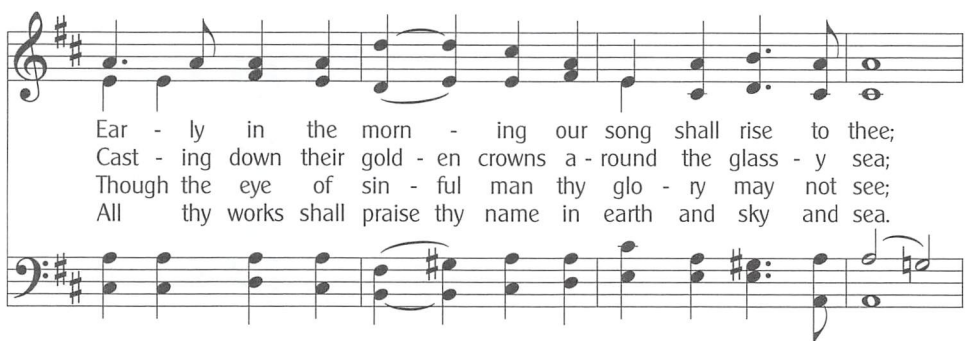
And oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
 I'll cast on him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
 And shout, while pass - ing thro' the air, Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!




Holy, Holy, Holy



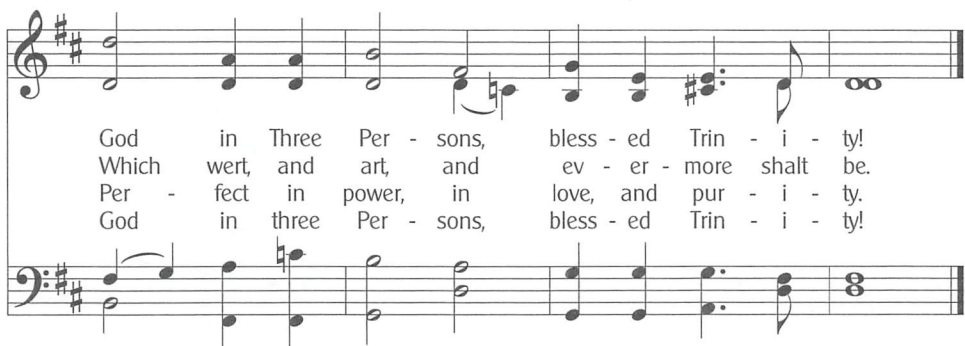
1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee!
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee!
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see;
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
 2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is won - drous - ly
 3 Praise to the Lord, who will pros - per your work and de -
 4 Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me a -

a - tion! O my soul, praise him, for he is your
 reign - ing And, as on wings of an ea - gle, up -
 fend you; Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall
 dore him! All that has life and breath, come now with

health and sal - va - tion! Let all who hear Now to his
 lift - ing, sus - tain - ing. Have you not seen All that is
 dai - ly at - tend you. Pon - der a - new What the Al -
 prais - es be - fore him! Let the a - men Sound from his

tem - ple draw near, Join - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
 need - ful has been Sent by his gra - cious or - dain - ing?
 might - y can do If with his love he be - friend you.
 peo - ple a - gain. Glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore him!

Give to Our God Immortal Praise

1 Give to our God im - mor - tal praise! Mer - cy and
 2 He sent his Son with pow'r to save From guilt and
 3 Give to the Lord of lords re - nown; The King of

truth are all his ways; Won - ders of grace to
 dark - ness and the grave. Won - ders of grace to
 kings with glo - ry crown. His mer - cies ev - er

God be - long; Re - peat his mer - cies in your song.
 God be - long; Re - peat his mer - cies in your song.
 shall en - dure When lords and kings are known no more!

Holy God, We Praise Your Name

1 Ho - ly God, we praise your name; Lord of all, we
 2 Hark! The glad ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -
 3 Lo, the ap - os - tol - ic train Join your sa - cred
 4 Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,

bow be - fore you. All on earth your scep - ter claim,
 above are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,
 name to hal - low; Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,
 three we name you, Though in es - sence on - ly one;

All in heav'n a - bove a - dore you. In - fi - nite your
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heav'ns with
 And the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low; And from morn to
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim you And, a - dor - ing,

vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is your reign.
 sweet ac - cord: "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
 set of sun Through the Church the song goes on.
 bend the knee While we own the mys - ter - y.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to
 2 Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing spir - it In - to ev - 'ry
 3 Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy
 4 Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less

earth come down! Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing,
 trou - bled breast; Let us all in thee in - her - it,
 life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er,
 let us be; Let us see thy great sal - va - tion

All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art
 Let us find thy prom - ised rest. Take a - way the
 Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be
 Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee! Changed from glo - ry

all com - pas - sion, Pure un - bound - ed love thou art;
 love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
 in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with thy sal - va - - - tion,
 End of faith, as its be - gin - - - ning,
 Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing,
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee,

En - ter ev - - - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Glo - ry in thy prec - ious love.
 Lost in won - - - der, love, and praise.

God Moves in a Mysterious Way



1 God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form;
 2 Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace;
 3 Blind un - be - lief is sure to err And scan his work in vain;
 4 You fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds you so much dread



He plants his foot - steps in the sea And rides up - on the storm.
 Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence Faith sees a smil - ing face.
 God is his own in - ter - pret - er, And he will make it plain.
 Are big with mer - cy and shall break in bless - ing on your head.



All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

16

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2 Crown him, ye mar - tyr's of your God Who from his al - tar call;
 3 Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed of the fall,
 4 Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all;
 Ex - tol the Stem - of - Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord of all;
 Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all;
 Go, spread your tro - phies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
 Ex - tol the Stem - of - Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord of all.
 Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your tro - phies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown him Lord of all.

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
 We at his feet may fall;
 We'll join the everlasting song
 And crown him Lord of all.

All People That on Earth Do Dwell



1 All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the
 2 Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our
 3 Oh, en - ter then his gates with praise; Ap - proach with
 4 For why? The Lord our God is good: His mer - cy



Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with mirth, his
 aid he did us make. We are his folk, he
 joy his courts un - to; Praise, laud, and bless his
 is for - ev - er sure; His truth at all times



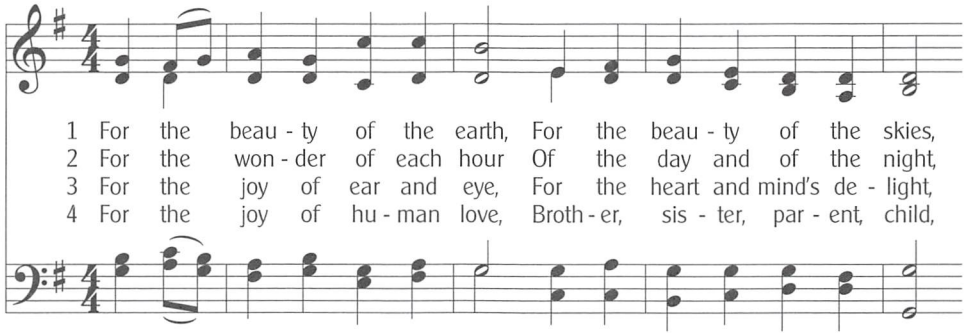
praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.
 doth us feed; And for his sheep he doth us take.
 name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
 firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.



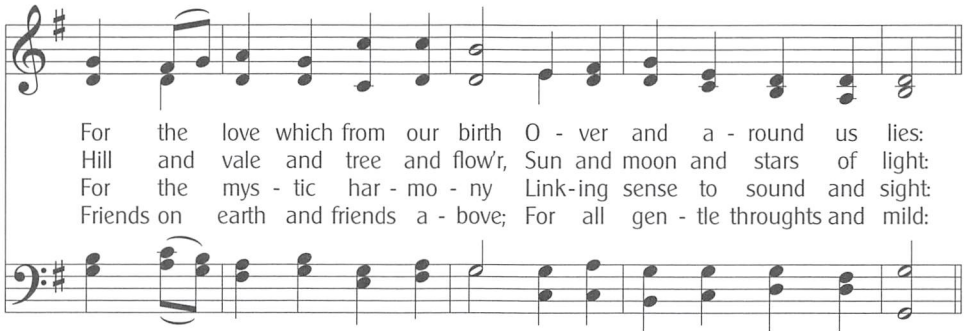
- 5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom heav'n and earth adore,
 From us and from the angel host
 Be praise and glory evermore.

For the Beauty of the Earth

18




1 For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
 2 For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3 For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,
 4 For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:
 Hill and vale and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light:
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight:
 Friends on earth and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:

Refrain



Christ, our Lord, to you we raise This our sac - ri - fice of praise.

- 5 For yourself, best gift divine
 To the world so freely giv'n;
 Agent of God's grand design,
 Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:

Refrain

1 In you is glad - ness E - ven in sad - ness, Je - sus, sun - shine of my
2 When we are yours — We fear no pow - ers: Nei - ther dark - ness, sin, nor

heart. Free - ly be - stow - ing Gifts ov - er - flow - ing, Dwell in
death. You al - ways bless us; Though woes dis - tress us, Turn our

us; do not de - part. Our souls a - wak - ing, Our bond - age
doubt to joy - ful faith. Tell - ing the sto - ry, Sing - ing your

break - ing. Trust - ing you sure - ly, We build se - cure - ly
glo - ry, With heart and voic - es All heav'n re - joic - es

On you our Sa - vior: Al - le - lu - ia! With ea - ger
 In you our Sa - vior! Al - le - lu - ia! We sing with

long - ing We wait your dawn - ing; Liv - ing or dy - ing
 glad - ness, Gone is our sad - ness. Our hymns as - cend - ing,

On you re - ly - ing, Now and for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Our prais - es blend - ing In joy for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!

All Creatures of Our God and King

1 All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice with
 2 O rush-ing wind and breez-es soft, O clouds that ride the
 3 O flow-ing wa-ters, pure and clear, Make mu-sic for your
 4 Dear moth-er earth, who day by day Un-folds rich bless-ings

us and sing: Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
 winds a-loft: Oh, praise him! Al-le-lu-ia!
 Lord to hear. Oh, praise him! Al-le-lu-ia!
 on our way, Oh, praise him! Al-le-lu-ia!

O burn-ing sun with gold-en beam And sil-ver moon
 O ris-ing morn, in praise re-joice, O lights of eve-
 O fire so mas-ter-ful and bright, Pro-vid-ing us
 The fruits and flow'rs that ver-dant grow, Let them his praise

Refrain

with soft-er gleam:
 ning, find a voice. Oh, praise him! Oh, praise him!
 with warmth and light,
 a-bun-dant show.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - - - ia!

5 O ev'ryone of tender heart,
 Forgiving others, take your part,
 Oh, praise him! Alleluia!
 All you who pain and sorrow bear,
 Praise God and lay on him your care.
Refrain

7 Let all things their Creator bless
 And worship God in humbleness.
 Oh, praise him! Alleluia!
 Oh, praise the Father, praise the Son,
 And praise the Spirit, Three in One,
Refrain

6 And you, most kind and gentle death,
 Waiting to hush our final breath,
 Oh, praise him! Alleluia!
 You lead to heav'n the child of God,
 Where Christ our Lord the way has trod.
Refrain

Lord, Listen to Your Children Praying

Lord, lis-ten to your chil-dren pray - ing, Lord, send your Spir-it in this place;

Lord, lis-ten to your chil-dren pray - ing, send us love, send us pow'r, send us grace.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

1 Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne; Hark,
 2 Crown him the vir - gin's Son, The God in - car - nate born, Whose
 3 Crown him the Lord of love— Be - hold his hands and side, Rich
 4 Crown him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave And

how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own. A -
 arm those crim - son tro - phies won Which now his brow a - dorn; Fruit
 wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No
 rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those he came to save. His

wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee, And
 of the mys - tic rose, Yet of that rose the stem, The
 an - gels in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high, Who

hail him as thy match-less king Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, The babe of Beth - le - hem.
 down - ward bend their burn - ing eyes At mys - ter - ies so bright
 died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.

5 Crown him the Lord of peace,
 Whose pow'r a scepter sways
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
 Absorbed in prayer and praise.
 His reign shall know no end,
 And round his pierced feet
 Fair flow'rs of paradise extend
 Their fragrance ever sweet.

6 Crown him the Lord of years,
 The potentate of time,
 Creator of the rolling spheres,
 Ineffably sublime.
 All hail, Redeemer, hail!
 For thou hast died for me;
 Thy praise and glory shall not fail
 Throughout eternity.

Awesome God

Our God is an awe - some God. He reigns from
 heav - en a - bove with wis - - - dom pow'r and love. Our
 God is an awe - some God. Our God. Our
 God is an awe - some God.

Shout to the Lord

A E F#m E D



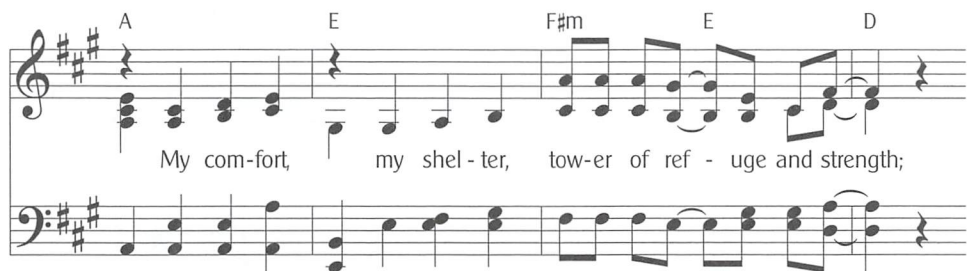
My Je - sus, my Sa - vior, Lord, there is none like you.

D A D A F#m⁷ G D Esus E D



All of my days I want to praise the won - ders of your might - y love.

A E F#m E D



My com - fort, my shel - ter, tow - er of ref - uge and strength;

D A D A F#m G D Esus E



let ev - ry breath, all that I am nev - er cease to wor - ship you.

A F#m D E A F#m



Shout to the Lord, all the earth; let us sing pow - er and maj - es - ty, praise

D Esus E F#m D

to the King. Moun-tains bow down and the seas will roar at the

E F#m A A F#m D

sound of your name. I sing for joy at the work of your hands;

E A F#m D Esus E

for - ev - er I'll love you, for - ev - er I'll stand.

F#m D E A

Noth-ing com - pares to the prom - ise I have in you.

Lord, I Lift Your Name on High

G C² D C C/D

Lord, I lift your name on high,

G C² D C G C

Lord, I love to sing your prais - es; I'm so glad you're in my

D C C/D G C Dsus D C/D D

life, I'm so glad you came to save us.

Chorus
G C D C G

You came from heav - en to earth to show the way,

G C D D C G

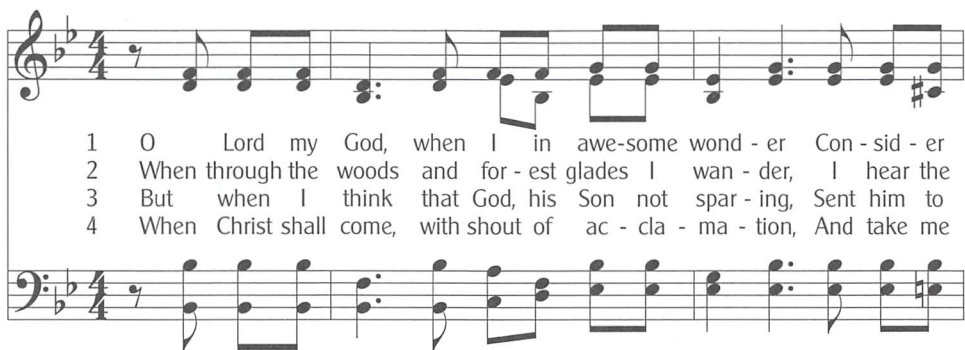
From the earth to the cross my debt to pay;

G Am⁷ D Em⁷ G/B Am⁷

From the cross to the grave, from the grave to the sky,

D Dsus D C/D G C/G Gma⁷ C/G G

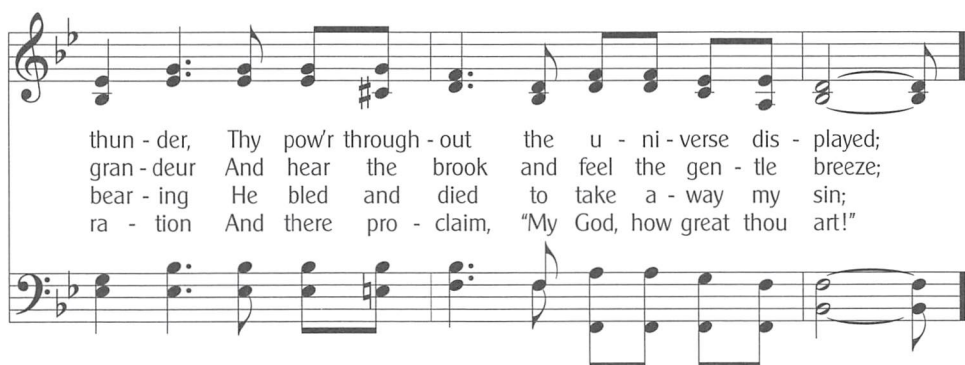
Lord, I lift your name on high.



1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some wond - er Con - sid - er
 2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear the
 3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, Sent him to
 4 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, And take me



all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear themight - y
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look down from loft - y moun-tain
 die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross my bur-den glad - ly
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad - o -



thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played;
 gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 bear - ing He bled and died to take a - way my sin;
 ra - tion And there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee, How great thou

art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to
 thee, How great thou art! How great thou art!

God Is So Good

1 God is so good, God is so good,
 2 He cares for me, he cares for me,
 3 He loves me so, he loves me so,
 4 God is so good, God is so good,
 God is so good, he's so good to me.
 He cares for me, he's so good to me.
 He loves me so, he's so good to me.
 God is so good, he's so good to me.

We Gather Together

1 We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
 2 Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
 3 We all do ex - tol thee, our lead - er tri - um - phant,

He chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known;
 Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;
 And pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be;

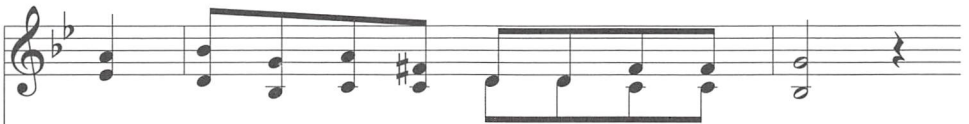
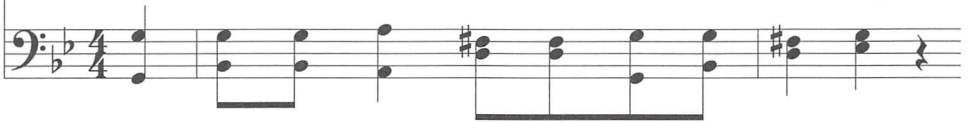
The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing,
 So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning:
 Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion:

Sing prais - es to his name: he for - gets not his own.
 Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glo - ry be thine!
 Thy name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

My Heart Is Longing



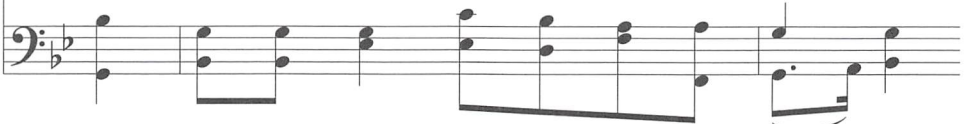
1 My heart is long - ing to praise my Sav - ior
 2 O bless - ed Je - sus, what you have giv - en,
 3 O Chris - tian friends, let our song as - cend - ing
 4 Soon we are home and shall stand be - fore him;



And glo - ri - fy his name in song and prayer;
 Through dy - ing on the cross in bit - ter pain,
 Give hon - or, praise to him who set us free!
 What mat - ter then that we have suf - fered here?



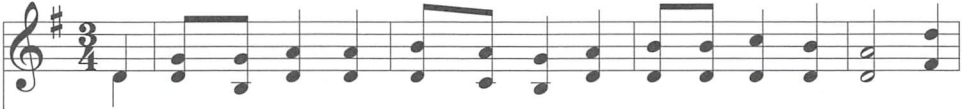
For he has shown me his won - drous fa - vor
 Has filled my heart with the peace of heav - en;
 Our trib - u - la - tions may seem un - end - ing;
 Then he shall crown us, while we a - dore him;



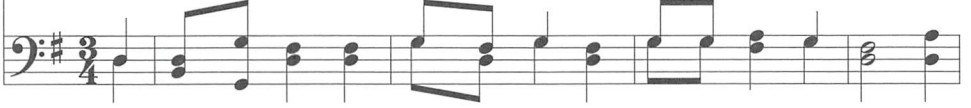
And of - fered me all heav'n with him to share.
 My win - ter's gone, and spring is mine a - gain.
 But soon with him we shall for - ev - er be.
 So death and all our pains will dis - ap - pear.



Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing



1 Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise, The
 2 My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim, To
 3 The name of Je-sus charms our fears And bids our sor-rows cease, Sings
 4 He breaks the pow'r of can-cel'd sin; He sets the pris-'ner free. His



glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace!
 spread through all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of your name.
 mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, Brings life and health and peace.
 blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vails for me.



5. To God all glory, praise, and love
 Be now and ever giv'n
 By saints below and saints above,
 The church in earth and heav'n.

The Numberless Gifts of God's Mercies

31

1 The num - ber - less gifts of God's mer - cies My tongue can - not
 2 Like all of the stars in the heav - ens, God's mer - cies can
 3 I'll nev - er count all of God's mer - cies, But oh, I can

fath - om or tell. Like dew that ap - pears in the morn - ing,
 nev - er be told. They shine through the dark - ness of mid - night;
 give God my praise For all of that love, my thanks - giv - ing

They come to us shin - ing and full. The num - ber - less
 Their beau - ties can nev - er grow old. Like all of the
 And love to the end of my days. I'll nev - er count

gifts of God's mer - cies My tongue can - not fath - om or tell.
 stars in the heav - ens, God's mer - cies can nev - er be told.
 all of God's mer - cies, But oh, I can give God my praise!

Oh, Worship the King

1 Oh, wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove.
 2 Oh, tell of his might; oh, sing of his grace,
 3 The earth with its store of won - ders un - told,
 4 Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?

Oh, grate - ful - ly sing his pow'r and his love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 Al - might - y, your pow'r has found - ed of old;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,

Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 Es - tab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,

Pa - vil - lioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 And round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.

- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 In you do we trust, nor find you to fail;
 Your mercies, how tender, how firm
 to the end,
 Our maker, defender, redeemer, and friend.
- 6 O measureless Might, ineffable love,
 While angels delight to hymn you above,
 The humbler creation, though feeble
 their lays,
 With true adoration shall sing to your praise.

Father, I Adore You

33

G C⁶ D⁷ G G C

1 Fa - ther, I a - dore you, Lay my life be -
 2 Je - sus, I a - dore you, Lay my life be -
 3 Spir - it, I a - dore you, Lay my life be -
 4 Three In One, I a - dore you, Lay my life be -

D⁷ G G C D⁷ G

fore you, How I love you.
 fore you, How I love you.
 fore you, How I love you.
 fore you, How I love you.

This Is My Father's World

1 This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears
 2 This is my Fa-ther's world; The birds their car - ols raise;
 3 This is my Fa-ther's world; Oh, let me not for - get

All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare the mak - er's praise.
 That, though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the rul - er yet.

This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought
 This is my Fa-ther's world; He shines in all that's fair.
 This is my Fa-ther's world; Why should my heart be sad?

Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.
 In the rus - tling grass I hear him pass; He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
 The Lord is king, let the heav - ens ring; God reigns let the earth be glad!

We Praise You, O God

35

1 We praise you, O God, our re - deem - er, cre - a - tor;
 2 We wor - ship you, God of our fa - thers, we bless you;
 3 With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer

In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
 Through tri - al and tem - pest our guide you have been.
 And glad - ly our songs of thanks - giv - ing we raise,

We lay it be - fore you; we kneel and a - dore you;
 When per - ils o'er - take us, you will not for - sake us,
 With you, Lord, be - side us, your strong arm will guide us.

We bless your ho - ly name; glad prais - es we sing.
 And with your help, O Lord, our strug - gles we win.
 To you, our great re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise!

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee



1 Joy - ful, joy - ful we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!
 2 All thy works with joy sur - round thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, Prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean - depth of hap - py rest!



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the gloom of doubt a - way.
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - 'ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our broth - er, All who live in love are thine;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day.
 Chant - ing bird, and flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joice in thee.
 Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine!



Sunshine and Rain

1 Sun - shine and rain, wa - ter and wind and flow - ers and fields—
 2 Je - sus, God's Son, gave his own life; so that we may live,
 3 Spir - it of God, liv - ing and warm and ho - ly and strong,

God has made all, heav - en and earth, All that there is:
 and live to - day; and he is here; Here with us now;
 speak now of God. Keep us se - cure Day af - ter day.

O God, Cre - a - tor, we thank you!
 O God, our Sa - vior, we thank you! Oh, God, we give you
 O God, Sus - tain - er, we thank you!

thanks, And we will praise your name! Oh,

God, we sing in praise of your name!

Maj - es - ty, wor-ship his maj - es - ty. Un - to

Je - sus be all glo - ry, pow - er and praise.

Maj - es - ty, king-dom au - thor - i - ty flow from his

throne un - to his own, his an - them raise. So ex -

alt, lift up on high the name of Je - sus. Mag - ni -

fy, come glo - ri - fy Christ Je - sus, the King.

Maj - es - ty, wor-ship his maj - es - ty. Je - sus, who

died, now glo - ri - fied, King of all kings.

Jesus, Priceless Treasure

1 Je - sus, price-less trea - sure, Source of pur - est plea - sure,
 2 In thine arm I rest me; Foes who would mo - lest me
 3 Hence, all thoughts of sad - ness! For the Lord of glad - ness,

Tru - est friend to me; Long my heart hath pant - ed, Till it well - nigh
 Can - not reach me here. Though the earth be shak - ing, Ev - 'ry heart be
 Je - sus, en - ters in; Those who love the Fa - ther, Though the storms may

faint - ed, Thirst-ing af - ter thee. Thine I am, O spot-less Lamb,
 quak - ing, God dis - pels our fear; Sin and hell in con - flict fell
 gath - er, Still have peace with - in; Yea, what-e'er we here must bear,

I will suf - fer nought to hide thee, Ask for nought be - side thee.
 With their heav - iest storms as - sail us: Je - sus will not fail us.
 Still in thee lies pur - est plea - sure, Je - sus, price-less trea - sure.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

40

1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise, In
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light, Nor
 3 To all, life thou giv - est, to both great and small; In
 4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry; thou dwell - est in light; Thine

light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes, Most
 want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might; Thy
 all life thou liv - est, the true life of all; We
 an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight; All

bles - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days, Al -
 jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove Thy
 blos - som and flour - ish like leaves on the tree, And
 laud we would ren - der; oh, help us to see 'Tis

might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise!
 clouds which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 with - er and per - ish, but naught chang - eth thee.
 on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee!

1 Thine the a - men thine the praise al - le - lu - ias an - gels raise
 2 Thine the life e - ter - nal - ly thine the prom - ise let there be
 3 Thine the tru - ly thine the yes thine the ta - ble we the guest
 4 Thine the king - dom thine the prize thine the won - der full sur - prise

thine the ev - er - last - ing head thine the break - ing of the bread
 thine the vi - sion thine the tree all the earth on bend - ed knee
 thine the mer - cy all from thee thine the glo - ry yet to be
 thine the ban - quet then the praise then the jus - tice of thy ways

thine the glo - ry thine the sto - ry thine the har - vest then the cup
 gone the nail - ing gone the rail - ing gone the plead - ing gone the cry
 then the ring - ing and the sing - ing then the end of all the way
 thine the glo - ry thine the sto - ry then the wel - come to the least

thine the vine - yard then the cup is lift - ed up lift - ed up.
 gone the sigh - ing gone the dy - ing what was loss lift - ed high.
 thine the liv - ing thine the lov - ing ev - er - more ev - er - more.
 then the won - der all in - creas - ing at thy feast at thy feast.

- 5 Thine the glory in the night no more dying only light
 thine the river thine the tree then the Lamb eternally
 then the holy holy holy celebration jubilee
 thine the splendor thine the brightness only thee only thee.

We Give Thee but Thine Own

42



- 1 We give thee but thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;
 2 May we thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
 3 Hearts still are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold,
 4 To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,



- All that we have is thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.
 And glad - ly, as thou bless - est us, To thee our first - fruits give.
 And lambs for whom the Shep - herd bled Are stray - ing from the fold.
 To tend those lost in lone - li - ness, Is an - gels' work be - low.



- 5 The captive to release,
 The lost to God to bring,
 To teach the way of life and peace
 It is a Christlike thing.
- 6 And we believe thy word,
 Though dim our faith may be:
 Whate'er we do for thine, O Lord,
 We do it unto thee.

Rise Up, All Things That God Has Made

1 Rise up, all things that God has made. Come,
 2 Though all the kings of earth can show Their
 3 The small - est leaf that God has made Can
 4 What shall I say, where are the words To

praise your Ma - ker's glo - ry! Each ti - ny leaf, each
 ut - most strength and pow - er, They can - not make a
 break a stone a - sun - der. Where can I find the
 praise God's great cre - a - tion: The teem - ing woods, the

grass - y blade Pro - claims a won - drous sto - ry!
 leaf - let grow; Nor mend a bro - ken flow - er!
 words to praise Or tell their Mak - er's won - der?
 wing - ed birds, The glo - rious con - stel - la - tions?

5 What shall I say when I look up,
 Into the starry heavens?
 At every turn my thoughts are stopped
 By all the stars we're given.

6 What shall I say when I behold
 The stars in countless numbers
 And see their smiling charms unfold,
 While nature sweetly slumbers?

7 What shall I say when I'll arise
 To view my God before me
 And view the hosts of angels fly
 In shining troops of glory?

8 What shall I say? Weak are my words
 And humble my opinion.
 How great thy wisdom, Lord of lords,
 Thy might and thy dominion!

Lord Jesus Christ, Be Present Now

1 Lord Je - sus Christ, be pre - sent now,
 2 Un - seal our lips to sing thy praise,
 3 Un - til we join the hosts that cry,
 4 All glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Son,

Our hearts in true de - vo - tion bow,
 Our souls to thee in wor - ship raise,
 "Thou ho - ly art, O Lord most high!"
 And Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One!

Thy Spir - it send with light di - vine,
 Our faith in - crease, our minds en - light,
 And 'mid the light of that blest place
 To thee, O Bless - ed Trin - i - ty,

And let thy truth with - in us shine.
 That we may know thy name a - right.
 Shall gaze up - on thee face to face.
 Be praise through - out e - ter - ni - ty!

O Jesus, Let My Eyes Be Opened



1 O Je - sus, let my eyes be o - pened, So I can see what I've been
 2 I have a broth - er high in heav - en At God's right hand, who cares for
 3 I have a sol - ace for my sor - row, A com - fort - er and help for
 4 I have a life, yes, life a - bun - dant, The rich - est grace, yes, it is



giv'n: That I've a Fa - ther in the high - est Whose Fa - ther's
 me. He sends his grace, so o - ver - flow - ing As wide as
 good. I have e - ter - nal life for - ev - er, E - ter - nal
 true. I have a crown of life more glo - rious, A her - i -



heart would give me heav'n, Whose Fa - ther's heart would give me heav'n.
 God's e - ter - ni - ty, As wide as God's e - ter - ni - ty.
 peace in Je - sus' blood, E - ter - nal peace in Je - sus' blood.
 tage that's al - ways new, A her - i - tage that's al - ways new.



5 O Jesus, come, make clear my vision,
 So I can see your glory shine,
 And never lose your great salvation,
 All you have giv'n to make it mine,
 All you have giv'n to make it mine.

Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

46

1 O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,
 2 Gra - cious God, I come be - fore thee; Come thou al - so un - to me;
 3 Here thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed, Here thy seed is du - ly sown;
 4 Thou my faith in - crease and quick - en, Let me keep thy gift di - vine;

Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for God who an - swers prayer.
 Where we find thee and a - dore thee, There a heav'n on earth must be.
 Let my soul, where it is plant - ed, Bring forth pre - cious sheaves a - lone,
 How - so - e'er temp - ta - tions thick - en May thy Word still o'er me shine

Oh, how bless - ed is this place, Filled with so - lace, light, and grace!
 To my heart, oh, en - ter thou, Let it be thy tem - ple now!
 So that all I hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me.
 As my guid - ing star through life, As my com - fort in all strife.



1 God him - self is pres - ent; Let us now a - dore him
 2 God him - self is pres - ent; Hear the harps re - sound - ing;
 3 Light of light e - ter - nal, All things pen - e - trat - ing,
 4 Come, ce - les - tial Be - ing, Make our hearts your dwell - ing,



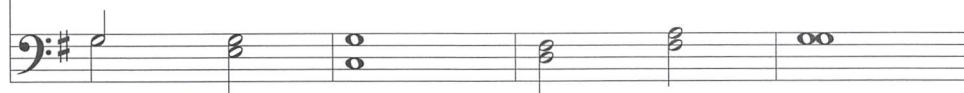
And with awe ap - pear be - fore him! God is in his tem - ple,
 See the hosts the throne sur - round - ing! "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!"
 For your rays our soul is wait - ing. As the ten - der flow - ers,
 Ev - 'ry car - nal thought dis - pel - ling. By your Ho - ly Spir - it



All with - in keep si - lence, Pros - trate lie with deep - est rev - 'rence.
 Hear the hymns as - cend - ing, Songs of saints and an - gels blend - ing.
 Will - ing - ly un - fold - ing, To the sun their fac - es hold - ing;
 Sanc - ti - fy us tru - ly, Teach - ing us to love you on - ly.



Him a - lone God we own,
 Bow your ear to us here:
 E - ven so would we do,
 Where we go here be - low,



Him, our God and Sav - ior; Praise his name for - ev - er!
 Hear, O Christ, the prais - es That your Church now rais - es.
 Light from you ob - tain - ing Strength to serve you gain - ing.
 Let us bow be - fore you And in truth a - dore you.

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

48

1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2 Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 3 We share each oth - er's woes, Each oth - er's bur - dens bear,
 4 When we are called to part It gives us in - ward pain,

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

49 Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: him, all creatures here be - low; Praise him a - bove, ye

Musical notation for the third system, concluding the piece. The lyrics are: heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

Now Thank We All Our God

1 Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voice - es,
 2 O may this boun-teous God, Through all our life be near us,
 3 All praise and thanks to God The Fa-ther now be giv - en,

Who won-drous things hath done, In whom his world re-joice - es;
 With ev-er joy-ful hearts, And bless-ed peace to cheer us;
 The Son and him who reigns With them in high-est heav-en;

Who from our moth-er's arms Hath blessed us on our way
 And keep us in his grace, And guide us when per-plexed,
 The one e-ter-nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a-dore;

With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.
 And free us from all ills, In this world and the next.
 For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev-er-more!

Lord, with Grateful Hearts

C F/C C C F/C C C G/B D/A G

1 Lord, with grate-ful hearts we share your faith-ful-ness. In your Word is our
 2 O you joy-ful peo-ple, O you hap-py ones, God has taught you the

G/D D⁷ G C F/C C C F/C C

con-fi-dence. We're per-suad-ed by your truth and righ-teous-ness.
 fes-tal shout. Hon-or, jus-tice and re-spect all righ-teous-ness.

C G/B D/A G G/D D⁷ G G

You have hon-ored your cov-e-nant. Thank you, God Al-might-y!
 Dance and sing with a joy-ful sound.

C G C F Dm C/G G⁷ C

Thank you, God Al-might-y! Might-y is the Lord who gives us life and health.

On My Heart Imprint Your Image

52

On my heart im - print your im - age, Bless - ed Je - sus, King of Grace,

That life's rich - es, cares and plea - sures Nev - er cov - er your dear face.

Let the clear in - scrip - tion be: Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me,

Is my life, my hope's Foun - da - tion, And my Glo - ry and Sal - va - tion.

Go, My Children

1 "Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, nev - er a - lone.
 2 "Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure.
 3 "Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, clos - er to me.

Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you, you are my own.
 Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.
 Grow in love and love by serv - ing, joy - ful and free.

In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er, I have made you mine for - ev - er.
 Here you heard my dear Son's sto - ry, here you touched him, saw his glo - ry.
 Here my Spir - it's pow - er filled you, here my ten - der com - fort stilled you.

Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own."
 Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure."
 Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, joy - ful and free."

Lord, Dismiss Us with Your Blessing

1 Lord, dis - miss us with your bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
 2 Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For your Gos - pel's
 3 Sav - ior, when your love shall call us From our strug - gling

joy and peace; Let us each, your love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound. May the fruits of your sal - va - tion
 pil - grim way, Let no fear of death ap - pall us,

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. Oh, re - fresh us;
 In our hearts and lives a - bound. Ev - er faith - ful,
 Glad your sum - mons to o - bey. May we ev - er,

oh, re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling through this wil - der - ness.
 ev - er faith - ful To your truth may we be found.
 may we ev - er Reign with you in end - less day.

God Be with You Till We Meet Again

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain,
 2 God be with you till we meet a - gain,
 3 God be with you till we meet a - gain,
 4 God be with you till we meet a - gain,

By his coun - sels guide, up - hold you,
 'Neath his wings pro - tect - ing hide you,
 When life's per - ils thick con - found you,
 Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you,

With his sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you,
 Put his arms un - fail - ing round you,
 Smite death's threat - 'ning waves be - fore you,

God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Refrain

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we

meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, till we

meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Lord, Now Let Your Servants Depart

F C/F C/E B \flat /F F

1 Lord, now let your ser - vants de - part in peace and qui - et - ness.
2 Glo - ry to the Fath - er, to Je - sus and the Ho - ly One.

F/A C/G F B \flat /D F/C C

We have seen sal - va - tion right be - fore our eyes: A
As at the be - gin - ning, ev - er it shall be: A

F/E \flat Dm Dm/C B \flat F/A Gm F/A B \flat Csus C⁷ F

light to guide the Gen - tiles, the glo - ry of all Is - ra - el.
world that has no end - ing; a world of peace and har - mo - ny. A - men.

Savior, Again to Your Dear Name

1 Sav - ior, a - gain to your dear name we raise
 2 Grant us your peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3 Grant us your peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4 Grant us your peace through - out our earth - ly life,

With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With you be - gan, with you shall end the day;
 For us trans - form its dark - ness in - to light.
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

Once more we bless you ere our wor - ship cease,
 Guard all the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 Keep us from harm and dan - ger till the dawn;
 Then, when your voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, low - ly bend - ing, wait your word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on your name.
 Your eve - ning pres - ence prom - ise to your own.
 Call us, O Lord, to your e - ter - nal peace.

Sent Forth by God's Blessing

1 Sent forth by God's bless - ing, Our true faith con - fess - ing, The
2 With praise and thanks - giv - ing To God ev - er - liv - ing, The

peo - ple of our God from his dwell - ing take leave.
tasks of our ev - 'ry - day life we will face.

The sup - per is end - ed. Oh, now be ex - tend - ed The
Our faith ev - er shar - ing, In love ev - er car - ing, Em -

fruits of this ser - vice in all who be - lieve. The
brac - ing his chil - dren of each tribe and race. With

seed of his teach - ing, Re - cep - tive souls reach - ing, Shall
your feast you feed us, With your light now lead us; U -

blos - som in ac - tion for God and for all. His
nite us as one in this life that we share. Then

grace did in - vite us, His love shall u - nite us To
may all the liv - ing With praise and thanks - giv - ing Give

work for God's king - dom and an - swer his call.
hon - or to Christ and his name that we bear.

1 Dawn's gold - en morn - ing Bright - ly a - dorn - ing
 2 To God in heav - en All praise be giv - en!
 3 Eve - ning and morn - ing Sun - set and dawn - ing
 4 Fa - ther, oh, hear me, Par - don and spare me,

All of cre - a - tion With ex - al - ta - tion
 Come, let us of - fer And glad - ly prof - fer
 Wealth, peace, and glad - ness, Com - fort in sad - ness
 Calm all my ter - rors, Blot out my er - rors,

Fills all our hearts with its glo - ri - ous sight
 To the cre - a - tor the gifts he doth prize.
 These are thy works all the glo - ry be thine!
 That by thine eyes they may no more be scanned.

Though I was sleep - ing No watch was I keep - ing,
 He well re - ceiv - eth A heart that be - liev - eth;
 Times with - out num - ber, A - wake or in slum - ber,
 Or - der my go - ings, Di - rect all my do - ings,

Now I am wak - ing And morn - ing is break - ing -
 Hymns that a - dore him Are pre - cious be - fore him
 Thine eye ob - serves us, From dan - ger pre - serves us,
 As I may please thee, Re - tain or re - lease me;

There in the heav - ens ap - pears a great light.
 And to his throne like sweet in - cense a - rise.
 Caus - ing thy mer - cy up - on us to shine.
 All I com - mit to thy fath - er - ly hand.

Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy
 2 Wake and lift up thy - self, my heart, And
 3 All praise to thee, who safe has kept, And
 4 Lord, I my vows to thee re - new; Dis -

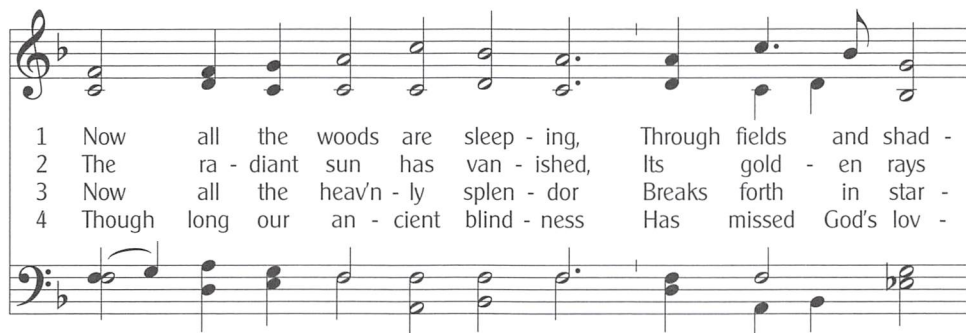
dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and
 with the an - gels bear thy part, Who all night long un -
 hast re - freshed me while I slept: Grant, Lord, when I from
 perse my sins as morn - ing dew; Guard my first springs of

joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 wea - ried sing High praise to the e - ter - nal King.
 death shall wake I may of end - less light par - take.
 thought and will, And with thy - self my spir - it fill.

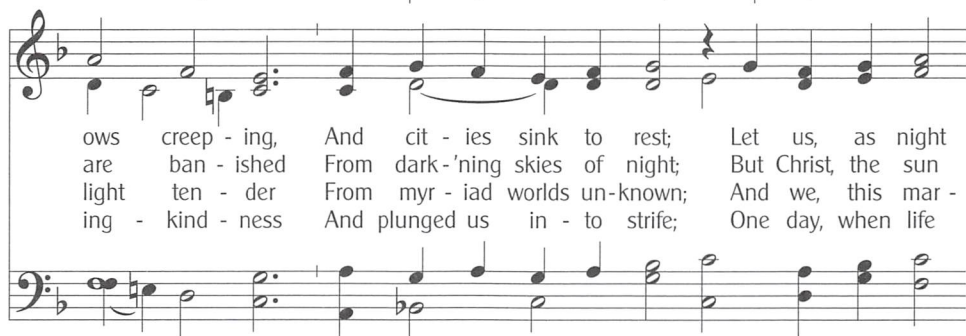
5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
 All I design, to do, or say,
 That all my powers, with all their might,
 In thy sole glory may unite.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise him, all creatures here below;
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

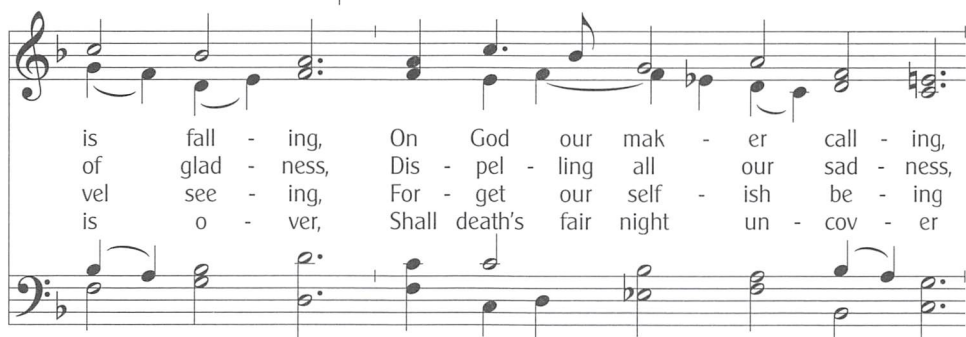
Now All the Woods Are Sleeping



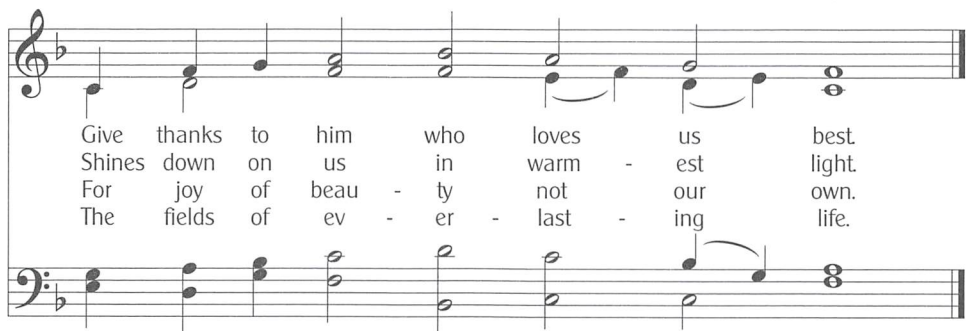
1 Now all the woods are sleep - ing, Through fields and shad -
 2 The ra - diant sun has van - ished, Its gold - en rays
 3 Now all the heav'n - ly splen - dor Breaks forth in star -
 4 Though long our an - cient blind - ness Has missed God's lov -



ows creep - ing, And cit - ies sink to rest; Let us, as night
 are ban - ished From dark -'ning skies of night; But Christ, the sun
 light ten - der From myr - iad worlds un-known; And we, this mar -
 ing - kind - ness And plunged us in - to strife; One day, when life



is fall - ing, On God our mak - er call - ing,
 of glad - ness, Dis - pel - ling all our sad - ness,
 vel see - ing, For - get our self - ish be - ing
 is o - ver, Shall death's fair night un - cov - er



Give thanks to him who loves us best
 Shines down on us in warm - est light
 For joy of beau - ty not our own.
 The fields of ev - er - last - ing life.

1 A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide.
 2 I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
 3 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.
 What but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me.
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me!

- 5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night

63

- 1 All praise to thee, my God, this night For all the bless-ings of the light.
2 For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done;
3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed.
4 Oh, may my soul in thee re - pose, And may sweet sleep mine eye - lids close,

- Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, Be - neath thine own al - might - y wings.
That with the world, my - self, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo - rious at the awe - some day.
Sleep that shall me more vig - 'rous make To serve my God when I a - wake!

- 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

1 Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch - ing
 2 Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni -
 3 While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of love, en -
 4 When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the

earth with rest; Wait and wor - ship while the night
 verse, thy home, Gath - er us who seek thy face
 fold us all; Through the glo - ry and the grace
 day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes

Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Through all the sky.
 To the fold of thy em - brace, For thou art nigh.
 Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.

Refrain

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts!

Heav'n and earth are full of thee, Heav'n and earth are

prais - ing thee, O Lord Most High!

1 The sun has gone down, And peace has de-scend-ed on coun-try and
 2 I praise for this day The Fa-ther in heav-en who pros-pered my
 3 For-give me, O Lord; My sins and trans-gres-sions in deed and in
 4 I ask for no more. My light I ex-tin-guish and fast-en my

town. The song-birds in si-lence have flown to their nest,
 way, Who shield-ed from dan-ger, pro-ject-ed from harm,
 word! Thou know-est my heart and my in-ner-most thoughts;
 door And, seek-ing my cham-ber, be-take me to rest.

And flow-ers are clos-ing their pe-tals in rest.
 Pro-mot-ed my la-bor and strength-ened my arm.
 The words I have spok-en; the deeds I have wrought.
 As-sured that my slum-ber this night will be blest,

So clos-es my heart to an-ny-ance and care
 For hours that passed light-ly as birds on the wing,
 My er-rors and fail-ings I deep-ly re-gret,
 I fond-ly con-fide to thy care and con-trol

In hom - age and prayer, In hom - age and prayer.
 Thanks - giv - ing I bring, Thanks - giv - ing I bring.
 For - give and for - get, For - give and for - get!
 My bod - y and soul, My bod - y and soul.

Now the Day Is Over

66

1 Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw - ing nigh;
 2 Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3 Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch - ing late in pain;
 4 Through the long night - watch - es May your an - gels spread

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With your ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Those who plan some e - vil, From their sin re - strain.
 Their bright wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.

5 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure and fresh and sinless
 In your holy eyes.

6 Glory to the Father,
 Glory to the Son,
 And to you, blest Spirit,
 While the ages run.

The Day You Gave Us, Lord

1 The day you gave us, Lord, has end - ed;
 2 We thank you that your Church, un - sleep - ing
 3 As to each con - ti - nent and is - land
 4 The sun, here hav - ing set, is wak - ing

The dark - ness falls at your be - hest.
 While earth rolls on - ward in - to light,
 The dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
 Your chil - dren un - der west - ern skies,

To you our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed;
 Through all the world its watch is keep - ing,
 The voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent,
 And hour by hour, as day is break - ing,

Your praise shall hal - low now our rest
 And nev - er rests by day or night.
 Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 Fresh hymns of thank - ful praise a - rise.

- 5 So be it Lord; your realm shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
But stand and grow and rule forever,
Till all your creatures own your sway.

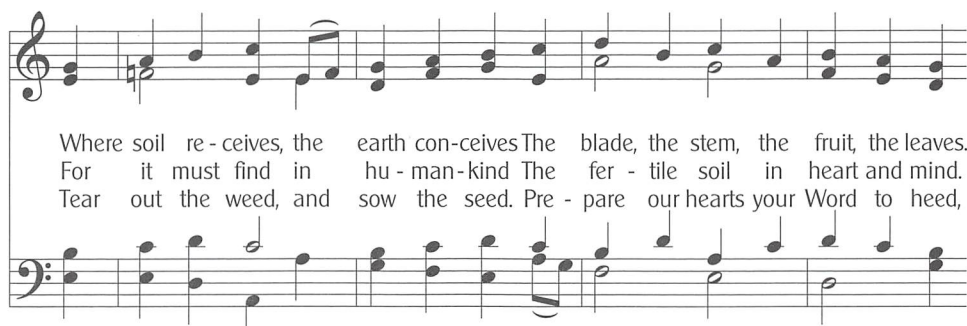
THE WORD

When Seed Falls on Good Soil

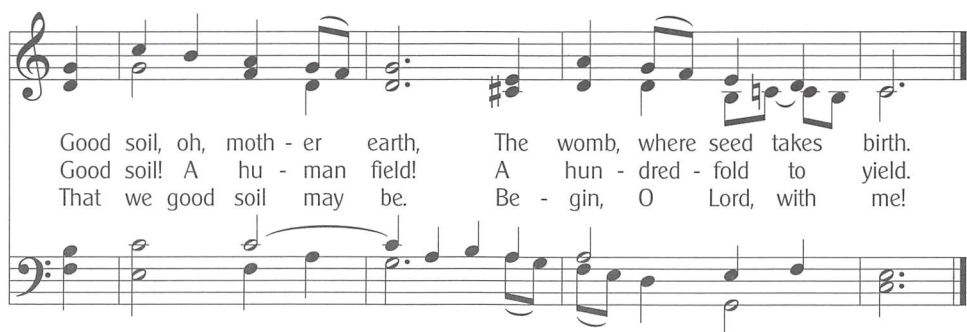
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1 When seed falls on good soil, It's born through quiet toil,
2 God's Word in Christ is seed; Good soil its urgent need;
3 Plow up the trodden way, And clear the stone away;



Where soil receives, the earth conceives The blade, the stem, the fruit, the leaves.
For it must find in human-kind The fertile soil in heart and mind.
Tear out the weed, and sow the seed. Prepare our hearts your Word to heed,



Good soil, oh, mother earth, The womb, where seed takes birth.
Good soil! A human field! A hundred-fold to yield.
That we good soil may be. Begin, O Lord, with me!

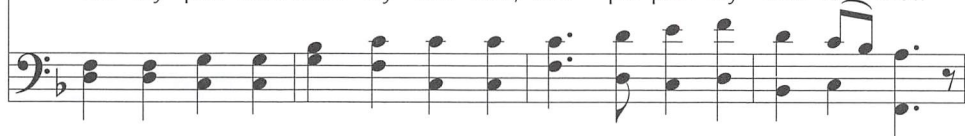
Dearest Jesus, Draw Thou Near Me



1 Dear - est Je - sus, draw thou near me, Let thy Spir - it dwell with mine;
 2 Un - der - neath thy wings a - bid - ing, In thy church, O Sav - ior dear,
 3 Thou, earth's great - est joy and glad - ness, And sal - va - tion, full and free,



O - pen now my ear to hear thee, Take my heart and seal it thine;
 Let me dwell, in thee con - fid - ing, Hold me in thy faith and fear;
 Let thy pres - ence cheer my sad - ness, And pre - pare my soul for thee!



Keep me, lead me on my way, Thee to fol - low and o - bey,
 Take a - way from me each thought That with wick - ed - ness is fraught,
 In the hour when I de - part, Touch my spir - it, lips and heart,



E'er to do thy will and fear thee, And re - joice to know and hear thee.
 Tempt - ing me to dis - o - bey thee, Root it out, O Lord, I pray thee.
 With thy word as - sure, up - hold me Till the heav'n - ly gates en - fold me.



God's Word Is Our Great Heritage

God's word is our great her - it - age, And shall be ours for -

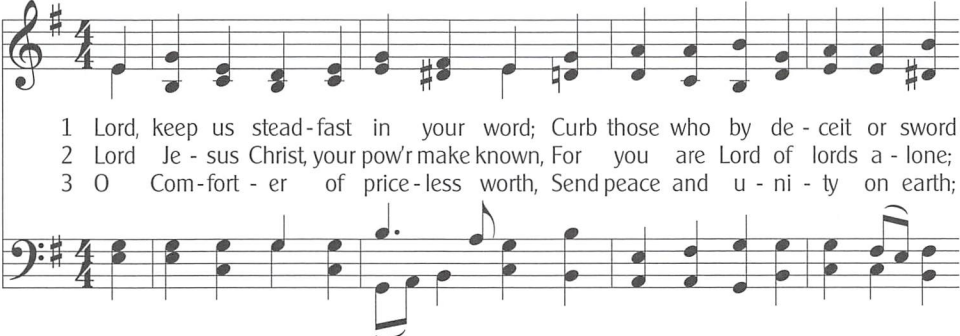
ev - er; To spread its light from age to age Shall

be our chief en - deav - or; Through life it guides our way,

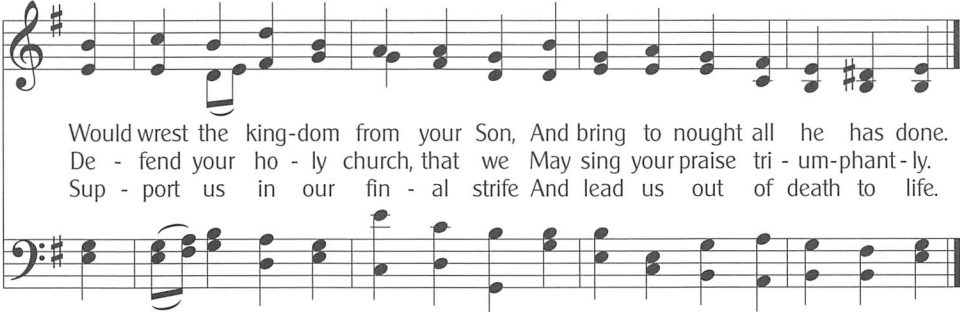
In death it is our stay; Lord grant, while worlds en - dure,

We keep its teach - ings pure, Through - out all gen - er - a - tions.

Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Your Word



1 Lord, keep us stead-fast in your word; Curb those who by de- ceit or sword
 2 Lord Je- sus Christ, your pow'r make known, For you are Lord of lords a- lone;
 3 O Com- fort- er of price- less worth, Send peace and u- ni- ty on earth;



Would wrest the king- dom from your Son, And bring to nought all he has done.
 De- fend your ho- ly church, that we May sing your praise tri- um- phant- ly.
 Sup- port us in our fin- al strife And lead us out of death to life.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483-1546; trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878
 Tune: J. Klug, *Geistliche Lieder*, 1543

ERHALT UNS, HERR
 LM

BAPTISM

Dearest Jesus, We Are Here



1 Dear- est Je- sus, we are here, Glad- ly your com- mand o-
 2 Your com- mand is clear and plain, And we would o- bey it
 3 This is why we come to you, In our arms this in- fant
 4 Gra- cious head, your mem- ber own; Shep- herd, take your lamb and

Text: Benjamin Schmolck, 1672-1737; trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878
 Tune: Johann R. Ahle, 1625-1673

LIEBSTER JESU, WIR SIND HIER
 78 78 88

bey - ing. With this child we now draw near In re -
 du - ly: "You must all be born a - gain, Heart and
 bear - ing; Lord, to us your glo - ry show; Let this
 feed it; Prince of Peace, make here your throne; Way of

sponse to your own say - ing That to you it shall be
 life re - new - ing tru - ly, Born of wa - ter and the
 child, your mer - cy shar - ing, In your arms be shield - ed
 life, to heav - en lead it; Pre - cious vine, let noth - ing

giv - en As a child and heir of heav - en.
 Spir - it, And my king - dom thus in - her - it"
 ev - er, Yours on earth and yours for - ev - er.
 sev - er From your side this branch for - ev - er.

- 5 Now into your heart we pour
 Prayers that from our hearts proceeded.
 Our petitions heav'nward soar;
 May our fond desires be heeded!
 Write the name we now have given;
 Write it in the book of heaven!

D⁷ G D G D G D G D

1 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are
 2 "When you heard the won - der of the Word I was there to cheer you
 3 "In the mid - dle a - ges of your life, not too old, no lon - ger

G D G D G D G

old. I re - joiced the day you were bap - tized to
 on; you were raised to praise the liv - ing Lord, to
 young, I'll be there to guide you through the night, com -

C D⁷ G C

see your life un - fold. I was there when you were but a
 whom you now be - long. If you find some-one to share your
 plete what I've be - gun. When the eve - ning gent - ly clos - es

G Am D G

child, with a faith to suit you well;
 time and you join your hearts as one,
 in and you shut your wea - ry eyes,

in a blaze of light you wan - dered off to
I'll be there to make your vers - es rhyme from
I'll be there as I have al - ways been with

find where de - mons dwell."
dusk till ris - ing sun."
just one more sur - prise." 4 I was there to hear your

born - ing cry, I'll be there when you are old. I re -

joined the day you were bap-tized, to see your life un - fold."

We Are Baptized in Christ Jesus

1 We are bap-tized in Christ Je - sus, We are bap - tized in his death;
 2 In the wa - ter and the wit-ness, In the break - ing of the bread,
 3 Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to Christ the Son,

That as Christ is raised vic - to - rious, We might live a brand new life.
 In the wait - ing arms of Je - sus Who is ris - en from the dead,
 Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Ev - er three and ev - er one;

And if we have been u - nit - ed In a dread - ful death like his,
 God has made a new be - gin - ning, From the ash - es of our past;
 As it was in the be - gin - ning, Glo - ry now re - sounds a - gain

We will all be re - u - nit - ed, for he lives.
 In the los - ing and the win - ning we hold fast.
 In a song that has no end - ing . . . A - men.

All Who Believe and Are Baptized

75



1 All who be-lieve and are bap - tized Shall see the Lord's sal - va - tion;
 2 With one ac-cord, O God, we pray, Grant us your Ho - ly Spir - it;



Bap - tized in - to the death of Christ, They are a new
 Help us in our in - fir - mi - ty Through Je - sus' blood



cre - a - tion; Through Christ's re - demp - tion they will stand A -
 and mer - it; Grant us to grow in grace each day By



mong the glo - rious heav'n - ly band Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
 ho - ly Bap - tism, that we may E - ter - nal life in - her - it.



Thy Holy Wings

1 Thy ho - ly wings O
 2 (Oh,) let me nes - tle
 3 (This) day I ask, dear
 4 (Come) close and hov - er

Sav - ior, Spread gent - ly o - ver me And
 near thee, With - in thy down - y breast Where
 Je - sus, Hold me in thy em - brace, En -
 near me, As I re - ceive my name. Help

let me rest se - cure - ly Through good and ill in
 I will find sweet com - fort And peace with - in thy
 fold me in the pro - mise Of love for all my
 me re - mem - ber al - ways The love with which it

thee. Oh, be my strength and por - tion, My
 nest Oh, close thy wings a - round me And
 days. Di - rect me, teach me al - ways Of
 came. In - scribe it in the hea - vens In -

rock and hid - ing place, And let my ev - 'ry mo - ment Be
 keep me safe - ly there, For I am but a new-born And
 how much I've been giv'n, Re - ceive my prayer and keep me, A
 to the Book of Life. So some - day we may gath - er And

lived with - in thy grace. 1 - 3. 4.
 need thy ten - der care. 2 Oh,
 gift of God from heav'n. 3 This
 walk the fields of 4 Come light

- 5 Oh wash me in the waters
 of Noah's cleansing flood!
 Give me a willing spirit,
 a heart both clean and good.
 Oh take into thy keeping,
 thy children great and small.
 And while we sweetly slumber,
 enfold us one and all.

Jesus Came with Simple Things

1 Je - sus came with sim - ple things, Sim - ple gifts from heav - en.
 2 Though we are be - set by sin, Je - sus heals our sor - rows.
 3 This the Ho - ly Spir - it does By the Word and wa - ter;
 4 How the Spir - it makes us one With bap - tis - m's trea - sure

Blood and wa - ter, liv - ing springs, To his church were giv - en.
 Judg - ment for all we have been Fades be - fore the mor - row.
 O - pens up all heav - en's doors For his sons and daugh - ters.
 Pass - es all that we have known, All our minds can mea - sure.

So his name and pres - ence Nev - er would be ab - sent
 Christ has now pre - pared us For the gift he bears us.
 Babes with - in their moth - ers Need a heav'n - ly Fa - ther,
 As our Fa - ther wills it, And how he ful - fills it,

From his friends' own hearts and minds Or lost from their re - mem - brance.
 He de - feats the de - vil's pow'r So sin and death won't snare us.
 So in bap - tism we are made As one with Christ our broth - er.
 None of us can un - der - stand; But cher - ish it, and tell it.

5 Bring them gladly to the font,
 Newborn sons and daughters;
 Jesus wants to bless each one,
 Crown with sparkling water.

Brightest gems he gives them,
 Makes them heirs of heaven.
 Gives them what is best for them,
 As in his house he greets them.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

78

1 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the Cross;
 2 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
 3 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a - lone;
 4 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 Forth to the might - y con - flict In this his glo - rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my he shall lead,
 Ye that are men, now serve him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

O Jesus, I Have Promised

1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve you to the end;
 2 Oh, let me feel you near me; The world is ev - er near.
 3 Oh, let me hear you speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still
 4 O Je - sus, you have prom - ised To all who fol - low you

Re - main for - ev - er near me, My mas - ter and my friend.
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear.
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.
 That where you are in glo - ry Your ser - vant shall be too.

I shall not fear the bat - tle If you are by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 Now speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve you to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way If you will be my guide.
 But, Je - sus, then draw near - er To shield my soul from sin.
 Now speak and make me lis - ten, O Guard - ian of my soul.
 Oh, give me grace to fol - low, My mas - ter and my friend.

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

80

1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and
 2 King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, As of old on
 3 Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van - guard
 4 At his feet the six - wing - ed ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with

trem - bling stand; Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,
 earth he stood; Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture,
 on the way; As the Light of light, de - scend - ing
 sleep - less eye, Veil their fac - es to the pres - ence,

For with bless - ing in his hand Christ our God to earth de -
 In the bod - y and the blood, He will give to all the
 From the realms of end - less day. Comes, the pow'rs of hell to
 As with cease - less voice they cry: "Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

scend - ing Comes our hom - age to de - mand.
 faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.
 van - quish, As the dark - ness clears a - way.
 lu - - - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

Deck Thyself, My Soul, with Gladness

1 Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness,
 2 Has - ten as a bride to meet him,
 3 Sun, who all my life dost bright - en,
 4 Je - sus, Bread of life, I pray thee,

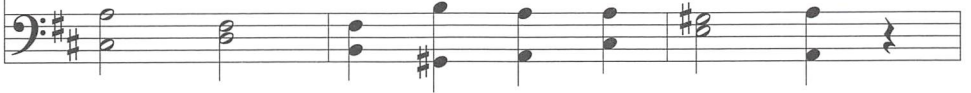
Leave the gloom - y haunts of sad - ness,
 And with lov - ing rev - 'rence greet him,
 Light, who dost my soul en - light - en,
 Let me glad - ly here o - bey thee,

Come in - to the day - light's splen - dor,
 For with words of life im - mor - tal
 Joy, the sweet - est man e'er know - eth,
 Nev - er to my hurt in - vit - ed,

There with joy thy prais - es ren - der
 Now he knock - eth at thy por - tal.
 Fount, whence all my be - ing flow - eth,
 Be thy love with love re - quit - ed;



Un - to him whose grace un - bound - ed
 Haste to ope the gates be - fore him,
 At thy feet I cry, my Mak - er,
 From this ban - quet let me meas - ure,



Hath this won - drous ban - quet found - ed,
 Say - ing, while thou dost a - dore him,
 Let me be a fit par - tak - er;
 Lord, how vast and deep its treas - ure;



High o'er all the heav'ns he reign - eth,
 "Suf - fer, Lord, that I re - ceive thee,
 Of this bless - ed food from heav - en,
 Through the gifts thou here dost give me



Yet to dwell with thee he deign - eth.
 And I nev - er more will leave thee."
 For our good, thy glo - ry, giv - en.
 As thy guest in heav'n re - ceive me.



Jesus, I Long for Your Blessed Communion

1 Je - sus, I long for your bless - ed com - mu - nion,
 2 Quick - en my soul thro' your blood and your mer - it,
 3 Je - sus, when shall I find rest in your ha - ven?
 4 Mer - ci - ful Je - sus, I pray, hear my plead - ing;

Yearn - ing pos - sess - es my heart and my mind.
 Send me your Spir - it and help me to prove
 Take up my bur - den, Lord, lift it from me!
 Do not for - get what you said in your word,

Break down all bar - riers that hin - der our un - ion,
 I am your cap - tive in soul and in spir - it;
 When shall I see you, my Sa - vior, in heav - en?
 "Ask and re - ceive; you will find when you seek me."

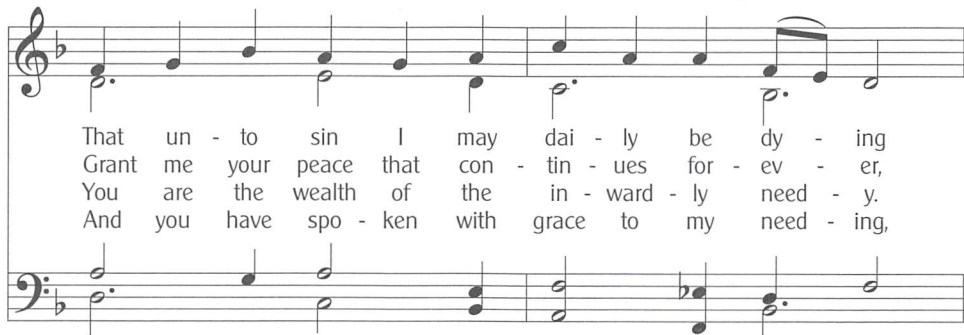
Draw me to you, O Re - deem - er, most kind!
 Lead me and draw me to you with your love.
 Wa - ken and qui - et the wild, trou - bled sea!
 This you have said and your peo - ple have heard.



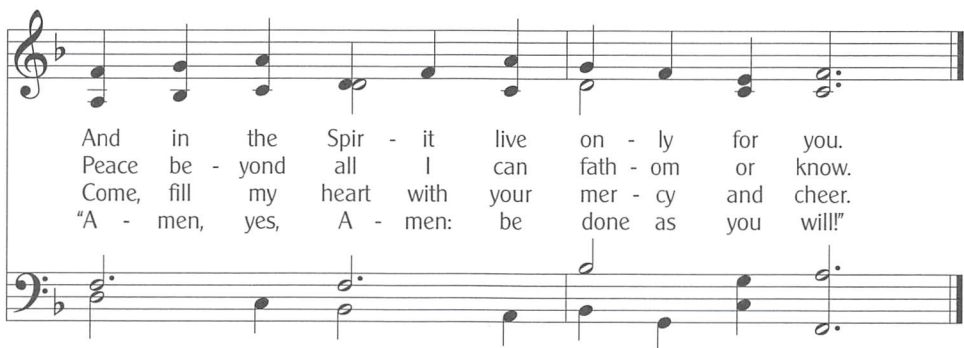
Show me now clear - ly my need that is cry - ing,
 Come, let my heart from all i - dols be se - vered,
 O lov - ing Je - sus, come help me, be speed - y;
 I, like the wom - an at Ca - na, keep plead - ing,



Show me the pain of the wrongs that I do.
 So that you on - ly can dwell in my soul.
 Hide not your face from me, al - ways be near.
 Cry - ing to you till my long - ing is stilled.



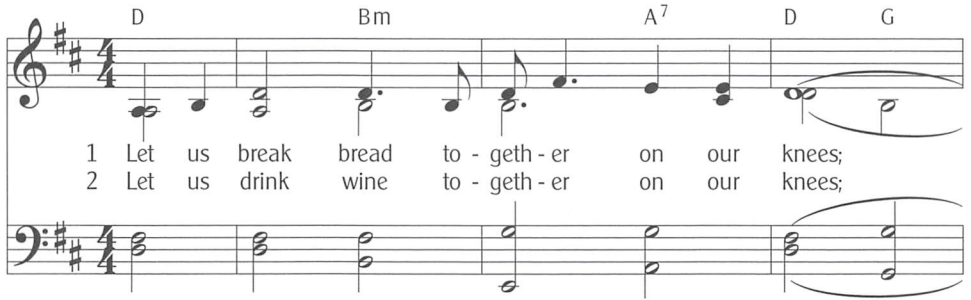
That un - to sin I may dai - ly be dy - ing
 Grant me your peace that con - tin - ues for - ev - er,
 You are the wealth of the in - ward - ly need - y.
 And you have spo - ken with grace to my need - ing,



And in the Spir - it live on - ly for you.
 Peace be - yond all I can fath - om or know.
 Come, fill my heart with your mer - cy and cheer.
 "A - men, yes, A - men: be done as you will!"

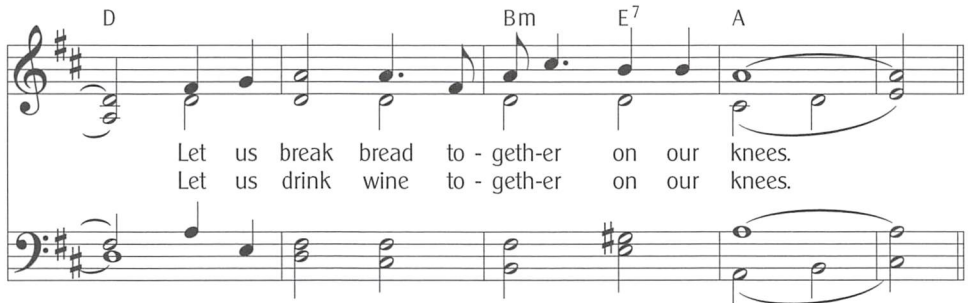
Let Us Break Bread Together

D Bm A⁷ D G



1 Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees;
2 Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees;

D Bm E⁷ A



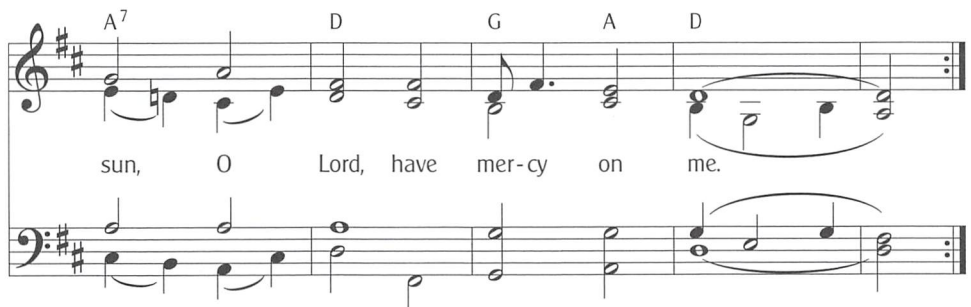
Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees.
Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees.

Refrain
D Am⁶ B⁷ Em



When I fall on my knees, With my face to the ris - ing

A⁷ D G A D



sun, O Lord, have mer - cy on me.

A⁷ D G A⁷ D G

3 Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees;

A⁷ D⁷ G A⁷ D A⁷

Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees.

Refrain
D Am⁶ B⁷ Em

When I fall on my knees, With my face to the ris - ing

A⁷ D G A D

sun, O Lord, have mer - cy on me.

O Bread of Life from Heaven

1 O Bread of life from heav - en, O Food to pil - grims giv - en,
 2 O Fount of grace re - deem - ing, O Riv - er ev - er stream - ing
 3 We love you, Je - sus, ten - der, In all your hid - den splen - dor

O Man - na from a - bove: Feed with the bless - ed sweet - ness Of
 From Je - sus' wound - ed side: Come now, your love be - stow - ing On
 With - in these means of grace. Oh, let the veil be riv - en, And

your di - vine com - plete - ness The souls that want and need your love.
 thirst - ing souls, and flow - ing Till all are ful - ly sat - is - fied.
 our clear eye in heav - en Be - hold your glo - ry face to face.

Break Thou the Bread of Life

85

1 Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
2 Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,

As thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
As thou didst bless the bread by Ga - li - lee;

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek thee, Lord;
Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;

My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
And I shall find my peace, My All - in - all!

O Lord, We Praise You

1 O Lord, we praise you, bless you, and a - dore you, In thanks -
 2 Your ho - ly bod - y in - to death was giv - en, Life to
 3 May God be - stow on us his grace and fa - vor To please

giv - ing bow be - fore you. Here with your
 win for us in heav - en, No great - er
 him with our be - hav - ior And live to -

bod - y and your blood you nour - ish Our weak souls that
 love than this to you could bind us; May this feast of
 geth - er here in love and u - nion, Nor re - pent this

they may flour - ish, O Lord, have mer - cy!
 that re - mind us! O Lord, have mer - cy!
 blest com - mu - nion. O Lord, have mer - cy!

May your bod - y, Lord, born of Mar - y, That our
 Lord, your kind - ness so much did move you That your
 Let not your good Spir - it for - sake us, But that

sins and sor - rows did car - ry, And your blood for us plead
 blood now moves us to love you. All our debt you have paid;
 heav'n - ly - mind - ed he make us; Give your Church, Lord, to see

In all tri - al, fear, and need: O Lord, have mer - cy!
 Peace with God once more is made. O Lord, have mer - cy!
 Days of peace and u - ni - ty, O Lord, have mer - cy!

O Jesus, Blessed Lord, to Thee

1 O Je - sus, bless - ed Lord, to thee My heart - felt thanks for - ev - er be,
 2 Break forth, my soul, for joy, and say: What wealth is come to me this day!

Who hast so lov - ing - ly be - stowed On me thy bod - y and thy blood.
 My Sav - ior dwells with - in me now: How blest am I! How good art thou!

Text: Thomas Hansen Kingo, 1634-1703; trans. A. J. Mason, 1851-1928
 Tune: Martin Luther, 1483-1546

VOM HIMMEL HOCH
 8888

THE CHURCH

The Church's One Foundation

1 The church's . . . one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
 2 E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der This world sees her op - pressed,
 4 Through toil and trib - u - la - tion And tu - mult of her war,

Text: Samuel J. Stone, 1839-1900
 Tune: Samuel S. Wesley, 1810-1876

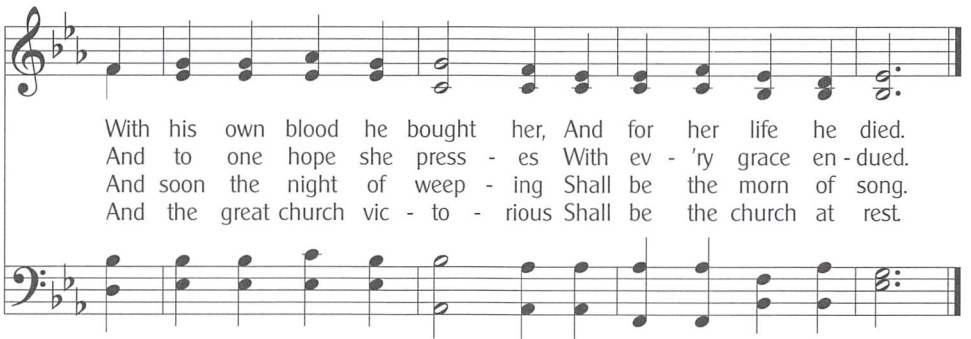
AURELIA
 7676 D



She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word.
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion: One Lord, one faith, one birth.
By schisms . . . rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;



From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing; Their cry goes up: "How long?"
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,



With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth has union
With God, the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.

O blessed heav'nly chorus!
Lord, save us by your grace,
That we, like saints before us,
May see you face to face.

How Fair the Church of Christ Shall Stand



1 How fair the church of Christ shall stand, A bea - con - light in
 2 'Tis all in vain that you pro - fess The doc - trines of the
 3 Re - sent - ment, hate, and cru - el jest Must not be har - bored
 4 So let your tongue, your heart, and mind A - gree to ban - ish



all the land, When love and faith all hearts in - spire, And
 church un - less You live ac - cord - ing to your creed And
 in your breast, Where love and char - i - ty should dwell. Then,
 ev - 'ry kind Of mal - ice, false - hood, and dis - guise. And



all u - nite in one de - sire: To love each oth - er,
 show your faith by word and deed. Ob - serve the rule: To
 think and speak of oth - ers well, Re - frain from all that
 here on earth a par - a - dise Of peace and har - mo -



and a - gree To live in peace and u - ni - ty.
 oth - ers do As you would have them do to you.
 caus - es strife And harms a tru - ly Chris - tian life.
 ny main - tain, Where con - cord and good will shall reign.



- 5 O gracious God, renew my heart
 And renovate each secret part,
 That you'll be sanctified in me
 Til high above in heav'n I see
 Where holy, holy, holy, Lord,
 We sing to you with one accord!

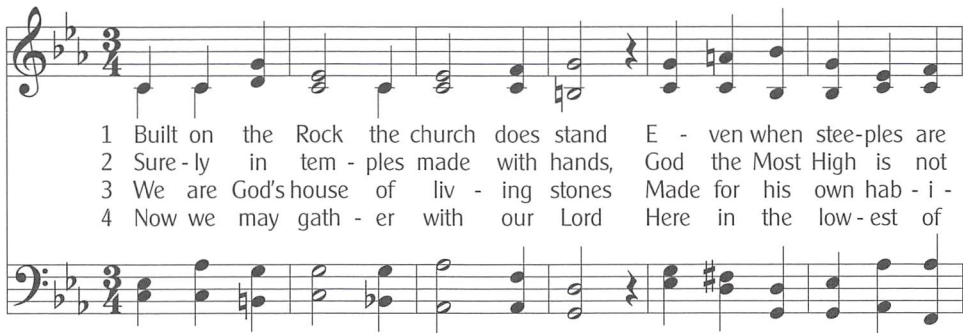
I Love Your Kingdom, Lord

90

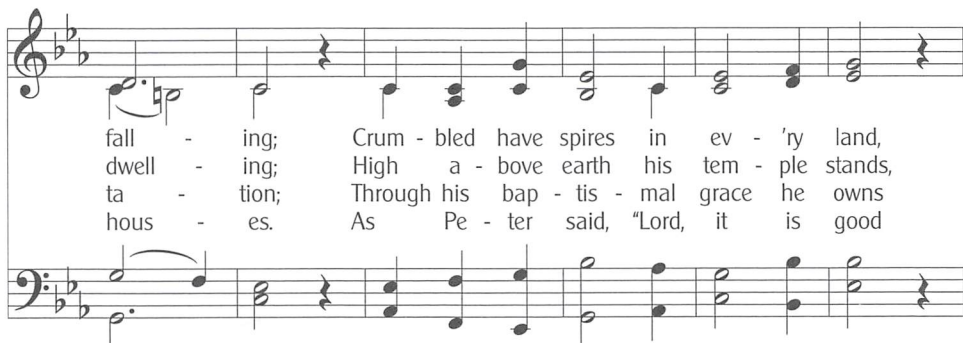
1 I love your king - dom, Lord, The place of your a - bode;
 2 I love your Church, O God! Its walls be - fore you stand,
 3 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize its heav'n - ly ways,
 4 Sure as your truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of your eye And grav - en on your hand.
 Its sweet com - mu - nion, so - lemn vows, Its hymns of love and praise.
 The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

Built on the Rock the Church Does Stand



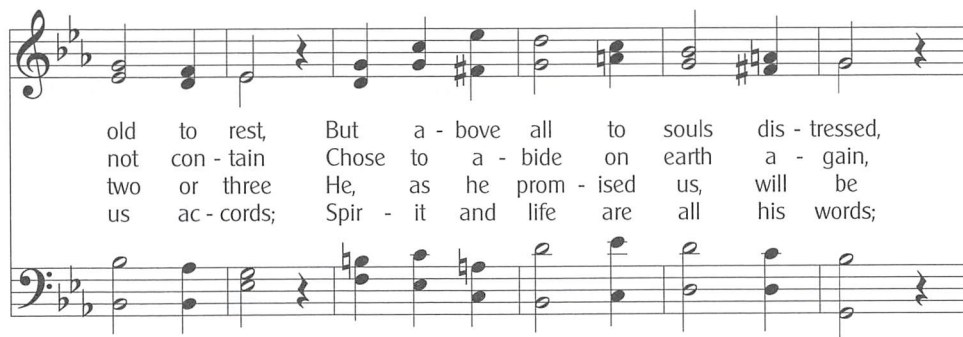
1 Built on the Rock the church does stand E - ven when stee - ples are
 2 Sure - ly in tem - ples made with hands, God the Most High is not
 3 We are God's house of liv - ing stones Made for his own hab - i -
 4 Now we may gath - er with our Lord Here in the low - est of



fall - ing; Crum - bled have spires in ev - 'ry land,
 dwell - ing; High a - bove earth his tem - ple stands,
 ta - tion; Through his bap - tis - mal grace he owns
 hous - es. As Pe - ter said, "Lord, it is good



Bells still are chim - ing and call - ing; Call - ing the young and
 All earth - ly tem - ples ex - cel - ling; Yet he whom heav'n can -
 Us by his won - drous sal - va - tion; Though we were on - ly
 Be - ing with you on this moun - tain;" Je - sus his grace to



old to rest, But a - bove all to souls dis - tressed,
 not con - tain Chose to a - bide on earth a - gain,
 two or three He, as he prom - ised us, will be
 us ac - cords; Spir - it and life are all his words;

Long - ing for rest ev - er - last - - ing.
 Build - ing in mor - tals his tem - - - ple.
 Here with his grace and his fa - - - vor.
 His truth will hal - low our tem - - - ples.

5 Still we our earthly temples build
 So we may herald his praises;
 They are the homes his presence fills
 And little children embraces,
 Beautiful things in them are said,
 God has in them his promise made,
 Making us heirs of his kingdom.

6 Here stands the font before our eyes
 Telling how God has received us;
 Here we recall Christ's sacrifice
 And what his table does give us;
 Here sounds the word that still proclaims
 Christ yesterday, today the same,
 Always and now our Redeemer

7 Grant, then, O God, where'er we live,
 That, when the church-bells are ringing
 Many will faith in Christ receive
 Where he his message is bringing.
 "I know my own, my own know me;
 You, not the world, my face shall see.
 My peace I leave with you." Amen.