

# Hymns for the Church Year

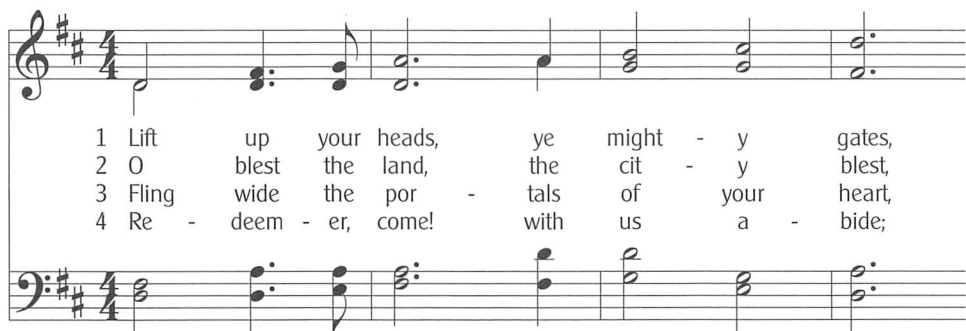
## Hark, the Glad Sound!

1 Hark, the glad sound! The Sav - ior comes, The Sav - ior  
 2 He comes the pris - 'ners to re - lease, In Sa - tan's  
 3 He comes the bro - ken heart to bind, The bleed - ing  
 4 Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, Your wel - come

prom - ised long; Let ev - 'ry heart pre -  
 bond - age held. The gates of brass be -  
 soul to cure, And with the trea - sures  
 shall pro - claim, And heav'n's e - ter - nal

pare a throne, And ev - 'ry voice a song.  
 fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.  
 of his grace To en - rich the hum - ble poor.  
 arch - es ring With your be - lov - ed name.

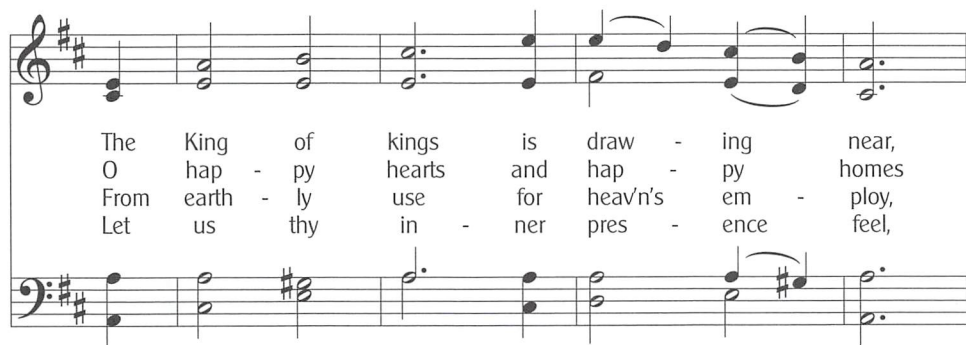
## Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates



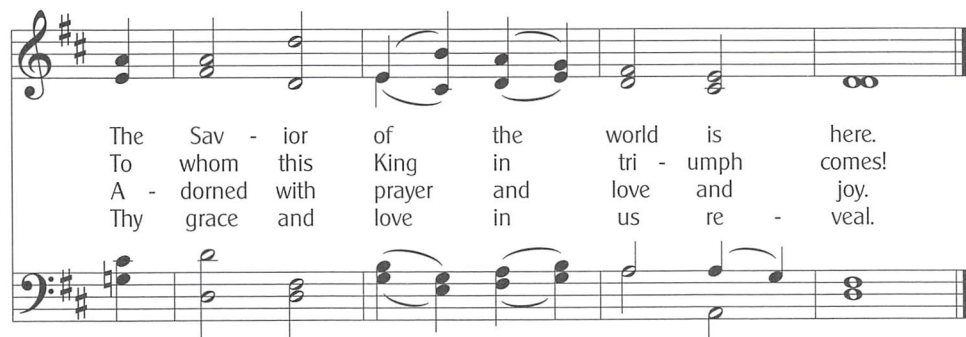
1 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates,  
 2 O blest the land, the city blest,  
 3 Fling wide the portals of your heart,  
 4 Re - deem - er, come! with us abide;



Be - hold the King of glo - ry waits!  
 Where Christ the rul - er is con - fessed!  
 Make it a tem - ple set a - part wide,  
 Our hearts to thee we o - pen wide,



The King of kings is draw - ing near,  
 O hap - py hearts and hap - py homes  
 From earth - ly use for heav'n's em - ploy,  
 Let us thy in - ner pres - ence feel,



The Sav - ior of the world is here.  
 To whom this King in tri - umph comes!  
 A - dorned with prayer and love and joy.  
 Thy grace and love in us re - veal.

## Hark! A Thrilling Voice Is Sounding!


1 Hark! a thrill - ing voice is sound - ing; "Christ is  
 2 Wak - ened by the sol - emn warn - ing, Let the  
 3 Lo, the Lamb, so long ex - pect - ed, Comes with  
 4 So when next he comes in glo - ry, And the

nigh," it seems to say, "Cast a - way the  
 earth - bound soul a - rise; Christ, her sun, all  
 par - don down from heav'n; Let us haste, with  
 world is wrapped in fear, With his mer - cy

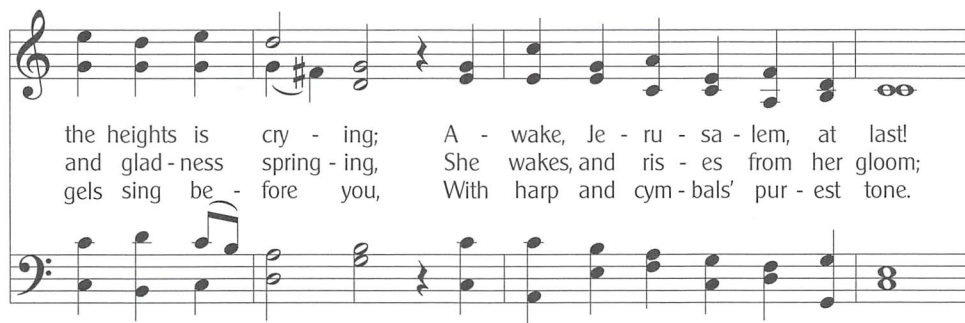
works of dark - ness, O ye chil - dren of the day."  
 ill dis - pell - ing, Shines up - on the morn - ing skies.  
 tears of sor - row, One and all to be for - giv'n.  
 may he shield us, And with words of love draw near.

- 5 Honor, glory, might, and blessing  
 Be to God: the Father, Son,  
 And the everlasting Spirit,  
 While eternal ages run.

## Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying



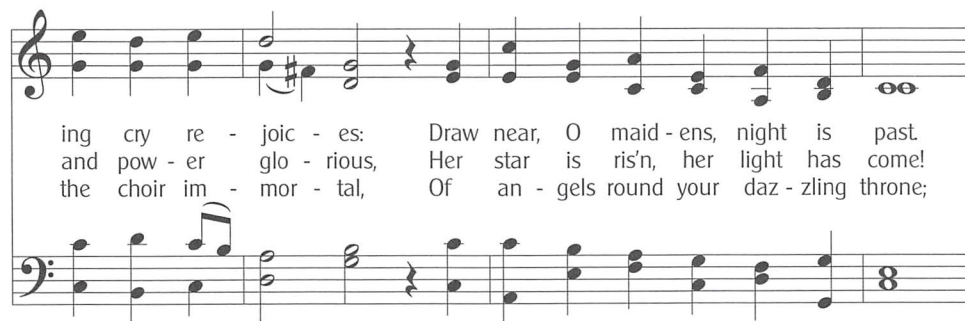
1 Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, The watch-man on  
2 Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, Her heart with joy  
3 Now let all the heav'ns a - dore you, And saints and an -



the heights is cry - ing; A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last!  
and glad - ness spring - ing, She wakes, and ris - es from her gloom;  
gels sing be - fore you, With harp and cym - bals' pur - est tone.



Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es, And at the thrill -  
Now she sees her Lord vic - tor - ious, With grace - ful strength,  
Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, Where we are with



ing cry re - joic - es: Draw near, O maid - ens, night is past.  
and pow - er glo - rious, Her star is ris'n, her light has come!  
the choir im - mor - tal, Of an - gels round your daz - zling throne;

The Bride - groom comes, a - wake, Your lamps with glad - ness take;  
 Oh, come to us, dear Lord, O Je - sus, Son of God,  
 No one has seen or heard The joy you have pre - pared,

Hal - le - lu - jah! And for the mar - riage feast pre -  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! We stand with joy be - fore your  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! And so we shout and sing your

pare, For you must go to meet him there.  
 throne Of crys - tal light and pre - cious stone.  
 praise, Hal - le - lu - jah! through end - less days. A - men.

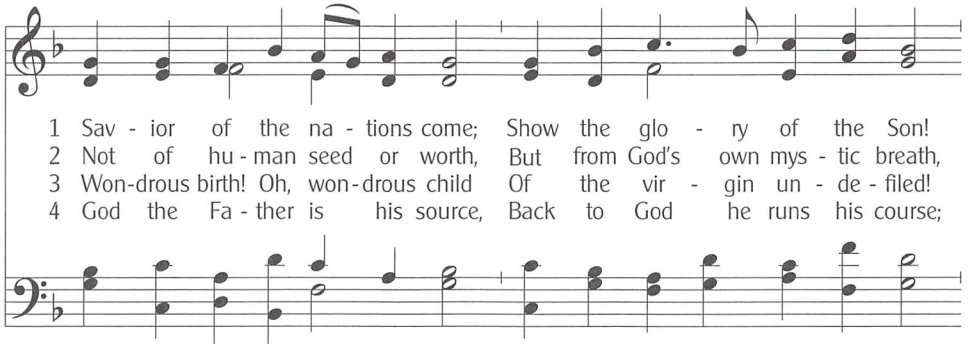
1 When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,  
 2 He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom:  
 3 Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er,

All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.  
 All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.  
 Are the jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

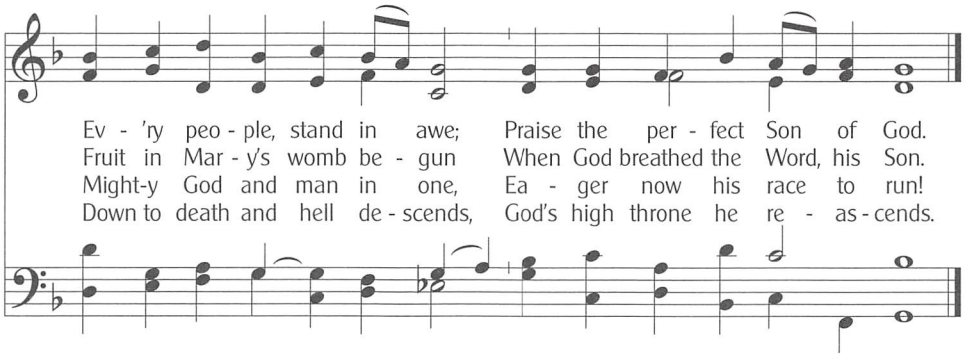
Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

## Savior of the Nations, Come



1 Sav - ior of the na - tions come; Show the glo - ry of the Son!  
 2 Not of hu - man seed or worth, But from God's own mys - tic breath,  
 3 Won-drous birth! Oh, won-drous child Of the vir - gin un - de - filed!  
 4 God the Fa - ther is his source, Back to God he runs his course;

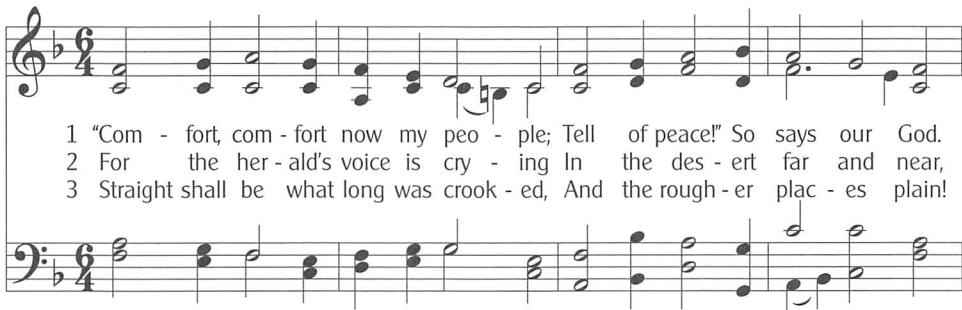


Ev - 'ry peo - ple, stand in awe; Praise the per - fect Son of God.  
 Fruit in Mar - y's womb be - gun, When God breathed the Word, his Son.  
 Might-y God and man in one, Ea - ger now his race to run!  
 Down to death and hell de - scends, God's high throne he re - as - cends.

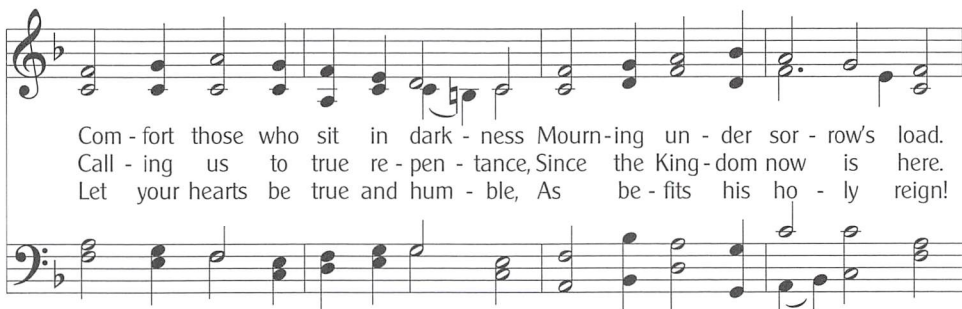
- 5 He leaves heaven to return;  
 Trav'ling where dull hellfires burn;  
 Riding out, returning home  
 As the Savior who has come.
- 6 God the Father's precious Son  
 Girds himself in flesh to run  
 For the trophies of our souls,  
 Longer than this round earth rolls.
- 7 Shining stable in the night,  
 Breathing vict'ry with your light;  
 Darkness cannot hide your flame,  
 Shining bright as Jesus' name.




## Comfort, Comfort, Now My People



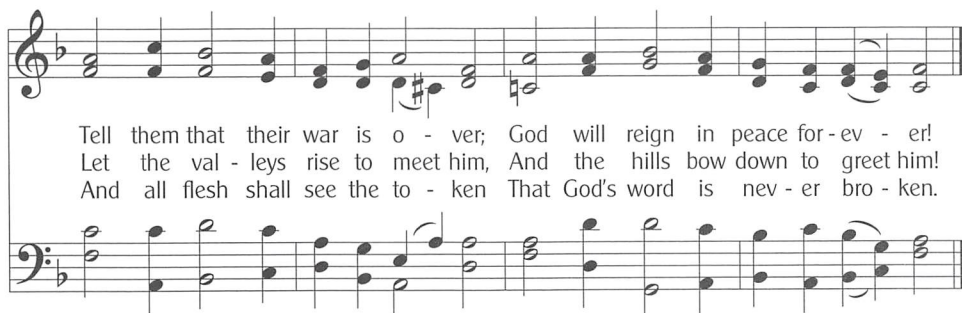
1 "Com - fort, com - fort now my peo - ple; Tell of peace!" So says our God.  
 2 For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing In the des - ert far and near,  
 3 Straight shall be what long was crook - ed, And the rough - er plac - es plain!



Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness Mourn - ing un - der sor - row's load.  
 Call - ing us to true re - pen - tance, Since the King - dom now is here.  
 Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits his ho - ly reign!



To God's peo - ple now pro - claim That God's par - don waits for them!  
 Oh, that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way!  
 For the glo - ry of the Lord Now on earth is shed a - broad,



Tell them that their war is o - ver; God will reign in peace for - ev - er!  
 Let the val - leys rise to meet him, And the hills bow down to greet him!  
 And all flesh shall see the to - ken That God's word is nev - er bro - ken.

## Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers



1 Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;  
 2 The watch - ers on the moun - tain Pro - claim the bride-groom near;  
 3 The saints, who here in pa - tience Their cross and suf - frings bore,  
 4 Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;



The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.  
 Go forth as he ap - proch - es With al - le - lu - ias clear.  
 Shall live and reign for - ev - er When sor - row is no more.  
 A - rise, O Sun so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.



The bride-groom is a - ris - ing And soon is draw - ing nigh.  
 The mar - riage feast is wait - ing; The gates wide o - pen stand.  
 A - round the throne of glo - ry The Lamb they shall be - hold;  
 With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see



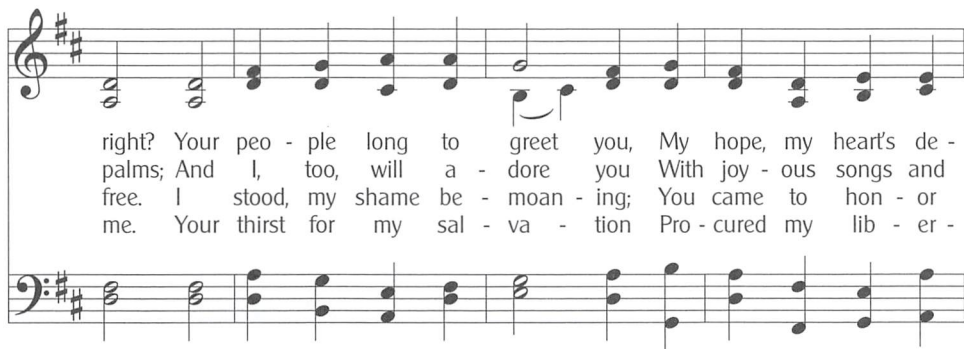
Up, pray and watch and wres - tle; At mid - night comes the cry.  
 A - rise, O heirs of glo - ry; The bride-groom is at hand.  
 In tri - umph cast be - fore him Their di - a - dems of gold.  
 The day of earth's re - demp - tion That sets your peo - ple free!



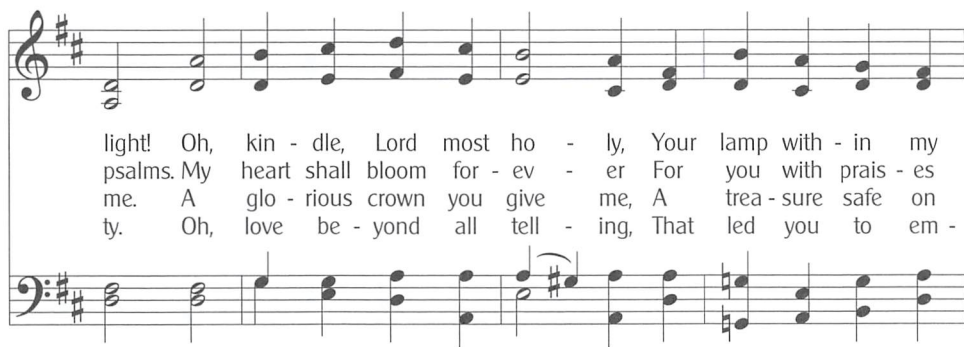
## O Lord, How Shall I Meet You?



1 O Lord, how shall I meet you, How wel - come you a -  
 2 Your Zi - on strews be - fore you Green boughs and fair - est  
 3 I lay in fet - ters, groan - ing; You came to set me  
 4 Love caused your in - car - na - tion; Love brought you down to



right? Your peo - ple long to greet you, My hope, my heart's de -  
 palms; And I, too, will a - dore you With joy - ous songs and  
 free. I stood, my shame be - de - moan - ing; You came to hon - or  
 me. Your thirst for my sal - va - tion Pro - cured my lib - er -



light! Oh, kin - dle, Lord most ho - ly, Your lamp with - in my  
 psalms. My heart shall bloom for - ev - er For you with prais - es  
 me. A glo - rious crown you give me, A trea - sure safe on  
 ty. Oh, love be - yond all tell - ing, That led you to em -



breast To do in spir - it low - ly All that may please you best.  
 new And from your name shall nev - er With - hold the hon - or due.  
 high That will not fail or leave me As earth - ly rich - es fly.  
 brace In love, all love ex - cel - ling, Our lost and fal - len race.

5 Rejoice, then, you sad-hearted,  
Who sit in deepest gloom,  
Who mourn your joys departed  
And tremble at your doom.  
Despair not; he is near you,  
There, standing at the door,  
Who best can help and cheer you  
And bids you weep no more.

6 He comes to judge the nations,  
A terror to his foes,  
A light of consolations  
A blessed hope to those  
Who love the Lord's appearing.  
O glorious Sun, now come,  
Send forth your beams so cheering  
And guide us safely home.

## On Jordan's Banks the Baptist's Cry

101

1 On Jor - dan's banks the Bap - tist's cry An - nounc - es  
2 Then cleansed be ev - 'ry life from sin; Make straight the  
3 We hail you as our Sav - ior, Lord, Our ref - uge  
4 Stretch forth your hand, our health re - store, And make us

that the Lord is nigh; A - wake and hear - ken,  
way for God with - in, And let us all our  
and our great re - ward; With - out your grace we  
rise to fall no more; Oh, let your face up -

for he brings Glad tid - ings of the King of kings!  
hearts pre - pare For Christ to come and en - ter there.  
waste a - way Like flow'rs that with - er and de - cay.  
on us shine And fill the world with love di - vine.

5 All praise to you, eternal Son,  
Whose advent has our freedom won,  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Spirit, evermore.

## Prepare the Royal Highway

1 Pre - pare the roy - al high - way; The King of kings is near!  
 2 God's peo - ple, see him com - ing: Your own e - ter - nal king!  
 3 Then fling the gates wide o - pen To greet your prom - ised king!  
 4 His is no earth - ly king - dom; It comes from heav'n a - bove.

Let ev - 'ry hill and val - ley A lev - el road ap - pear!  
 Palm branch - es strew be - fore him! Spread gar - ments! Shout and sing!  
 Your king, yet ev - 'ry na - tion Its trib - ute too may bring.  
 His rule is peace and free - dom And jus - tice, truth, and love.

Then greet the King of glo - ry, Fore - told in sa - cred sto - ry:  
 God's prom - ise will not fail you! No more shall doubt as - sail you!  
 All lands will bow be - fore him; Their voic - es join your sing - ing:  
 So let your praise be sound - ing For kind - ness so a - bound - ing:

*Refrain*

Ho - san - na to the Lord, For he ful - fills God's Word.

## Oh, Come, Oh, Come, Emmanuel

1 Oh, come, oh, come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive  
 2 Oh, come, oh, come, great Lord of might, Who to your tribes on  
 3 Oh, come, strong Branch of Jes - se, free Your own from Sa - tan's  
 4 Oh, come, blest Day - spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by your

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here  
 Si - nai's height In an - cient times once gave the law  
 tyr - an - ny; From depths of hel your peo - ple save  
 ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,

*Refrain*

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
 In cloud, and maj - es - ty, and awe. Re-joyce! Re-joyce!  
 And give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave.  
 And death's dark shad - ows put to flight.

Em - man - u - el Shall come to you, O Is - ra - el.

1 From heav'n a - bove to earth I come To bring good  
 2 To you this night is born a child Of Mar - y,  
 3 This is the Christ, God's Son most high, Who hears your  
 4 The bless - ing which the Fa - ther planned The Son holds

news to ev - 'ry - one! Glad tid - ings of great joy I  
 cho - sen vir - gin mild; This new - born child of low - ly  
 sad and bit - ter cry; He will him - self your Sav - ior  
 in his in - fant hand, That in his king - dom, bright and

bring To all the world, and glad - ly sing:  
 birth Shall be the joy of all the earth.  
 be And from all sin will set you free.  
 fair, You may with us his glo - ry share.

5 These are the signs which you will see  
 To let you know that it is he:  
 In manger-bed, in swaddling clothes  
 The child who all the earth upholds.

7 Lord, look, dear friends, look over there!  
 What lies within that manger bare?  
 Who is that lovely little one?  
 The baby Jesus, God's dear Son.

6 How glad we'll be to find it so!  
 Then with the shepherds let us go  
 To see what God for us has done  
 In sending us his own dear Son.

8 Welcome to earth, O noble Guest,  
 Through whom this sinful world is blest!  
 You turned not from our needs away!  
 How can our thanks such love repay?

9 O Lord, you have created all!  
How did you come to be so small,  
To sweetly sleep in manger-bed  
Where lowing cattle lately fed?

10 Were earth a thousand times as fair  
And set with gold and jewels rare,  
Still such a cradle would not do  
To rock a prince so great as you.

11 For velvets soft and silken stuff  
You have but hay and straw so rough  
On which as king so rich and great  
To be enthroned in humble state.

12 O dearest Jesus, holy child,  
Prepare a bed, soft, undefiled,  
A holy shrine, within my heart,  
That you and I need never part.

13 My heart for very joy now leaps;  
My voice no longer silence keeps;  
I too must join the angel-throng  
To sing with joy his cradle-song:

14 "Glory to God in highest heav'n,  
Who unto us his Son has giv'n."  
With angels sing in pious mirth;  
A glad new year to all the earth!

## I Am So Glad Each Christmas Eve

105

1 I am so glad each Christ-mas Eve, The night of Je - sus' birth!  
2 The lit - tle child in Beth - le - hem, He was a king in - deed!  
3 He dwells a - gain in heav - en's realm, The Son of God to - day;  
4 I am so glad each Christ-mas Eve! His prais-es then I sing;

Then like the sun the star shone forth, And an - gels sang on earth.  
For he came down from heav'n a - bove To help a world in need.  
And still he loves his lit - tle ones And hears them when they pray.  
He o - pens now for ev - 'ry child The pal - ace of the king.

5 When mother trims the Christmas tree  
Which fills the room with light,  
She tells me of the wondrous star  
That made the dark world bright.

6 And so I love each Christmas Eve,  
And I love Jesus too;  
And that he loves me every day  
I know so well is true.



## Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1 Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born king;  
 2 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord,  
 3 Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the sun of righ-teous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."  
 Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
 Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.

Joy - ful, all you na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see! Hail, in - car - nate de - i - ty!  
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that we no more may die,

With an - gel - ic hosts pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
 Pleased as man with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!  
 Born to raise each child of earth, Born to give us sec - ond birth.

## Refrain

Hark! The her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born king!"

## Silent Night

107

1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright Round you  
2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight; Glo - ries  
3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Ra - diant

vir - gin moth-er and child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten-der and mild,  
stream from heav-en a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts . . . sing Al - le - lu - ia!  
beams from your ho-ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav-en-ly peace, Sleep in heav-en-ly peace.  
Christ, the Sav-ior, is born! Christ, the Sav-ior, is born!  
Je - sus, Lord, at your birth, Je - sus, Lord, at your birth.

## Angels We Have Heard on High

1 An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,  
 2 Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?  
 3 Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;

And the moun - tains in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.  
 What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?  
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born king.

## Refrain

Glo - - - - - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o; Glo - - - - -

ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

## When Christmas Morn Is Dawning

109

1 When Christ - mas morn is dawn - ing I wish that I could be  
2 How kind of you, our Sav - ior, For us to come to earth.  
3 We need you, O Lord Je - sus, To be our dear - est friend.

There by the man - ger - cra - dle God's Son, new - born, to see,  
Oh, may we not by sin - ning De - spise your low - ly birth.  
Your love will guard and guide us And keep us to life's end.

There by the man - ger - cra - dle God's Son, new - born, to see.  
Oh, may we not by sin - ning De - spise your low - ly birth.  
Your love will guard and guide us And keep us to life's end.

1 A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed,  
 2 The cat - tle are low - ing, the poor ba - by wakes,  
 3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask thee to stay

The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head;  
 But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes.  
 Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray.

The stars in the sky . . . looked down where he lay,  
 I love thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky,  
 Bless all the dear chil - dren in thy ten - der care,

The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.  
 And stay by my cra - dle, till morn - ing is nigh.  
 And fit us for heav - en to live with thee there.

## I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

111

1 I heard the bells on Christ - mas day  
 2 I thought how, as the day had come,  
 3 And in de - spair I bowed my head:  
 4 Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:

Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,  
 The bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom  
 "There is no peace on earth," I said,  
 "God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;

And wild and sweet the words re - peat  
 Had rolled a - long th'un - bro - ken song  
 "For hate is strong, and mocks the song  
 The wrong shall fail, the right pre - vail,

Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 Of peace on earth, good will to men."  
 With peace on earth, good will to men."

5 Till, ringing, singing on its way,  
 The world revolved from night to day

A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,  
 Of peace on earth, good will to men.

## Your Little Ones, Dear Lord, Are We

1 Your lit - tle ones, dear Lord, are we, And  
 2 With songs we has - ten you to greet And  
 3 Now wel - come from your heav'n - ly home You  
 4 The whole world bound by Sa - tan's might You've

come your low - ly bed to see; En - light - en ev - 'ry  
 kiss the dust be - fore your feet. O bless - ed hour, O  
 to our vale of tears, have come; Flesh has no off - 'ring  
 come to res - cue from the night And free us with your

soul and mind, That we the way to you may find.  
 sweet - est night That gave you birth, our soul's de - light  
 for you, save The sta - ble, man - ger, cross, and grave.  
 nail scarred hands From all our en - e - my's strong bands.

5 Jesus, alas! Why it is true  
 So few bestow a thought on you,  
 Or in the love, so wondrous, great,  
 That brought you down to our estate?

8 Until at last we, too, proclaim,  
 With all your saints, your glorious name;  
 In Paradise our songs renew,  
 And praise you as the angels do.

6 O draw us wholly to you, Lord,  
 Keep us beside you in your word.  
 True faith and love to us impart,  
 That we may hold you in our heart.

9 We gather round you, Jesus dear,  
 So happy in your presence here;  
 Grant us, our Savior, every one,  
 To stand in heav'n before your throne.

7 Keep us, howe'er the world may lure,  
 In our baptismal covenant pure;  
 That every yearning thought may be  
 Directed toward your charity.

## What Child Is This?

1 What child is this, who, laid to rest, On Mar - y's lap is sleep - ing?  
 2 Why lies he in such mean es - tate Where ox and ass are feed - ing?  
 3 So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh; Come, peas - ant, king, to own him.

Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?  
 Good Chris - tian, fear; for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.  
 The King of kings sal - va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en - throne him.

This, this is Christ the king, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing;  
 Nails, spear shall pierce him through, The cross be borne for me, for you;  
 Raise, raise the song on high, The vir - gin sings her lul - la - by;

Haste, haste to bring him laud, The babe, the son of Mar - y!  
 Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The babe, the son of Mar - y!  
 Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The babe, the son of Mar - y.




## My Heart Is Filled with Wonder



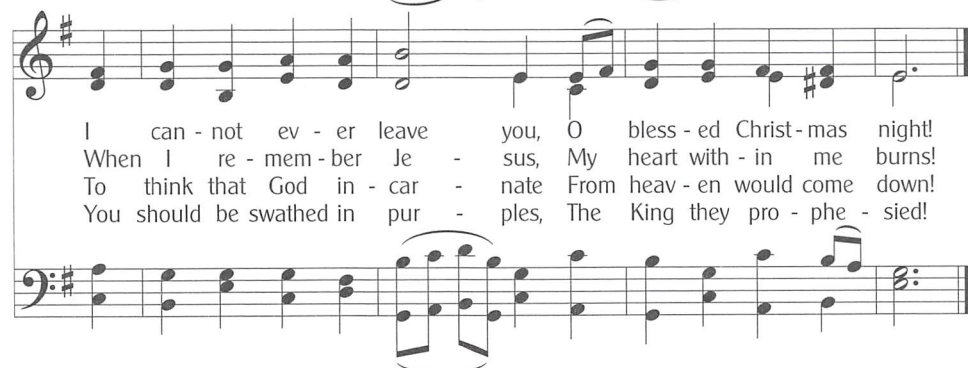
1 My heart is filled with won - der, To think how poor, for - lorn,  
 2 This sta - ble, dark and drea - ry, Shall be a pal - ace rare.  
 3 A won - der un - like an - y That I have ev - er known!  
 4 You should have had a heav - en Spun in - to quilts for you!



The man - ger was for Je - sus The night that he was born.  
 Each day I'll learn to seek it In - stead of earth - ly care.  
 To think that God Al - might - y Would leave his heav'n - ly throne  
 A torch of stars for keep - ing The Son of God in view.



And yet it is my trea - sure, My hope, my faith, my light.  
 Here I have found the flow - er, The Rose, for which I yearned.  
 To sleep in this dark sta - ble With - out his king - ly crown,  
 A le - gion of bright an - gels To sing you lul - la - by,



I can - not ev - er leave you, O bless - ed Christ - mas night!  
 When I re - mem - ber Je - sus, My heart with - in me burns!  
 To think that God in - car - nate From heav - en would come down!  
 You should be swathed in pur - ples, The King they pro - phe - sied!

- 5 A sparrow's place of hiding  
Is in her quiet nest.  
The swallow need not wonder  
Where she will find her rest.  
Nor does the lion worry  
Where he can lay his head.  
Why should my God be sleeping  
Upon a borrowed bed.
- 6 O come, my heart, be open,  
Lift high your long shut gates.  
Invite into your presence  
King Jesus, who awaits.  
This is no foreign dwelling,  
But one that he has bought.  
O come to me, Lord Jesus,  
And change my troubled heart.
- 7 I would bring fresh palm branches  
To lay upon your bed.  
For you have come to save me,  
To suffer in my stead.  
My soul breaks forth rejoicing  
This happy Christmas tide.  
For you are born within me  
And make my darkness hide.

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
 2 For Christ is born of Mar - y, And, gath - ered all a - bove  
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is gi'v'n!  
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.  
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light.  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
 No ear may hear his com - ing; But, in this world of sin,  
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 And prais - es sing to God the king, And peace to all the earth!  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el!

## Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

1 Lo, how a rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath  
 2 I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, The rose I have in  
 3 This flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet - ness fills the  
 4 O Sa - vior, child of Ma - ry, Who felt our hu - man

sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As men of old have  
 mind, With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The Vir - gin Moth - er  
 air, Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The dark - ness ev - 'ry -  
 woe; O Sa - vior, king of glo - ry, Who dost our weak - ness

sung. It came, a flower - et bright, A - mid the  
 kind. To show God's love a - right, She bore to  
 where. True man, yet ver - y God, From sin and  
 know, Bring us at length we pray To the bright

cold of win - ter, When half spent was the night.  
 men a Sav - ior, When half spent was the night.  
 death he saves us And light - ens ev - 'ry load.  
 courts of heav - en, And to the end - less day.

1 To God be glo - ry, Through-out the whole wide earth;  
 2 Come, let us gath - er, In ev - 'ry farm and town.  
 3 Out in the win - ter A - mid the cold and ice

Go tell the sto - ry Of Je - sus' hum - ble birth.  
 Sing out to - geth - er In cho - rus - es of sound.  
 God's heav - en glis - tens A star an - nounc - es Christ.

Church bells are ring - ing, The trum - pet thrills with song.  
 Our voic - es sing - ing A joy - ous Christ - mas - tide.  
 It shines to tell us That we will see God's face.

To praise God, sing - ing With joy in God's own Son.  
 For peace is wing - ing To earth, both far and wide.  
 We'll see it glo - rious When we have won the race.

We once were dy - ing, But now sal - va - tion's come!  
 For Christ is bring - ing His peace to sor - row's side.  
 And Christ will raise us To live with him in grace.

## All My Heart This Night Rejoices

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1 All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, Far and  
 2 Hark, a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, Doth en -  
 3 Come then, let us hast - en yon - der, Here let all, Great and  
 4 Ye who pine in wea - ry sad - ness, Weep no more, For the

near, Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are  
 treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all that  
 small, Kneel in awe and won - der; Love Him who with love is  
 door Now is found of glad - ness: Cling to Him, for He will

sing - ing, Till the air Ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.  
 grieves you You are freed; All you need I will sure - ly give you."  
 yearn - ing; Hail the Star That from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.  
 guide you Where no cross, Pain or loss Can a - gain be - tide you.

## O Come, All Ye Faithful

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant,  
 2 God of . . . God, . . . Light . . . of . . . Light, . . .  
 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
 4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,

O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;  
 Lo, he ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb;  
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove!  
 Je - sus, to thee be . . . glo - ry giv'n;

Come and be - hold him, Born the King of an - gels:  
 Ver - y . . . God, Be - got - ten not cre - a - ted:  
 Glo - ry to God . . . In . . . the . . . high - est:  
 Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing:

O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,

O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord!

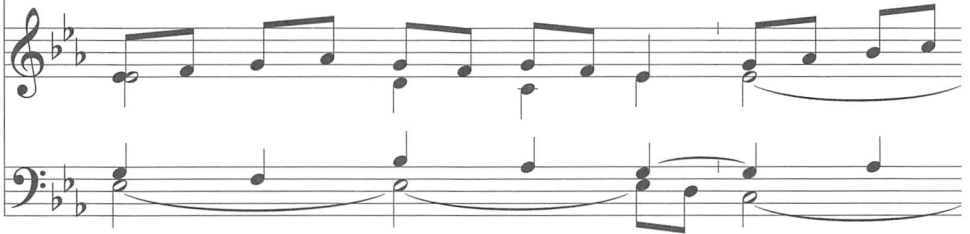
The image shows a musical score for a Christmas song. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with some accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord!".



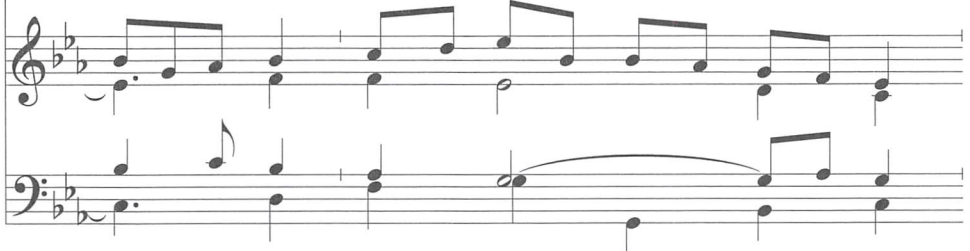
## Of the Father's Love Begotten



1 Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten Ere the worlds be -  
 2 Oh, that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, When the vir - gin  
 3 This is he whom seers in old time Chant - ed of with  
 4 Let the heights of heav'n a - dore him; An - gel hosts, his



gan to be, He is Al - pha and O - me - ga,  
 full of grace, By the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing,  
 one ac - cord, Whom the voic - es of the proph - ets  
 prais - es sing; Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore him



He the source, the end - ing he, Of the things that are, that  
 Bore the Sav - ior of our race, And the babe, the world's re -  
 Prom - ised in their faith - ful word; Now he shines, the long - ex -  
 And ex - tol our God and King; Let no tongue on earth be



have been, And that fu - ture years shall see  
 deem - - - er, First re - vealed his sa - cred face  
 pect - - - ed; Let cre - a - tion praise its Lord  
 si - - - lent, Ev - 'y voice in con - cert ring

Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.  
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.  
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.  
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.

- 5 Christ, to you, with God the Father  
 And the Spirit, there shall be  
 Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving  
 And the shout of jubilee:  
 Honor, glory, and dominion  
 And eternal victory  
 Evermore and evermore!

1 The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to  
 2 They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing  
 3 And by the light of that same star Three .  
 4 This star drew near to the north - west, O'er .

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where  
 in . the east . . be - yond . them far; And to the .  
 Wise . Men came . . from coun - try far; To seek for a  
 Beth - le - hem . . it took . . its rest; And there it .

they lay, keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's  
 earth it gave . . great light, And . so it con -  
 king was their . . in - tent, And to fol - low the  
 did both stop . . and stay Right . o - ver the

*Refrain*  
 night . that was . . so deep.  
 tin - ued both day . . and night No - el, No - el, No -  
 star . wher - ev - er it went  
 place . where Je - sus lay.

el, No - el! Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

- 5 Then entered in those Wise Men three,  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in his presence  
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

*Refrain*

## Bells Are Calling

1 Bells are call - ing, Ring - ing, toll - ing,  
 2 Songs are ring - ing, An - gels sing - ing,  
 3 An - gels voic - ing Songs re - joic - ing,  
 4 Dawn is break - ing As we wa - ken,

Ring - ing, toll - ing From stee - ple spires.  
 An - gels sing - ing with glo - rious sounds.  
 Songs re - joic - ing that Christ is born.  
 As we wa - ken to all things new.

Sounds of sal - va - tion, Kind sal - u - ta - tions,  
 Hear them re - sound - ing O - ver the boun - d'ries,  
 See light is stream - ing; Christ has re - deemed us,  
 Let bells be ring - ing, Joy - ful - ly sing - ing,

Kind sal - u - ta - tions from an - gel choirs.  
 O - ver the boun - d'ries and all a - round.  
 Christ has re - deemed us this glo - rious morn.  
 Joy - ful - ly sing - ing for all that's true.

Bells are call - ing, Ring - ing, toll - ing,  
 Songs are ring - ing, An - gels sing - ing,  
 An - gels voic - ing, Songs re - joic - ing,  
 Dawn is break - ing, As we wa - ken,

Ring - ing, toll - ing from stee - ple spires.  
 An - gels sing - ing with glo - rious sounds.  
 Songs re - joic - ing that Christ is born.  
 As we wa - ken to all things new.



1 Joy to the world! The Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her  
 2 Joy to the world! The Sav - ior reigns: Let all their songs em -  
 3 No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the  
 4 He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the na - tions



King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him  
 ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and  
 ground; He comes to make his bless - ings  
 prove The glo - ries of his right - eous -



room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture  
 plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing  
 flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is  
 ness And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his



sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.  
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of his love.



## In the Bleak Midwinter



1 In the bleak mid - win - ter, Frost - y wind made moan,  
 2 Heav - en can - not hold him, Nor . . . earth sus - tain;  
 3 An - gels and arch - an - gels May have gath - ered there,  
 4 What . . . can I give him, Poor . . . as I am?



Earth stood hard as i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone;  
 Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way When he comes to reign;  
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Throng - ed the air;  
 If I were a shep - herd I would bring a lamb;



Snow had fall - en, snow on snow, . . . Snow . . . on . . . snow,  
 In the bleak mid - win - ter A sta - ble place suf - ficed The  
 But his moth - er on - ly, . . . In her maid - en bliss, -  
 If I were a wise . . . man . . . I would do my part; Yet



In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long a - go.  
 Lord . . . God Al - might - y, Je - sus Christ  
 Wor - shipped the Be - lov - ed With a kiss.  
 what I can I give him - Give my heart.





## Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light

1 Break forth, O beau-teous heav'n - ly light, And ush - er in the  
2 All bless - ing, thanks and praise to thee, Lord Je - sus Christ, be

morn - ing; Ye shep - herds, shrink not with af - fright, But  
giv - en: Thou hast our broth - er deigned to be, Our

hear the an - gel's warn - ing. This Child, now born in  
foes in sun - der riv - en. O grant us through our

in - fan - cy, Our con - fi - dence and joy shall be, The  
day of grace With con - stant praise to seek thy face; Grant

pow'r of Sa - tan break - ing, Our peace e - ter - nal mak - ing.  
us ere long in glo - ry With prais - es to a - dore thee.

## Angels from the Realms of Glory

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1 An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
2 Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,  
3 Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions; Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far:  
4 Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,

Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:  
God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the heav'n - ly light:  
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen his na - tal star:  
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In his tem - ple shall ap - pear:

Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

1 At the name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,  
 2 At his voice cre - a - tion Sprang at once to sight,  
 3 Hum-bled for a sea - son, To re - ceive a name  
 4 Bore it up tri - um - phant With its hu - man light,

Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now.  
 All the an - gel fac - es, All the hosts of light.  
 From the lips of sin - ners Un - to whom he came,  
 Through all ranks of crea - tures To the cen - tral height,

Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure We should call him Lord,  
 Thrones and dom - i - na - tions, Stars up - on their way,  
 Faith - ful - ly he bore it Spot - less to the last;  
 To the thone of God - head, To the Fa - ther's breast;

Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.  
 All the heav'n - ly or - ders In their great ar - ray.  
 Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death he passed;  
 Filled it with the glo - ry Of that per - fect rest.

5 In your hearts enthrone him;  
There let him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true.  
Crown him as your captain  
In temptation's hour;  
Let his will enfold you  
In its light and pow'r.

6 Christians, this Lord Jesus  
Shall return again  
In his Father's glory,  
With his angel train;  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon his brow,  
And our hearts confess him  
King of glory now.

EPIPHANY

## As with Gladness Men of Old

128

1 As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;  
2 As with joy-ful steps they sped, Sav-ior, to thy low-ly bed,  
3 As they of-fered gifts most rare At thy cra-dle, rude and bare,  
4 Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;  
There to bend the knee be-fore Thee, whom heav'n and earth a-dore;  
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,  
And when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led by thee.  
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek thy mer-cy seat.  
All our cost-liest trea-sures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'n-ly king.  
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo-ry hide.

5 In the heav'nly country bright  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,

Thou its sun which goes not down;  
There forever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King.

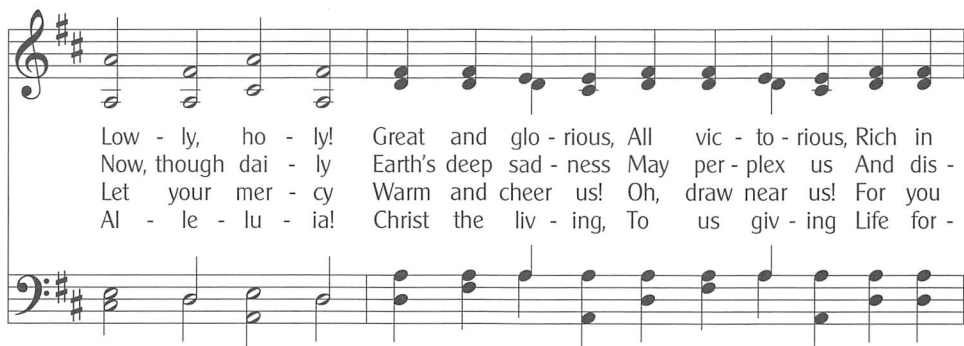
## O Morning Star, How Fair and Bright!

1 O Morn - ing Star, how fair and bright! You shine with God's  
 2 Come, heav'n - ly bride-groom, light di - vine, And deep with - in  
 3 Lord, when you look on us in love, At once there falls  
 4 Al - might - y Fa - ther, in your Son You loved us, when

own truth and light, A - glow with grace and mer - cy!  
 our hearts now shine; There light a flame un - dy - ing!  
 from God a - bove A ray of pur - est plea - sure.  
 not yet be - gun Was this old earth's foun - da - tion!

Of Ja - cob's race, King Da - vid's Son, Our Lord and mas -  
 In your one bod - y let us be As liv - ing branch -  
 Your Word and Spir - it, flesh and blood Re - fresh our souls  
 Your Son has ran - somed us in love To live in him

ter, you have won Our hearts to serve you on - ly!  
 es of a tree, Your life our lives sup - ply - ing.  
 with heav'n - ly food. You are our dear - est trea - sure!  
 here and a - bove: This is your great sal - va - tion.



Low - ly, ho - ly! Great and glo - rious, All vic - to - rious, Rich in  
Now, though dai - ly Earth's deep sad - ness May per - plex us And dis -  
Let your mer - cy Warm and cheer us! Oh, draw near us! For you  
Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the liv - ing, To us giv - ing Life for -



bless - ing! Rule and might o'er all pos - sess - ing!  
tress us, Yet with heav'n - ly joy you bless us.  
teach us God's own love through you has reached us.  
ev - er, Keeps us yours and fails us nev - er!

5 What joy to know, when life is past,  
The Lord we love is first and last,  
The end and the beginning!  
He will one day, oh, glorious grace,  
Transport us to that happy place  
Beyond all tears and sinning!  
Amen! Amen!  
Come, Lord Jesus!  
Crown of gladness!  
We are yearning  
For the day of your returning.

6 Oh, let the harps break forth in sound!  
Our joy be all with music crowned,  
Our voices gaily blending!  
For Christ goes with us all the way—  
Today, tomorrow, ev'ry day!  
His love is never ending!  
Sing out! Ring out!  
Jubililation!  
Exultation!  
Tell the story!  
Great is he, the King of glory!

## We Three Kings of Orient Are

1 We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing  
 2 Born a king on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I  
 3 Frank - in - cense to of - fer have; In - cense  
 4 Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a

gifts we tra - verse a - far, Field and foun - tain,  
 bring to crown him a - gain; King for - ev - er,  
 owns a de - i - ty nigh; Prayer and prais - ing,  
 life of gath - er - ing gloom; Sor - rowing, sigh - ing,

moor, and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.  
 glad - ly rais - ing, Wor - ship - ing God Most High.  
 bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.

*Refrain*

Oh, Star of won - der, star of night,

Star with roy - al beau - ty bright; West - ward lead - ing,

still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light!

- 5 Glorious now behold him arise,  
 King and God and Sacrifice;  
 Heav'n sings alleluia:  
 Alleluia the earth replies.

*Refrain*



## Bright and Glorious Is the Sky

1 Bright and glo - rious is the sky, Ra - diant are the  
 2 On that ho - ly Christ - mas night Through the dark - ness  
 3 Sa - ges from the East a - far, When they saw this  
 4 Him they found in Beth - le - hem, Yet he wore no

heav - ens high Where the gold - en stars are shin - ing.  
 beamed a light; All the stars a - bove were pal - ing.  
 won - drous star, Went to find the king of na - tions  
 di - a - dem; They but saw a maid - en low - ly

All their rays to earth in - clin - ing Beck - on us to  
 All their lus - ter slow - ly fail - ing As the Christ - mas  
 And to of - fer their ob - la - tions Un - to him as  
 With an in - fant pure and ho - ly Rest - ing in her

heav'n a - bove, Beck - on us to heav'n a - bove.  
 star drew nigh, As the Christ - mas star drew nigh.  
 Lord and King, Un - to him as Lord and King.  
 lov - ing arms, Rest - ing in her lov - ing arms.

## When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous Cross  
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast  
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,  
 Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
 Sor - row and love of flow - ming down;  
 That were an of - fring far too small;

My rich - est gain I count but loss  
 All the vain things that charm me most,  
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,  
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 I sac - ri - fice them to his Blood.  
 Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed That man to  
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my  
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; The slave hath  
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion, Thy mor - tal

judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,  
 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,  
 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; For man's a - tone - ment,  
 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; Thy death of an - guish

by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.  
 I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.  
 while he noth - ing heed - eth, God in - ter - ced - eth.  
 and thy bit - ter Pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion.

- 5 Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,  
 I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee;  
 Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,  
 Not my deservng.

## Savior, When in Dust to You



1 Sav - ior, when in dust to you Low we bow in hom - age due;  
 2 By your help - less in - fant years, By your life of want and tears,  
 3 By your hour of dire de - spair, By your ag - o - ny of prayer,  
 4 By your deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sad se - pul - chral stone,



When, re - pen - tant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes;  
 By your days of deep dis - tress In the sav - age wil - der - ness,  
 By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Pierc - ing spear, and tor - turing scorn,  
 By the vault whose dark a - bode Held in vain the ris - ing God,



Oh, by all your pains and woe Suf - fered once for us be - low,  
 By the dread, mys - te - rious hour Of the in - sult - ing tempt - er's pow'r,  
 By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - fice,  
 Oh, from earth to heav'n re - stored, Might - y, re - as - cend - ed Lord,



Bend - ing from your throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!  
 Turn, oh, turn a fa - v'ring eye; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!  
 Lis - ten to our hum - ble sigh; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!  
 Bend - ing from your throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!



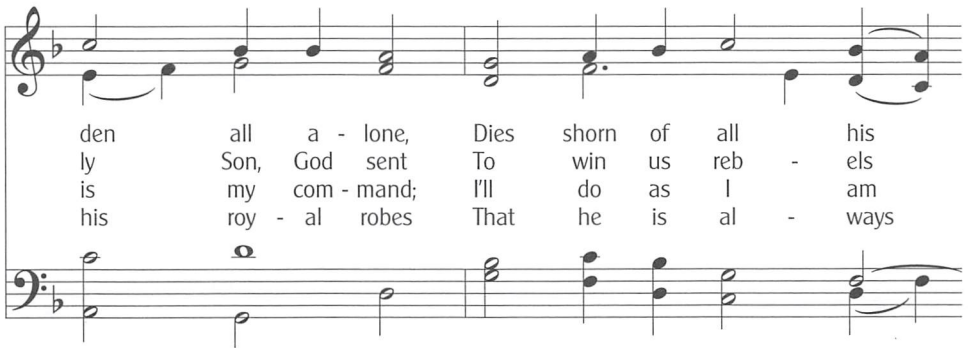
## A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth



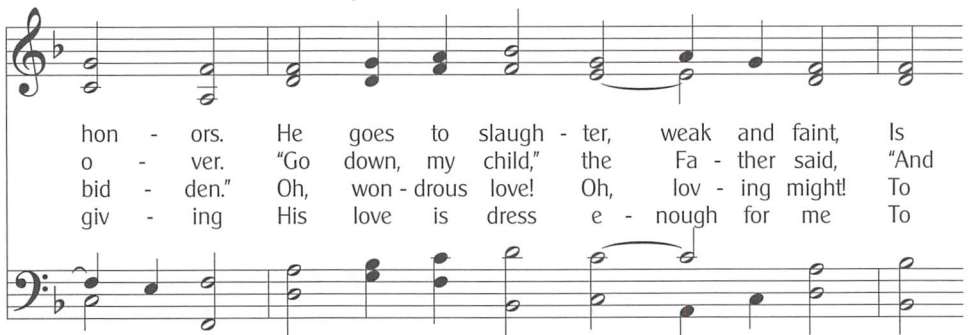
1 A lamb goes un - com - plain - ing forth To  
 2 This lamb is Christ, our great - est friend, The  
 3 He an - swered from his ten - der heart; That  
 4 Of death I am no more a - fraid; His



save a world of sin - ners. He bears the bur -  
 Lamb of God, our Sav - ior, The one, his on -  
 he would take the bur - den: "My Fa - ther's will  
 dy - ing is my liv - ing. He clothes me in



den all a - lone, Dies shorn of all his  
 ly Son, God sent To win us reb - els  
 is my com - mand; I'll do as I am  
 his roy - al robes That he is al - ways



hon - ors. He goes to slaugh - ter, weak and faint, Is  
 o - ver. "Go down, my child," the Fa - ther said, "And  
 bid - den." Oh, won - drous love! Oh, lov - ing might! To  
 giv - ing His love is dress e - nough for me To

led to die with - out com - plaint; His spot - less life he  
 free my chil - dren from their dread Of death and con - dem -  
 right what mor - tals can - not right God sent his Son from  
 wear through all e - ter - ni - ty Be - fore the high - est

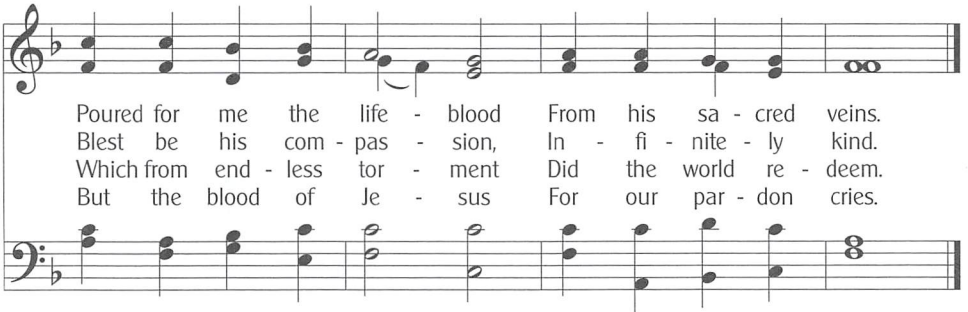
of - fers. He bears the shame, the stripes,  
 na - tion. The pain - ful stripes are hard  
 heav - en. What love, O Love, who came  
 Fa - ther, Where we shall stand at Je -

the wrath; His an - guish, mock - er - y, and  
 to bear, But by your death they all can  
 to save By lov - ing e - ven to the  
 sus' side, His Church, the well - ap - point - ed

death For us he glad - ly suf - - - fers.  
 share The joy of your sal - va - - - tion."  
 grave Un - til the stone was riv - - - en.  
 bride, When all the faith - ful gath - - - er.



1 Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who, in bit - ter pains,  
2 Grace and life e - ter - nal In that blood I find;  
3 Blest through end - less a - ges Be the pre - cious stream  
4 A - bel's blood for ven - geance Plead - ed to the skies;



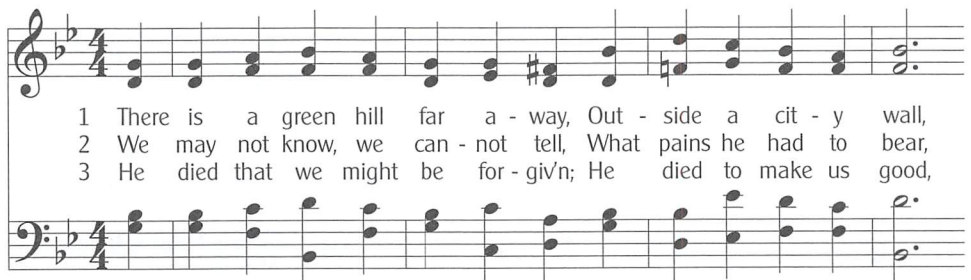
Poured for me the life - blood From his sa - cred veins.  
Blest be his com - pas - sion, In - fi - nite - ly kind.  
Which from end - less tor - ment Did the world re - deem.  
But the blood of Je - sus For our par - don cries.

5 Oft as earth exulting  
Wafts its praise on high,  
Angel hosts rejoicing  
Make their glad reply.

6 Lift we then our voices,  
Swell the mighty flood;  
Louder still and louder  
Praise the precious blood.

Text: Italian, 18th cent.; trans. Edward Caswall, 1814-1878  
Tune: Friedrich Filitz, 1804-1876

WEM IN LEIDENSTAGEN  
65 65



1 There is a green hill far a - way, Out - side a cit - y wall,  
2 We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains he had to bear,  
3 He died that we might be for - gi'n; He died to make us good,

Text: Cecil F. Alexander, 1818-1895  
Tune: Daman, *Book of Musicke*, 1591

WINDSOR  
8686

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.  
 That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by his pre - cious blood.

## In the Cross of Christ I Glory

138

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing  
 2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de -  
 3 When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and  
 4 Bane and bless - ing, pain and plea - sure, By the

o'er the wrecks of time. All the light of  
 ceive, and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the  
 love up - on my way, From the cross the  
 cross are sanc - ti - fied; Peace is there that

sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
 cross for - sake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.  
 ra - diance stream - ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.  
 knows no mea - sure, Joys that through all time a - bide.



## The Old Rugged Cross

1 On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross,  
 2 Oh, that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world,  
 3 In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine,  
 4 To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true;

The em - blem of suf - fring and shame;  
 Has a won - drous at - trac - tion for me;  
 Such a won - der - ful beau - ty I see;  
 Its shame and re - proach glad - ly bear.

And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
 For the dear Lamb of God left his glo - ry a - bove  
 For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died  
 Then he'll call me some - day to my home far a - way,

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.  
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.  
 Where his glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

## Refrain

So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross,  
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

Till my tro - phies at last I lay down;

I will cling to the old rug - ged cross,  
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

And ex - change it some - day for a crown.

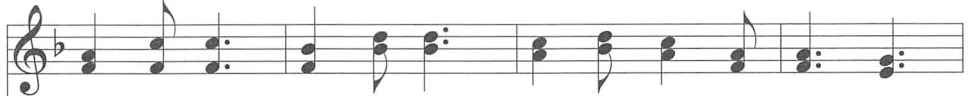
## Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross



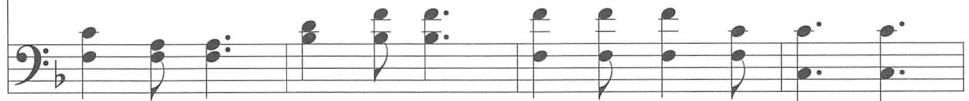
1 Je - sus, keep me near the Cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain  
 2 Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
 3 Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
 4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing trust - ing ev - er,



Free to all - a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vry's moun - tain.  
 There the bright and morn - ing star Shed its beams a - round me.  
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.  
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

*Refrain*

In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;



Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.



## In the Hour of Trial

1 In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,  
 2 With for - bid - den plea - sures Should this vain world charm,  
 3 Should thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from thee.  
 Or its sor - did trea - sures Spread to work me harm,  
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low,

When thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call;  
 Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,  
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to see;

Nor from fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.  
 Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.  
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee.

## Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,  
 2 Up - on the cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see  
 3 I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;  
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me.  
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,  
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears, These won - ders I con - fess,—  
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain or loss,

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.  
 The won - der of his glo - rious love, And my un - wor - thi - ness.  
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

## Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed



1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my sov - 'reign die?  
 2 Was it for sins that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?  
 3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut its glo - ries in  
 4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While his dear cross ap - pears,



Would he de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un-known, And love be - yond de - gree!  
 When God, the might - y mak - er, died For his own crea - tures' sin.  
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.



5 But tears of grief I can't repay  
 The debt of love I owe;  
 Here, Lord, I give myself away:  
 It's all that I can do.

## Go Down, Moses

Gm Cm/G Gm Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm

1 When Is - rael was in E - gyp't's land, let my peo - ple go;  
 2 The Lord told Mo - ses what to do, let my peo - ple go;  
 3 The pillar of cloud shall clear the way, let my peo - ple go;  
 4 As Is - rael stood by the wa - ter - side, let my peo - ple go;

Gm Cm/G Gm Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm

op - pressed so hard they could not stand, let my peo - ple go.  
 to lead the child'r'n of Is - rael through, let my peo - ple go.  
 a fire by night, a shade by day, let my peo - ple go.  
 at God's com - mand it did di - vide, let my peo - ple go.

*Refrain* Cm Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm

Go down, Mo - ses, way down in E - gyp't's land,

Cm<sup>7</sup> Gm Dm Gm D<sup>7</sup> Gm

tell old Pha - raoh: let my peo - ple go.

- 5 When they had reached the other shore, let my people go;  
they sang the song of triumph o'er,  
let my people go.
- 6 Oh, let us all from bondage flee,  
let my people go;  
and let us all in Christ be free,  
let my people go.

Refrain

Refrain

## Go to Dark Gethsemane

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1 Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, All who feel the tempt - er's pow'r;  
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall, View the Lord of life ar - rained;  
3 Cal - vry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing at his feet,  
4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid his breath - less clay;

Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see, Watch with him one bit - ter hour;  
Oh, the worm - wood and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sus - tained!  
Mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete.  
All is sol - i - tude and gloom. Who has tak - en him a - way?

Turn not from his griefs a - way; Learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.  
Shun not suf - fring, shame, or loss; Learn from him to bear the cross.  
"It is fin - ished!" hear him cry; Learn from Je - sus Christ to die.  
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.



All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To you, Re-deem-er, King,

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

1 You are the king of Is - rael And Da - vid's roy - al Son,  
 2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing you on high;  
 3 The mul - ti - tude of pil - grims With palms be - fore you went  
 4 To you, be - fore your Pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise.

Now in the Lord's name com - ing, Our King and Bless - ed One.  
 Cre - a - tion and all mor - tals In cho - rus make re - ply.  
 Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore you we pre - sent  
 To you, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.

- 5 Their praises you accepted;  
 Accept the prayers we bring,  
 Great author of all goodness,  
 O good and gracious King.

*Refrain*

# Were You There?

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you  
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you  
 3 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you  
 4 Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? Were you

Gm Cm B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh,  
 there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh,  
 there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh,  
 there when God raised him from the tomb? Oh,

A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$ dim Cm A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  B $\flat$

some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.  
 some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.  
 some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.  
 some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.

A $\flat$  E $\flat$  Cm $^7$  B $\flat$  $^6$  B $\flat$  $^7$  Cm Gm B $\flat$  $^7$  E $\flat$

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?  
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
 Were you there when God raised him from the tomb?

Text: African American spiritual  
 Tune: African American spiritual

WERE YOU THERE  
 10 10 14 10

1 Lamb of God most ho - ly! Who on the cross didst suf - fer,  
 2 Lamb of God most ho - ly! Who on the cross didst suf - fer,  
 3 Lamb of God most ho - ly! Who on the cross didst suf - fer,

Pa - tient still and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer;  
 Pa - tient still and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer;  
 Pa - tient still and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer;

Our sins by thee were tak - en, Or hope had us for -  
 Our sins by thee were tak - en, Or hope had us for -  
 Our sins by thee were tak - en, Or hope had us for -

sak - en: Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus!  
 sak - en: Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus!  
 sak - en: Thy peace be with us, O Je - sus!

# O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
 2 How art thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;  
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est friend,  
 4 Be near me when I'm dy - ing, O show thy cross to me,

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, thine on - ly crown;  
 How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!  
 For this thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?  
 On thee I am re - ly - ing, Come thou and set me free.

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was thine!  
 Thy grief and bit - ter Pas - sion Were all for sin - ners' gain;  
 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, And, should I faint - ing be,  
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From thee shall nev - er move;

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.  
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But thine the dead - ly pain.  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to thee.  
 For those who die be - liev - ing Die safe - ly in thy love.

## At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to  
 2 Praise we him, whose love di - vine Gives his  
 3 Where the pas - chal blood is poured Death's dread  
 4 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal

our vic - to - rious king, Who has washed us  
 sa - cred blood for wine, Gives his bod - y  
 an - gel sheathes the sword; Is - rael's hosts tri -  
 vic - tim, pas - chal bread; With sin - cer - i -

in the tide Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 for the feast - Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 um - phant go Through the wave that drowns the foe. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia!

5 Mighty Victim from the sky,  
 Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath you lie;  
 You have conquered in the fight,  
 You have brought us life and light.  
 Alleluia!

6 Now no more can death appall,  
 Now no more the grave enthral;  
 You have opened paradise,  
 And your saints in you shall rise.  
 Alleluia!

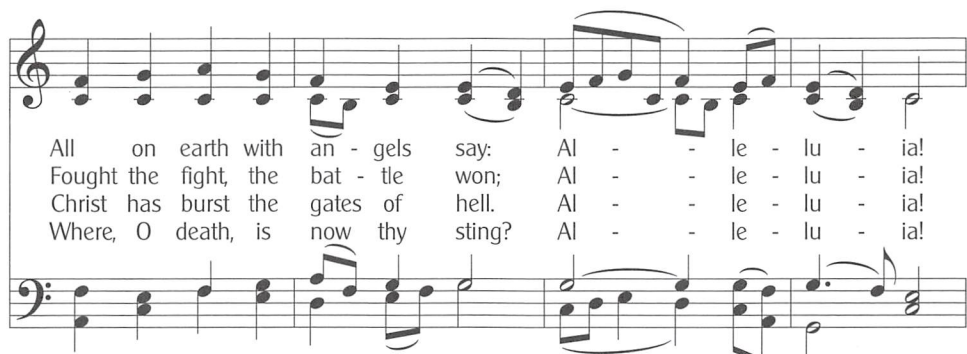
7 Easter triumph, Easter joy!  
 This alone can sin destroy;  
 From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free,  
 Newborn souls in you to be.  
 Alleluia!

8 Father, who the crown shall give,  
 Savior, by whose death we live,  
 Spirit, guide through all our days:  
 Three in One, your name we praise.  
 Alleluia!

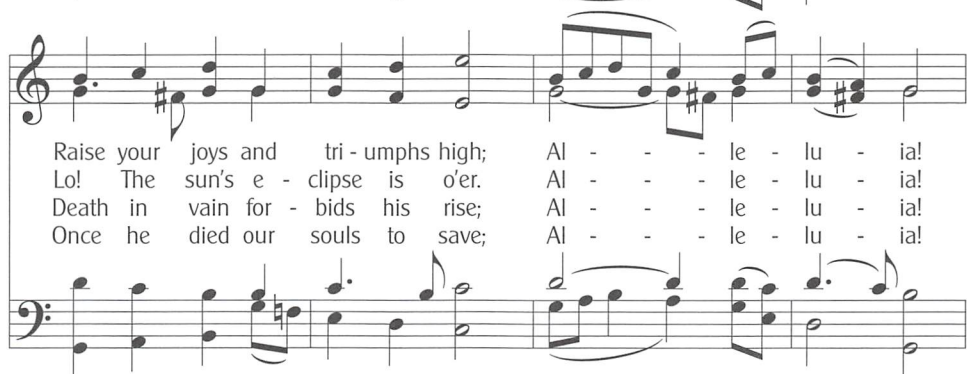
## Christ the Lord Is Risen Today



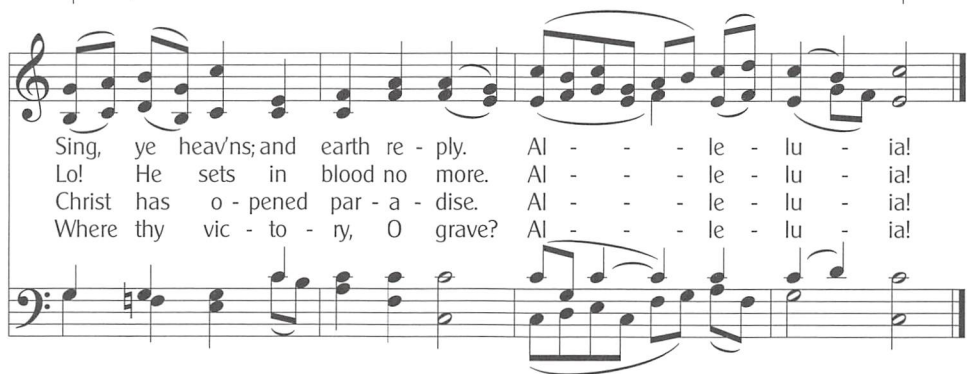
1 "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day!" Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 2 Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 4 Lives a - gain our glo - rious king! Al - - le - lu - ia!



All on earth with an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ has burst the gates of hell. Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Lo! The sun's e - clipse is o'er. Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Death in vain for - bids his rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Once he died our souls to save; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

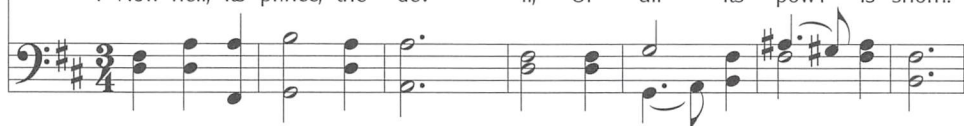


Sing, ye heav'ns; and earth re - ply. Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Lo! He sets in blood no more. Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise. Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!

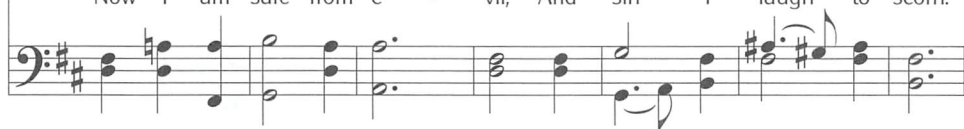
## Awake, My Heart, with Gladness



1 A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, See what to - day is done:  
 2 The foe in tri - umph shout - ed When Christ lay in the tomb:  
 3 This is a sight that glad - dens - What peace it does im - part!  
 4 Now hell, its prince, the dev - il, Of all its pow'r is shorn:



Now, af - ter gloom and sad - ness, Comes forth the glo - rious sun.  
 But, lo, he now is rout - ed, His boast is turned to gloom.  
 Now noth - ing ev - er sad - dens The joy with - in my heart.  
 Now I am safe from e - vil, And sin I laugh to scorn.



My Sav - ior there was laid Where our bed must be made  
 For Christ a - gain is free; In glo - rious vic - to - ry  
 No gloom shall ev - er shake, No foe shall ev - er take.  
 Grim death with all its might And does not cause me fright:



When to the realms of light Our spir - it wings its flight.  
 He who is strong to save Has tri - umphed o'er the grave.  
 The hope which God's own Son In love for me has won.  
 It is a pow'r - less form, How - e'er it rave and storm.



5 Now I will cling forever  
 To Christ, my Savior true;  
 My Lord will leave me never,  
 Whate'er he passes through.  
 He rends death's iron chain;  
 He breaks through sin and pain;  
 He shatters hell's grim thrall;  
 I follow him through all.

6 He brings me to the portal  
 That leads to bliss untold,  
 Whereon this rhyme immortal  
 Is found in script of gold:  
 "Who there my cross has shared  
 Finds here a crown prepared;  
 Who there with me has died  
 Shall here be glorified."

## Christ the Lord Is Risen

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1 Christ the Lord is ris - en, He rose from death's dark pris - on;  
 2 Christ the Lord is ris - en our guilt has been for - giv - en;  
 3 Christ the Lord is ris - en, And we will meet in heav - en;

So Christ-ians sing in ev - 'ry place De - light - ful songs of joy and praise:

Glo - ry be to God in the high - est!



## Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

1 Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus; His the scep - ter,  
 2 Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans Are we left in  
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of heav - en, Here on earth our  
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Lord om - ni - po -

his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the  
 sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us; Faith be -  
 food, our stay; Al - le - lu - ia! Here the sin - ful Flee to  
 tent we own; Al - le - lu - ia! Born of Mar - y, Earth your

vic - to - ry a - lone. Hark! The songs of peace - ful  
 lieves, nor ques - tions how. Though the cloud from sight re -  
 you from day to day. In - ter - ces - sor, friend of  
 foot - stool, heav'n your throne. As with - in the veil you

Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood: "Je - sus  
 ceived him When the for - ty days were o'er, Shall our  
 sin - ners, Earth's re - deem - er, hear our plea, Where the  
 en - tered, Robed in flesh, our great high priest, Here on

out of ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood."  
 hearts for - get his prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er-more?"  
 songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.  
 earth both priest and vic - tim In the eu - cha - ris - tic feast

- 5 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;  
 His the scepter, his the throne;  
 Alleluia! His the triumph.  
 His the victory alone.  
 Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion  
 Thunder like a mighty flood:  
 "Jesus out of ev'ry nation  
 Has redeemed us by his blood."

## Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain

1 Come, you faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!  
 2 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ has burst his pris - on,  
 3 Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,  
 4 For to - day a - mong the twelve Christ ap - peared, be - stow - ing

God has brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness,  
 And from three days' sleep in death As a sun has ris - en;  
 With the roy - al feast of feasts Comes its joy to ren - der;  
 His deep peace, which ev - er - more Pass - es hu - man know - ing.

Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh-ters,  
 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing  
 Comes to glad - den faith - ful hearts Which with true af - fec - tion  
 Nei - ther could the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,

Led them with un - moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.  
 From his light, to whom is giv'n Laud and praise un - dy - ing.  
 Wel - come in un - wea - ried strain Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion!  
 Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal, Hold him as a mor - tal.

5 Alleluia! Now we cry  
 To our King immortal,  
 Who, triumphant, burst the bars  
 Of the tomb's dark portal.

Come, you faithful, raise the strain  
 Of triumphant gladness!  
 God has brought his Israel  
 Into joy from sadness!

## Like the Golden Sun Ascending



1 Like the gold - en sun as - cend - ing, Break - ing through the gloom of night,  
 2 Thanks to you, O Christ vic - to - rious! Thanks to you, O Lord of life!  
 3 For my heart finds con - so - la - tion And my faint - ing soul grows brave  
 4 Though I am by sin o'er - tak - en, Though I lie in help - less - ness,



On the earth his glo - ry spend - ing So that dark - ness takes to flight,  
 Death now has no pow - er o'er us, You have con - quered in the strife.  
 When I stand in con - tem - pla - tion At your dark and dis - mal grave;  
 Though I am by friends for - sak - en, And must suf - fer great dis - tress,



Thus my Je - sus from the grave And death's dis - mal, dread - ful cave  
 Thanks be - cause you did a - rise And have o - pened par - a - dise!  
 When I see where you did sleep In death's dun - geon dark and deep,  
 Though I am with - out a friend, And by all the world con - demned,



Rose tri - um - phant Eas - ter morn - ing At the ear - ly pur - ple dawn - ing.  
 None can ful - ly sing the glo - ry Of the re - sur - rec - tion sto - ry.  
 Yet you broke all bonds a - sun - der, Should I not re - joice and won - der?  
 Though the dark grave yawn be - fore me, Yet the light of hope shines o'er me.



## Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands

1 Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands For our of - fens - es  
 2 It was a strange and dread - ful strife When life and death con -  
 3 Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, Whom God so free - ly  
 4 So let us keep the fes - ti - val To which the Lord in -

giv - en; But now at God's right hand he stands And brings us life  
 tend - ed; The vic - to - ry re - mained with life, The reign of death  
 gave us; He died on the ac - curs - ed tree— So strong his love—  
 vites us; Christ is him - self the joy of all, The sun that warms

from heav - en. There - fore let us joy - ful be And sing to God right  
 was end - ed. Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly says That death is swal - lowed  
 to save us. See, his blood now marks our door; Faith points to it; death  
 and lights us. Now his grace to us im - parts E - ter - nal sun - shine

thank - ful - ly Loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 up by death, Its sting is lost for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 pass - es o'er, And Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 to our hearts; The night of sin is end - ed. Hal - le - lu - jah!

- 5 Then let us feast this Easter Day  
 On Christ, the bread of heaven;  
 The Word of grace has purged away  
 The old and evil leaven.  
 Christ alone our souls will feed;  
 He is our meat and drink indeed;  
 Faith lives upon no other!  
 Hallelujah!

## Good Christian Friends, Rejoice and Sing!

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1 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice and sing! Now is the  
 2 The Lord of life is ris'n this day; Bring flow'rs of  
 3 Praise we in songs of vic - to - ry That love, that  
 4 Your name we bless, O ris - en Lord, And sing to -

tri - umph of our King! To all the world glad news we bring:  
 song to strew his way; Let all the world re - joice and say:  
 life which can - not die, And sing with hearts up - lift - ed high:  
 day with one ac - cord, The life laid down, the life re - stored:

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

## Now Let the Vault of Heaven Resound

1 Now let the vault of heav'n re - sound In praise of love that  
 2 E - ter - nal is the gift he brings, Where - fore our heart with  
 3 O fill us, Lord, with daunt-less love; Set heart and will on  
 4 A - dor - ing prais - es now we bring And with the heav'n-ly

doth a - bound, "Christ hath tri - umphed, Al - le - lu - ia;"  
 rap - ture sings, "Christ hath tri - umphed, Je - sus liv - eth!"  
 things a - bove That we con - quer through thy tri - umph,  
 bless - ed sing: "Christ hath tri - umphed! Al - le - lu - ia!"

Sing, choirs of an - gels, loud and clear, Re - peat their song  
 Now doth he come and give us life, Now doth his pres -  
 Grant grace suf - fi - cient for life's day That by our life  
 Be to the Fa - ther, and our Lord, To Spir - it blest,

of glo - ry here, "Christ hath tri - umphed, Christ hath tri - umphed!"  
 ence still all strife Through his tri - umph; Je - sus reign - eth!  
 we ev - er say, "Christ hath tri - umphed, and he liv - eth!"  
 most ho - ly God, Thine the glo - ry, nev - er end - ing!



Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.  
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.  
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.  
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal line. The lyrics are repeated four times across the vocal line, with the final phrase ending in an exclamation mark.



1 I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is  
 2 He speaks, and the sound of his voice Is so sweet the  
 3 I'd stay in the gar - den with him Tho' the night a -

still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear,  
 birds hush their sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That he gave to me  
 round me be fall - ing, But he bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe,

*Refrain*

The Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 With - in my heart is ring - ing. And he walks with me, and he  
 His voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And he tells me I am his own; And the

joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Easter'. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note 'joy', followed by a quarter note 'we', a quarter note 'share', a quarter note 'as', a quarter note 'we', a quarter note 'tar', a quarter note 'ry', a quarter note 'there', a quarter note 'None', a quarter note 'oth', a quarter note 'er', a quarter note 'has', a quarter note 'ev', a quarter note 'er', and a quarter note 'known'. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in the left hand.

## Thine Is the Glory

1 Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;  
 2 Lo, Je - sus meets thee, Ris - en from the tomb!  
 3 No more we doubt thee, Glo - rious Prince of life;

End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won!  
 Lov - ing - ly he greets thee, Scat - ters fear and gloom;  
 Life is nought with - out thee; Aid us in our strife;

An - gels in bright rai - ment Rolled the stone a - way,  
 Let his Church with glad - ness Hymns of tri - umph sing,  
 Make us more than con - qu'rors, Through thy death - less love;

Kept the fold - ed grave - clothes Where thy bod - y lay.  
 For the Lord now liv - eth; Death hath lost its sting!  
 Bring us safe through Jor - dan To thy home a - bove.

*Refrain*

Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;

End - less is the vic - t'ry Thou o'er death hast won!

## Easter Morrow Stills Our Sorrow

1 Eas - ter mor - row stills our sor - row, Stills our sor - row for -  
 2 From his pris - on, Christ has ris - en, Christ has ris - en in  
 3 An - thems glo - rious, joy vic - to - rious, To our great Re -  
 4 An - gels 'bid - ing Bring good tid - ings, Bring good tid - ings at

ev - er - more. Light ev - er glow - ing, Life ev - er flow - ing  
 morn - ing light. Hell weeps in sad - ness; Heav'n sings with glad - ness,  
 deem - er rise. Christ, in - ter - ced - ing, Up - ward is lead - ing,  
 break of day. Sun - beams a - wak - en; Death is for - sak - en.

Floods from the dawn on the dark - est shore. Eas - ter mor - row  
 Heav'n sings with glad - ness and great de - light. From his pris - on,  
 Lead - ing us home to his Par - a - dise. An - thems glo - rious,  
 Her - alds of heav - en the news re - lay. An - gels 'bid - ing

stills our sor - row, Stills our sor - row for - ev - er - more!  
 Christ has ris - en; Christ has ris - en in morn - ing light.  
 Joy vic - to - rious, To our great Re - deem - er rise.  
 bring good tid - ings, Bring good tid - ings at break of day.

5 Sin confounded, grace abounded,  
 Grace abounded and set us free.  
 Tombdreads are ended; Jesus ascended,

Jesus ascended; the shadows flee.  
 Sin confounded, grace abounded,  
 Grace abounded and set us free.

## I See You Standing



1 I see you stand-ing, Lamb of God, Now at your Fa-ther's right;  
 2 O spot-less lamb, it was your will, In love thus bound, to be  
 3 A-round your throne a throng does stream In rai-ment white as snow.  
 4 Twelve times twelve thou-sand now ac-claim, Each with their harp in hand.



But, oh, how pain-ful was your road That led to Zi-on's height!  
 Up-on the cross on Cal-v'ry's hill, From sin to set us free.  
 Their eyes like suns with ra-diance beam The Lamb of God to know.  
 Up-on their brow, your Fa-ther's name Makes known that hap-py band.



And what a bur-den that you bore; The world's dis-tress and shame.  
 With li-on strength, your nail-pierced hands Our death the death-blow gave;  
 The sto-ry how He chose to be A ser-vent for our sake,  
 As voice of man-y wa-ters rise In rap-t'rous sym-pho-ny.



It made you fall so you could share The woe that none could name.  
 And bro-ken were our pris-on bands When you broke from your grave.  
 The an-gels will e-ter-nal-ly Sing an-thems with your praise.  
 To you who won us Par-a-dise E-ter-nal prais-es be.



## Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ the true, the on - ly Light,  
2 Dark and cheer-less is the morn Un - ac - com - pa - nied by thee;  
3 Vis - it then this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;  
Joy - less is the day's re - turn Till thy mer - cy's beams I see;  
Fill me, Ra - dian - cy di - vine, Scat - ter all my un - be - lief;

Day - spring from on high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.  
Till thy in - ward light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.  
More and more thy - self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788  
Tune: J. G. Werner, *Choralbuch* 1815

RATISBON  
77 77 77

## PENTECOST

## O Day Full of Grace

1 O day full of grace which we be - hold, Now gen - tly to view as -  
2 How blest was that gra - cious mid - night hour When God in our flesh was  
3 For, were ev - 'ry tree en - dowed with speech, And all of their leaves were  
4 As birds in the morn - ing sing God's praise, His fa - ther - ly love we

Text: Nikolai Frederik Grundtvig, 1783-1872; trans. Smeby, Rygh, Doving, Grindal  
Tune: Christopher E. F. Weyse, 1774-1842

DEN SIGNEDE DAG  
98 98 98

cend - ing; As light on the earth its joy un - folds, Good  
 giv - en; It flood - ed the dawn with light and pow'r That  
 sing - ing, They nev - er with praise his worth could reach, Though  
 cher - ish, For giv - ing to us this day of grace And

cheer to all mor - tals lend - ing, That chil - dren of light in  
 spread through the dark - ened heav - ens; And then on the world God's  
 earth with God's praise was ring - ing. Who ful - ly could praise the  
 life that will nev - er per - ish. His church he has kept these

ev - 'ry land May see that their night is end - ing.  
 Sun a - rose Which gloom from our hearts has driv - en.  
 Light of Life Whose praise young and old are bring - ing?  
 man - y years And hun - ger - ing souls has nour - ished.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>5 Now softly the light of Pentecost<br/>                 Is shining its beams around us,<br/>                 God's blessings for us cannot be lost.<br/>                 As brooks in the fields surround us,<br/>                 And leave in their wake the woods and fields,<br/>                 The bright summer green astounds us!</p> | <p>6 With joy we depart for our Father's land<br/>                 Where God with his Son is dwelling.<br/>                 A mansion is waiting, gold and grand,<br/>                 A mansion beyond excelling;<br/>                 And there we will walk in endless light<br/>                 As we all his praise are telling.</p> |
|--|--|



# Come, Holy Ghost, God and Lord

1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, God and Lord, With all your  
 2 Come, ho - ly Light, guide di - vine, Now cause the  
 3 Come, ho - ly Fire, com - fort true, Grant us the

grac - es now out - poured On each be - liev - er's mind and heart;  
 Word of life to shine. Teach us to know our God a - right  
 will your work to do And in your ser - vice to a - bide;

Your fer - vent love to them im - part. Lord, by the bright-ness  
 And call him Fa - ther with de - light. From ev - 'ry er - ror  
 Let tri - als turn us not a - side. Lord, by your pow'r pre -

of your light In ho - ly faith your Church u - nite; From ev - 'ry  
 keep us free; Let none but Christ our mas - ter be, That we in  
 pare each heart And to our weak - ness strength im - part, That brave - ly

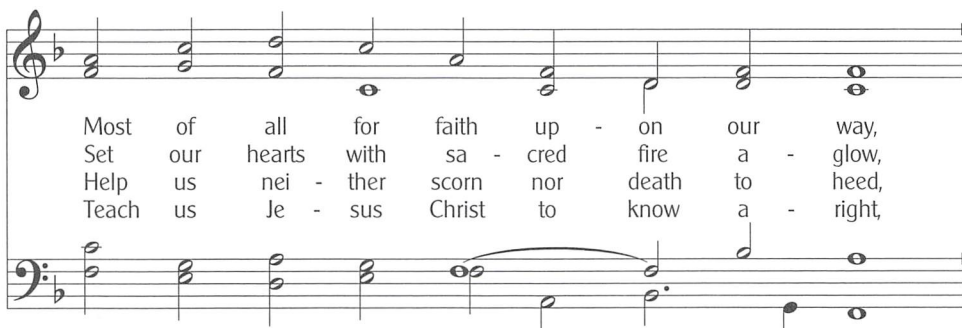
land and ev - 'ry tongue, This to your praise, O Lord, our  
 liv - ing faith a - bide, In him, our Lord, with all our  
 here we may con - tend, Through life and death to you, our

God, be sung. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 might con - fide. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Lord, as - cend. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

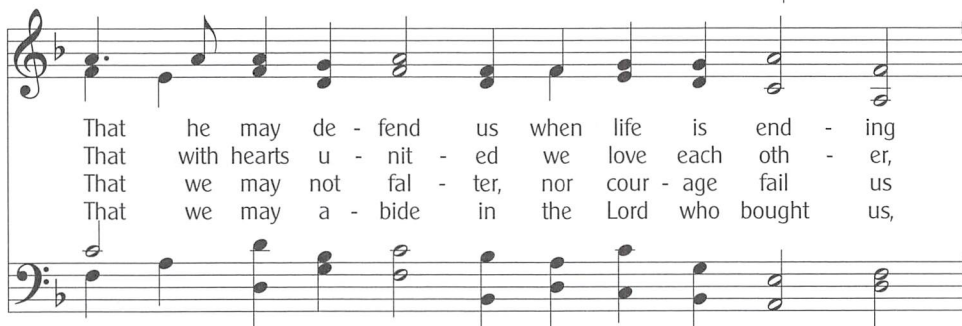
## To God the Holy Spirit Let Us Pray



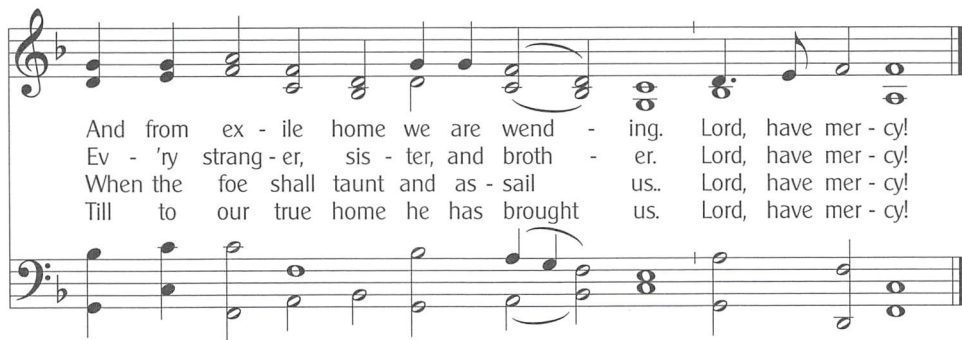
1 To God the Ho - ly Spir - it let us pray  
 2 O sweet - est Love, your grace on us be - stow;  
 3 Tran - scen - dent com - fort in our ev - 'ry need,  
 4 Shine in our hearts, O Spir - it, pre - cious light;



Most of all for faith up - on our way,  
 Set our hearts with sa - cred fire a - glow,  
 Help us nei - ther scorn nor death to heed,  
 Teach us Je - sus Christ to know a - right,



That he may de - fend us when life is end - ing  
 That with hearts u - nit - ed we love each oth - er,  
 That we may not fal - ter, nor cour - age fail us  
 That we may a - bide in the Lord who bought us,



And from ex - ile home we are wend - ing. Lord, have mer - cy!  
 Ev - 'ry strang - er, sis - ter, and broth - er. Lord, have mer - cy!  
 When the foe shall taunt and as - sail us.. Lord, have mer - cy!  
 Till to our true home he has brought us. Lord, have mer - cy!

# Praise Ye the Father

1 Praise ye the Fa - ther for his lov - ing - kind - ness, Ten - der - ly  
 2 Praise ye the Sav - ior, great is his com - pas - sion, Gra - cious - ly  
 3 Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael, Sent of the

cares he for his err - ing chil - dren; Praise him ye an - gels,  
 cares he for his cho - sen peo - ple; Young men and maid - ens,  
 Fa - ther and the Son to bless us, Praise ye, the Fa - ther,

praise him in the heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah.  
 ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - ior!  
 Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the tri - une God!

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1 A might - y for - tress is our God, A sword and shield vic -  
 2 No strength of ours can match his might! We would be lost, re -  
 3 Tho' hordes of dev - ils fill the land All threat - 'ning to de -  
 4 God's Word for - ev - er shall a - bide, No thanks to foes, who

to - rious; He breaks the cruel op - pres - sor's rod And  
 ject - ed. But now a cham - pion comes to fight, Whom  
 vour us, We trem - ble not, un - moved we stand; They  
 fear it; For God him - self fights by our side With

wins sal - va - tion glo - rious. The old sa - tan - ic foe  
 God him - self e - lect - ed. You ask who this may be?  
 can - not o - ver - pow'r us. Let this world's ty - rant rage;  
 weap - ons of the Spir - it Were they to take our house,

Has sworn to work us woe! With craft and dread - ful might  
 The Lord of hosts is he! Christ Je - sus, might - y Lord,  
 In bat - tle we'll en - gage! His might is doomed to fail;  
 Goods, hon - or, child or spouse, Though life be wrenched a - way,

He arms him - self to fight. On earth he has no e - qual.  
 God's on - ly Son, a - dored. He holds the field vic - to - rious.  
 God's judg - ment must pre - vail! One lit - tle word sub - dues him.  
 They can - not win the day. The King - dom's ours for - ev - er!

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

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1. A mighty fortress is our God,  
 a bulwark never failing;  
 our helper he amid the flood  
 of mortal ills prevailing.  
 For still our ancient foe  
 doth seek to work us woe;  
 his craft and power are great,  
 and armed with cruel hate,  
 on earth is not his equal.
2. Did we in our own strength confide,  
 our striving would be losing,  
 were not the right man on our side,  
 the man of God's own choosing.  
 Dost ask who that may be?  
 Christ Jesus, it is he;  
 Lord Sabaoth, his name,  
 from age to age the same,  
 and he must win the battle.
3. And though this world, with devils filled,  
 should threaten to undo us,  
 we will not fear, for God hath willed  
 his truth to triumph through us.  
 The Prince of Darkness grim,  
 we tremble not for him;  
 his rage we can endure,  
 for lo, his doom is sure;  
 one little word shall fell him.
4. That word above all earthly powers,  
 no thanks to them, abideth;  
 the Spirit and the gifts are ours,  
 thru him who with us sideth.  
 Let goods and kindred go,  
 this mortal life also;  
 the body they may kill;  
 God's truth abideth still;  
 his kingdom is forever.


## Dear Christians, One and All, Rejoice



1 Dear Chris - tians, one and all, re - joice, With ex - ul -  
 2 Fast bound in Sa - tan's chains I lay, Death brood - ed  
 3 My own good works all came to naught, No grace or the  
 4 But God had seen my wretch - ed state Be - fore the



ta - tion spring - ing, And, with u - nit - ed  
 dark - ly o'er me, Sin was my tor - ment  
 mer - it gain - ing; Free will a - gainst God's  
 world's foun - da - tion, And, mind - ful of his



heart and voice And ho - ly rap - ture sing - ing,  
 night and day; In sin my moth - er bore me.  
 judg - ment fought, Dead to all good re - main - ing.  
 mer - cies great, He planned for my sal - va - tion.



Pro - claim the won - ders God has done, How his right  
 But dai - ly deep - er still I fell; My life be -  
 My fear in - creased till sheer de - spair Left on - ly  
 He turned to me a fa - ther's heart; He did not

arm the vic - t'ry won, What price our ran - som cost him!  
 came a liv - ing hell, So firm - ly sin pos - sessed me.  
 death to be my share; The pangs of hell I suf - fered.  
 choose the eas - y part, But gave his dear - est trea - sure.

- 5 God said to his beloved Son:  
 'Tis time to have compassion.  
 Then go, bright jewel of my crown,  
 And bring to all salvation;  
 From sin and sorrow set them free;  
 Slay bitter death for them that they  
 May live with you forever."
- 6 The Son obeyed his Father's will,  
 Was born of virgin mother;  
 And, God's good pleasure to fulfill,  
 He came to be my brother.  
 His royal pow'r disguised he bore,  
 A servant's form, like mine, he wore,  
 To lead the devil captive.
- 7 To me he said: "Stay close to me,  
 I am your rock and castle.  
 Your ransom I myself will be;  
 For you I strive and wrestle;  
 For I am yours, and you are mine,  
 And where I am you may remain;  
 The foe shall not divide us.
- 8 "Though he will shed my precious blood,  
 of life me thus bereaving,  
 All this I suffer for your good;  
 Be steadfast and believing.  
 Life will from death the vic'try win;  
 My innocence shall bear your sin;  
 And you are blest forever.
- 9 "Now to my Father I depart,  
 From earth to heav'n ascending,  
 And, heav'nly wisdom to impart,  
 The Holy Spirit sending;  
 In trouble he will comfort you  
 And teach you always to be true  
 And into truth shall guide you.
- 10 "What I on earth have done and taught  
 Guide all your life and teaching;  
 So shall the kingdom's work be wrought  
 And honored in your preaching.  
 But watch lest foes with base alloy  
 The heav'nly treasure should destroy;  
 This final word I leave you."



1 In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, Where God our  
 2 In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, What glo - ry  
 3 In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, No tears of  
 4 In heav'n a - bove, in heav'n a - bove, God has a

Fa - ther dwells; How bound - less there the  
 deep and bright! The splen - dor of the  
 pain are shed, For noth - ing there the  
 joy pre - pared, Which mor - tal ear has

bless - ed - ness! No tongue its great - ness tells.  
 noon - day sun Grows pale be - fore its light.  
 fade or die; Life's full - ness round is spread.  
 nev - er heard, Nor mor - tal vi - sion shared,

There face to face, and full and free, The ev - er -  
 The might - y sun that goes not down, Be - fore whose  
 And like an o - cean, joy o'er - flows, And with im -  
 Which nev - er en - tered mor - tal thought, In mor - tal

liv - ing God we see, Our God, the Lord of hosts!  
face clouds nev - er frown, Is God, the Lord of hosts!  
mor - tal mer - cy glows, Our God, the Lord of hosts!  
dreams was nev - er sought, O God, the Lord of hosts!

## Behold the Host Arrayed in White

1 Be - hold the host ar - rayed in white, Like thou - sand  
 2 On earth de - spised, be - neath the rod, They through the  
 3 O hap - py saints for - ev - er blest! Hail, you who

snow - clad moun - tains bright, With palms they stand - Who  
 fire of tri - als trod, Now clothed in white, They  
 have at - tained your rest! Faith - ful to death You

are this band Be - fore the throne of light? These are the  
 dwell in light, Are kings and priests to God; How of - ten  
 kept the faith Though you were sore op - pressed; The world you

ran - somed throng, the same That from the trib - u -  
 in the e - vil day They here be - low did  
 did re - nounce of yore, The pre - cious seed you

la - tion came And in the flood Of Je - sus blood  
weep and pray, But, con - flicts past, Brought home at last,  
weep - ing bore, Now reap the joy With - out al - loy

Are cleansed from guilt and shame, And now ar - rayed in  
God wiped their tears a - way; No hun - ger there, no  
In bliss for - ev - er - more; Lift up your voice, wave

robes made white They God are serv - ing day and night, And  
thirst they know, No scorch - ing sun doth work them woe, The  
palms a - gain, And swell the ev - er - last - ing song: All

an - thems swell Where God doth dwell 'Mid an - gels in the height  
Lamb them feeds, Him - self them leads Where liv - ing foun - tains flow.  
glo - ry be, O God, to thee, And to the Lamb be - long.

## Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

1 Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, Bright ser - a - phs, cher - u -  
 2 O high - er than the cher - u - bim, More glo - rious than the  
 3 Re - spond, ye souls in end - less rest, Ye pa - tri - archs and  
 4 O friends, in glad - ness let us sing, Su - per - nal an - thems

bim, and thrones, Raise the glad strain: "Al - le - lu - ia!"  
 ser - a - phim, Lead their prais - es; "Al - le - lu - ia!"  
 proph - ets blest: "Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!"  
 ech - o - ing: "Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!"

Cry out, do - min - ions, prince - doms, pow'rs, Arch - an - gels, vir -  
 Thou bear - er of the e - ter - nal Word, Most gra - cious, mag -  
 Ye ho - ly twelve, ye mar - tyrs strong, All saints tri - um -  
 To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Spir -

tues, an - gel choirs:  
 ni - fy the Lord: "Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!"  
 phant, raise the song:  
 it, Three in One:

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

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "All Saints Day". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is G minor (three flats: Bb, Eb, Ab). The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!" are written below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The music features a mix of chords and single notes, with some notes beamed together. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,  
 2 You were their rock, their for - tress, and their might;  
 3 Oh, may your sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,  
 7 But then there breaks a yet more glo - rious day: The  
 8 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, Through

All who by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,  
 You, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;  
 Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old  
 saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray;  
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

Your name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.  
 You, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.  
 And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.  
 The King of glo - ry pass - es on his way,  
 Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost;

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

4 Oh, blest com - mu - nion, fel - low-ship di - vine, We fee - bly strug - gle,  
 5 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, Steals on the ear the  
 6 The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west; Soon, soon to faith - ful

they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one with - in your great de -  
 dis - tant tri - umph song, And hearts are brave a - gain and arms are  
 warriors comes their rest; Sweet is the calm of par - a - dise the

sign.  
 strong. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 blest.