

THE SOUND OF CHRISTENDOM

PSALMS, HYMNS, AND SPIRITUAL
SONGS FOR THE PRAISE OF OUR LORD
AND THE DISPLAY OF HIS SPLENDOR

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- 69 Trust and Obey
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- 86 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks (OTFORD)
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- 88 O Little Town of Bethlehem
- 89 Away in a Manger

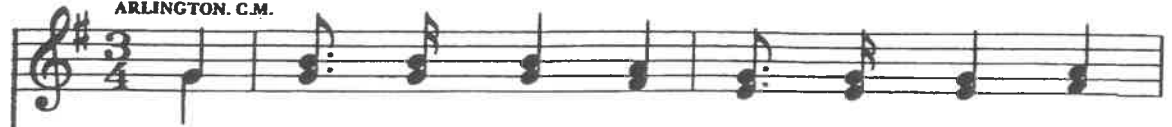
- 90 Silent Night! Holy Night!
- 91 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing
- 92 Good Christian Men, Rejoice
- 93 Go, Tell It on the Mountain
- 94 Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming
- 95 Angels, from the Realms of Glory
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- 97 What Child Is This
- 98 The First Noel
- 99 God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen
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- 109 Тропарь Пасхи / Paschal Troparion
- 110 Up from the Grave He Arose
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- 113 Thine Be the Glory
- 114 The Church's One foundation
- 115 Rejoice, the Lord Is King
- 116 Come, Thou Almighty King
- 117 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates!
- 118 Lift High the Cross

- 119 We Gather Together
- 120 We Rest on Thee
- 122 Onward, Christian Soldiers
- 123 Rise Again, Ye Lion-Hearted
- 124 The Son of God Goes Forth to War
- 125 This Is My Father's World
- 126 For The Beauty Of The Earth
- 127 All Things Bright and Beautiful
- 128 Let All Things Now Living
- 130 Now Thank We All Our God
- 131 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart
- 132 God of Our Fathers
- 133 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come
- 134 Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come
- 135 Crown Him With Many Crowns
- 136 Ye Choirs of New Jerusalem
- 137 St. Patrick's Breastplate / I Bind unto Myself Today
- 140 God Be with You Till We Meet Again
- 140 Tallis Canon / All Praise to Thee, My God
- 141 Gloria Patri (Meineke)
- 142 Gloria Patri (Creatorex)
- 143 Doxology

BOOK I
PSALMS 1-41

PSALM 1

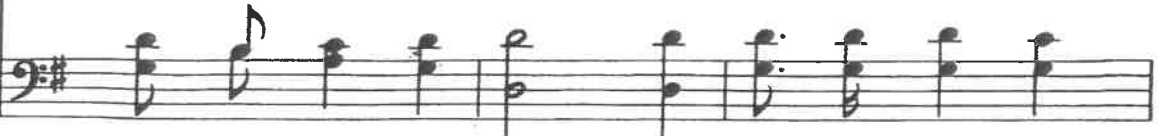
ARLINGTON. C.M.



1. ¹O great - ly bless - ed is the man Who
2. Nor sit - teth in the scor - ner's chair, ²But
3. ³He shall be like a tree that grows Set
4. And all he does shall pros - per well. ⁴The



walk - eth not a - stray In coun - sel of un-
plac - eth his de - light Up - on GOD's law, and
by the wa - ter - side, Which in its sea - son
wick - ed are not so, But are like chaff which



god - ly men, Nor stands in sin - ners' way,
med - i - tates On His law day and night.
yields its fruit, And green its leaves a - bide;
by the wind Is driv - en to and fro.



5. ⁵In judgment therefore shall not stand
Such as ungodly are,
Nor in th' assembly of the just
Shall wicked men appear.

6. ⁶Because the way of godly men
Is to Jehovah known;
Whereas the way of wicked men
Shall quite be overthrown.

Why Do the Heathen Nations Vainly Rage?

Psalm 2

POURQUOI FONT BRUIT (10 11. 10 11. 11 10. 11 10)

Douglas Wilson, 2000

Strasbourg, 1539

harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.

1. Why do the heath - en na - tions vain - ly rage?
2. He speaks to them in right - eous, ho - ly wrath;
3. "The na - tions come; You are the on - ly Heir,

What pride - ful schemes are they in vain de - vis - ing?
God vex - es them and shows His great dis - pleas - ure.
The ends of earth will be Your own pos - ses - sion

The kings of earth and rul - ers all en - gage
"Yet have I set My King up - on the path
And bro - ken with a rod of i - ron there,

In e - vil plots, and in their sin con - triv - ing,
That up - ward winds to Zi - on, My own treas - ure."
Re - bel - lious pot - ter - y comes to de - struc - tion."

They take their stand a - gainst our God's Mes - si - ah;
 "You are My Son, to - day You are be - got - ten,"
 Now serve the LORD, with fear and glad - ness trem - bling,

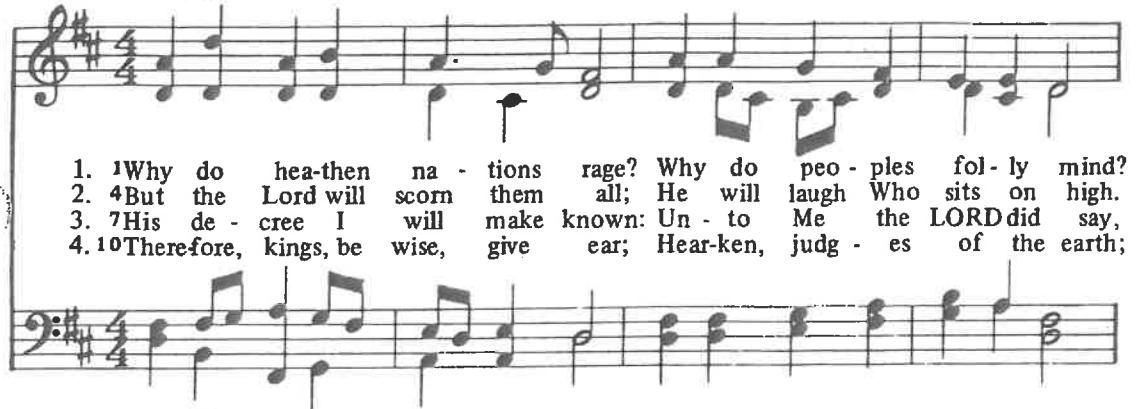
They claim they will not keep His bind - ing chains.
 I will de - clare what God has said to Me -
 And there - fore, O ye kings, seek wis - dom here.

The one en - throned in high - est heav - en, high - er,
 'And not one tribe will ev - er be for - got - ten.
 How blessed are those who trust with - out dis - sem - bling,

Mocks them to scorn, on them de - ri - sion rains.
 You will re - ceive the world, just ask of Me."
 Who kiss the Son and bow in rev - erent fear.

PSALM 2

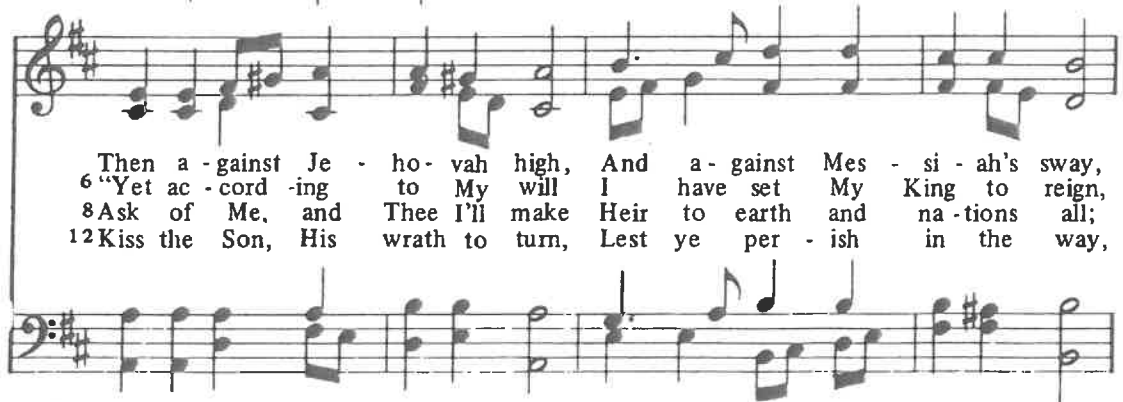
HINTZE. 77.77.D.



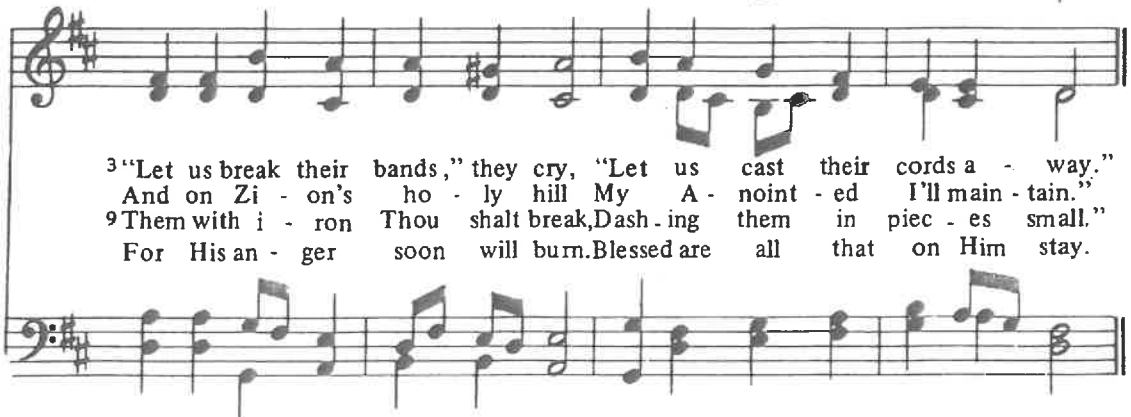
1. ¹Why do hea-then na - tions rage? Why do peo - ples fol - ly mind?
2. ⁴But the Lord will scorn them all; He will laugh Who sits on high.
3. ⁷His de - cree I will make known: Un - to Me the LORD did say,
4. ¹⁰Therefore, kings, be wise, give ear; Hear-ken, judg - es of the earth;



2 Kings of earth in plots en - gage, Rul - ers are in league com - bined;
5 Then His wrath will on them fall; Sore dis - pleased He will re - ply:
"Thou art My be - lov - ed Son; I've be - got - ten Thee this day.
11 Serve the LORD with god - ly fear; Min - gle trem - bling with your mirth.



Then a - gainst Je - ho - vah high, And a - gainst Mes - si - ah's sway,
6 "Yet ac - cord - ing to My will, I have set My King to reign,
8 Ask of Me, and Thee I'll make Heir to earth and na - tions all;
12 Kiss the Son, His wrath to turn, Lest ye per - ish in the way,



3 "Let us break their bands," they cry, "Let us cast their cords a - way."
And on Zi - on's ho - ly hill My A - noint - ed I'll main - tain."
9 Them with i - ron Thou shalt break, Dash - ing them in piec - es small."
For His an - ger soon will burn. Blessed are all that on Him stay.

Answer, Father, When I Call

Nathan Clark George, 2012
based on Psalm 4

Nathan Clark George, 2012

System 1: Chords: Dm, C, Gsus G, Dm, C, G. Lyrics: 1. An - swer, Fa - ther, when I call, O God of my right - eous - ness. 2. How long will you, sons of men, Turn my hon - or in - to shame? 3. Trem - ble now, but then de - part, From all these be - set - ting sins. 4. Man - y say, "Who brings us good?" Lift Your light and bless the ground!

System 2: Chords: Dm, C, Gsus G, B♭, C, Dm, C/E. Lyrics: You have giv - en me re - lief. When in deep dis - tress. An - swer, Fa - ther, How long will you love your lies, Speak - ing them in vain? Know the LORD has Med - i - tate with - in your heart On your bed, be still. Of - fer right - eous But more joy is in my heart, Than when wine a - bounds. So in per - fect

System 3: Chords: F, B♭, C, Dm, C/E, F, Dm, C/F. Lyrics: and be gra - cious To the ser - vant in Your care; Show Your mer - cy called the god - ly, Made them ho - ly, one and all; Know the LORD will sac - ri - fic - es. Bring your faith un - to the Judge. Lay your si - lent peace now rest - ing, I will both lie down and sleep. You a - lone, O

System 4: Chords: F, B♭, C, Dm, B♭, Gsus G, B♭M7, C, Dm. Lyrics: in my trou - ble, O Lord, hear my pray'r; O Lord, hear my pray'r. sure - ly hear me When to Him I call; When to Him I call. hearts be - fore Him. Place in Him your trust; Place in Him your trust. LORD Pro - tect - or, My soul safe - ly keep; My soul safe - ly keep.

Music & Lyrics © 2012, Nathan C. George.
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PSALM 19:7-11

CHANT B.

6. ⁷The law of the LORD is perfect, con/verting the / soul:
The testimony of the LORD is sure, / making / wise the / simple.
7. ⁸The statutes of the LORD are right, re/joycing the / heart:
The commandment of the LORD is pure, en/lighten/ing the / eyes.
8. ⁹The fear of the LORD is clean, en/during for/ever:
The judgments of the LORD are true and / righteous / alto/gether.
9. ¹⁰More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than / much fine / gold:
Sweeter also than honey / and the / honey / comb.
10. ¹¹Moreover by them is Thy / servant / warned:
And in keeping of / them · there is / great re/ward.

PSALM 19:12-14

CHANT C.

11. ¹²Who can / under·stand his /errors? //
Cleanse Thou / me from / secret / faults.
12. ¹³Keep back Thy servant also from pre/sump·tuous / sins; //
Let them / not · have do/minion over / me:
13. Then shall / I be / upright, //
And I shall be / innocent · from the / great trans/gression.
14. ¹⁴Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation / of my / heart, //
Be acceptable in Thy sight, / O LORD, · my / Strength, and · my Re/deemer.

Be Not Far Off, for Grief Is Near

From Psalm 22:11-21

1. ¹¹Be not far off, for grief is near, And none to help is found;
 2. ¹⁵My strength is on - ly bro - ken clay; My mouth and tongue are dry,
 3. ¹⁷My bones are plain for me to count; Men see me and they stare.
 4. ²¹De - liv - er now Your ser - vant, Lord, From li - on's bared sharp teeth,

¹²For bulls of Ba - shan in their strength Now cir - cle me a - round.
 For in the ver - y dust of death You there make me to lie.
¹⁸My clothes a - mong them they di - vide, And gam - ble for their share.
 From pierc - ings of wild ox - en horn That gore their prey be - neath.

¹³Their li - on - jaws they o - pen wide And roar to tear their prey.
¹⁶For see how dogs en - cir - cle me! On ev - 'ry side there stands
¹⁹Now hur - ry, O my strength, to help! Do not be far, O LORD!
 Be not far off when trou - bles press And help and safe - ty flee.

¹⁴My heart is wax, my bones un - knit, My life is poured a - way.
 A bro - ther - hood of cru - el - ty; They pierce my feet and hands.
²⁰But snatch my soul from rag - ing dogs And spare me from the sword.
 Your swift sal - va - tion is at hand; You hear and an - swer me.

Music: English traditional melody; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906
 Text: 1. 2. 3. 4. by J. P. Kelly, ed. by G. H. Cook, 1973 ©; st. 4. Mark Reagan, 2021

KINGSFOLD
 8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6.

The LORD's My Shepherd

From Psalm 23

1. The LORD's my shep - herd; I'll not want. 2. He makes me down to lie
2. 3. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make
3. 4. *Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,*
4. 5. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nished me In pres - ence of my foes;
5. 6. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me;

In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
With in the paths of right - eous - ness, Ev'n for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
And in God's house for - ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

Music: Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1871; arr. Thomas C. L. Pritchard, 1929; alt.
Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

CRIMOND
8 6. 8 6.

PSALM 25:1-7

LEOMINSTER.S.M.D.



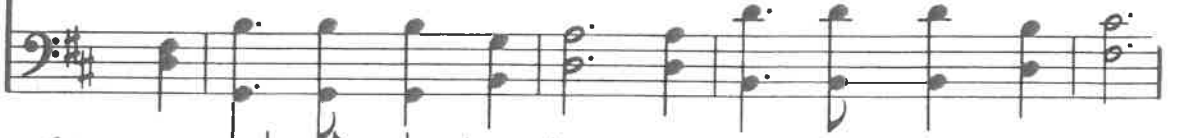
1. ¹To Thee I lift my soul, O LORD; ²I trust in Thee,
 2. ⁴Show me Thy ways, O LORD; Thy paths, O teach Thou me;
 3. ⁶Thy ten - der mer - cies, LORD, To mind do Thou re - call,



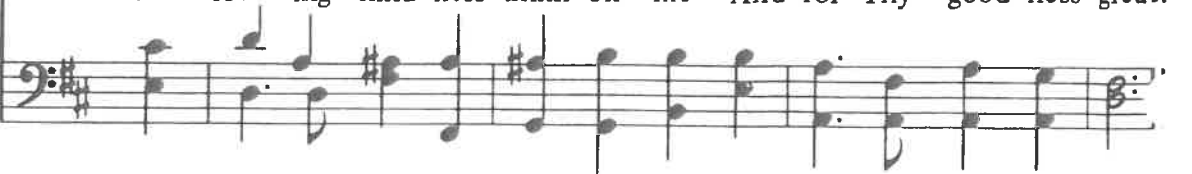
My God; let me not be a-shamed Nor foes ex - ult o'er me.
⁵And do Thou lead me in Thy truth; There-in my teach - er be.
 And lov - ing - kind - ness - es, for they Have been through ag - es all.



³Yea, none that wait on Thee Shall be a - shamed at all;
 For Thou art God that dost To me sal - va - tion send,
⁷My sins of youth, my faults Do Thou, O LORD, for - get;



But those that wan - ton - ly trans - gress, Up - on them shame shall fall.
 And I up - on Thee all the day Ex - pect - ing do at - tend.
 In lov - ing - kind - ness think on me And for Thy good - ness great.

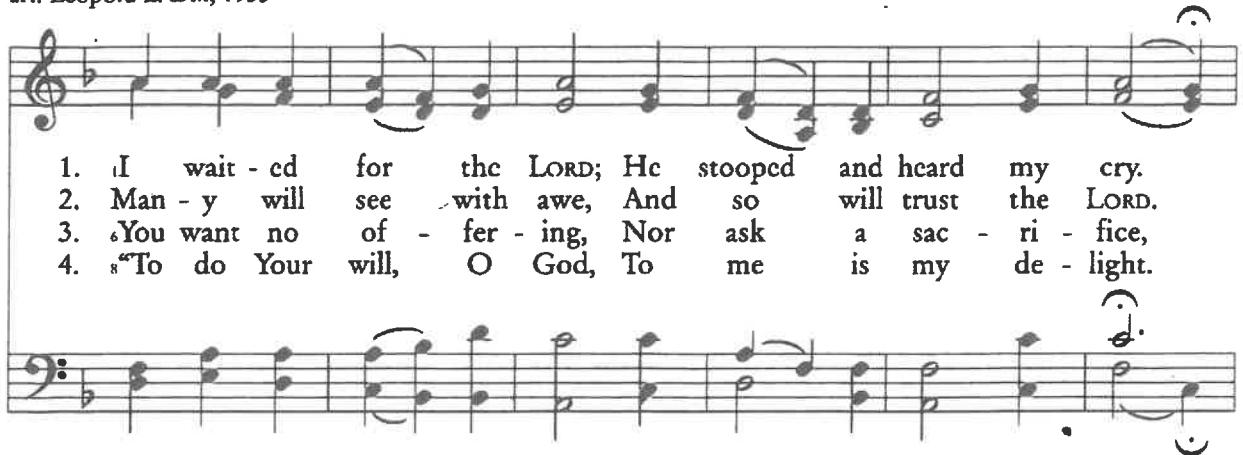


I Waited for the LORD

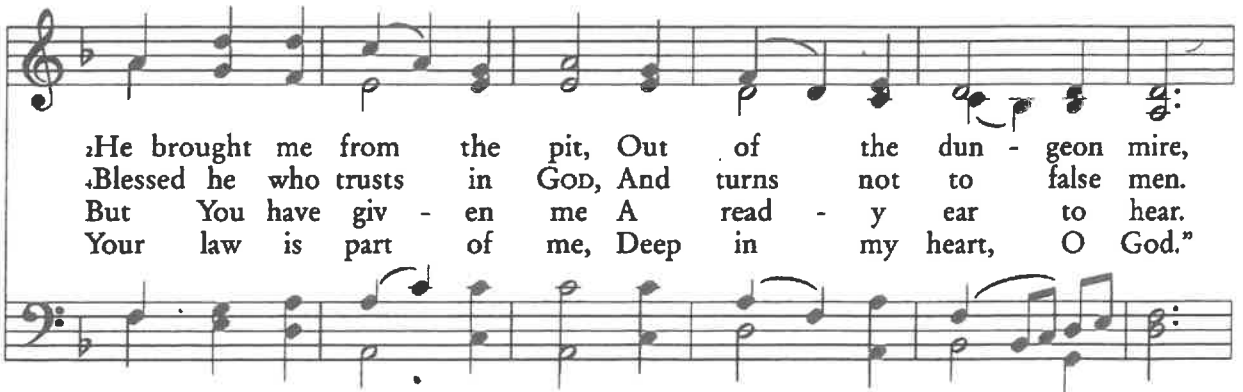
Psalm 40:1-9

FINGAL (6 6. 6 6. D.)
Irish traditional melody
arr. Leopold L. Dix, 1933


The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1...



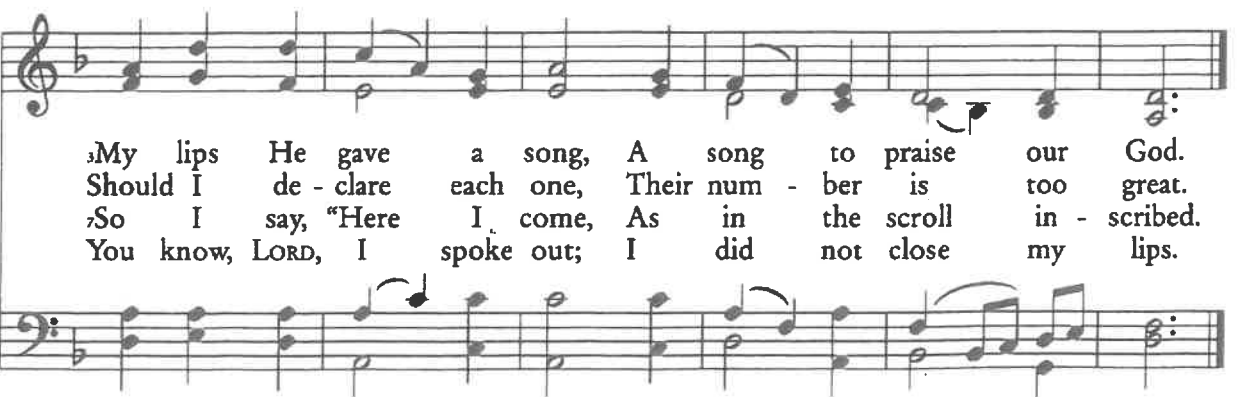
1. I wait - ed for the LORD; He stooped and heard my cry.
2. Man - y will see with awe, And so will trust the LORD.
3. You want no of - fer - ing, Nor ask a sac - ri - fice,
4. "To do Your will, O God, To me is my de - light.



He brought me from the pit, Out of the dun - geon mire,
Blessed he who trusts in GOD, And turns not to false men.
But You have giv - en me A read - y ear to hear.
Your law is part of me, Deep in my heart, O God."



My feet set on a rock, My foot - steps made se - cure.
You have worked won - ders, LORD; No one com - pares to You!
You ask no of - f'ings burnt Nor sac - ri - fice for sin.
In con - gre - ga - tion great I told Your right - eous - ness.



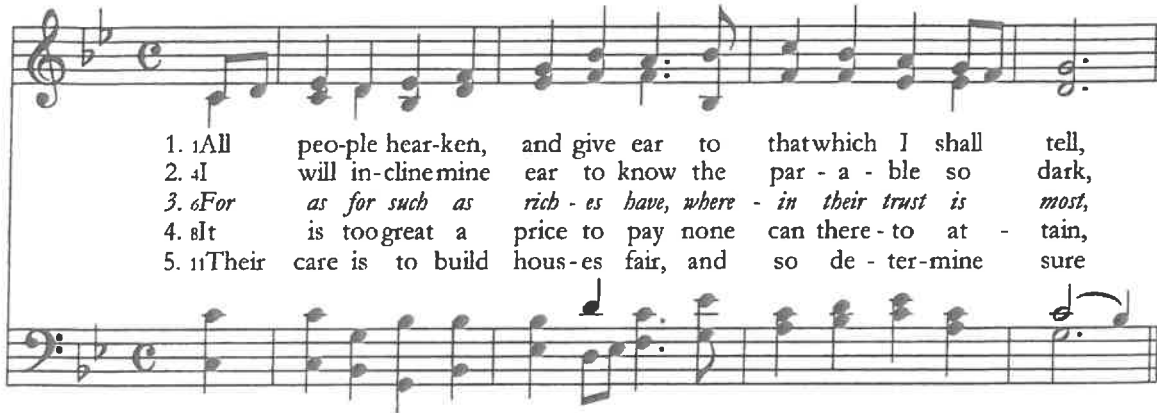
My lips He gave a song, A song to praise our God.
Should I de - clare each one, Their num - ber is too great.
So I say, "Here I come, As in the scroll in - scribed.
You know, LORD, I spoke out; I did not close my lips.

All People Hearken, and Give Ear

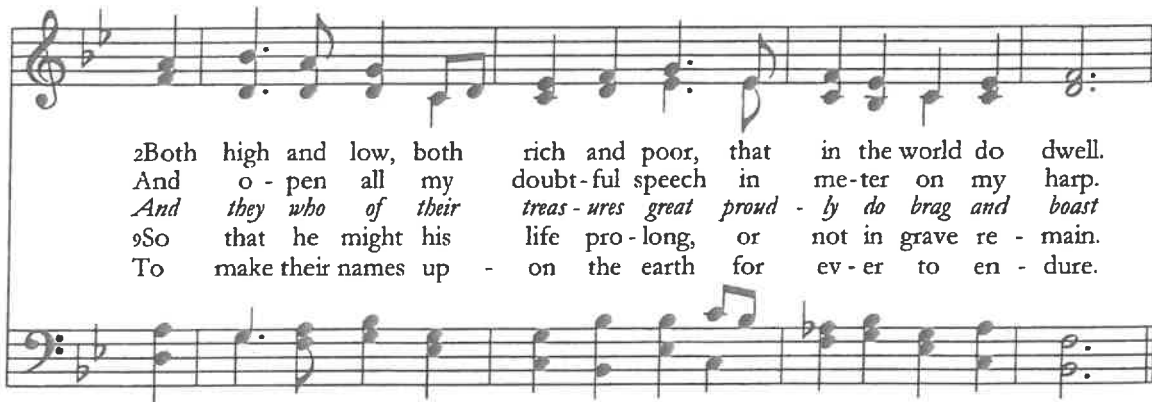
Psalm 49:1-12

DARK PARABLE (C.M.D)

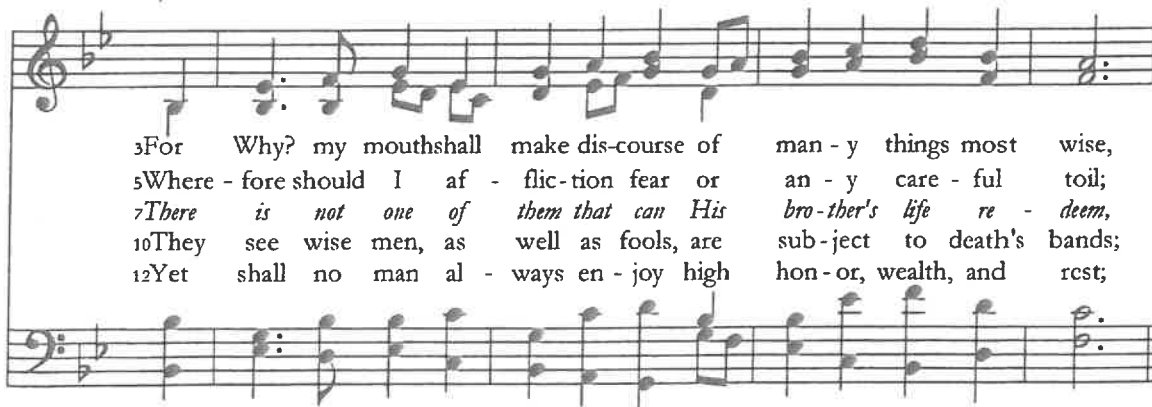
John Hopkins
Sternhold and Hopkins Psalter



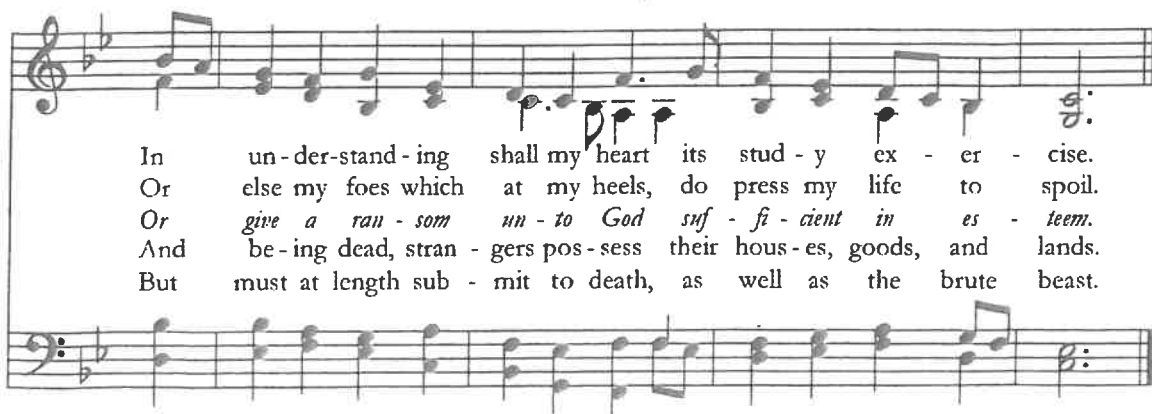
1. All peo-ple hear-ken, and give ear to that which I shall tell,
2. I will in-cline mine ear to know the par - a - ble so dark,
3. For as for such as rich - es have, where - in their trust is most,
4. It is too great a price to pay none can there - to at - tain,
5. Their care is to build hous-es fair, and so de - ter-mine sure



2 Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.
And o - pen all my doubt-ful speech in me-ter on my harp.
And they who of their treas - ures great proud - ly do brag and boast
9 So that he might his life pro - long, or not in grave re - main.
To make their names up - on the earth for ev - er to en - dure.



3 For Why? my mouth shall make dis-course of man - y things most wise,
5 Where - fore should I af - flic-tion fear or an - y care - ful toil;
7 There is not one of them that can His bro - ther's life re - deem,
10 They see wise men, as well as fools, are sub-ject to death's bands;
12 Yet shall no man al - ways en - joy high hon - or, wealth, and rest;



In un - der-stand - ing shall my heart its stud - y ex - er - cise.
Or else my foes which at my heels, do press my life to spoil.
Or give a ran - som un - to God suf - fi - cient in es - teem.
And be - ing dead, stran - gers pos - sess their hous - es, goods, and lands.
But must at length sub - mit to death, as well as the brute beast.

Psalm 50

Genevan Psalm 50, alt. (10.10.10.10.10)
Mark Reagan, arr. 2015

Isaac Watts, 1719

Moderately fast ♩ = 90
Unison

Em D G D Em

1. The Lrd, the Sov' - reign, sends his sum - mons forth,
2. Be - hold, the Judge des - cends, his guards are nigh;
3. "Be - hold, my cov' - nant stands for ev - er good,
4. "I, their Al - might - y Sav - ior and their God,

5 Em A Em F#sus F# B

Calls the south na - tions at and a - wakes the north;
Tem - pest and fire at tend him down the sky:
Sealed by th'e - ter - nal Sa - cri - fice in blood,
I am their Judge: ye heav'ns, pro - claim ab - road

9 G D Em D

From east to west the sound - ing or - ders spread,
Heav'n, earth, and hell, draw near; let all things come
And signed with all their names; the Greek, the Jew,
My just e - ter - nal sen - tence, and de - clare

13 G D Em D G

Through dis - tant worlds and re - gions of the dead: No more shall
To hear his just - ice, and the sin - ner's doom: "But gath - er
That paid the an - cient wor - ship or the new, There's no dis -
Those aw - ful truths that sin - ners dread to hear: Sin - ners in

17 C G C G

a - theists mock his long de - lay;
 first - my saints, his the Judge com - mands,
 tinc - tion here; come, spread their thrones.
 Zi - on, trem - ble and re - tire;

20 D Bm G D Em

 And near me seat my fav' - rites and my sons.
 I doom the paint - ed hy - po - crite to fire.'""/>

His ven - geance sleeps no more: be - hold the day!
 "Bring them, ye an - gels, from their dis - tant lands.
 And near me seat my fav' - rites and my sons.
 I doom the paint - ed hy - po - crite to fire.

5 "Not for the want of goats or bullocks slain
 Do I condemn thee; bulls and goats are vain
 Without the flames of love; in vain the store
 Of brutal offerings that were mine before;
 Mine are the tamer beasts and savage breed,
 Flocks, herds, and fields and forests where they feed.

6 "If I were hungry, would I ask thee food?
 When did I thirst, or drink thy bullocks' blood?
 Can I be flattered with thy cringing bows,
 Thy solemn chatt'rings and fantastic vows?
 Are my eyes charmed thy vestments to behold,
 Glaring in gems, and gay in woven gold?

7 "Unthinking wretch! how couldst thou hope to please
 A God, a Spirit, with such toys as these,
 While, with my grace and statutes on thy tongue,
 Thou lov'st deceit, and dost thy brother wrong?
 In vain to pious forms thy zeal pretends,
 Thieves and adulterers are thy chosen friends.

8 "Silent I waited with long-suffering love,
 But didst thou hope that I should ne'er reprove?
 And cherish such an impious thought within,
 That God, the Righteous, would indulge thy sin?
 Behold my terrors now: my thunders roll,
 And thy own crimes affright thy guilty soul."

9 Sinners, awake betimes; ye fools, be wise;
 Awake before this dreadful morning rise;
 Change your vain thoughts, your crooked works amend,
 Fly to the Savior, make the Judge your friend;
 Lest, like a lion, his last vengeance tear
 Your trembling souls, and no deliv'rer near.

Jesus Shall Reign

REDEEMER

PSALM 72

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: 'Duke Street' John Hatton, 1793. Setting: "Christian Hymns", 1908.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

$\text{♩} = 60$

1. Je - - sus shall reign wher - - e'er the sun Does his suc -
2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es
3. Peo - - ple and realms of ev - - ery tongue Dwell on His
4. Bless - ings a - - bound wher - - e'er He reigns; The pri - soner
5. Where He dis - - plays His hea - ling power Death and the

ces - - sive jour - - neys run; His king - dom stretch from
throng to crown His head; His Name, like sweet per - -
love with sweet - - est song; And in - fant voic - - es
leaps to lose his chains, The wear - y find e - -
curse are known no more; In Him the tribes of

shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
fume shall rise With ev - ery morn - - ing sac - ri - - fice.
shall pro - - claim Their ear - ly bless - - ings on His Name.
ter - - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
A - - dam boast More bless - ings than their fa - ther lost.

6. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

I Will Sing of the Mercies

I will sing of the Lord's great love forever. Ps. 89:1

Unison

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will

1 7 2
sing, I will sing, I will sing of the mercies of the

Fine

Lord. With my mouth will I make known Thy

faith - ful - ness, Thy faith - ful - ness, With my mouth will I make

D.C. al Fine

known Thy faith - ful - ness to all gen - er - a - tions. I will

TEXT: Psalm 89:1
 MUSIC: James H. Fillmore; arranged by Lee Herrington
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FILLMORE
 Irregular meter

Psalm 91

He That Hath Made His Refuge God

Genevan Psalm 91
Mark Reagan, arr. 2015

Mark Reagan, 2015
Based on William Kethe

Flowingly $\text{♩} = 72$

A Am

Dm

1. The man who in the sec - ret place Of God Most High makes
2. For sure - ly He de - liv - ers you From threat of fow - ler's
3. You have no need to be dis - mayed Of a - ny fear to
4. A thou - sand by your side shall fall, And at your right, ten -

F E A Dm C Dm

his a - bode, Lives in Al - might - y's sha - dow
craf - ty snare, And dead - ly plagues that will en -
come by night, Nor of the ar - row be af -
thou - sand men, But you re - ceive no hurt at

F p G Dm E A F

space, And finds a sure de - fense in God. And
sue. His feath - ers co - ver you from care; His
raid, Shot from the string in broad day - light. From
all To num - ber you a - mong the slain. And

C F C Am Bb F

I pro - claim to God to - day, "O Lord, my hope and
wings will give you place to hide, With - out con - cern of
pes - ti - lence you need not run, Which stalks its prey by
glanc - ing will your eyes be - hold What just - ice wick - ed

Psalm 91

He That Hath Made His Refuge God

C C F Gm C G

fort - ress sure, You are my God," thus shall I
 harm or death. His truth de - fends on eith - er
 light of moon, Or of the plague by noon - day
 ones re - ceive; Be - cause the Lord is your strong -

C F Em A D

say, "I trust in You for - ev - er - more."
 side As buck - ler and a shield of faith.
 sun, Which heaps up dead in stink - ing ruin.
 hold, He pur - pos - es your soul to save.

5. Calamity cannot accost.
 The plague retreats from your tent's door,
 For He will send His angel host,
 And charge them keep you evermore.
 They fly so swiftly to protect.
 And born up by their hands alone,
 You can't be harmed, nor will they let
 You dash your foot against a stone.
6. You will upon the lion tread,
 The dragon and the asp also;
 The thought of you young lions dread:
 You trample on them as you go
 The Lord Himself has truly sworn,
 "Because he loved My holy Name,
 I surely will exalt his horn,
 Confounding all that seek his shame."
7. "On Me will He call in his need,
 And I will rescue him from strife;
 His troubles I attend with speed,
 And honor him throughout his life.
 Of years he will have his desire;
 On length of days he can depend;
 My living health and love entire
 Will do him good and never end."

Oh, Sing a New Song to the LORD

From Psalm 98:1-3

1. Oh, sing a new song to the LORD, For won-ders He has done,
For won - ders He has done; His right hand and His ho - ly arm
The vic - to - ry have won, The
The vic - to - ry have won, The vic - to - ry have
won, The vic - to - ry have won.
won, The vic - to - ry have won.
won, The vic - to - ry have won.
won, The vic - to - ry have won.
won, The vic - to - ry have won.
won, The vic - to - ry have won.

2. ²The great salvation wrought by Him
Jehovah has made known.
His justice in the nations' sight
He openly has shown.

3. ³He mindful of His grace and truth
To Isr'el's house has been.
The great salvation of our God
All ends of earth have seen.

4. ⁴O all the earth, sing to the LORD
And make a joyful sound.
Lift up your voice aloud to Him;
Sing psalms! Let joy resound!

5. ⁵With harp make music to the LORD;
With harp a psalm O sing!
⁶With horn and trumpet raise a shout
Before the LORD, the King.

6. ⁷Let seas in all their vastness roar,
The world, its living horde.
⁸Let rivers clap, let mountains sing
Their joy ⁹before the LORD!

7. Because He comes, He surely comes,
The judge of earth to be!
With justice He will judge the world.
All men with equity.

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

Psalm 100

OLD HUNDREDTH (L.M.)
Genevan Psalter, 1551
Louis Bourgeois, 1510-1561

William Kethe, 1561


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing
2. Know that the LORD is God in - deed; With -
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise; Ap -
4. For why! the LORD our God is good; His

to the LORD with cheer - ful voice. Him serve with mirth, His
out our aid He did us make; We are His folk, He
proach with joy His courts un - to; Praise, laud, and bless His
mer - cy is for - ev - er sure; His truth at all times


praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - jice.
doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven


From Psalm 103 portions




1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heav - en, To His feet thy trib - ute bring;
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
 3. *Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows.*
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish; Blows the wind and it is gone;
 5. An - gels in the height, a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him face to face;




10




Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Ev - er - more His prais - es sing;
 Praise Him, still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
In His hand He gent - ly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.
 But, while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on:
 Saints tri - um - phant, bow be - fore Him; Gathered in from ev - 'ry race;



18



Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Glor - ious in His faith - ful - ness.
Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows!
 Praise the high E - ter - nal One.
 Praise with us the God of grace.



Music: John Goss, 1869
 Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1834

LAUDA ANIMA (Goss)
 8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeat

Praise Jehovah, All Ye Nations

Psalm 117

IN BABILONE (8.7.8.7 D)
Dutch Melody, 1710
harm. 1918

United Presbyterian *Book of Psalms*, 1871

Praise Je - ho - vah, all ye — na - tions, All ye peo - ple,

4
praise — pro - claim; For His grace and lov - ing - kind - ness,

7
O sing prais - es to — His — name. Great to us hath been His mer - cy,

11
Ev - er faith - ful is His word; — Through all ag - es

14
it en - dur - eth. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise — the — Lord!

King James Version; alt.
4-part canon

Psalm 117

David R. Erb, 2005

Praise the LORD, all ye na - tions: praise Him, all ye peo - ple.

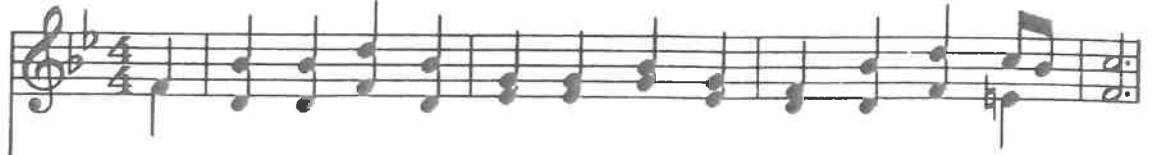
* For His mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great toward us: and the

* truth of the LORD en - dur - eth for ev - - - er.

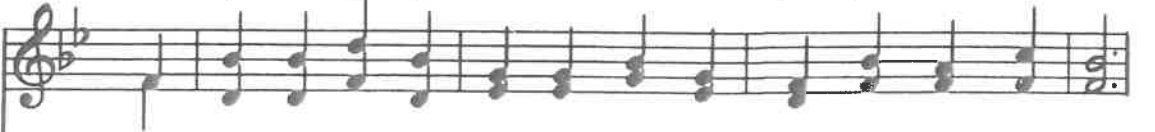
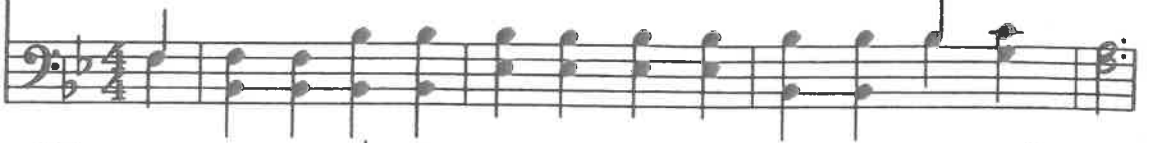
* Praise ye the LORD! Praise ye the LORD! Praise ye the LORD!

PSALM 119:97-104

PERFECT WAY. C.



1. ⁹⁷O how I love Thy law; it is My stud- y all the day
2. ¹⁰¹I stayed my feet from e - vil ways That I Thy word ob - serve,



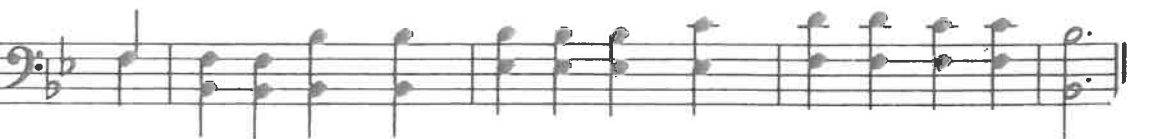
⁹⁸It makes me wis- er than my foes; Its pre- cepts with me stay.
¹⁰²I have been taught by Thee and from Thy judg- ments will not swerve.



⁹⁹More than my teach- ers or the old Thy serv- ant un - der - stands;
¹⁰³How sweet in taste Thy prom- is - es, Than hon- ey far more sweet!



Thy tes - ti - mo - nies I con - sult ¹⁰⁰And fol - low Thy com- mands.
¹⁰⁴Thy pre - cepts un - der - stand - ing give; I there - fore hate de - ceit.



Before Thee Let My Cry Come Near

From Psalm 119:169-176

1. ¹⁶⁹Be - fore Thee let my cry come near, O LORD; true to Thy Word, teach me.
 2. ¹⁷¹Since Thou Thy stat-utes teach-est me, Oh, let my lips Thy praise con-fess.

melody

⁶

¹⁷⁰Be - fore Thee let my
¹⁷²Yea, of Thy Word my

¹⁷⁰Be - fore Thee let my plead - ing come; True
¹⁷²Yea, of Thy Word my tongue would sing, For

¹⁷⁰Be - fore Thee let my plead - ing come; True to Thy prom - ise,
¹⁷²Yea, of Thy Word my tongue would sing, For Thy com - mands are

fore Thee let my plead - ing come;
 of Thy Word my tongue would sing,

¹⁰

plead - ing come;
 tongue would sing, True to Thy prom - ise, res - cue me.
 to Thy prom - ise, res - cue me. For Thy com - mands are right - eous - ness.
 Thy com - mands are right - eous - ness.

res - cue me.
 right - eous - ness.

3. ¹⁷³Be ready with Thy hand to help,
 Because Thy precepts are my choice.
¹⁷⁴I've longed for Thy salvation, LORD,
 And in Thy holy law rejoice.

4. ¹⁷⁵Oh, let Thine ordinances help;
 My soul shall live and praise Thee yet.
¹⁷⁶A straying sheep, Thy servant, seek,
 For Thy commands I ne'er forget.

Music: Daniel Read (1757-1836)
 Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973 ©

RUSSIA
 8 8 . 8 8 .

PSALM 121

SANDON. 10.4.10.4.10.10.



1. ¹Un - to the hills I lift my long - ing eyes. Whence comes my
2. ⁴He Who keeps Is - rael slum - bers not nor sleeps By night or
3. ⁷The LORD Him - self will your pro - tec - tor be From eve - ry



aid? ²My help is from the LORD, the One Who heav'n And
day. ⁵The LORD keeps you; a shade on your right hand The
ill. From eve - ry e - vil He will keep your soul Se -



earth has made. ³Your foot from stum - bling He will ev - er
LORD will stay. ⁶Through-out the day the sun shall nev - er
cure - ly still. ⁸Your dai - ly go - ing out and in your



keep; He Who pre - serves your life will nev - er sleep.
smite; No moon shall harm you in the hours of night.
door The LORD will keep both now and ev - er - more.



Blest the Man That Feared Jehovah

From Psalm 128

1. Blest the man that fears Je - ho - vah And that walk - eth in His ways;
2. Lo, on him that fears Je - ho - vah Shall this bless - ed - ness at - tend,

²Thou shalt eat of thy hands' la - bor And be pros - pered all thy days.
⁵For Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on Shall to thee His bless - ing send.

⁸Like a vine with fruit a - bound - ing In thy house thy wife is found,
Thou shalt see Je - ru - s'lem pros - per All thy days till life shall cease;

¹²And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble 'round,
⁶Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!

¹⁶And like ol - ive plants thy chil - dren, Com - pass - ing thy ta - ble 'round.
Thou shalt see thy chil - dren's chil - dren. Un - to Is - ra - el be peace!

Music: Robert Lowry, 1875
Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973 ©

ALL THE WAY (Lowry)
8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 8 7. w/ repeat

Ever and Aye (Psalm 136)

words by Douglas Wilson
music by Mark Reagan

REFRAIN

Melody Alto

'Ev - er and aye, for - ev - er and aye, The mer - cies of the Lord en - dure for - ev - er and aye - UHHpp!

Bass

LEADER

ALL

LEADER

ALL

1. Give thanks to God for he is good, *Ev - er and aye.* Give thanks un - to the God of gods, *Ev - er and aye.*

LEADER

ALL

LEADER

ALL

Give thanks un - to the Lord of lords, *Ev - er and aye.* Who does great won - ders for us all. *Ev - er and aye. Refrain*

2.
Who by His wisdom made the skies—*'Ever and aye!*
Who stretched the earth above the seas—...
To him who made great lights appear—...
The sun to rise and rule by day—...
'Ever and aye, forever and aye!
The mercies of the Lord endure forever and aye!

3.
Made moon and stars to rule by night—...
To him that struck the firstborn down—...
And brought the Jews from Egypt's land—...
With his own strong and outstretched arm—...
'Ever and aye, forever...

4.
He split the Red Sea clean in two—...
And made the Jews to pass between—...
But drowned old Pharaoh and his host—...
Through wastelands led His people through—...
'Ever and aye, forever...

5.
And struck great kings so that they died—...
And threw down famous kings beside—...
Like Sihon of the Amorites—...
And Og the king of Bashan's land—...
'Ever and aye, forever...

6.
And made the Jews inherit all—...
A heritage for Israel—...
Our God recalled our low estate—...
And has redeemed us from our foes...
'Ever and aye, forever...

7.
He gives good food to all who live—...
Give thanks unto our God above—
'Ever and aye, forever...

With All My Heart My Thanks I'll Bring

Psalm 138

WESLEY (L.M.)
Isaac B. Woodbury

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

1. With all my heart my thanks I'll bring, Be -
 2. For Thou a - bove Thy name a - dored Hast
 3. All kings of earth shall thanks ac - cord When
 4. Al - though Je - ho - vah is most high, On
 5. Through trou - ble though my path - way be, Thou
 6. Thy hand, O LORD, shall set me free And

fore the gods Thy prais - es sing; I'll
 mag - ni - fied Thy faith - ful word. The
 they have heard Thy words, O LORD; Je -
 low - ly ones He bends His eye; But
 wilt re - vive and com - fort me. Thine
 per - fect what con - cern eth me; Thy

wor - ship in Thy ho - ly place And
 day I called Thy help ap - peared; With
 ho - vah's ways they'll cel - e - brate; The
 those that proud and haugh - ty are He
 out - stretched hand Thou wilt op - pose A -
 mer - cy, LORD, for - ev - er stands; Leave

praise Thy name _____ for truth and grace;
 in - ward strength _____ my soul was cheered.
 glo - ry of _____ the LORD is great.
 know - eth on - ly from a - far.
 gainst the wrath _____ of all my foes.
 not the work _____ of Thine own hands.

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah

From Psalm 146

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;
2. Hap - py is the man that choos - es Is - rael's God to be his aid;
3. Food He dai - ly gives the hun - gry, Sets the mourn - ing pris - 'ner free,
4. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my soul, Je - ho - vah praise;

2 I will sing the glo - rious prais - es Of my God through all my days.
He is blest whose hope of bless - ing On the LORD his God is stayed.
8 Rais - es those bowed down with an - guish, Makes the sight - less eyes to see.
2 I will sing the glo - rious prais - es Of my God through all my days.

3 Put no con - fi - dence in princ - es, Nor for help on man de - pend;
6 Heav'n and earth the Lord cre - at - ed, Seas and all that they con - tain;
Well Je - ho - vah loves the right - eous, 9 And the stran - ger He be - friends,
10 O - ver all God reigns for - ev - er, Through all ag - es He is King;

4 He shall die, to dust re - turn - ing, And his pur - pos - es shall end.
7 He de - liv - ers from op - pres - sion, Right - eous - ness He will main - tain.
Helps the fa - ther - less and wid - ow, Judg - ment on the wick - ed sends.
Un - to Him, thy God, O Zi - on, Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing.

Music: plainchant; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839
Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

RIPLEY
87. 87. 87. 87.

From Heaven, O Praise the LORD

From Psalm 148

1. From heav'n, O praise the LORD; Ye heights, His glo - ry raise. 2. All an - gels,
LORD;
3. Yea, let them glo - rious make Je - ho - vah's match - less name; For when the
4. From earth, oh, praise the LORD, Ye deeps and all be - low, Wild winds that
5. Let all the peo - ple praise, And kings of ev - 'ry land; Let all their
Je - ho - vah's name be praised A - bove the earth and sky. For He His
praise ac - cord; Let all His host give praise. Praise Him on high, Sun,
word He spake, They in - to be - ing came. And from that place Where
do His word, Ye clouds, fire, hail and snow; Ye moun - tains high, Ye
voic - es raise Who judge and give com - mand. By young and old, By
saints has raised And set their pow'r on high. Him praise ac - cord, O
moon, and star, Sun, moon, and star, Ye heav'ns a - far, And cloud - y sky.
fixed they be, Where fixed they be, By His de - cree They can - not pass.
ce - dars tall, Ye ce - dars tall, Beasts great and small, And birds that fly.
maid and youth, By maid and youth, His name in truth Should be ex - tolled.
Is - rael's race, O Is - rael's race, Near to His grace. Praise ye the LORD!

Music: Horatio R. Palmer (1834-1907)
Text: Trinity Psalter, 1994 ©

ST. CATHERINE'S
6 6 . 6 6 . 4 4 . 4 4 .

To the Word

Isaiah 8:13-22, setting by Douglas Wilson

Traditional Sea Shanty, arr. Aaron Snell

LEADER ALL LEADER

Soprano Alto

1. Sanc - ti - fy the Lord, he said, To the Word, to the Word we go. Let

Tenor Bass

5 ALL REFRAIN

Him be your fear, let Him be your dread, Bend, break, burn and blow. To the tes - ti -

10

mo - ny and law, To the Word, to the Word we go. If they don't speak this word, they have

14

no light at all, Bend, break, burn and blow.

2. A stone of stumbling and rock of offense
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Against this snare there is no defense,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

3. Many among them will stumble and fall,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Bind up the word behind a great wall,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

4. So I will wait upon the Lord
To the Word, to the Word we go.
To seek the one who must be adored,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

5. Here I am and the children you gave
To the Word, to the Word we go.
A sign that You have promised to save,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

6. Shall we go to the wizards that chirp?
To the Word, to the Word we go.
The words of the prophets they want to usurp,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

7. If they do not feed on His Word,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
They shall hunger and thirst, and die unheard,
Bend, break, burn and blow.

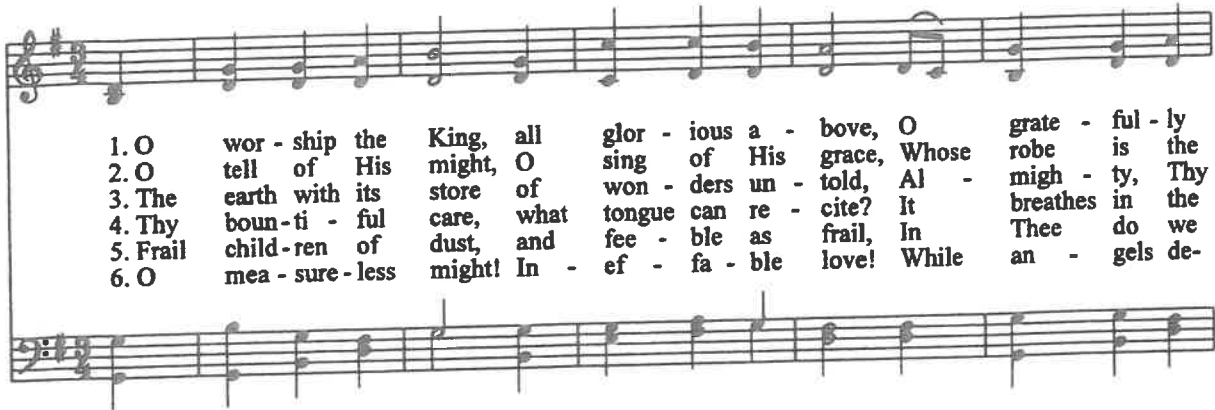
8. All they will see is trouble and dark,
To the Word, to the Word we go.
Their anguish great, their troubles are stark,
Bend break, burn and blow.

REFRAIN

O Worship the King

Johann Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

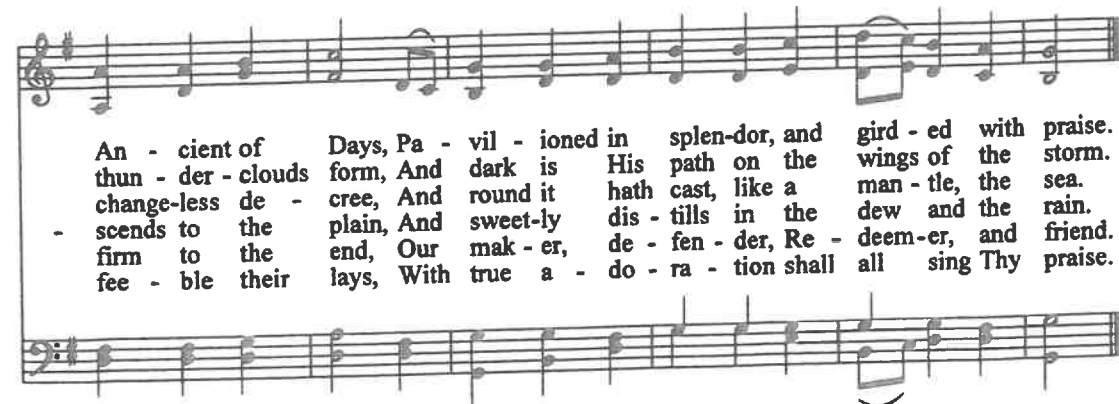
Robert Grant, 1833



1. O wor - ship the King, all glor - ious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - migh - ty, Thy
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
5. Frail child - ren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
6. O mea - sure - less might! In - ef - fa - ble love! While an - gels de -



sing His power and His love; Our shield and de - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space, His char - iots of wrath the deep
power hath found - ed of old; Es - tab - lished it fast by a
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how
- light to worship Thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, though



An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
change - less de - cree, And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
- scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end, Our mak - er, de - fen - der, Re - deem - er, and friend.
fee - ble their lays, With true a - do - ra - tion shall all sing Thy praise.

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Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

Holy Holy, Holy

Words: Reginald Heber, 1826.

Music: 'Nicaea' John Bacchus Dykes, 1861. Setting: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-migh-ty! Ear-ly in the
 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! though the dark-ness hide Thee, Though the eye of
 4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,
 gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Che-ru-bim and ser-a-phim
 sin-ful man Thy glor-y may not see; On-ly Thou art ho-ly;
 praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly;

mer-ci-ful and might-y! God in three Per-sons, bless-ed Tri-ni-ty!
 fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Who was, and is, and ev-er-more shall be.
 there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love, and pur-it-y.
 mer-ci-ful and might-y! God in three Per-sons, bless-ed Tri-ni-ty!

Praise Ye the Father!

I will ... praise your name for your love and your faithfulness, for you have exalted above all things your name and your word. Ps. 138:2

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a guitar accompaniment line. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Praise ye the Fa - ther! For his lov - ing - kind - ness, ten - der - ly.
 2. Praise ye the Sa - vior! 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!

The guitar chords are indicated above the vocal lines: G, D7, G, C, Am, G, D7, G, B7, Em, Am, Em, B, G, D7, G, A7, D, A7, D, G, C, Am, G, D, G7.

Elizabeth R. Charles, ca. 1859

FLEMMING 11.11.11.6.
 Friedrich F. Flemming, 1811

CALL TO WORSHIP

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God That made the moun - tains rise;
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes Thy glo - ries known;

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pronounced them good.
And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow By or - der from Thy throne;

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day;
Lord, how Thy won - ders are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye;
While all that bor - rows life from Thee Is ev - er in Thy care,

The moon shines full at His com mand, And all the stars o - bey.
If I sur - vey the ground I tread Or gaze up - on the sky!
And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pre - sent there.

Music: *Gesangbuch der Herzogl*, 1784
Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

ELLACOMBE
8 6 . 8 6 . 8 6 . 8 6 .

I Sing the Almighty Power of God

Come, let us bow down in worship, let us kneel before the LORD our Maker. Ps. 95:6

1. I sing th'al-might-y pow'r of God that made the moun-tains rise,
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be-low but makes your glo-ries known;

that spread the flow-ing seas a-broad and built the loft-y skies.
 he formed the crea-tures with his word, and then pro-nounced them good.
 and clouds a-rise and tem-pests blow by or-der from your throne;

I sing the wis-dom that or-dained the sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how your won-ders are dis-played wher-e'er I turn my eye,
 while all that bor-rows life from you is ev-er in your care,

the moon shines full at his com-mand and all the stars o-bey.
 if I sur-vey the ground I tread or gaze up-on the sky!
 and ev-ery-where that man can be, you, God, are pres-ent there.

Isaac Watts, 1715
 Mod.

FOREST GREEN C.M.D.
 Traditional English melody
 Arr by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

O For A Thousand Tongues

REDEEMER

Words: Charles Wesley, 1740. Music: 'Azmon' Carl G. Gläser, 1828. Setting: Lowell Mason, 1839.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 200

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, A - - ssist me to pro - - claim,
3. Je - - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pri - soner free;
5. He speaks, and, lis - tening to His voice, New life the dead re - - ceive,

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!
To spread through all the earth a - broad The ho - nors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.
The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice, The hum - ble poor be - - lieve.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.</p> <p>7. In Christ your Head, you then shall know,
Shall feel your sins forgiven;
Anticipate your heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.</p> <p>8. Glory to God, and praise and love
Be ever, ever given,
By saints below and saints above,
The church in earth and heaven.</p> <p>9. On this glad day the glorious Sun
Of Righteousness arose;
On my benighted soul He shone
And filled it with repose.</p> <p>10. Sudden expired the legal strife,
'Twas then I ceased to grieve;
My second, real, living life
I then began to live.</p> <p>11. Then with my heart I first believed,
Believed with faith divine,
Power with the Holy Ghost received
To call the Savior mine.</p> <p>12. I felt my Lord's atoning blood
Close to my soul applied;
Me, me He loved, the Son of God,
For me, for me He died!</p> | <p>13. I found and owned His promise true,
Ascertained of my part,
My pardon passed in heaven I knew
When written on my heart.</p> <p>14. Look unto Him, ye nations, own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.</p> <p>15. See all your sins on Jesus laid:
The Lamb of God was slain,
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.</p> <p>16. Awake from guilty nature's sleep,
And Christ shall give you light,
Cast all your sins into the deep,
And wash the Æthiop white.</p> <p>17. Harlots and publicans and thieves
In holy triumph join!
Saved is the sinner that believes
From crimes as great as mine.</p> <p>18. Murderers and all ye hellish crew,
Ye sons of lust and pride,
Believe the Savior died for you;
For me the Savior died.</p> <p>19. With me, your chief, ye then shall know,
Shall feel your sins forgiven;
Anticipate your heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.</p> |
|---|--|

When Morning Gilds the Skies

I will extol the LORD at all times; his praise will always be on my lips. Ps. 34:1

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries:
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, my si - lent spir - it sighs:
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A - so - lace here I find:
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss the love - liest strain is this:

May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,

to Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 with this I shield my breast: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 My com - fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 when this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised.

5. Let earth's wide circle round
 in joyful notes resound:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
 Let air and sea and sky,
 from depth to height, reply:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

6. Be this, while life is mine,
 my canticle divine:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.
 Be this th'eternal song,
 through all the ages on:
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed
 3. Let ev' - ry kin - dred, ev' - ry tribe, On this ter -
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His

pros - trate fall, Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the
 from the fall, Ye ran - somed from the fall; Hail Him who
 res - trial ball, On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all
 feet may fall, We at His feet may fall! We'll join the

roy - al di - a - dem,
 saves you by His grace, And crown -
 ma - je - sty a - scribe,
 e - ver - las - ting song, And crown Him, crown Him,

- Him, crown Him,
 crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,

crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all.
 crown Him,

All Creatures of Our God and King

PRAISE

Words: Francis of Assisi circa 1225. Translated by William H. Draper, 1919.
 Music: 'Lasst Uns Erfreuen' from Geistliche Kirchengesäng, Köln, 1623. Setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 160

1. All crea - tures of our God and King Lift up your voice and with us sing,
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong Ye clouds that sail in Heaven a - long,
 3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make mu - sic for thy Lord to hear,
 4. Dear mo - ther earth, who day by day Un - - fold - est bless - ings on our way,
 5. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For - - giv - ing o - thers, take your part,

A - lle - - lu - - ia! A - lle - lu - - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gol - den beam,
 O praise Him! A - lle - lu - - ia! Thou ris - ing moon, in praise re - - joice,
 O praise Him! A - lle - lu - - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and bright,
 O sing ye! A - lle - lu - - ia! The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
 Ye who long pain and sor - row bear,

Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam! O praise Him!
 Ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice!
 That giv - est man both warmth and light.
 Let them His glo - ry al - - so show.
 Praise God and on Him cast your care!

O praise Him! A - lle - lu - - ia! A - lle - lu - - ia! A - lle - lu - - - ia!

6. And thou most kind and gentle Death,
 Waiting to hush our latest breath,
 O praise Him! Alleluia!
 Thou ledest home the child of God,
 And Christ our Lord the way hath trod.

7. Let all things their Creator bless,
 And worship Him in humbleness,
 O praise Him! Alleluia!
 Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
 And praise the Spirit, Three in One!

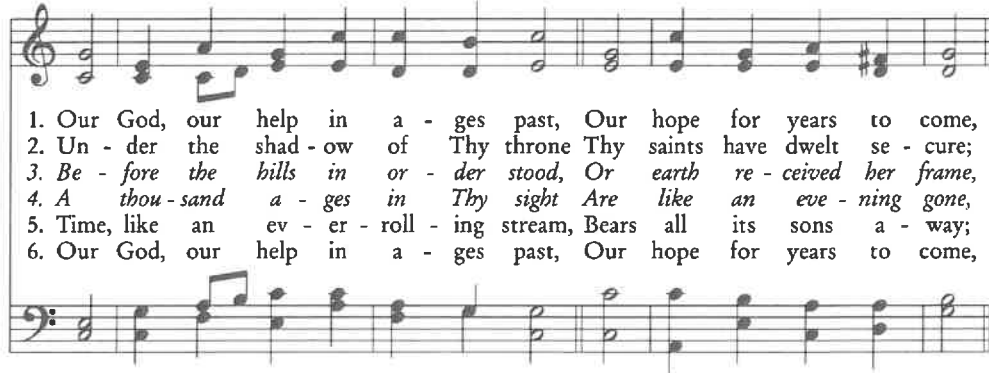
SUPPLICATION

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

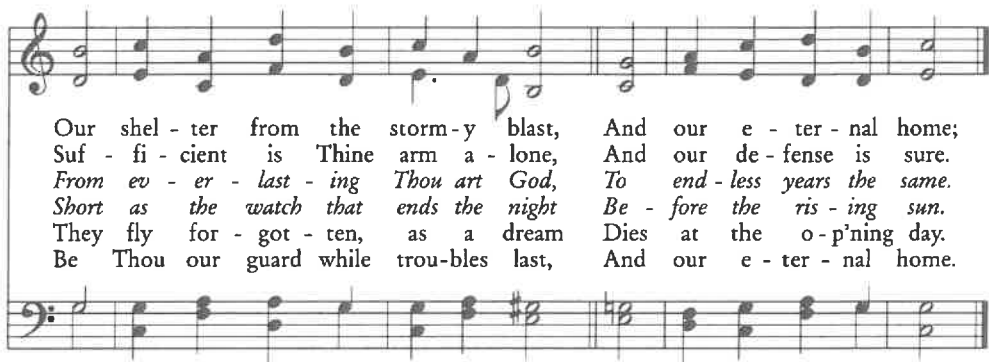
ST. ANNE (C.M.)
William Croft, 1678-1727

Isaac Watts, 1719

Tate and Brady's *Supplement to the New Version*, 1708



1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
 6. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home;
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day.
 Be Thou our guard while trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

Fairest Lord Jesus

SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU [CRUSAIDERS HYMN] (5 5 8. 5 5 8)
Silesian melody, pub. Leipzig, 1842

Münster Gesangbuch,
Schlesische Volkslieder, Leipzig,
st. 1-3, tr. 1850
st. 4, tr. Joseph Augustus Seiss, 1873

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, King of cre - a - tion,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair are the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair is the moon - light,
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions!

Son of God and Son of Man! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twink - ling, star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,
Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.
Praise, ad - o - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

Hallelujah! Thine the Glory

Sing praises to God, sing praises. Ps. 47:6

F C⁷ F

1. We praise thee, O God! for the days of our youth,
 2. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love,
 3. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spir - it of light,
 4. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,

B^b F C

for the bright lamp that shin - eth— the Word of thy truth.
 for Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove.
 who has shown us our Sav - ior and scat - tered our night.
 who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain!

REFRAIN
 F F B^b F B^b F C

Ha - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! we sing;

F B^b F B^b F C⁷ F 7

ha - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, our praise now we bring.

William P. Mackay, 1863, 1867
 St. 1 added and refrain alt.
 by Henry J. Kulper, 1929

THINE THE GLORY 5.6.7.5.ref.
 John J. Husband, 1760-1825

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

REFORMATION

Words: Martin Luther, 1529. Translation Frederic Henry Hedge, 1853.
 Music: 'Ein Feste Burg (Isorhythmic)' Martin Luther, 1529. Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917, alt.
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$\text{♩} = 110$

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be lo - - sing;
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

Our help - er He, a - - mid the flood of mor - tal ills pre - - vail - - ing:
 Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choos - - ing:
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us:
 The Spi - rit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us si - - de - - th:

For still our an - cient foe doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth, His name,
 The Prince of Dark-ness grim, we trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en - - dure,
 Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so; The bo - dy they may kill:

and, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - - - qual.
 from age to age the same, And He must win the bat - - - tle.
 for lo, his doom is sure, One lit - - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - - bi - de - - th still, His king - dom is for - - ev - - er.

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1. Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, O God my Fa-ther, There is no shad-ow of
 2. Sum-mer and win-ter and spring-time and har-vest, Sun, moon and stars in their
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thine own dear pres-ence to

7
 turn - ing with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com - pas - sions, they fail not;
 cours - es a - bove Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness
 cheer and to guide, Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row:

13
 As Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love. Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!
 Bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

19
 Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see. All I have

26
 need - ed, Thy hand hath pro - vid - ed. Great is Thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un - to me!

Music: William M. Runyan, 1923
 Text: Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923

FAITHFULNESS
 11 10. 11 10. w/ refrain

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

PRAISE

Words: Walter Chalmers Smith, 1876.

Music: 'St. Denio' or 'Joanna' or 'Palestrina'

traditional Welsh found in "Caniadau y Cyssegr" by John Roberts, 1839.

Setting: "Caniadau y Cyssegr a'r Teulu", 1878, alt.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Im - - mor - tal, in - - vis - - i - - ble, God on - - ly wise,
 2. Un - - rest - ing, un - - hast - ing, and si - - lent as light,
 3. To all, life Thou giv - - est, to both great and small;
 4. Great Fath - er of glo - - ry, pure Fath - er of light,
 5. All laud we would ren - der; O help us to see

In light in - - ac - - ces - - si - - ble hid from our eyes,
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - - est in light;
 In all life Thou liv - - est, the true life of all;
 Thine an - - gels a - - dore Thee, all veil - - ing their sight;
 'Tis on - - ly the splen - dor of light hid - - eth Thee,

Most bless - ed, most glor - ious, the An - cient of Days,
 Thy just - ice, like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - - bove
 We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
 But of Thy rich gra - ces this grace, Lord, im - - part
 And so let Thy glo - - ry, al - - might - y, im - - part,

Al - - might - y, vic - - tor - ious, Thy great Name we praise.
 Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 And with - er and per - - ish but naught chang - eth Thee.
 Take the veil from our face, the vile from our heart.
 Through Christ in His stor - - y, Thy Christ to the heart.

The God of Abraham Praise

Words: Daniel ben Judah, circa 1400. Paraphrased by Thomas Olivers, circa 1765.

Music: 'Yigdal' or 'Leoni' Traditional Hebrew. Setting: Meyer Lyon, 1780.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. The God of Ab - r'ham praise, Who reigns en - throned a - - bove;
 2. The God of Ab - r'ham praise, at Whose su - preme com - - mand
 3. The God of Ab - r'ham praise, Whose all suf - fic - ient grace
 4. He by Him - self has sworn; I on His oath de - - pend,
 5. Tho' na - ture's strength de - - cay, and earth and hell with - stand,

An - - cient of e - - ver - - last - ing days, and God of Love;
 From earth I rise and seek the joys at His right hand;
 Shall guide me all my hap - py days, in all my ways.
 I shall, on ea - gle wings up - borne, to Heav'n a - - - scend.
 To Ca - naan's bounds I urge my way, at His com - - mand.

Je - - ho - vah, great I AM! by earth and Heav'n con - - fessed;
 I all on earth for - - sake, its wis - dom, fame, and pow'r;
 He calls a worm His friend, He calls Him - self my God!
 I shall be - hold His face; I shall His pow'r a - - dore,
 The wa - t'ry deep I pass, with Je - - sus in my view;

I bow and bless the sa - cred Name for - - ev - - er blessed.
 And Him my on - ly Por - tion make, my Shield and Tow'r.
 And He shall save me to the end, thro' Je - - sus' blood.
 And sing the won - ders of His grace for - - ev - - er - - - more.
 And thro' the how - ling wil - der - - ness my way pur - - - sue.

To God Be The Glory

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1875. Music and Setting: 'To God Be The Glory' William Howard Doane, 1875.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. To God be the glor - y, great things He has done; So loved He
 2. O per - - fect re - demp-tion, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - ery
 3. Great things He has taught us, great things He has done, And great our

the world that He gave us His Son Who yield - - ed His life an a -
 be - - lie - ver the pro - mise of God; The vil - - est o - ffend - er who
 re - - joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - - er, and high - er, and

tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life gate that all may go in.
 tru - ly be - - lieves, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - - ceives.
 great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - - joice! O come to the Fa - ther, through

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glor - y, great things He has done.

How Firm A Foundation

TRUST

Words: John Rippon, 1787.

Music: 'Foundation (Funk)' or 'Protection' Joseph Funk, 1832. Setting: "Union Harmony", 1837.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 125

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - - ery con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health; In po - ver - ty's
3. Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
4. When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The ri - vers of
5. When through fie - ry tri - als thy path - ways shall lie, My grace, all su -

faith in His ex - - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a - - bound - ing in wealth; At home and a - - broad, on the
God and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en and help thee, and
woe shall not thee o - ver - - flow; For I will be with thee, thy
ffic - ient, shall be thy sup - - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I

you He hath said, You, who un - to Je - - sus for re - - fuge have fled?
land, on the sea, As thy days de - mand, shall thy strength ev - er be.
cause thee to stand Up - - held by My right - eous, om - - ni - - po - tent hand.
trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
on - - ly de - - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - - fine.

6. Even down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

7. The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

Jesus Loves Me, This I Know

I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me. Gal. 2:20

C G C F F/C C

1. Je - sus loves me, this I know, for the Bi - ble tells me so;
 2. Je - sus loves me, he who died, heav-en's gates to o - pen wide;
 3. Je - sus loves me, loves me still, though I'm ver - y weak and ill;
 4. Je - sus loves me, he will stay close be - side me all the way:

G C F C C/G G⁷ C

lit - tle ones to him be - long, they are weak but he is strong.
 he will wash a - way my sin, let his lit - tle child come in.
 from his shin - ing throne on high comes to watch me where I lie.
 if I love him, when I die he will take me home on high.

REFRAIN F C G

Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me!

C F C/G G⁷ C 1

Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

They sang a new song: "You are worthy ... because you were slain, and with your blood you purchased men for God." Rev. 5:9

1. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!
 2. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!
 3. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!

Sing, O earth, his won - der - ful love pro - claim!
 For our sins he suf - fered and bled and died;
 Heav'n - ly por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring!

Hail him! hail him! high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry;
 he our Rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion,
 Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign - eth for - ev - er and ev - er;

strength and hon - or give to his ho - ly name!
 hail him! hail him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.
 crown him! crown him! Proph - et and Priest and King!

HIS PRAISE

D G D D⁷ G D⁷ G D

Like a shep - herd, Je - sus will guard his chil - dren,
 Sound his prais - es! Je - sus who bore our sor - rows,
 Christ is com - ing! o - ver the world vic - to - rious,

G Em A⁷ D

in his arms he car - ries them all day long;
 love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep, and strong;
 pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long:

REFRAIN
 G C G

Praise him! praise him! tell of his ex - cel - lent great - ness;

G⁷ C Am G D⁷ G

praise him! praise him! ev - er in joy - ful song!

Fanny J. Crosby, 1869

JOYFUL SONG Irreg.
 Chester G. Allen, 1869

ADORATION

And Can It Be That I Should Gain

SAGINA (L.M.D.)
Thomas Campbell, 1825

Charles Wesley, 1738; alt.

1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'im - mor - tal dies: Who can ex -
 3. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove— So free, so
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His
 plore His strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
 in - fi - nite His grace! Hum - bled Him - self— so great His
 sin and na - ture's night; Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning
 all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing
 tries To sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy
 love! And bled for all His cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy
 ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; My chains fell
 Head, And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap -

ADORATION

love! How can it be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst
 all! Let earth a - dore, Let an - gel minds in -
 all, im - mense and free; For, O my God, it
 off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
 preach th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, through

die for me?
 quire no more. A - maz - ing love! How can it
 found out me. A - maz - ing love! How
 fol - lowed Thee. A - maz - ing love! How
 Christ, my own.

be That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me?
 can it be That Thou, my Lord,

My Faith Has Found a Resting Place

While we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5:8

G C G C Am G D G

1. My faith has found a rest - ing place, from guilt my soul is freed;
 2. E - nough for me that Je - sus saves, this ends my fear and doubt;
 3. My heart is lean - ing on the Word, the writ - ten Word of God:
 4. My great Phy - si - cian heals the sick, the lost he came to save;

C G C Am G D G

I trust the ev - er - liv - ing One, his wounds for me shall plead,
 a sin - ful soul I come to him, he'll nev - er cast me out.
 sal - va - tion by my Sav - ior's name, sal - va - tion thro' his blood.
 for me his pre - cious blood he shed, for me his life he gave.

REFRAIN
G D G C Am G D

I need no oth - er ar - gu - ment, I need no oth - er plea,

D7 G C G C Am G D G7

it is e - nough that Je - sus died, and that he died for me.

Lidie H. Edmunds, 1891
 All. 1980

LANDAS C.M.rel.
 André Grétry, 1741-1831
 Arr. by William J. Kirkpatrick, 1891

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

No one can lay any foundation other than the one already laid, which is Jesus Christ.
1 Cor. 3:11

Capo 3: F(D) C(A) F(D) Bb(G)

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -
 3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
 4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

C(A) F(D) C(A) F(D)

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my
 whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
 him be found; dressed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, fault -

Bb(G) C(A) F(D) REFRAIN Bb(G)

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all
 then is all my hope and stay. less to stand be - fore the throne.

F(D) C(A) F(D) Bb(G) F(D) C7(A7) F(D) 7

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Edward Mote, 1834

SOLID ROCK L.M.ref.
William B. Bradbury, 1863

O The Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Words: S. Trevor Francis, 1875.

Music: 'Ebenezer' or 'Ton-Y-Botel' Thomas J. Williams, 1890. Setting: "A Hymnal" (Episcopal), 1916.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

$\text{♩} = 180$

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, vast, un - meas - ured, bound - less, free!
 2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, spread His praise from shore to shore!
 3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, love of ev - ery love the best!

Rol - ling as a might - y o - - cean in its full - ness ov - - er me!
 How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, chang - eth ne - - ver, nev - er - more!
 'Tis an o - cean full of bless - ing, 'tis a ha - - ven giv - ing rest!

Un - der - neath me, all ar - - ound me, is the cur - rent of Thy love
 How He watch - es o'er His loved ones, died to call them all His own;
 O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, 'tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward to Thy glor - ious rest a - - bove!
 How for them He in - ter - - ce - - deth, watch - eth o'er them from the throne!
 And it lifts me up to glo - - ry, for it lifts me up to Thee!

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

NETTLETON

Robert Robinson, 1758

Traditional American melody
John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second 1813

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come; and I
3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be; let that

mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me
hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus
grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee. Prone to

some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a -
sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of
wan - der Lord I feel it - prone to leave the God I

bove; praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
God: he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
love: here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

Public Domain

Dare to Be a Daniel!

"Daniel ... pays no attention to you, O king, or to the decree you put in writing." ...
So ... they brought Daniel and threw him into the lions' den. Dan. 6:13, 16

Capo 1: (G) (D) (G)

1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, heed - ing God's com - mand,
2. Man - y might - y men are lost, dar - ing not to stand,
3. Man - y gi - ants, great and tall, stalk - ing through the land,
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high; on to vic - t'ry grand;

(C) (G) (A) (A⁷) (D)

hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's band!
who for God had been a host by join - ing Dan - iel's band.
head - long to the earth would fall, if met by Dan - iel's band.
Sa - tan and his host de - fy, and shout for Dan - iel's band.

REFRAIN
Γ (G) (D) (G)

Dare to be a Dan - iel! Dare to stand a - lone!

(C) (A⁷) (G) (D⁷) (G) (D⁷) (G) Γ

Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!

Take My Life, and Let It Be

Just as you used to offer the parts of your body in slavery to impurity ... so now offer them in slavery to righteousness. Rom. 6:19

The musical score consists of two systems, each with 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 first system includes four numbered verses of lyrics. The second system includes four lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands, with some grace notes and slurs.

1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee.
 2. Take my hands, and let them move at the im - pulse of thy love.
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing, al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would I with - hold.

Take my mo - ments and my days; let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
 Take my lips, and let them be filled with mes - sag - es from thee.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it thine;
 it shall be no longer mine.
 Take my heart, it is thine own;
 it shall be thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
 at thy feet its treasure-store.
 Take my self, and I will be
 ever, only, all for thee.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

He will be our guide even to the end. Ps. 48:14

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y; hold me with thy
 stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me all my
 fears sub - side; Death of death, and hell's De - struc - tion, land me safe on

pow' - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,
 jour - ney through; strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer,
 Ca - naan's side; songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

feed me till I want no more, feed me till I want no more.
 be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to thee, I will ev - er give to thee.

William Williams, 1745
 St. 1 tr. by Peter Williams, 1771
 St. 2-3 tr. by William Williams, 1772

CWM RHONDDA 8.7.8.7.8.7.rep.
 John Hughes, 1907

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, present your requests to God. Phil. 4:6

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, cum - bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge— take it to the Lord in prayer!


O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!

all be - cause we do not car - ry ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness— take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In his arms he'll take and shield thee; thou wilt find a so - lace there.

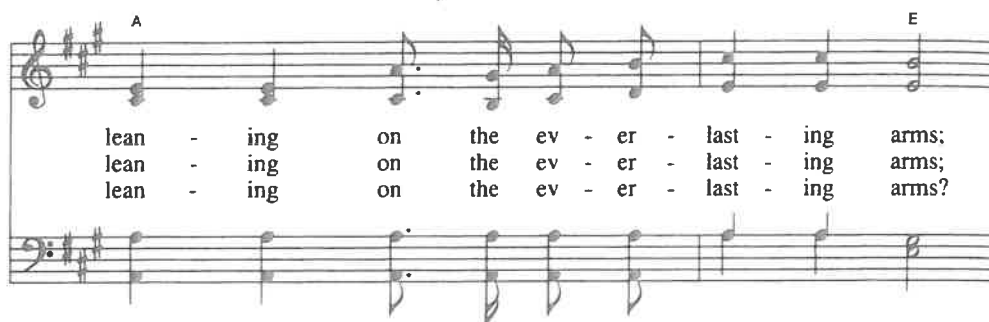
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

The eternal God is your refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. Deut. 33:27

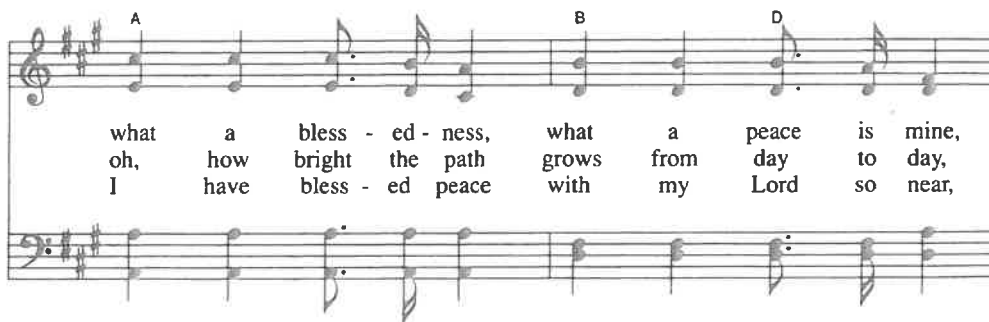
1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine,
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way,
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,



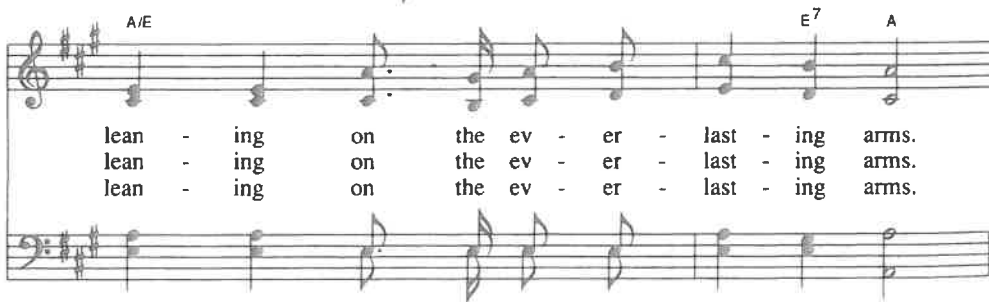
lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
 lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
 lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms?



what a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
 oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,



lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.



CONSOLATION

REFRAIN

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Lean - ing, lean - ing, safe and se - cure from all a - larms; lean - ing, lean - ing, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms." The first system has chords A and D. The second system has chords A, E, A, and E. The third system has chords A and D. The fourth system has chords A/E, E7, A/E, E7, A, and 7.

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1887

SHOWALTER 10.9.10.9.ref.
Anthony J. Showalter, 1887

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

Are not two sparrows sold for a penny? Yet not one of them will fall to the ground apart from the will of your Father. Matt. 10:29

Unison *f*

1. Why should I feel dis - cour - aged, why should the shad - ows
 2. "Let not your heart be trou - bled," his ten - der word I
 3. When - ev - er I am tempt - ed, when - ev - er clouds a -

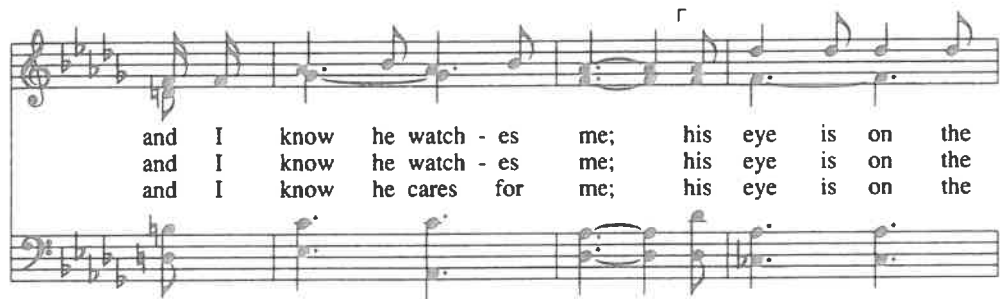
7
 come, why should my heart be lone - ly and long for
 hear, and rest - ing on his good - ness, I lose my
 rise, when songs give place to sigh - ing, when hope with -

heav'n and home, when Je - sus is my por - tion?
 doubt and fear; tho' by the path he lead - eth,
 in me dies, I draw the clos - er to him,

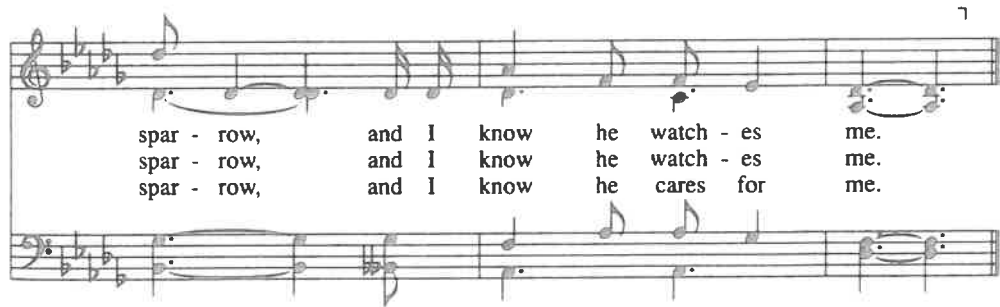
CONSOLATION



My con - stant friend is he: his eye is on the spar - row,
but one step I may see: his eye is on the spar - row,
from care he sets me free; his eye is on the spar - row,



and I know he watch - es me; his eye is on the
and I know he watch - es me; his eye is on the
and I know he cares for me; his eye is on the



spar - row, and I know he watch - es me.
spar - row, and I know he watch - es me.
spar - row, and I know he cares for me.

Civilla D. Martin, 1863-1948

SPARROW 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.7.7.
Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932; alt. 1990

Be Thou My Vision

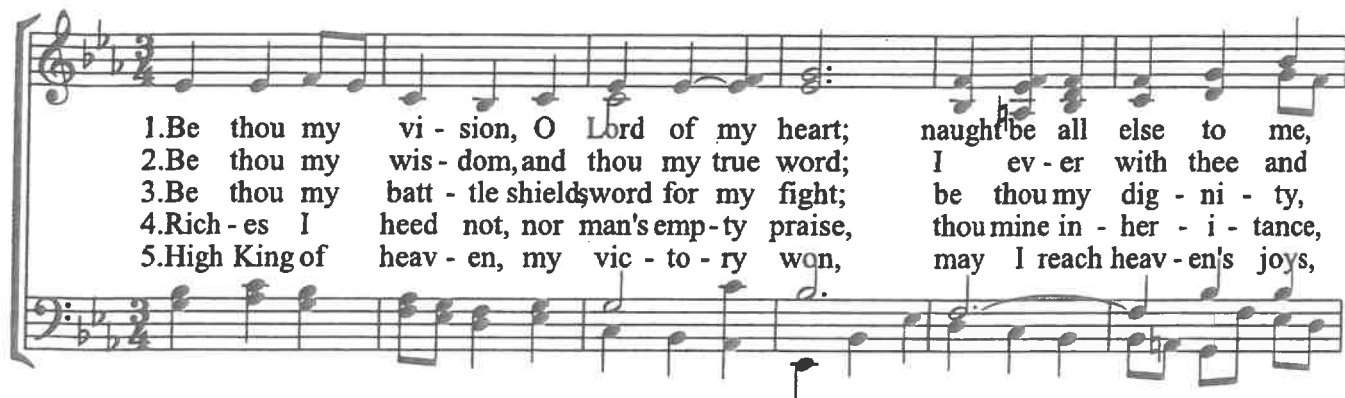
Ancient Irish poem, ca. 8th cent.

Tr. by Mary E. Byrne 1905, Versified by Eleanor H. Hull 1912

Traditional Irish melody

Arr. by David Evans, 1927

Hymn Tune: SLANE



1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me,
2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er with thee and
3. Be thou my batt - le shield, sword for my fight; be thou my dig - ni - ty,
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, thou mine in - her - i - tance,
5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach heav - en's joys,



save that thou art. thou my best thought by day or by
thou with me, Lord; thou my great Fa - ther, I thy true
thou my de - light, thou my soul's shel - ter, thou my high
now and al - ways: thou and thou on - ly first in my
O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what - ey - er be -



night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
son; thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
tow'r: raise thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
heart, High King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
fall, still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Trust and Obey

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He
 2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick - ly
 3. *Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth*
 4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
 5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

6

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief or a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
 al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows And the joy He be - stows,
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

11

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

17

no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

Music: Daniel B. Towner (1850-1919)
 Text: John H. Sammis (1846-1919)

TRUST AND OBEY
 6 6 9. 6 6 9. w/ refrain

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

The life I live in the body, I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me. Gal. 2:20

G C G D A7 D

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, just to take him at his word;
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, just to trust his cleans - ing blood;
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, just from sin and self to cease;
 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust thee, pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;

G C G C G D G

just to rest up - on his prom - ise; just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood!
 just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing life and rest, and joy and peace.
 and I know that thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN
 G D7 Em G D G D A7 D

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er!

G C G C G D G 7

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust him more!

Be Still My Soul

Words: Katharina A. von Schlegel, 1752. Translated by Jane L. Borthwick, 1855.
 Music: 'Finlandia' Jean Sibelius, 1899. Setting: from Jean Sibelius, 1900.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side. Bear pa - tient - - ly
 2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un - der - take To guide the fu -
 3. Be still, my soul: when dear - est friends de - part, And all is dark -
 4. Be still, my soul: the hour is hast'n - ing on When we shall be
 5. Be still, my soul: be - - gin the song of praise On earth, be - - liev -

the cross of grief or pain. Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide;
 ture, as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con - fi - - dence let no - thing shake;
 ened in the vale of tears, Then shalt thou bet - ter know His love, His heart,
 for - - ev - er with the Lord. When dis - a - - ppoint - ment, grief and fear are gone,
 ing, to Thy Lord on high; Ac - know - ledge Him in all thy words and ways,

In ev - every change, He faith - ful will re - - main. Be still, my soul: thy best,
 All now my - - ster - ious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the waves
 Who comes to soothe thy sor - row and thy fears. Be still, my soul: thy Je -
 Sor - row for - - got, love's pur - est joys re - - stored. Be still, my soul: when change
 So shall He view thee with a well pleased eye. Be still, my soul: the Sun

thy heav'n - ly Friend Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
 and winds still know His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.
 sus can re - - pay From His own full - ness all He takes a - - way.
 and tears are past All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.
 of life di - - vine Through pass - ing clouds shall but more bright - ly shine.

It Is Well with My Soul

The peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus. Phil. 4:7

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, when sor - rows like
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let this blest as -
 3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought!—my sin, not in
 4. O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled

sea bil - lows roll; what - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
 sur - ance con - trol, that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
 part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;
 back as a scroll, the trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,

REFRAIN
 "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 and has shed his own blood for my soul. It is well
 praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well
 "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.

with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.
 with my soul;

Horatio G. Spafford, 1873

VILLE DU HAVRE 11.8.11.9.ref.
 Philip P. Bliss, 1876

Blessed Assurance

I will sing praise to my God as long as I live. Ps. 146:2

D G D A

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, vi - sions of rap - ture now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

E A D G D

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 burst on my sight; an - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest; watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

G Em A⁷ D REFRAIN

born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.
 ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
 filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.

G D G D A E A A⁷

this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; this is my

D G D G Em A⁷ D 1

sto - ry, this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

Wonderful Words of Life

Lord, to whom shall we go? You have the words of eternal life. John 6:68

F C⁷ F

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, won - der - ful words of life;
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, won - der - ful words of life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, won - der - ful words of life;

C⁷ F

let me more of their beau - ty see, won - der - ful words of life.
 sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, won - der - ful words of life.
 of - fer par - don and peace to all, won - der - ful words of life.

B^b F B^b F

Words of life and beau - ty, teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, woo - ing us to heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN
 Γ C⁷ F C⁷ F F

beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, won - der - ful words of life; life.

Like a River Glorious

I will extend peace to her like a river. Is. 66:12

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious is God's per - fect peace, o - ver
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low of his bless - ed hand, nev - er
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al fall - eth from a - bove, traced up -

all vic - to - rious in its bright in - crease; per - fect, yet it
 foe can fol - low, nev - er trai - tor stand; not a surge of
 on our di - al by the Sun of Love. We may trust him


flow - eth full - er ev - 'ry day, per - fect, yet it grow - eth deep - er
 wor - ry, not a shade of care, not a blast of hur - ry, touch the
 ful - ly all for us to do; they who trust him whol - ly find him

REFRAIN

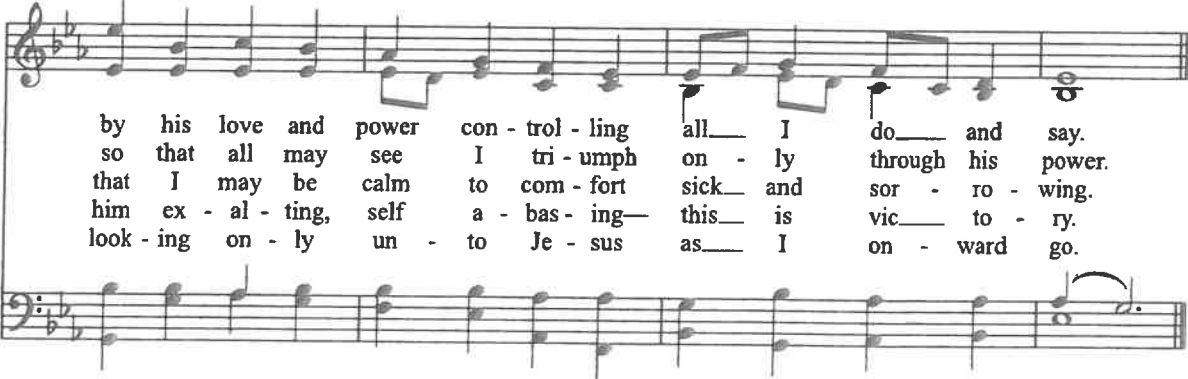
all the way.
 spir - it there. Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, hearts are ful - ly blest,
 whol - ly true.

7
 find - ing, as he prom - ised, per - fect peace and rest.

May the Mind of Christ, My Savior



1 May the mind of Christ my Sa - vior, live in me from day to day,
2 May the Word of God dwell rich - ly in my heart from hour to hour,
3 May the peace of God, my Fa - ther, rule my life in e - very - thing,
4 May the love of Je - sus fill me, as the wa - ters fill the sea,
5 May I run the race be - fore me, strong and brave to face the foe,



by his love and power con - trol - ling all I do and say.
so that all may see I tri - umph on - ly through his power.
that I may be calm to com - fort sick and sor - ro - wing.
him ex - al - ting, self a - bas - ing — this is vic - to - ry.
look - ing on - ly un - to Je - sus as I on - ward go.

Text: Kate B. Wilkinson (1859-1928)
Tune: A. Cyril Barham-Gould (1891-1951)



87 85
ST. LEONARDS
www.hymnary.org/text/may_the_mind_of_christ_my_savior

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Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

That rock was Christ. 1 Cor. 10:4

♯ A D A D A 7 Bm7 A E7 A

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fil thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,

E A E7 A E A E7 A

let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy riv - en side which flowed,
 could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 na - ked, come to thee for dress; help - less, look to thee for grace;
 when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

D A D A 7 Bm7 A E7 A 7

be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save, and thou a - lone.
 foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776
 Alt. by Thomas Cotterill, 1815

TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.
 Thomas Hastings, 1830

Eternal Father, Strong to Save

You rule over the surging sea; when its waves mount up, you still them. Ps. 89:9

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm doth bind the
 2. O Sav - ior, whose al - might - y word the winds and waves sub -
 3. O sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood up - on the cha - os
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r, our breth - ren shield in

rest - less wave, who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep its
 mis - sive heard, who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep and
 dark and rude, who badd'st its an - gry tu - mult cease, and
 dan - ger's hour; from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 calm a - mid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we
 gav - est light and life and peace: O hear us when we
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; and ev - er let there

cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to thee glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting, 1860, 1869

MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.8.
 John B. Dykes, 1861

Amazing Grace!

Who am I, O LORD God, and what is my family, that you have brought me this far?
1 Chron. 17:16

Chords: G, D7, Em, C, G, D7, G, C, G, F, Em, G, D7, G, F

1. A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his Word my hope se - cures;

I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.
 how pre - cious did that grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 he will my shield and por - tion be, as long as life en - dures.

5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail,
 and mortal life shall cease,
 I shall possess within the veil
 a life of joy and peace.

6. When we've been there ten thousand years,
 bright shining as the sun,
 we've no less days to sing God's praise
 than when we've first begun.

St. 1-5, John Newton, 1779
 St. 6, A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790

AMAZING GRACE C.M.
 Traditional American melody
 Arr. by Edwin O. Excell, 1900

O Come, O Come, Immanuel

1 O come, O come, Im - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
 2 O come, O Wis - dom from on high, who or - dered all things
 3 O come, O come great Lord of might, who to your tribes on
 4 O come, O Branch of Jes - se's stem, un - to your own and

Is - ra - el that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
 might - i - ly to us the path of knowl - edge show
 Si - nai's height in an - cient times did give the law
 res - cue them! From depths of hell your peo - ple save,

Refrain

un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 and teach us in its ways to go. Re - joice! Re -
 in cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
 and give them vic - tory o'er the grave.

joice! Im - man - u - el shall come to you, O Is - ra - el

5 O come, O Key of David, come
 and open wide our heavenly home.
 Make safe for us the heavenward road
 and bar the way to death's abode.

6 O come, O Bright and Morning Star,
 and bring us comfort from afar!
 Dispel the shadows of the night
 and turn our darkness into light.

7 O come, O King of nations, bind
 in one the hearts of all mankind.
 Bid all our sad divisions cease
 and be yourself our King of Peace.

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

1. Come, thou long - ex - pec - ted Je - sus, born to set thy
 2. Born thy peo - ple to de - li - ver, born a child and

peo - ple free; from our fears and sins re - lease us,
 yet a King, born to reign in us for - e - ver,

let us find our rest in thee. Is - rael's strength and con - so -
 now thy gra - cious king - dom bring. By thine own e - ter - nal

la - tion, hope of all the earth thou art; dear de - sire of
 spi - rit rule in all our hearts a - lone; by thine all suf -

ev - ery na - tion, joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.
 fi - cient me - rit, raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1744
 Tune: Rowland H. Prichard, 1830;
 harm. from *The English Hymnal*, 1906



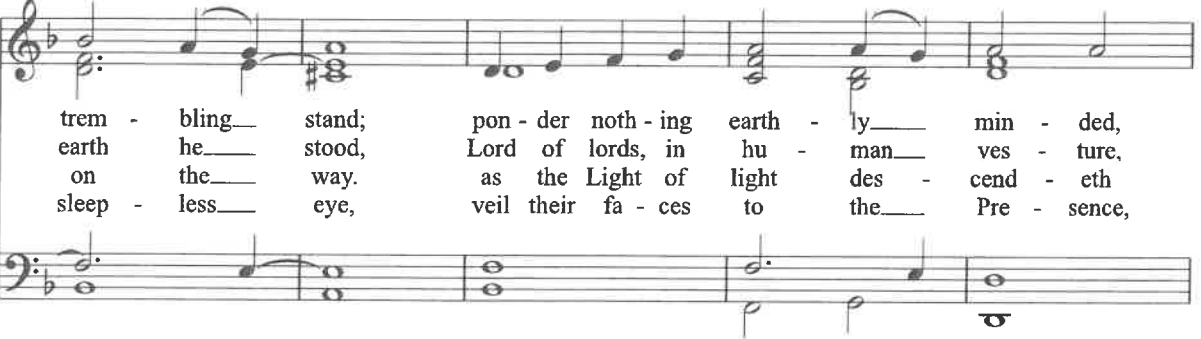
87 87D
 HYFRYDOL
www.hymnary.org/text/come_thou_long_expected_jesus_born_to

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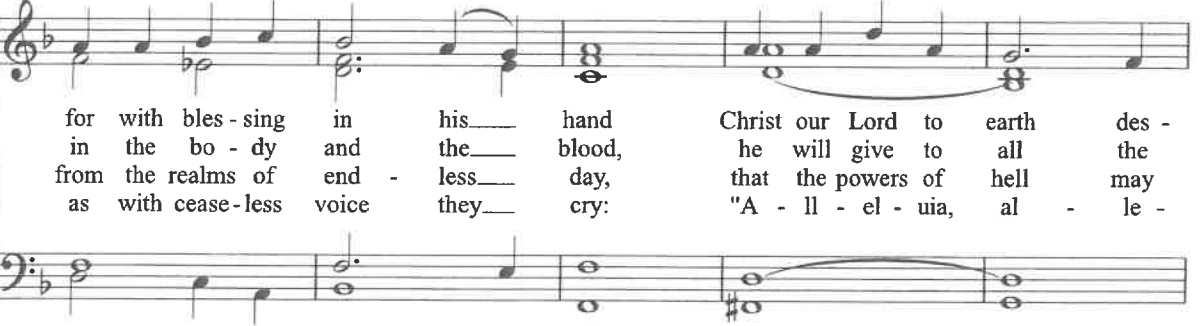
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



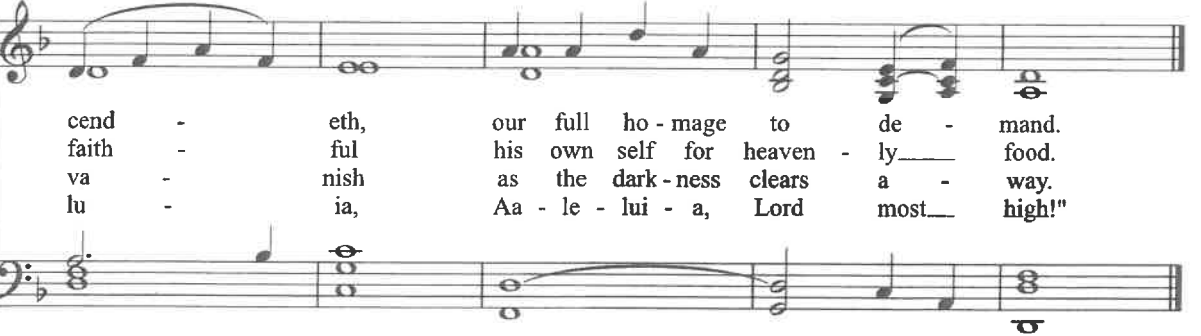
1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep___ si - lence, and with fear and
 2 King of kings, yet born of___ Ma - ry, as of old on
 3 Rank on rank the host of___ hea - ven spreads its van - guard
 4 At his feet the six - winged___ se - raph, che - ru - bim, with



trem - bling___ stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly___ min - ded,
 earth he___ stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man___ ves - ture,
 on the___ way. as the Light of light des - cend - eth
 sleep - less___ eye, veil their fa - ces to the___ Pre - sence,



for with bles - sing in his___ hand Christ our Lord to earth des -
 in the bo - dy and the___ blood, he will give to all the
 from the realms of end - less___ day, that the powers of hell may
 as with cease-less voice they___ cry: "A - ll - el - uia, al - le -



cend - eth, our full ho - mage to de - mand.
 faith - ful his own self for heaven - ly___ food.
 va - nish as the dark - ness clears a - way.
 lu - ia, Aa - le - lui - a, Lord most___ high!"

Text: Liturgy of St. James, 4th c.;
 adapt. Gerard Moultrie (1829-1885)
 Tune: French melody, 17th c.;
 harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)



87 87 87
 PICARDY
www.hymnary.org/text/let_all_mortal_flesh_keep_silence

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O Come, All Ye Faithful

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 3 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py mor - ning,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
 sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heaven a - bove;
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry given;

Come and be - hold him, born the King of an - gels;
 glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est;
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

Refrain

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

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

Text: Attr. John F. Wade (1711-1786);
 tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)
 Tune: John F. Wade's *Cantus Diversi*, 1751



Irregular
ADESTE FIDELES
www.hymnary.org/text/o_come_all_ye_faithful_joyful_and_triumph

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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 e - cho back their joy - ous strains.
Say, what may the ti - dings be which in - spire your heaven - ly song?
come, a - dore on ben - ded knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.

Glo - - - - - ri - a

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

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

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

There were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night, Luke 2:8

1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, all seat - ed
 2. "Fear not," said he— for might - y dread had seized their
 3. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, is born of
 4. "The heav'n - ly babe you there shall find to hu - man

on the ground, the an - gel of the Lord came down,
 trou - bled mind— "glad tid - ings of great joy I bring
 Da - vid's line, the Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord,
 view dis - played, all mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands,

and glo - ry shone a - round, and glo - ry shone a - round.
 to you and all man - kind, to you and all man - kind.
 and this shall be the sign, and this shall be the sign:
 and in a man - ger laid, and in a man - ger laid."

5. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
 appeared a shining throng
 of angels praising God, who thus
 addressed their joyful song,
 addressed their joyful song:

6. "All glory be to God on high,
 and to the earth be peace;
 good will henceforth, from heav'n to men,
 begin and never cease,
 begin and never cease!"

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "Fear not," said he— for might - y dread Had seized their troub - led minds—

melody

The an - gel of the Lord
"Glad tid - ings of great joy

The an - gel of the Lord came down, The an - gel of the
"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, Glad tid - ings of great

The an - gel of the Lord came down, The an - gel of the
"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, Glad tid - ings of the great

came down
I bring,

Lord came down,
joy I bring, And glo - ry shone a - round. round.
Lord came down To you and all man - kind. kind.
joy I bring

Lord came down
joy I bring

3. "To you in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Savior, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:

4. "The Heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All mealy wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6. "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace:
Good will henceforth, from Heav'n to men,
Begin and never cease!"

Music: Michael Beesly (1700–ca.1758)
Text: Nahum Tate, 1700

OTFORD (Beesly)
86. 86. w/ repeat

CHRISTMAS

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

CAROL (C.M.D.)
Richard S. Willis, 1850

Edmund H. Sears, 1850



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all gra - cious King!"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing,
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



O Little Town of Bethlehem

ST. LOUIS (8 6. 8 6. 7 6. 8 6)
Lewis H. Redner, 1868

Phillips Brooks, 1868

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 giv'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 ti - dings 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 men on earth!
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Away in a Manger

She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn. Luke 2:7

Unison F B^b F 7

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

Je - sus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus no cry - ing he makes; I love thee, Lord Je - sus! Look
ev - er, and love me, I pray; bless all the dear chil - dren in

B^b F 7 C⁷ F B^b C⁷ F 7

down where he lay, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, and stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
thy ten - der care, and fit us for heav - en, to live with thee there.

Anon., Philadelphia, 1885, 1892

MUELLER 11.11.11.11,
James R. Murray, 1887

Silent Night! Holy Night!

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

'round yon vir - gin mo - ther and child; ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and
 glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far, heaven - ly hosts sing al - le - lu -
 ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face, with the dawn of re - deem - ing

mild, sleep in hea - ven - ly peace, sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.
 ia; Christ, the Sa - vior, is born! Chris, the Sa - vior, is born!
 grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

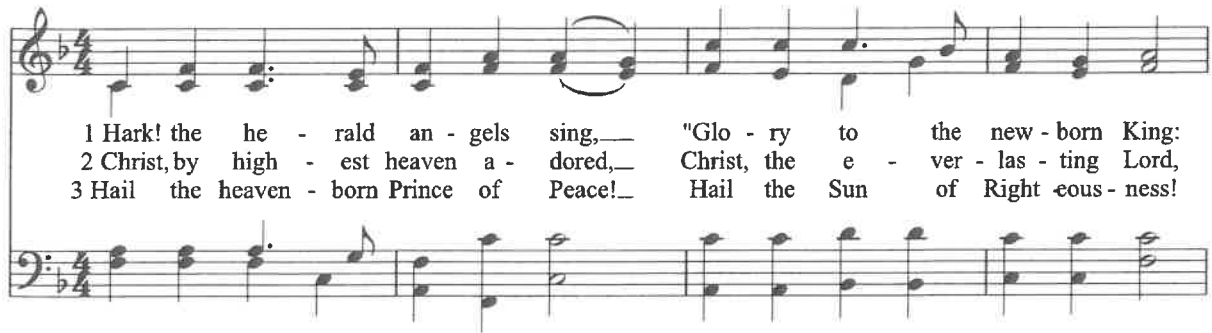
Text: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848);
 tr. John F. Young (1820-1885)
 Tune: Franz Gruber (1787-1863)



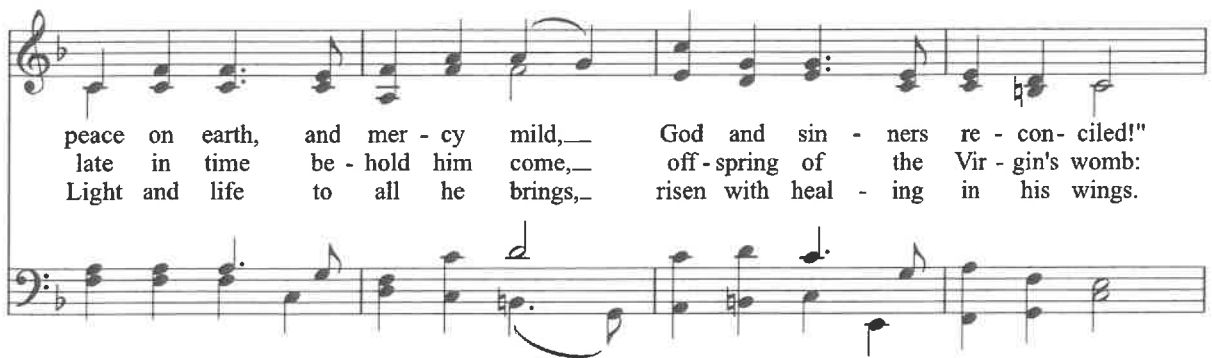
Irregular
 STILLE NACHT
www.hymnary.org/text/silent_night_holy_night_all_is_calm_all

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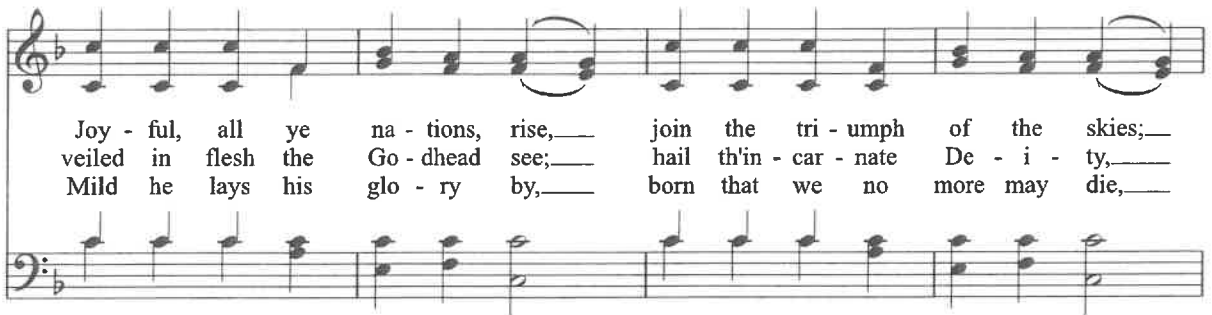
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing



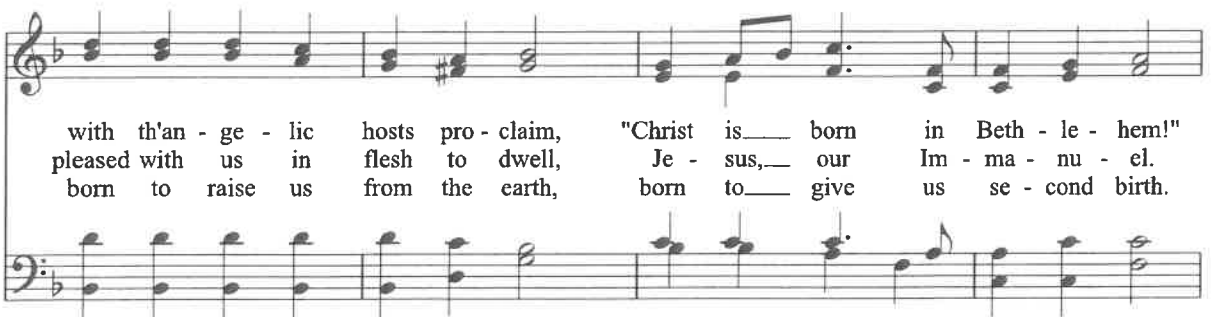
1 Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the new - born King:
 2 Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, — Christ, the e - ver - las - ting Lord,
 3 Hail the heaven - born Prince of Peace! — Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!



peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, — God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"
 late in time be - hold him come, — off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
 Light and life to all he brings, — risen with heal - ing in his wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, — join the tri - umph of the skies; —
 veiled in flesh the Go - dhead see; — hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty, —
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, — born that we no more may die, —



with th'an - ge - lic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem!"
 pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus, — our Im - ma - nu - el.
 born to raise us from the earth, born to — give us se - cond birth.

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.
 Tune: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847);
 adapt. William H. Cummings (1831-1915)



77 77D
 MENDELSSOHN
www.hymnary.org/text/hark_the_herald_angels_sing_glory_to

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CHRISTMAS

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

IN DULCI JUBILO (6 6. 7 7. 7 8. 5 5)
 German melody, 14th century
 harm. Michael Praetorius, 1607; alt.

Latin carol, 14th century
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1853

1. Good Chris-tian men, re-joice _____ With heart and soul and voice;—
 2. Good Chris-tian men, re-joice _____ With heart and soul and voice;—
 3. Good Chris-tian men, re-joice _____ With heart and soul and voice;—

Give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to - day;
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Je - sus Christ was born for this!
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Je - sus Christ was born to save!

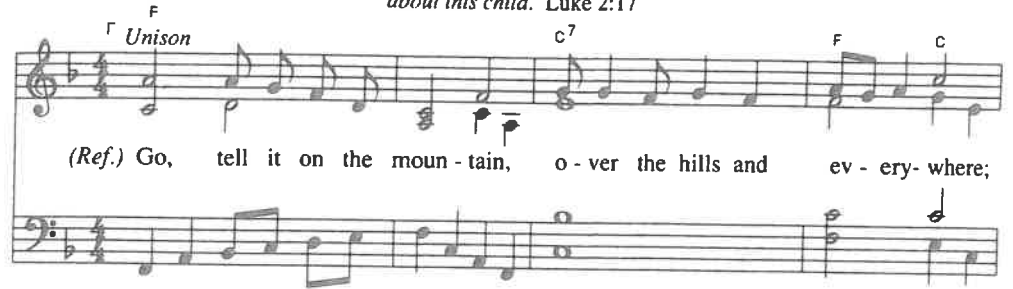
Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now.
 He hath oped the heav'n - ly door, And man is blessed for - ev - er - more.
 Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.

Christ is born to - day! Christ is born to - day!
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

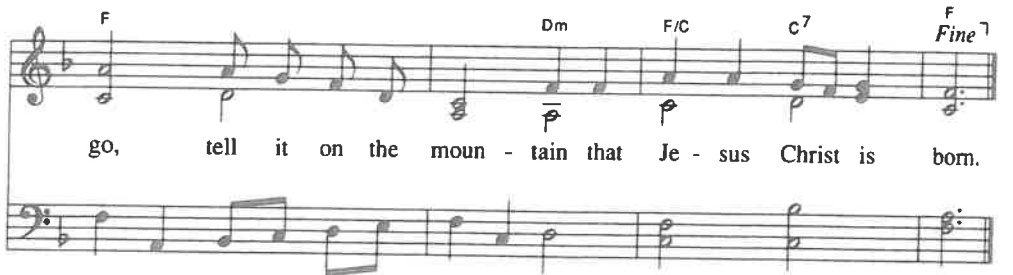
Go, Tell It on the Mountain

When they had seen him, they spread the word concerning what had been told them about this child. Luke 2:17


Unison



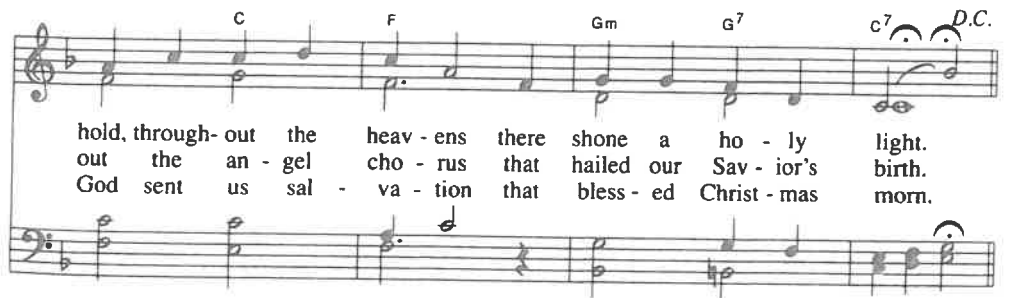
(Ref.) Go, tell it on the moun-tain, o-ver the hills and ev-ery-where;



go, tell it on the moun-tain that Je-sus Christ is born.



1. While shep-herds kept their watch-ing o'er si-lent flocks by night, be-
2. The shep-herds feared and trem-bled when, lo! a-bove the earth rang
3. Down in a low-ly man-ger our hum-ble Christ was born, and

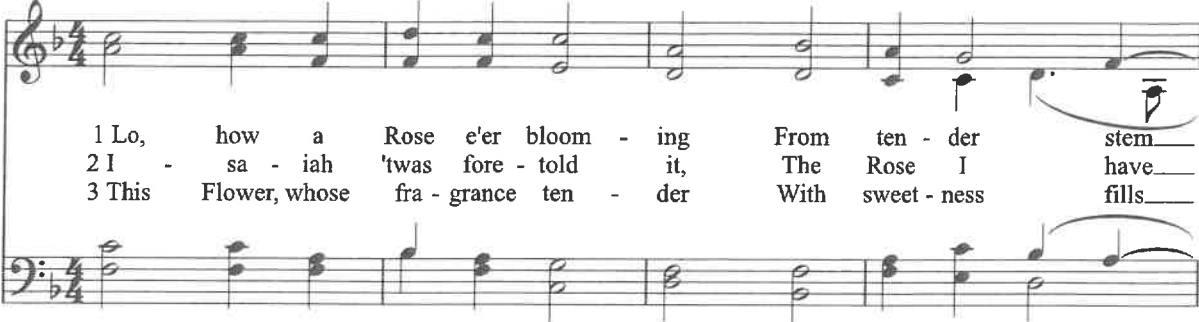


hold, through-out the heav-ens there shone a ho-ly light.
out the an-gel cho-rus that hailed our Sav-ior's birth.
God sent us sal-va-tion that bless-ed Christ-mas morn.

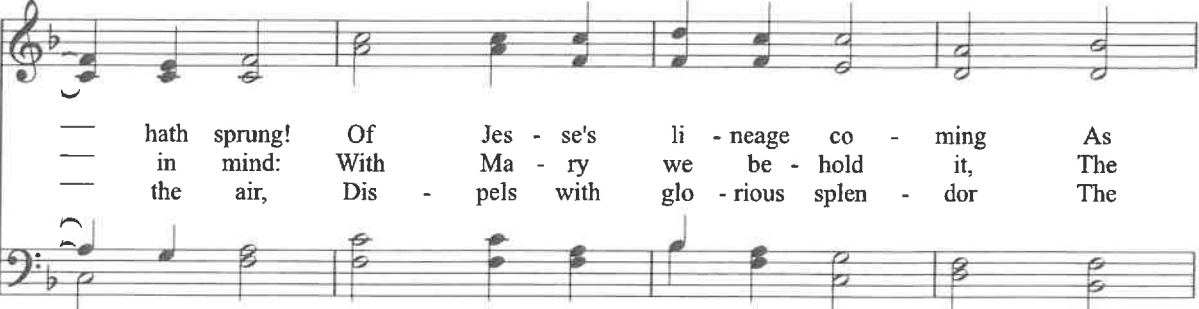
Spiritual

GO TELL IT Irreg.
Spiritual

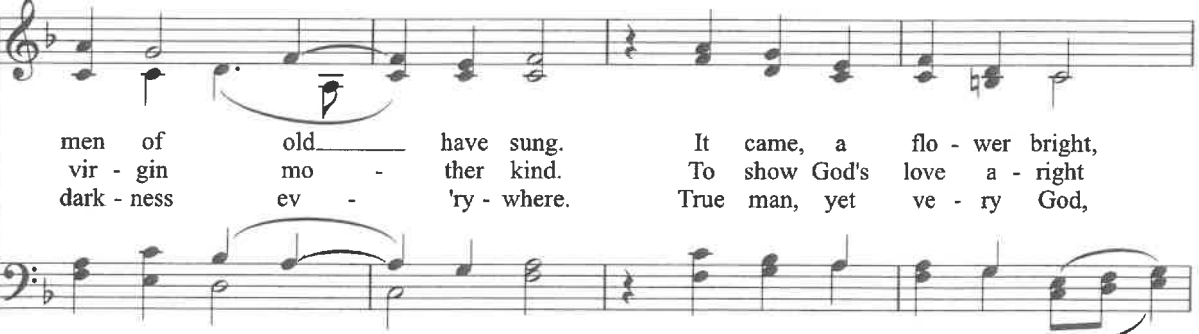
Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming



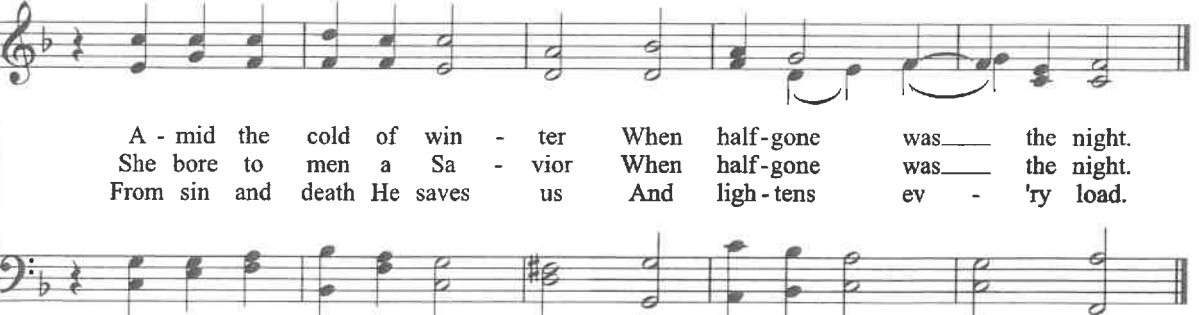
1 Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem
 2 I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have
 3 This Flower, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet - ness fills



— hath sprung! Of Jes - se's li - neage co - ming As
 — in mind: With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The
 — the air, Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The



men of old have sung. It came, a flo - wer bright,
 vir - gin mo - ther kind. To show God's love a - right
 dark - ness ev - 'ry - where. True man, yet ve - ry God,



A - mid the cold of win - ter When half-gone was the night.
 She bore to men a Sa - vior When half-gone was the night.
 From sin and death He saves us And ligh - tens ev - 'ry load.

Text: 15th Century German;
 st. 1,2, tr. Theodore Baker (1851-1934);
 st. 3, tr. Harriet Krauth Spaeth (1845-1925)
 Tune: *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*;
 harm. Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)



Irregular
ES IST EIN ROS'
http://www.hymnary.org/text/lo_how_a_rose_eer_blooming

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Angels, from the Realms of Glory

They saw the child with his mother Mary, and they bowed down and worshiped him.
Matt. 2:11

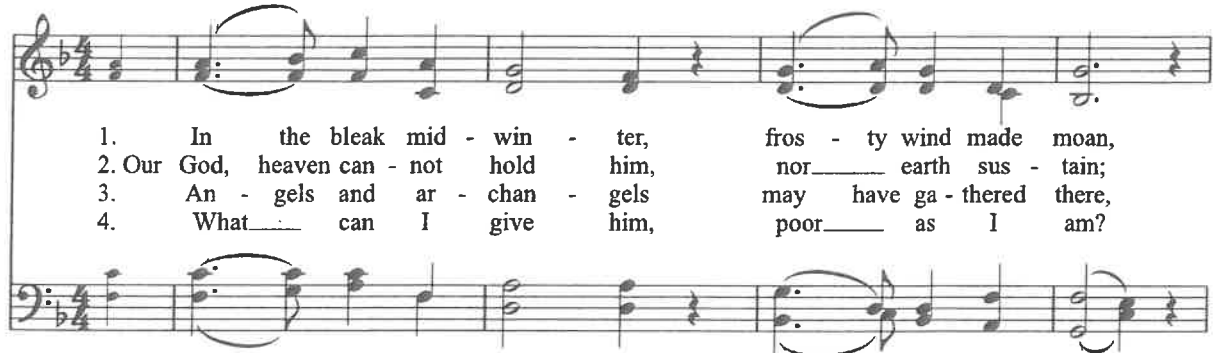
1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep - herds in the fields a - bid - ing, watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, watch - ing long in hope and fear,
5. All cre - a - tion, join in prais - ing God the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son;

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 in - fant 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:
ev - er - more your voic - es rais - ing to th'e - ter - nal Three in One:

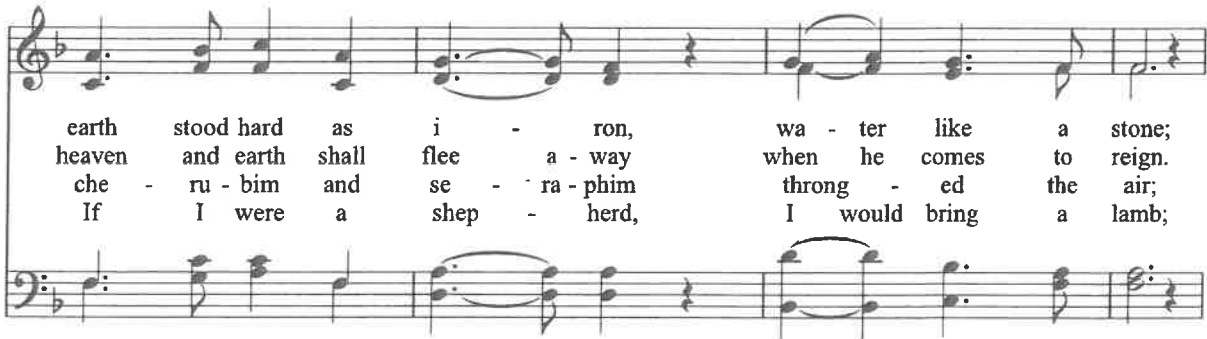
REFRAIN

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

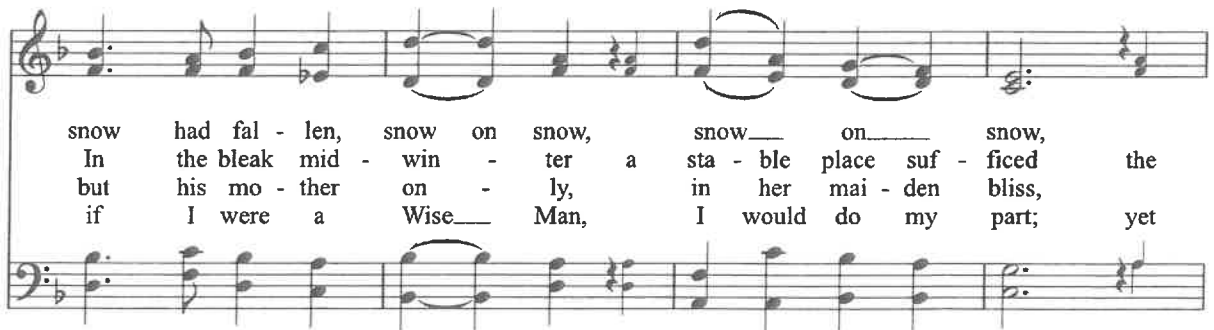
In the Bleak Midwinter



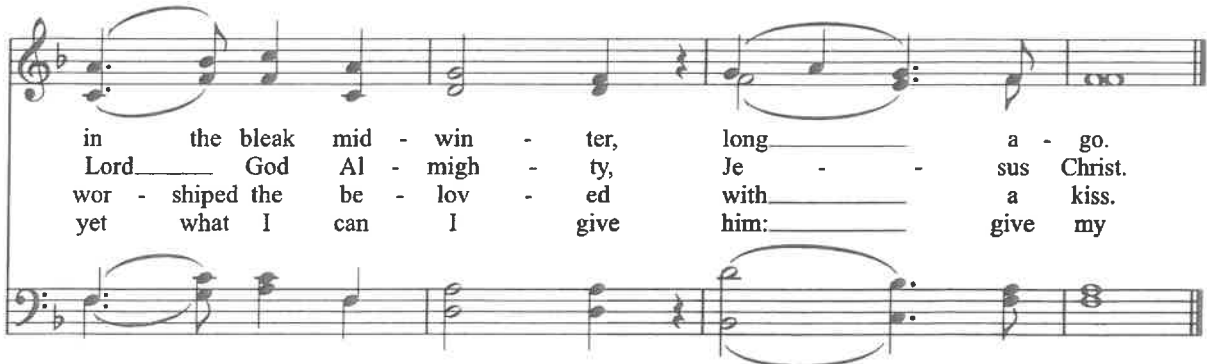
1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan,
 2. Our God, heaven can - not hold him, nor earth sus - tain;
 3. An - gels and ar - chan - gels may have ga - thered there,
 4. What can I give him, poor as I am?



earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone;
 heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to reign.
 che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim throng - ed the air;
 If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;



snow had fal - len, snow on snow, snow on snow,
 In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed the
 but his mo - ther on - ly, in her mai - den 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 - migh - ty, Je - sus Christ.
 wor - shiped the be - lov - ed with a kiss.
 yet what I can I give him: give my

Text: Christina G. Rossetti, 1872
 Tune: Gustav Holst, 1906



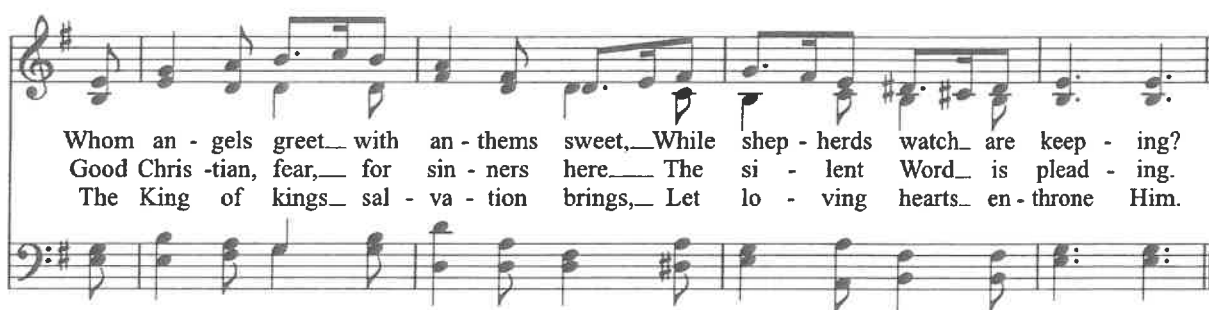
Irregular
 CRANHAM
www.hymnary.org/text/in_the_bleak_midwinter

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What Child Is This

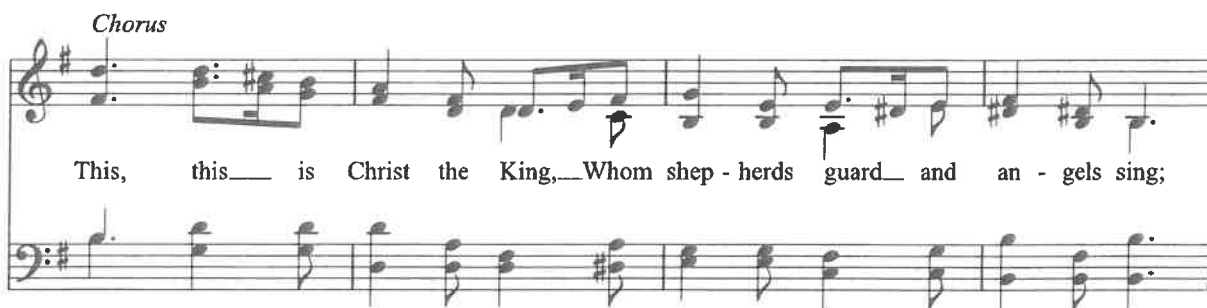


1 What Child is this who, laid to rest On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing?
2 Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are feed - ing?
3 So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come pea - sant, king to own Him;



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 lo - ving hearts en - throne Him.

Chorus



This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing;



Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

Text: William C. Dix (1837-1898)
Tune: Traditional English Melody, 16th c.;
harm. John Stainer (1840-1901)



87 87 Refrain
GREENSLEEVES
www.hymnary.org/text/what_child_is_this_who_laid_to_rest

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The First Noel

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star Three wise men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west; O'er Beth - le -
 5. Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full rev - 'rent -
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es

6
 shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay, keep - ing their
 east, be - yond them far; And to the earth it gave great
 came from coun - try far; To seek a King was their in -
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
 ly up - on their knee, And of - fered there, in His pres -
 to our Heav'n - ly Lord That hath made heav'n and earth of

12
 sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay. No - el, No -
 ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.
 naught And with His blood man - kind hath bought.

18
 el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el!

Music: English carol, in William Sandys' *Christmas Carols*, 1833

Text: English carol, in Davies Gilbert's *Some Ancient Christmas Carols*, 1823

THE FIRST NOEL

Irregular

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Words: Traditional English.

Music: 'God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen' Traditional English. Setting: "Carols Old And Carols New", 1918.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 160

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis - - may,
2. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el, this bless - èd Babe was born,
3. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - - ther a bless - èd an - gel came;
4. "Fear not, then," said the an - - gel, "Let no - thing you a - - fright
5. The shep - herds at those ti - - dings re - - jo - iced much in mind,

Re - - mem - ber Christ our Sa - - vior was born on Christ - mas Day;
And laid with - in a man - - ger up - - on this bless - èd morn;
And un - to cer - tain shep - - herds brought ti - dings of the same;
This day is born a Sa - - vior of a pure Vir - gin bright,
And left their flocks a - - feed - - ing in tem - pest, storm and wind,

To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - - stray.
The which His mo - ther Ma - - ry did no - thing take in scorn.
How that in Beth - le - - hem was born the Son of God by name.
To free all those who trust in Him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."
And went to Beth - l'em straight - aw - ay this bless - èd Babe to find.

O ti - dings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy; O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

6. But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear Savior lay,
They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray.

8. God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,
And many a merry Christmas may live to see again;
Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near
That God send you a happy new year, happy new year,
And God send you a happy new year.

7. Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.

TRIUMPHAL ENTRY

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

ST. THEODULPH [VALET WILLICH DIR GEBEN] (7 6. 7 6. D.)
 Melchior Teschner, c. 1614
 harm. J. S. Bach

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1854; alt.

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy Pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
 And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply.
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.

Thou art the King of Is - rael Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One!
 Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

Savior When In Dust To Thee

Words: Robert Grant, 1815, alt.

Music: 'Aberystwyth (Parry)' Joseph Parry, 1879. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Sa - vior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee,
 2. By Thy help - less in - fant years, By Thy life of want and tears,
 3. By the sac - red griefs that wept O'er the grave where La - z'rus slept,
 4. By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine a - go - ny of prayer,
 5. By Thy deep ex - - pir - ing groan, By the sad sep - ui - chral stone,

When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes,
 By Thy days of sore dis - tress In the sa - vage wild - er - ness,
 By the bod - ing tears that flowed O - ver Sa - lem's loved a - bode,
 By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Pier - cing spear, and tor - turing scorn,
 By the vault whose dark a - bode Held in vain the ri - sing God,

O by all the pains and woes Suff - ered once for man be - low,
 By the dread mys - ter - ious hour Of th'in - sult - ing temp - ter's pow'r,
 By the an - guished sigh that told Treach - er - y lurked with - in Thy fold,
 By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - - fice,
 O from earth to heaven re - stored, Might - y, re - as - - cend - ed Lord,

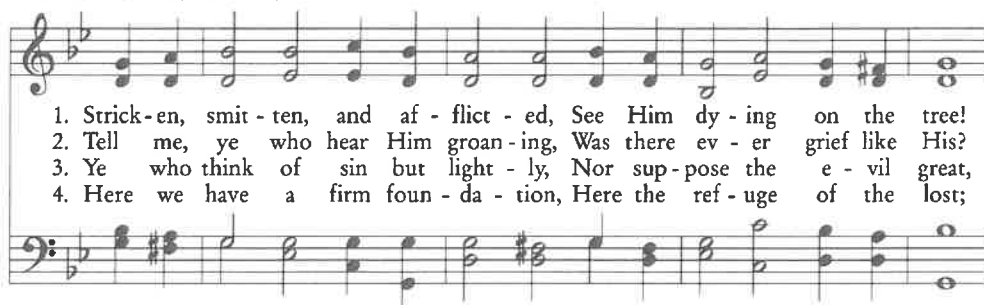
Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our pen - i - - ten - tial cry!
 Turn, O turn a fav'r - ing eye, Hear our pen - i - - ten - tial cry!
 From Thy seat a - bove the sky, Hear our pen - i - - ten - tial cry!
 Lis - ten to our hum - ble cry, Hear our pen - i - - ten - tial cry!
 Lis - ten, lis - ten to the sigh Of our pen - i - - ten - tial cry!

CHRIST'S PASSION

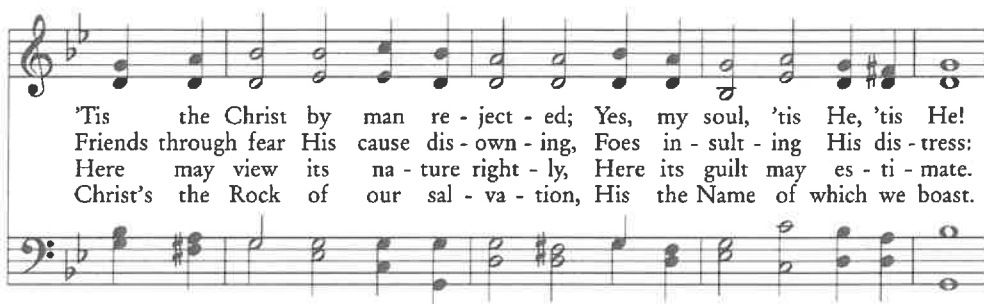
Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN (8 7. 8 7. D.)
Geistliche Volkslieder, Paderborn, 1850

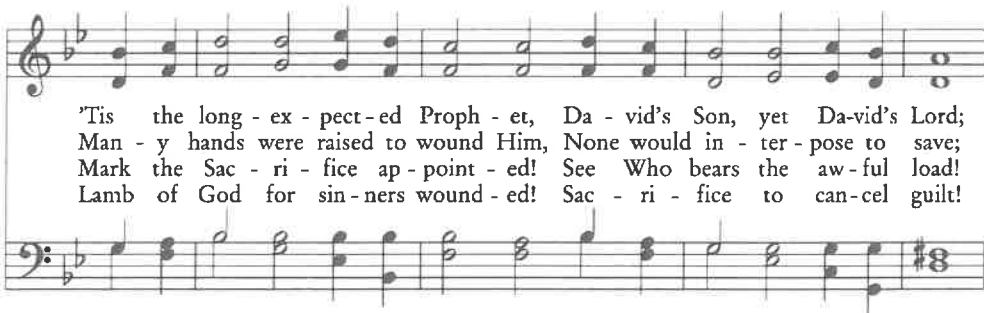
Thomas Kelly, 1804; alt.



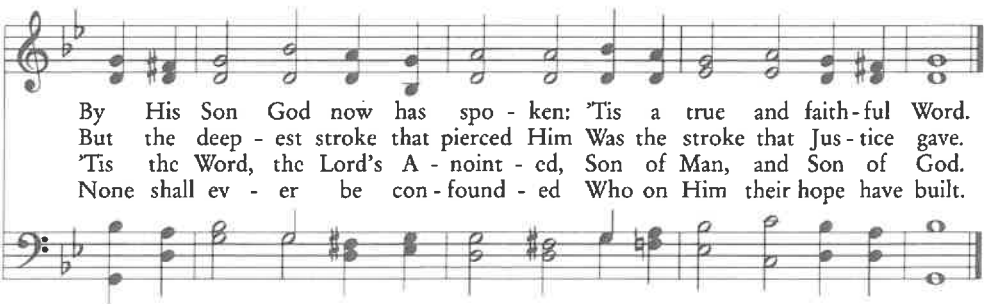
1. Strick-en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the tree!
2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, Was there ev - er grief like His?
3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly, Nor sup - pose the e - vil great,
4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the lost;



'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in - sult - ing His dis - tress:
Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
Christ's the Rock of our sal - va - tion, His the Name of which we boast.



'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord;
Man - y hands were raised to wound Him, None would in - ter - pose to save;
Mark the Sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed! See Who bears the aw - ful load!
Lamb of God for sin - ners wound - ed! Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!



By His Son God now has spo - ken: 'Tis a true and faith - ful Word.
But the deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man, and Son of God.
None shall ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Capo 3: F(D) C(A) F(D) Gm(Em) D(B) Gm(Em) F(D) C(A) F(D)

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Bb(G) F(D) C7(A7) F(D) C7(A7) F(D) C(A) F(D) C(A) F(D) Gm(Em) D(B)

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small. Love so a - maz - ing,

Gm(Em) F(D) C(A) F(D) C7(A7) Dm(Bm) Gm7(Em7) C7(A7) F(D)

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them through his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707
 Tune: Lowell Mason, 1824



LM
 HAMBURG
www.hymnary.org/text/when_i_survey_the_wondrous_cross

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COMMUNION

There Is a Fountain

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
 5. When this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way:
 Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
 Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:

Lose all their guilt - y stains,	Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Wash all my sins a - way,	Wash all my sins a - way;
Be saved, to sin no more,	Be saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die,	And shall be till I die;
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,	I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
 Till all the ran - somed church of God Be saved to sin no more.
 Re deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Music: American traditional; arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)
 Text: William Cowper (1731-1800)

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN
 8 6. 8 6. w/ repeats

What Wondrous Love Is This

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2. When I was sink-ing down in de-spair, in de-spair, When
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; To
 4. Ye sons of Zi-on's King, join the praise, join the praise, Ye
 5. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And
 6. And when to that bright world, we a-rise, we a-rise, And

5
 won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this
 I was sink-ing down in de-spair, When I was sink-ing down
 God and to the Lamb I will sing; To God and to the Lamb
 sons of Zi-on's King, join the praise: Ye sons of Zi-on's King,
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And when from death I'm free,
 when to that bright world, we a-rise; When to that world we go,

10
 That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my
 Be-neath God's right-eous frown, Christ laid a-side His crown for my
 Who is the great I AM, While mil-lions join the theme, I will
 With hearts, and voic-es sing, And strike each tune-ful string in His
 I'll sing and joy-ful be, And through e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing
 Free from all pain, and woe, We'll join the hap-py throng and sing

15
 soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul!
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul.
 sing, I will sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing!
 praise, in His praise; And strike each tune-ful string in His praise.
 on, I'll sing on, And through e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing on!
 on, and sing on, We'll join the hap-py throng and sing on.

Music: *A General Selection*, 1811
 Text: American folk hymn, 1811; alt.

WONDROUS LOVE
 6 3 3. 6 3. 6 6 6 3 3. 6 3.

Nothing but the Blood

The blood of Jesus, his Son, purifies us from all sin. 1 John 1:7

1. What can wash a - way my sin? noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my cleans- ing this I see— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

what can make me whole a - gain? noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 for my par - don this my plea— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 • naught of good that I have done— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 this is all my righ- teous-ness— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 now by this I'll reach my home— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN

O pre - cious is the flow that makes me white as snow;

no oth - er fount I know, noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Marvelous Grace of Our Loving Lord

Where sin increased, grace increased all the more. Rom. 5:20

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, grace that ex - ceeds our
 2. Sin and de - spair like the sea waves cold, threa - ten the soul with
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, what can a - vail to

sin and our guilt, yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
 in - fi - nite loss; grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;

REFRAIN

there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt. Grace, grace,
 points to the Ref - uge, the might - y cross. Mar - vel - ous grace,
 whit - er than snow you may be to - day.

God's grace, grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; grace,
 in - fi - nite grace, mar - vel - ous

grace, God's grace, grace that is great - er than all our sin.
 grace, in - fi - nite grace,

Hallelujah, What a Savior!

(also known as Man of Sorrows)

Words: Philip Paul Bliss, 1875. Music and Setting: 'Hallelujah What a Savior' Philip Paul Bliss, 1875.
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♩ = 110

1. Man of Sor - rows! what a name For the Son of God, who came
 2. Bear - ing shame and scof - fing rude, In my place con - demned He stood;
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
 4. Lift - ed up was He to die; "It is fin - ished!" was His cry;
 5. When He comes, our glor - ious King, All His ran - somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim. Hal - le - lu - - jah! What a Sa - vior!
 Sealed my par - don with His blood.
 "Full a - tone - ment!" can it be?
 Now in Heav'n ex - - al - ted high.
 Then a - new His song we'll sing:

Тропарь Пасхи

Обиход

Хри - стос вос - кре - се из мерт - вых смер - ти - ю смерть по - прав

и су - щим во гро - бех жи - вот да - ро - вав.

Paschal Troparion

Plain Chant

CHRIST IS RI - SEN FROM THE DEAD, TRAMP - LING DOWN DEATH BY DEATH

AND UP - ON THOSE IN THE TOMBS BE - STOW - ING LIFE.

Up from the Grave He Arose

1. Low in the grave he lay, Je - sus my Sa - vior,
 2. Vain - ly they watch his bed, Je - sus my Sa - vior,
 3. Death can - not keep its prey, Je - sus my Sa - vior;

wait - ing the co - ming day, Je - sus my Lord!
 vain - ly they seal the dead, Je - sus my Lord!
 he tore the bars a - way, Je - sus my Lord!

Refrain

Up from the grave he a - rose; with a
 (he a - rose)

migh - ty tri - umph o'er his foes; he a -
 (o'er his foes)

Text: Robert Lowry, 1874
 Tune: Robert Lowry, 1874



65 64 Refrain
CHRIST AROSE
www.hymnary.org/text/low_in_the_grave_he_lay_jesus_my_savio

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rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, and he

lives for - e - ver, with his saints to reign. He a -

rose! (he a-rose) He a - rose! (he a-rose) Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics. The second system covers the third and fourth lines. The third system covers the fifth and sixth lines. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 *5. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 *6. King of glo - ry, soul of bliss, — Al - - le - lu - ia!

Earth and heaven in cho - rus say, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - lowing our ex - al - ted Head, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Praise to thee by both be given, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 E - ver - las - ting life is this, — Al - - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids him rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Once he died our souls to save, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like him, like him we rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Thee we greet tri - um - phant now, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Thee to know, thy power to prove, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sing, — ye heavens, and earth re - ply, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened pa - ra - dise, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where's thy vic - tory, boas - ting grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours — the cross, the grave, the skies, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Hail — the Re - sur - rec - tion, thou, — Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Thus — to sing, and thus to love, — Al - - le - lu - ia!

Thine Be the Glory

Thanks be to God! He gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15:57

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son; end - less is the
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb; lov - ing - ly he
 3. No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is naught with -

vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won; an - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom; let the church with glad - ness,
 out thee: aid us in our strife; make us more than con - qu'rors,

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes,
 hymns of tri - umph sing, for her Lord now liv - eth,
 thro' thy death - less love: bring us safe thro' Jor - dan

REFRAIN
 where thy bod - y lay.
 death hath lost its sting. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;
 to thy home a - bove.

end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won.

Edmond Budry, 1884
 Tr. by Richard B. Hoyle, 1923
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MACCABAEUS 10.11 11.11.ref.
 From George Frederick Handel, *Judas Maccabaeus*, 1747

The Church's One Foundation

Words: Samuel John Stone, 1866. Music: 'Aurelia' Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864.
 Setting: "Order of worship for the Reformed Church in the United States", 1866.
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♩ = 130

1. The Church - 's one foun - - da - - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord,
 2. She is from ev - ery na - - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3. The Church shall ne - ver per - ish! Her dear Lord to de - - fend,
 4. Though with a scorn - ful won - - der Men see her sore op - - pressed,
 5. 'Mid toil and trib - u - - la - - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

She is His new cre - - a - - tion By wa - - ter and the Word.
 Her char - ter of sal - - va - - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 To guide, sus - tain, and cher - - ish, Is with her to the end:
 By schi - sms rent a - - sun - - der, By her - e - - sies dis - - tressed:
 She waits the con - sum - - ma - - tion Of peace for - - ev - - er - - more;

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - - ly bride;
 One ho - - ly Name she bless - - es, Par - - takes one ho - - ly food,
 Though there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,
 Yet saints their watch are keep - - ing, Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
 Till, with the vi - - sion glo - - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,

With His own blood He bought her And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - - es, With ev - ery grace en - - dued.
 A - - gainst or foe or trai - - tor She ev - - er shall pre - - vail.
 And soon the night of weep - - ing Shall be the morn of song!
 And the great Church vic - - tor - - ious Shall be the Church at rest.

6. Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won,
 With all her sons and daughters
 Who, by the Master's hand
 Led through the deathly waters,
 Repose in Eden land.

7. O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee:
 There, past the border mountains,
 Where in sweet vales the Bride
 With Thee by living fountains
 Forever shall abide!

Rejoice, the Lord Is King

DARWALL (6 6. 6 6. 4 4. 4 4)
John Darwall, 1770

Charles Wesley, 1746; alt.

1. Re - joi - ce, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore! Re -
 2. Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love: When
 3. *His king - dom can - not fail. He rules o'er earth and heav'n; The*
 4. He sits at God's right hand Till all his foes sub - mit, And
 5. Re - joi - ce in glo - rious hope! Our Lord, the Judge, shall come, And

joice, give thanks, and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more.
 He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove.
keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus giv'n. Lift up your
 bow to His com - mand, And fall be - neath His feet.
 take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home.

heart, Lift up your voice! Re - joi - ce, a - gain I say, re - joi - ce!

SUPPLICATION

Come, Thou Almighty King

ITALIAN HYMN (6 6 4. 6 6. 6 4)
 Felice de Giardini, 1769

Anon.
 Whitefield's Collection, 1757

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be,

Help us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend; Come and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more! Thy sov - ereign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 Word suc - cess; Spir - it of Ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates!

Lift up your heads, O you gates; be lifted up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. Ps. 24:7

1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold, the
 2. A help - er just he comes to thee, his char - iot
 3. O blest the land, the cit - y blest, where Christ the
 4. Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; make it a

King of glo - ry waits; the King of kings is
 is hu - mil - i - ty, his king - ly crown is
 Rul - er is con - fessed! O hap - py hearts and
 tem - ple, set a - part from earth - ly use for

draw - ing near, the Sav - ior of the world is here.
 ho - li - ness, his scep - ter, pi - ty in dis - tress.
 hap - py homes to whom this King in tri - umph comes!
 heav'n's em - ploy, a - domed with prayer and love and joy.

5. Redeemer, come! I open wide
 my heart to thee; here, Lord, abide!
 Let me thy inner presence feel;
 thy grace and love in me reveal.
6. So come, my Sovereign, enter in!
 Let new and nobler life begin!
 Thy Holy Spirit, guide us on,
 until the glorious crown be won.

Lift High the Cross

I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all men to myself. John 12:32

Unison

(Ref.) Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim,

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred name. *Fine*

1. Come, breth - ren, fol - low where our Sav - ior trod,
 2. Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
 3. O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
 4. Thy king - dom come, that earth's de - spair may cease
 5. For thy blest cross which doth for us a - tone,

our King vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God. *D.C.*
 the hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.
 as thou hast prom - ised, draw men un - to thee.
 be - neath the shad - ow of its heal - ing peace.
 cre - a - tion's prais - es rise be - fore thy throne.

George W. Kitchin, 1887
 Rev. by Michael R. Newbolt, 1916; alt. 1990
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CRUCIFER Irreg., ref.
 Sydney H. Nicholson, 1916

THANKSGIVING

We Gather Together

KREMSER (12 11. 12 11)
 Adrianus Valerius, *Nederlandsch Gedenckclanck*, 1626
 arr. Edward Kremser, 1877

anon., 1625
 tr. Theodore Baker, 1917

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

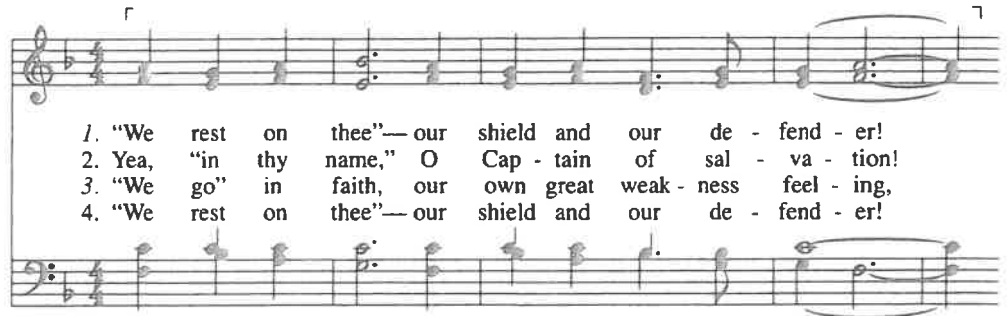
He chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known;
 Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine;
 And pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be.

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


Sing prais - es to His Name; He for - gets not His own.
 Thou, Lord, wast at our side: ——— all glo - ry be Thine!
 Thy Name be ev - er praised! ——— O Lord, make us free!

We Rest on Thee

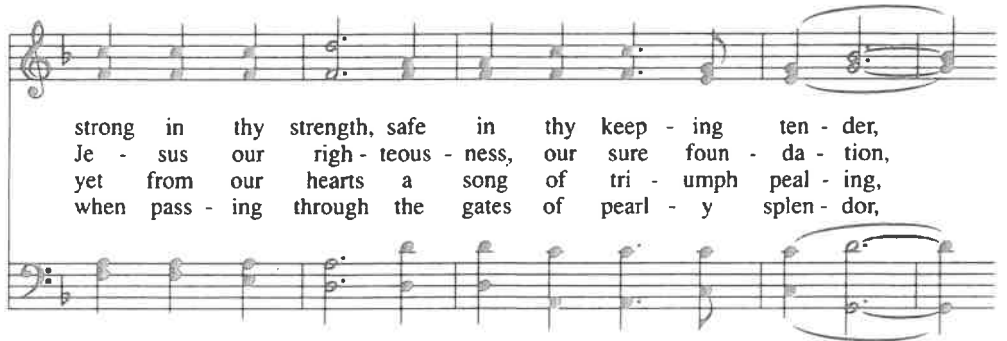
We rely on you, and in your name we have come. 2 Chron. 14:11



1. "We rest on thee"—our shield and our de - fend - er!
2. Yea, "in thy name," O Cap - tain of sal - va - tion!
3. "We go" in faith, our own great weak - ness feel - ing,
4. "We rest on thee"—our shield and our de - fend - er!



We go not forth a - lone a - gainst the foe;
In thy dear name, all oth - er names a - bove:
and need - ing more each day thy grace to know:
Thine is the bat - tle, thine shall be the praise



strong in thy strength, safe in thy keep - ing ten - der,
Je - sus our righ - teous - ness, our sure foun - da - tion,
yet from our hearts a song of tri - umph peal - ing,
when pass - ing through the gates of pearl - y splen - dor,

MISSIONS

“We rest on thee, and in thy name we go,”
 our Prince of glo - ry and our King of love,
 “We rest on thee, and in thy name we go,”
 vic - tors— we rest with thee, through end - less days,

strong in thy strength, safe in thy keep - ing ten - der,
 Je - sus our righ - teous - ness, our sure foun - da - tion,
 yet from our hearts a song of tri - umph peal - ing,
 when pass - ing through the gates of pearl - y splen - dor,

“We rest on thee, and in thy name we go.”
 our Prince of glo - ry and our King of love.
 “We rest on thee, and in thy name we go.”
 vic - tors— we rest with thee, through end - less days.

Edith G. Cherry, ca. 1895

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FINLANDIA 11.10.11.10.11.10.
 Jean Sibelius, 1899; arr.

Onward, Christian Soldiers

I will build my church, and the gates of Hades will not overcome it. Matt. 16:18



1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to war, with the cross of
 2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee; on then, Chris - tian
 3. Like a might - y ar - my moves the church of God; broth - ers, we are
 4. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, king - doms rise and wane, but the church of
 5. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, join our hap - py throng, blend with ours your



Je - sus go - ing on be - fore: Christ the roy - al Mas - ter leads a -
 sol - diers, on to vic - to - ry: hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er at the
 • tread - ing where the saints have trod; we are not di - vid - ed, all one
 Je - sus con - stant will re - main; gates of hell can nev - er 'gainst that
 voic - es in the tri - umph - song; glo - ry, laud, and hon - or un - to



gainst the foe; for - ward in - to bat - tle, see, his ban - ners go.
 shout of praise; broth - ers, lift your voic - es, loud your an - thems raise.
 • bod - y we, one in hope and doc - trine, one in char - i - ty.
 church pre - vail; we have Christ's own prom - ise, and that can - not fail.
 Christ the King: this through count - less a - ges men and an - gels sing.



REFRAIN



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, march - ing as to war,



with the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.



Rise Again, Ye Lion-Hearted

1. Rise a - gain, ye li - on - heart - ed Saints of ear - ly Christ - en - dom.
 2. These the men by fear un - shak - en Fac - ing dan - ger daunt - less - ly;
 3. Great of heart, they know no turn - ing, Hon - or, gold, they laugh to scorn,
 4. Would to God that I might ev - en As the mar - tyred saints of old,

Whith - er is your strength de - par - ted, Whith - er gone your mar - tyr - dom?
 These no witch - ing lust hath tak - en, Lust that lures to van - i - ty.
 Quench de - sires with - in them burn - ing, By no earth - ly pas - sion torn.
 With the help - ing hand of Heav - en, Stead - fast stand in bat - tle bold!

Lo, love's light is on them, Glo - ry's flame up - on them,
 Mid the roar and rat - tle Of tu - mult - uous bat - tle
 Mid the li - ons' roar - ing, Songs of praise out - pour - ing,
 O my God, I pray Thee, In the com - bat stay me.

And their will to die doth quell Ev'n the lord and prince of Hell.
 In de - sire they soar a - bove All that earth would have them love.
 Joy - ous - ly they take their stand On th'a - re - na's blood - y sand.
 Grant that I may ev - er be Loy - al, staunch, and true to Thee.

Music: Bernhard Klein, 1817; alt. James B. Jordan (1949-)
 Text: Unknown, 1712; tr. Martin H. Franzmann (1907-1976) ©

LÖWEN, LASST EUCH [STRATFORD]
 87.87.66.77.

The Son of God Goes Forth to War

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain.
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky And called on Him to save.
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew And mocked the cross and flame.
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice In robes of light ar - rayed.

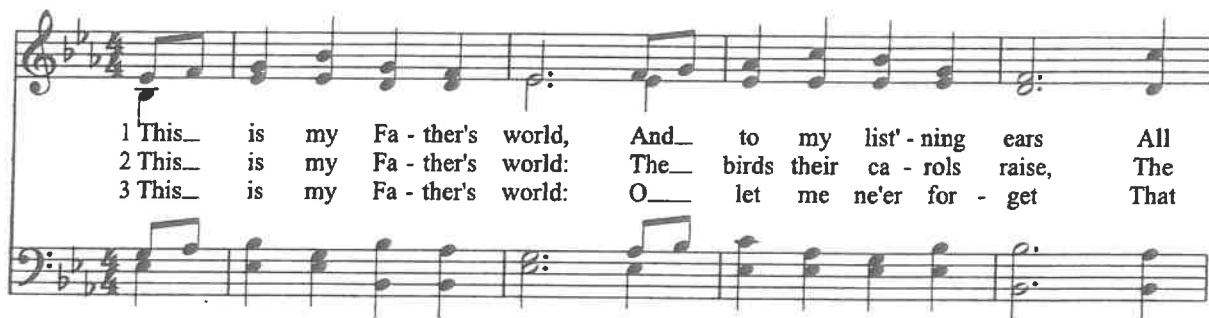
Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain?
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's bran - dish'd steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of Heav'n Through per - il, toil and pain;

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong! Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

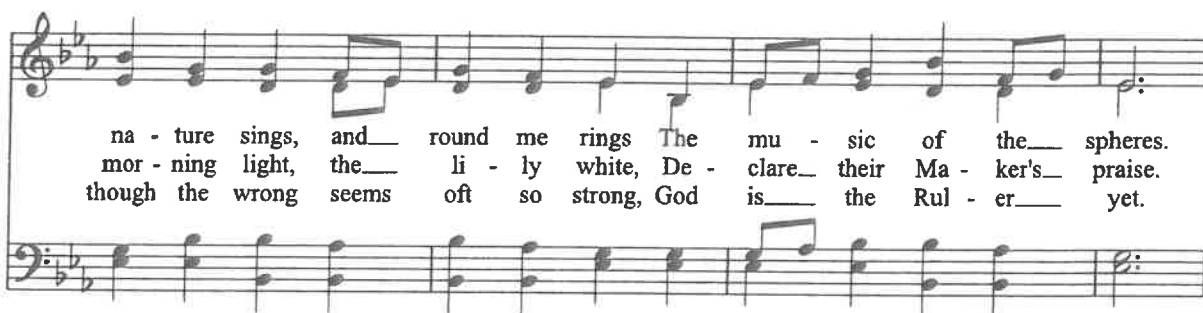
Music: Gregory D. Wilbur, 1994 ©
Text: Reginald Heber, 1827

GREYOAKS
8 6 . 8 6 . 8 6 . 8 6 .

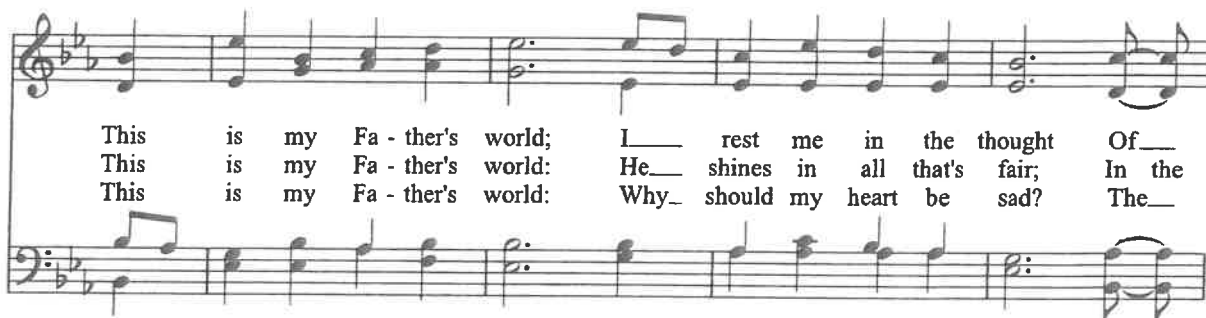
This Is My Father's World



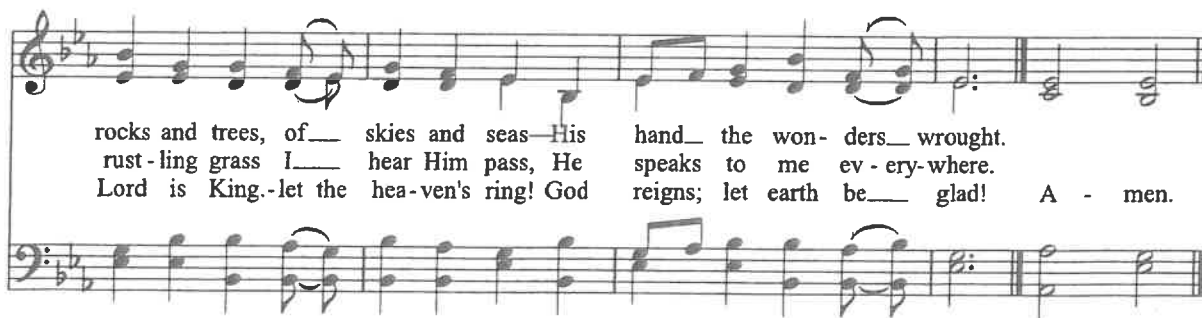
1 This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list' - ning ears All
 2 This is my Fa - ther's world: The birds their ca - rols raise, The
 3 This is my Fa - ther's world: O let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 mor - ning light, the li - ly white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.



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



rocks and trees, of skies and seas His hand the won - ders wrought.
 rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - ery - where.
 Lord is King - let the hea - ven's ring! God reigns; let earth be glad! A - men.

Text: Maltbie D. Babcock (1858-1901)
 Tune: Franklin L. Sheppard (1852-1930)



66 86D
 TERRA BEATA
www.hymnary.org/text/this_is_my_fathers_world_and_to_my

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For The Beauty Of The Earth

Words: Folliot S. Pierpoint, 1864. Music: 'Dix' Conrad Kocher, 1838. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. For the beau - ty of the earth For the glo - ry of the skies,
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, Bro - ther, sis - ter, pa - rent, child,
 5. For Thy Church, that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - - round us lies.
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light.
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight.
 Friends on earth and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild.
 Off'r - ing up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - - fice of love.

Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

6. For the martyrs' crown of light,
 For Thy prophets' eagle eye,
 For Thy bold confessors' might,
 For the lips of infancy.

7. For Thy virgins' robes of snow,
 For Thy maiden mother mild,
 For Thyself, with hearts aglow,
 Jesu, Victim undefiled.

8. For each perfect gift of Thine,
 To our race so freely given,
 Graces human and divine,
 Flowers of earth and buds of Heaven.

All Things Bright and Beautiful

You made the heavens ... and all their starry host, the earth and all that is on it, the seas and all that is in them. You give life to everything. Neh. 9:6

Unison

(Ref.) All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea - tures great and small,

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

1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,
 2. The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, the riv - er run - ning by,
 3. The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
 4. The tall trees in the green - wood, the mead - ows where we play,
 5. He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

D.C.
 he made their glow - ing col - ors, he made their ti - ny wings.
 the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright - ens up the sky.
 • the ripe fruits in the gar - den, he made them, ev - 'ry one.
 the flow - ers by the wa - ter we gath - er ev - 'ry day.
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

Let All Things Now Living

Sing to the LORD, all the earth; proclaim his salvation day after day. 1 Chron. 16:23

Capo 3: 7 F(D) Gm(Em) C(A) 7

1. Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks - giv - ing
 2. His law he en - forc - es: the stars in their cours - es,

F(D) Bb(G) F(D) C7(A7) F(D)

to God the Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise,
 the sun in its or - bit, o - be - dient - ly shine;

Gm(Em) C(A)

who fash - ioned and made us, pro - tect - ed and stayed us,
 the hills and the moun - tains, the riv - ers and foun - tains,

F(D) Bb(G) F(D) C7(A7) F(D)

who guides us and leads to the end of our days.
 the deeps of the o - cean pro - claim him di - vine.

The musical score is written for guitar with a capo on the 3rd fret. It features two staves: a treble clef staff for the melody and a bass clef staff for the accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The score is divided into four systems, each with two staves. Chord changes are indicated above the treble staff. Verse 1 and 2 are shown in the first system. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The fourth system concludes the piece.

CREATION

C⁷(A⁷)

His ban - ners are o'er us, his light goes be - fore us,
We too should be voic - ing our love and re - joic - ing,

F(D) Dm(Bm) C(A) G⁷(E⁷) C(A)

a pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night,
with glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us raise,

F(D) Gm(Em) C(A)

'til shad - ows have van - ished and dark - ness is ban - ished,
'til all things now liv - ing u - nite in thanks - giv - ing

F F(D) B^b(G) F(D) C⁷(A⁷) F(D) 7

as for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light.
to God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!

Katherine K. Davis, 1939
Alt. 1990, mod.

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ASH GROVE 12.11.12.11.D.
Traditional Welsh melody
Arr. by Katherine K. Davis, 1939

Now Thank We All Our God

THANKSGIVING

Words: Martin Rinkart, c.1636. Translated Catherine Winkworth, 1856. Music: 'Nun Danket' Johann Crüger, 1647.

Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.

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$\text{♩} = 120$

1. Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voi - - ces,
 2. O may this boun - teous God through all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God the Fa - ther now be gi - - ven;

Who won - drous things has done, in Whom this world re - - joi - - ces;
 With ev - - er joy - ful hearts and bless - ed peace to cheer us;
 The Son and Him Who reigns with Them in high - est Hea - - ven;

Who from our mo - thers' arms has blessed us on our way
 And keep us in His grace, and guide us when per - - plexed;
 The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and Heav'n a - - dore;

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

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

Who may ascend the hill of the LORD?... He who has clean hands and a pure heart.
Ps. 24:3, 4

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, re - joice, give thanks, and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, strong men and maid-ens meek,
3. With all the an - gel choirs, with all the saints on earth,
4. Yes, on through life's long path, still chant - ing as ye go,

your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.
raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song; God's won-drous prais - es speak.
pour out the strains of joy and bliss, true rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
from youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe.

REFRAIN

Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks, and sing.
Re - joice, re - joice,

5. At last the march shall end,
the wearied ones shall rest;
the pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.
6. Then on, ye pure in heart,
rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
your glorious banner wave on high,
the cross of Christ your King.

God of Our Fathers

The LORD Almighty is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress. Ps. 46:7

*Organ or trumpets
before each stanza*

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

hand leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry
past; in this free land by thee our lot is
lence, be thy strong arm our ev - er - sure de -
way, lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing

band of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the
cast; be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and
fense; thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in -
day; fill all our lives with love and grace di -

skies, our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
stay; thy Word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
crease, thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
vine, and glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine.

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

The harvest is the end of the age, and the harvesters are angels. Matt. 13:39

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest home:
 2. All the world is God's own field, fruit un - to his praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his har - vest home;
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to thy fi - nal har - vest home;

all is safe - ly gath - ered in, ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, un - to joy or sor - row grown;
 from his field shall in that day all of - fens - es purge a - way;
 gath - er thou thy peo - ple in, free from sor - row, free from sin;

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide for our wants to be sup - plied:
 first the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn shall ap - pear:
 give his an - gels charge at last in the fire the tares to cast,
 there for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, in thy pres - ence to a - bide:

come to God's own tem - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest home.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we whole - some grain and pure may be.
 but the fruit - ful ears to store in his gar - ner ev - er - more.
 come, with all thine an - gels, come, raise the glo - rious har - vest home.

Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come

D
A⁷
D
G
A

1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come: let earth re - ceive her
 2 Joy to the earth! 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 - ery 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 -

A

room, and heaven and na - ture sing, and heaven 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
 and heaven and na - ture sing,

and

D
D/A
A⁷
D

sing, and heaven, and heaven 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.

heaven and na - ture sing,

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719; based on Psalm 98
Tune: Lowell Mason, 1848



CM with repeats
ANTIOCH
www.hymnary.org/text/joy_to_the_world_the_lord_is_come

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Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words: Verses 1, 4, 5, 6 & 9: Matthew Bridges, *The Passion of Jesus*, 1852.

verses 2 & 3: Godfrey Thring, *Hymns and Sacred Lyrics*, 1874.

Music: 'Diademata' George J. Elvey, 1868. Setting: "Appendix to Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.

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♩ = 110

1. Crown Him with man - - y crowns, the Lamb up - - on His throne.
 2. Crown Him the vir - gin's Son, the God in - - car - nate born,
 3. Crown Him the Son of God, be - - fore the worlds be - - gan,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 5. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways

Hark! How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.
 Whose arm those crim - son tro - phies won which now His brow a - - dorn;
 And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man;
 And rose vic - tor - ious in the strife for those He came to save.
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.

A - - wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
 Fruit of the mys - tic rose, as of that rose the stem;
 Who ev - - ery grief hath known that wrings the hu - man breast,
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
 His reign shall know no end, and round His pierc - ed feet

And hail Him as thy match - less King through all e - - ter - ni - - ty.
 The root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, the Babe of Beth - le - - hem.
 And takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.
 Who died e - - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 Fair flow'rs of pa - ra - - dise ex - tend their fra - grance ev - er sweet.

6. Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,
 Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
 No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
 But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

7. Crown Him the Lord of Heaven, enthroned in worlds above,
 Crown Him the King to Whom is given the wondrous name of Love.
 Crown Him with many crowns, as thrones before Him fall;
 Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, for He is King of all.

8. Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign,
 Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,
 Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing
 Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

9. Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
 Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
 All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;
 Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

COMMISSION

Ye Choirs of New Jerusalem

1. Ye choirs of new Je - ru - sa - lem, Your sweet-est notes em - ploy,
 2. How Ju - dah's Li - on bursts His chains And crushed the ser - pent's head;

melody

The Pas - chal
 And brought with
 The Pas - chal vic - to - ry to
 And brought with Him from death's do -
 The Pas - chal vic - to - ry to hymn In strains of
 And brought with Him from death's do - mains The long - im -

The Pas - chal vic - to - ry to hymn The Pas - chal vic - to - ry
 And brought with Him from death's domains, And brought with Him from death's
 vic - to - ry to hymn
 Him from death's domains

9

hymn
 mains
 ho - ly joy,
 pri - soned dead,

In strains of ho - ly joy.
 The long - im - pri - soned dead.

run. Al - le - lu - ia!

End of st. 6

to hymn
 do - mains

3. From Hell's devouring jaws the prey
 Alone our Leader bore;
 His ransomed hosts pursue their way
 Where He hath gone before.

4. Triumphant in His glory now
 His scepter ruleth all,
 Earth, Heav'n, and Hell before Him bow,
 And at His footstool fall.

5. While joyful thus His praise we sing,
 His mercy we implore,
 Within His palace bright to bring
 And keep us evermore.

6. All glory to the Father be,
 All glory to the Son,
 All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
 While endless ages run.

Music: Jeremiah Ingalls, 1800; coda, Mark Reagan, 2008 ©
 Text: Fulbert of Chartres, c. 1000; tr. Robert Campbell, 1805
 587

NORTHFIELD
 8 6. 8 6.

I Bind unto Myself Today

St. Patrick's Breastplate

Ascribed to St. Patrick, 372-466

tr. Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander, 1889

FOUR-PART HARMONY THROUGHOUT

1. I bind un - to my - self to - day The strong name of the Trin - i - ty, By

in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The Three in One, and One in Three.

2. I bind this day to me for - ev - er, By pow'r of
3. I bind un - to my - self the pow'r Of the great
4. *I bind un - to my - self to - day The vir - tues*
5. *I bind un - to my - self to - day The pow'r of*
6. A - gainst the de - mon snares of sin, The vice that
7. A - gainst all Sa - tan's spells and wiles, A - gainst false

faith, Christ's In - car - na - tion; His bap - tism in the Jor - dan riv - er; His
love of Cher - u - bim; The sweet "Well done" in judg - ment hour; The
of the star - lit heav - en, The glo - rious sur's life - giv - ing ray, The
God to hold and lead, His eye to watch, His might to stay, His
gives temp - ta - tion force, The na - tural lusts that war with - in, The
words of her - e - sy, A - gainst the knowl - edge that de - files, A -

death on the Cross for my sal - va - tion, His burst - ing from the spic - ed
 serv - ice of the Ser - a - phim, Con - fes - sors' faith, A - pos - tles'
white - ness of the moon at e - ven, The flash - ing of the light - ning
 ear to heark - en to my need, The wis - dom of my God to
 hos - tile men that mar my course Though few or man - y, far or
 gainst the heart's i - dol - a - try, A - gainst the wiz - ard's e - vil

tomb; His rid - ing up the heav'n - ly way, His com - ing
 word, The Pa - triarchs' prayers, the Proph - ets' scrolls, All good deeds
free, The whirl - ing wind's tem - pes - tuous shocks, The sta - ble
teach, His hand to guide, His shield to ward; The word of
 nigh, In ev - 'ry place, and in all hours, A - gainst their
 craft, A - gainst the death - wound and the burn - ing, The chok - ing

at the day of doom; I bind un - to my - self to - day.
 done un - to the Lord, And pu - ri - ty of vir - gin souls.
earth, the deep salt sea, A - round the old e - ter - nal rocks.
God to give me speech, His heav'n - ly host to be my guard.
 fierce hos - til - i - ty, I bind to me these ho - ly pow'rs.
 wave, the poi - soned shaft, Pro - tect me, Christ, till Thy re - turning.

8. Christ be with me, Christ with - in me, Christ be - hind me, Christ be - fore me,
 Christ be - neath me, Christ a - bove me, Christ in qui - et, Christ in dan - ger,

Christ be - side me, Christ to win me, Christ to com - fort and re - store me,
 Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stran - ger.

9. I bind un - to my - self the name, The strong name of the

Trin - i - ty, By in - vo - ca - tion of the same, The

Three in One, and One in Three. Of whom all na - ture

hath cre - a - tion; E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Spi - rit, Word: Praise to the

Lord of my sal - va - tion, Sal - va - tion is of Christ the Lord.

EVENING

God Be with You Till We Meet Again

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun - sels guide, up - hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con - found you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you,

5
 With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
 Smite death's threat - ning wave be - fore you,

Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906; alt.
Text: Jeremiah Eames Rankin, 1880

RANDOLPH
9 8. 8 9.

All Praise to Thee, My God

*
 1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless - ings of the light.
 2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done.
 3. Oh, may my soul on Thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep mine eye - lids close,
 4. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low;

4
 Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath Thine own al - might - y wings.
 That with the world, my - self, and Thee, I ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 Sleep that may me more vig - rous make To serve my God when I a - wake.
 Praise Him a - bove, ye Heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

omit fermata if
used as canon

Music: Thomas Tallis, 1567
Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

EIGHTH MODE MELODY
8 8. 8 8.

Gloria Patri

GLORIA PATRI (Irreg.)
Charles Meineke, 1844

2nd century

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the".

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er".

shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men." The piece ends with a double bar line.

Gloria Patri

*Ascribe to the LORD the glory due his name; worship the LORD in the splendor
of his holiness. Ps. 29:2*

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the

Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; as it was in

the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.

2nd cent.; tr.

GLORIA PATRI (GREATOREX)
Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

Doxology

OLD HUNDREDTH (L.M.)
Genevan Psalter, 1551
Louis Bourgeois, 1510-1561

Thomas Ken, 1709

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

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