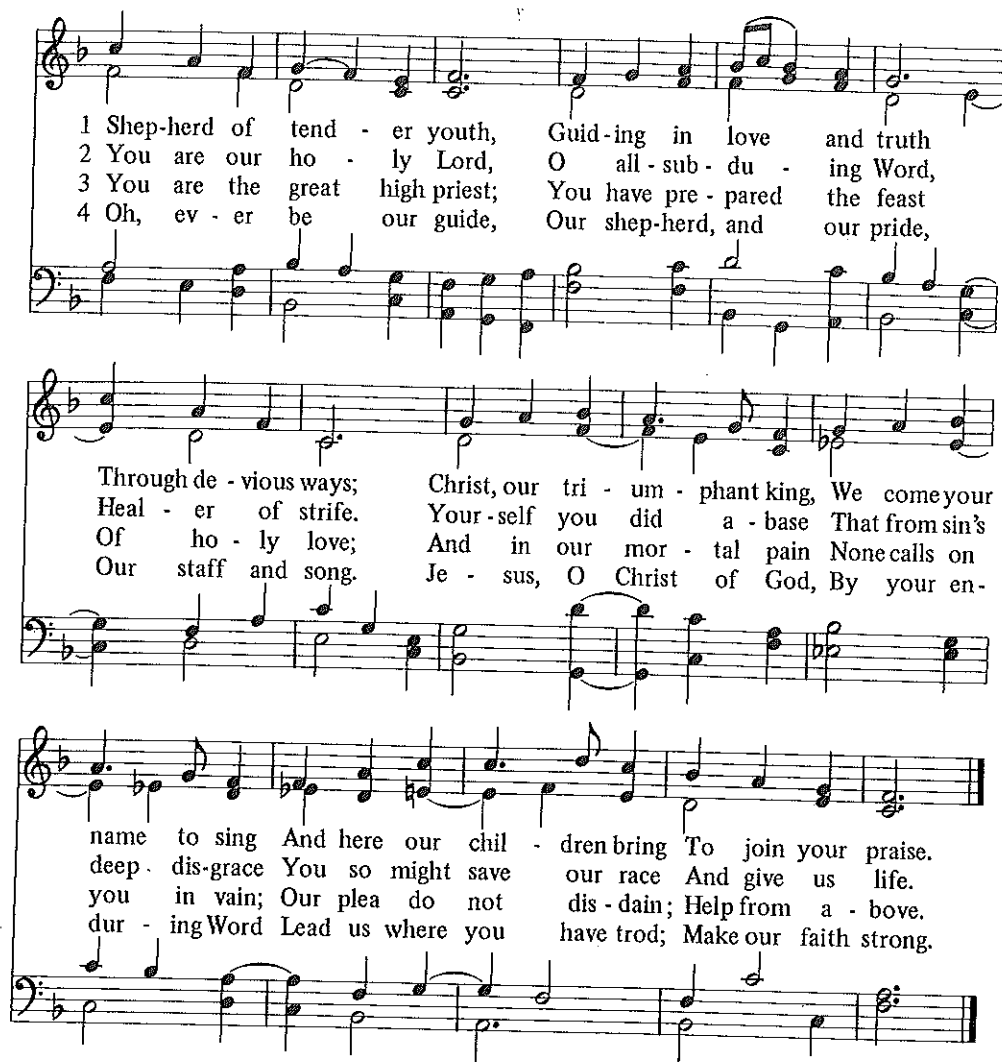


Shepherd of Tender Youth



1 Shep-herd of tend - er youth, Guid-ing in love and truth
 2 You are our ho - ly Lord, O all - sub - du - ing Word,
 3 You are the great high priest; You have pre - pared the feast
 4 Oh, ev - er be our guide, Our shep-herd, and our pride,

Through de - vious ways; Christ, our tri - um - phant king, We come your
 Heal - er of strife. Your - self you did a - base That from sin's
 Of ho - ly love; And in our mor - tal pain None calls on
 Our staff and song. Je - sus, O Christ of God, By your en-

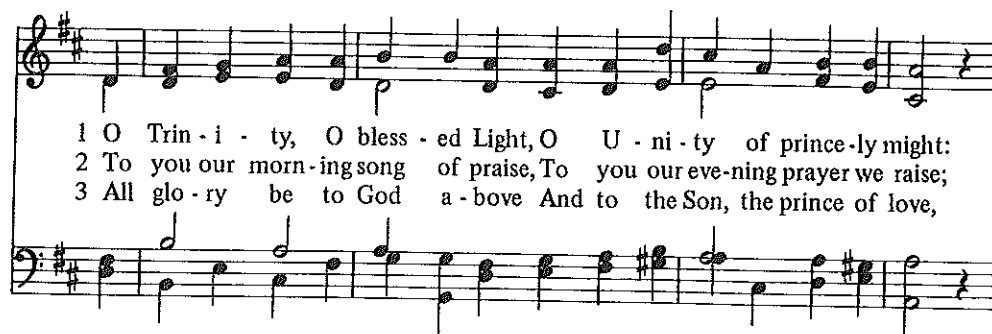
name to sing And here our chil - dren bring To join your praise.
 deep - dis - grace You so might save our race And give us life.
 you in vain; Our plea do not dis - dain; Help from a - bove.
 dur - ing Word Lead us where you have trod; Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,
 Sound we your praises high
 And joyful sing:
 Infants and the glad throng
 Who to the Church belong
 Unite to swell the song
 To Christ, our king.

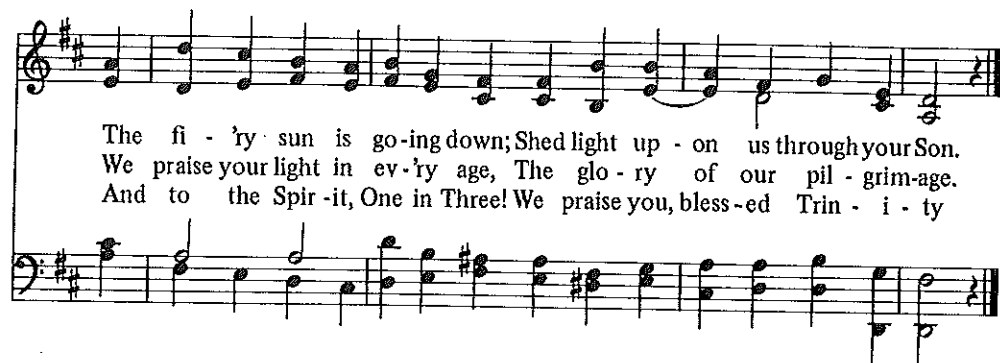
*Text: attr. Clement of Alexandria, c. 170-c. 220; tr. Henry M. Dexter, 1821-90, alt.
 Tune: Felice de Giardini, 1716-96*

ITALIAN HYMN
 664 6664

O Trinity, O Blessed Light

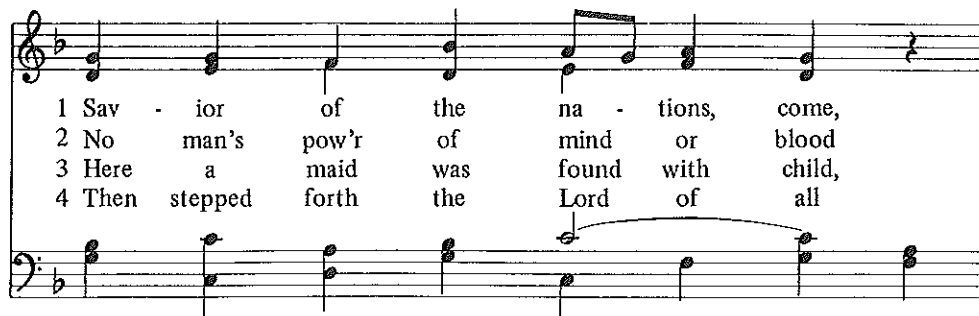


1 O Trin - i - ty, O bless - ed Light, O U - ni - ty of prince - ly might:
2 To you our morn - ing song of praise, To you our eve - ning prayer we raise;
3 All glo - ry be to God a - bove And to the Son, the prince of love,



The fi - ry sun is go - ing down; Shed light up - on us through your Son.
We praise your light in ev - ry age, The glo - ry of our pil - grim - age.
And to the Spir - it, One in Three! We praise you, bless - ed Trin - i - ty

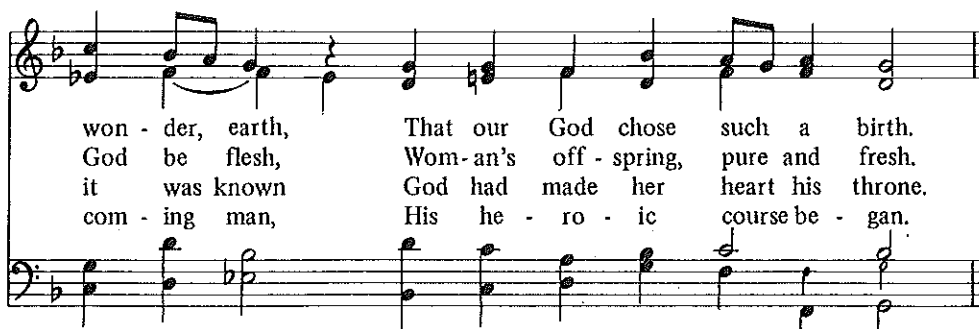
Savior of the Nations, Come



1 Sav - ior of the na - tions, come,
 2 No man's pow'r of mind or blood
 3 Here a maid was found with child,
 4 Then stepped forth the Lord of all



Show your - self the vir - gin's son. Mar - vel, heav - en,
 But the Spir - it of our God Made the Word of
 Vir - gin pure and un - de - filed. In her vir - tues
 From his pure and king - ly hall; God of God, be -



won - der, earth, That our God chose such a birth.
 God be flesh, Wom - an's off - spring, pure and fresh.
 it was known God had made her heart his throne.
 com - ing man, His he - ro - ic course be - gan.

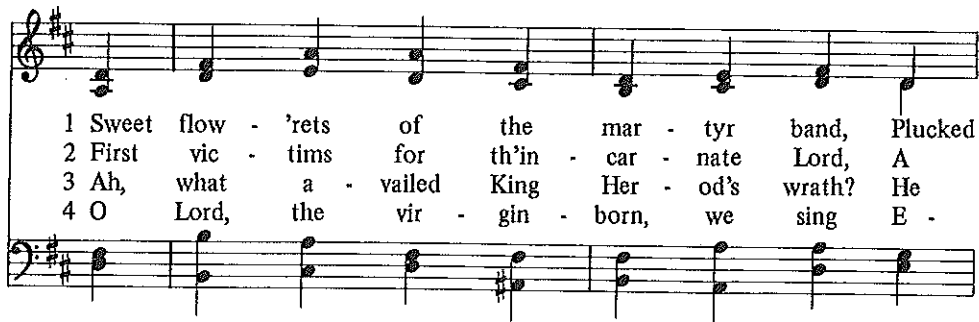
5 God the Father was his source,
 Back to God he ran his course.
 Into hell his road went down,
 Back then to his throne and crown.

7 From the manger newborn light
 Sends a glory through the night.
 Night cannot this light subdue,
 Faith keeps springing ever new.

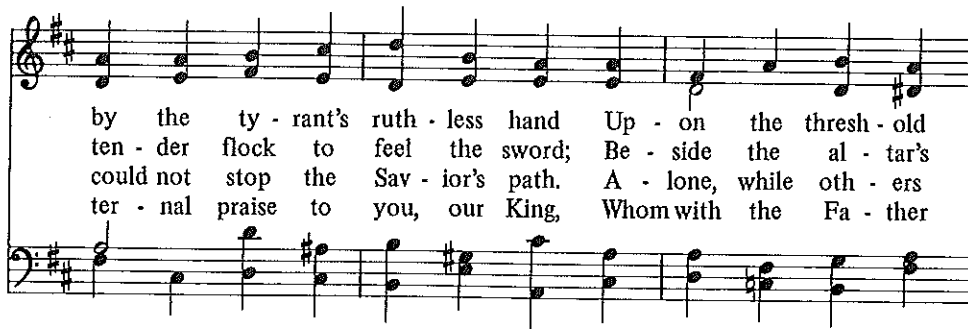
6 Father's equal, you will win
 Vict'ries for us over sin.
 Might eternal, make us whole;
 Heal our ills of flesh and soul.

8 Glory to the Father sing,
 Glory to the Son, our king,
 Glory to the Spirit be
 Now and through eternity.

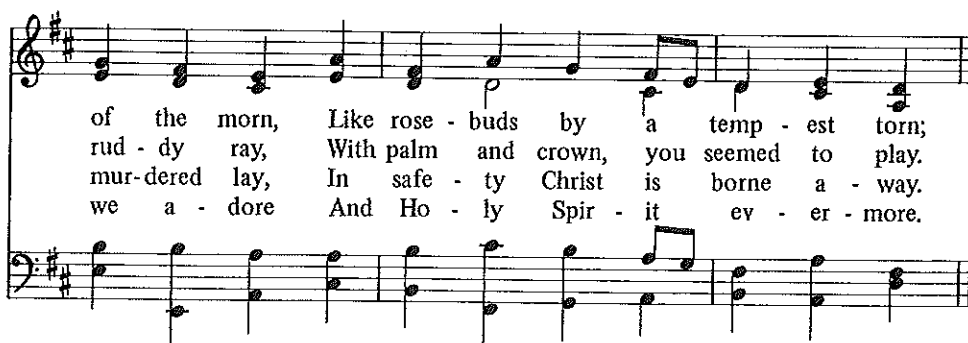
Sweet Flowerets of the Martyr Band



1 Sweet flow - 'rets of the mar - tyr band, Plucked
 2 First vic - tims for th'in - car - nate Lord, A
 3 Ah, what a - vailed King Her - od's wrath? He
 4 O Lord, the vir - gin - born, we sing E -



by the ty - rant's ruth - less hand Up - on the thresh - old
 ten - der flock to feel the sword; Be - side the al - tar's
 could not stop the Sav - ior's path. A - lone, while oth - ers
 ter - nal praise to you, our King, Whom with the Fa - ther



of the morn, Like rose - buds by a temp - est torn;
 rud - dy ray, With palm and crown, you seemed to play.
 mur - dered lay, In safe - ty Christ is borne a - way.
 we a - dore And Ho - ly Spir - it ev - er - more.

Text: Aurelius Prudentius Clemens, 348-c. 413, cento; tr. Henry W. Baker, 1821-77, all.
 Tune: Daniel Vetter, d. 1721

DAS WALT GOTT VATER
 LM

Sunset to Sunrise

Clement of Alexandria, c.170-220
Para. by Howard C. Robbins, 1938

WAREHAM L.M.
William Knapp, 1738


1. Sun - set to sun - rise chang - es now,
2. E'en though the sun with - holds its light,
3. Here in o'er - whelm - ing fi - nal strife

For God doth make his world a - new;
Lo! a more heav'n - ly lamp shines here,
The Lord of life hath vic - to - ry;



On the Re - deem - er's thorn - crowned brow
And from the cross on Cal - v'ry's height
And sin is slain, and death brings life,

The won - ders of that dawn we view.
Gleams of e - ter - ni - ty ap - pear.
And sons of earth hold heav'n in fee.

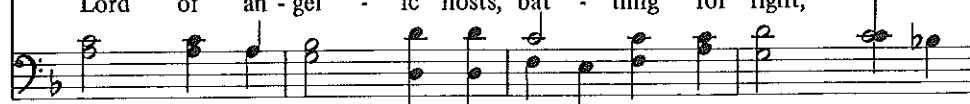

Stars of the Morning, So Gloriously Bright



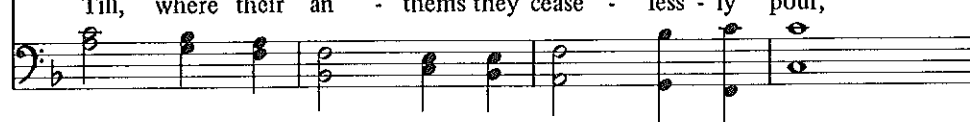

1 Stars of the morn - ing, so glo - rious - ly bright,
2 These are your min - is - ters, these are your own,
3 Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space,
4 Still let them be with us, still let them fight,


Filled with ce - les - tial re - splen - dence and light,
Lord God of Sab - a - oth, near - est your throne;
Then, when the plan - ets first sped on their race,
Lord of an - gel - ic hosts, bat - tling for right,

These, where no dark - ness the glo - ry can dim,
These are your mes - sen - gers, these whom you send,
Then, when were end - ed the six days' em - ploy,
Till, where their an - thems they cease - less - ly pour,

Praise the Thrice Ho - ly One, serv - ing but him.
Help - ing your help - less ones, Help - er and Friend.
Then all the sons of God shout - ed for joy.
We with the an - gels may bow and a - dore.



Text: St. Joseph the Hymnographer, c. 800-83; tr. John M. Neale, 1818-66, alt.
Tune: Antiphoner, Paris, 1681

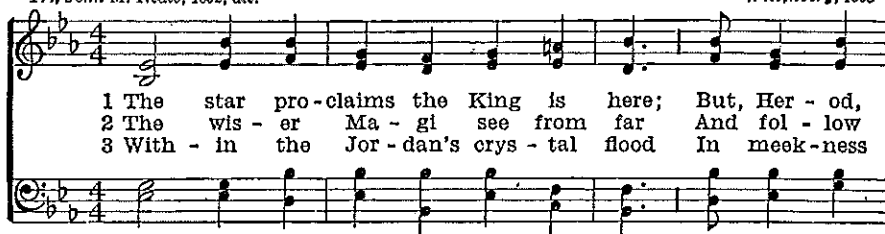
O QUANTA QUALIA
10 10 10 10

The Star Proclaims the King Is Here

Matt. 2: 9
 Hostis Herodes imple
 Coelius Sedulius, c. 450
 Tr., John M. Neale, 1862, alt.

L. M.

Wo Gott zum Haus
 "Geistliche Lieder"
 Wittenberg, 1535



1 The star pro-claims the King is here; But, Her - od,
 2 The wis - er Ma - gi see from far And fol - low
 3 With - in the Jor - dan's crys - tal flood In meek-ness



why this sense-less fear? He takes no realms of earth a - way
 on His guld-ing star; And led by light, to light they press
 stands the Lamb of God And, sin-less, sanc-ti-fies the wave,



Who gives the realms of heav'n-ly day.
 And by their gifts their God con-fess.
 Man-kind from sin to cleanse and save. A - men.

4 At Cana first His power is shown;
 His might the blushing waters own
 And, changing as He speaks the word,
 Flow wine, obedient to their Lord.

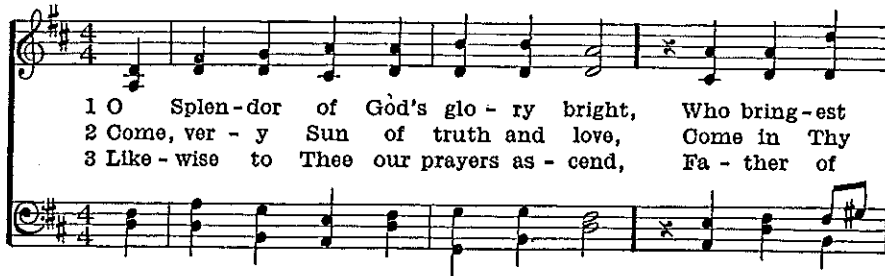
5 All glory, Jesus, be to Thee
 For this Thy glad epiphany;
 Whom with the Father we adore
 And Holy Ghost forevermore.

◎ Splendor of God's Glory Bright

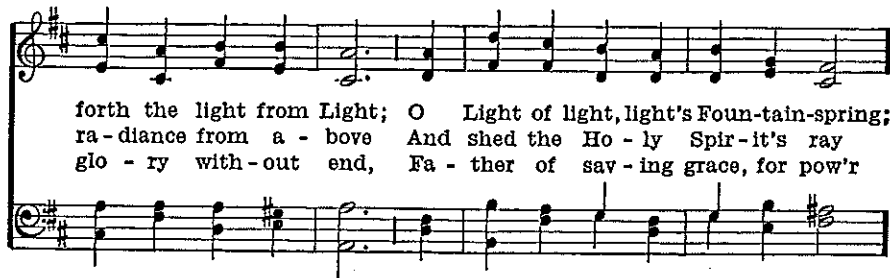
John 8:12
 Splendor paternae gloriae
 St. Ambrose, †397
 Tr., composite, 1904

L. M.

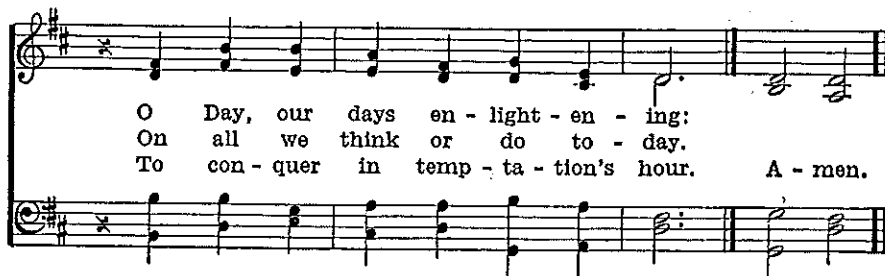
O heilige Dreifaltigkeit
 Nikolaus Herman, 1560



1 O Splen-dor of God's glo-ry bright, Who bring-est
 2 Come, ver-y Sun of truth and love, Come in Thy
 3 Like-wise to Thee our prayers as-cend, Fa-ther of



forth the light from Light; O Light of light, light's Foun-tain-spring;
 ra-diance from a-bove And shed the Ho-ly Spir-it's ray
 glo-ry with-out end, Fa-ther of sav-ing grace, for pow'r



O Day, our days en-light-en-ing:
 On all we think or do to-day.
 To con-quer in temp-ta-tion's hour. A-men.

4 Teach us to work with all our might;
 Beat back the devil's threatening
 spite;
 Turn all to good that seems most ill;
 Help us our calling to fulfil.

5 Direct and govern heart and mind,
 With body chaste and disciplined;
 Let faith her eager fires renew
 And hate the false and love the true.

6 On Christ, the true Bread, let us feed,
 Let Him to us be drink indeed,
 And let us taste with joyfulness
 The Holy Spirit's plenteousness.

7 Oh, joyful be the livelong day,
 Our thoughts as pure as morning ray,
 Our faith like noonday's glowing
 height,
 Our souls undimmed by shades of night.

8 The dawn begins to speed her way,
 Let the true Dawn Himself display,
 The Son with God the Father One,
 And God the Father in the Son.

9 All praise to God the Father be,
 All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
 Whom with the Spirit we adore
 Forever and forevermore.

*O Splendor of God's Glory Bright

John 8:12

Latin: *Splendor paternae gloriae*

Ambrose of Milan, 340-397

Tr. Robert S. Bridges, 1899

PUER NOBIS NASCITUR L.M.

Adapted by Michael Praetorius, 1609

1. O Splen - dor of God's glo - ry bright, O thou that
2. O thou true Sun, on us thy glance Let fall in
3. The Fa - ther, too, our prayers im - plore, Fa - ther of
4. To guide what - e'er we no - bly do, With love all

bring - est light from light, O Light of light, light's
roy - al ra - di - ance; The Spir - it's sanc - ti -
glo - ry ev - er - more, The Fa - ther of all
en - vy to sub - due; To make ill for - tune

liv - ing spring, O Day, all days il - lu - min - ing,
fy - ing beam Up - on our earth - ly sen - ses stream.
grace and might, To ban - ish sin from our de - light:
turn to fair, And give us grace our wrongs to bear.

An alternate setting may be found at No. 133.

The Royal Banners Forward Go

1 The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go; The cross shows
 2 Where deep for us the spear was dyed, Life's tor - rent
 3 Ful - filled is all that Da - vid told In sure pro -
 4 On whose hard arms, so wide - ly flung, The weight of

forth re - demp - tion's flow Where he, by whom
 rush - ing from his side, To wash us in
 phet - ic song of old, That God the na -
 this world's ran - som hung, The price of hu -

our flesh was made, Our ran - som in his flesh has paid:
 the pre - cious flood Where flowed the wa - ter and the blood.
 tions' king should be And reign in tri - umph from the tree,
 man - kind to pay And spoil the spoil - er of his prey.

5 To you, eternal Three in One,
 Let homage meet by all be done,
 By all you ransomed and restore;
 Oh, guide and gladden evermore.

Text: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, 530-609, sts. 1-4; source unknown, st. 5;
 tr. composite
 Tune: attr. Johann Eccard, 1553-1611

HERR JESU CHRIST, WAHR MENSCH UND GOTT
 LM

Praise the Savior Now and Ever

1 Praise the Sav - ior now and ev - er; praise him, all be -
 2 Our work fail - eth, Christ's a - vail - eth; he is all our
 3 Sin's bonds sev - ered, we're de - liv - ered; Christ has crushed the
 4 For his fa - vor, praise for - ev - er un - to God the

neath the skies; self de - ny - ing, suf - fer - ing, dy - ing,
 right - eous - ness. He, our Sav - ior, has for - ev - er
 ser - pent's head. Death no lon - ger is the stron - ger;
 Fa - ther sing. Praise the Sav - ior, praise him ev - er,

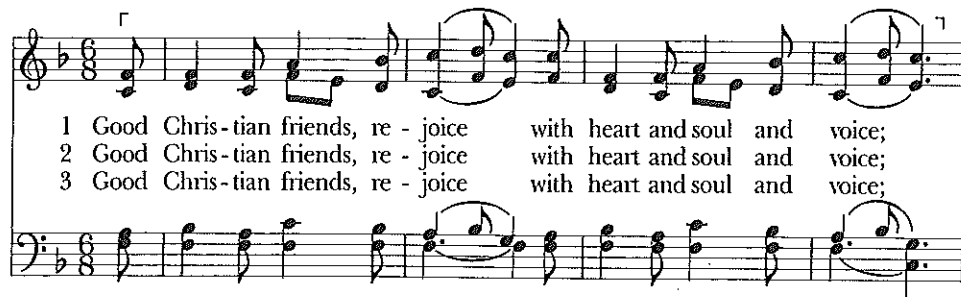
on the cross a sac - ri - fice. Vic - tory gain - ing,
 set us free from dire dis - tress. Through his mer - it
 hell it - self is cap - tive led. Christ has ris - en
 Son of God, our Lord and King. Praise the Spir - it;

life ob - tain - ing, now in glo - ry he doth rise!
 we in - her - it light and peace and hap - pi - ness.
 from death's pris - on; o'er the tomb he light has shed.
 through Christ's mer - it he doth us sal - va - tion bring.

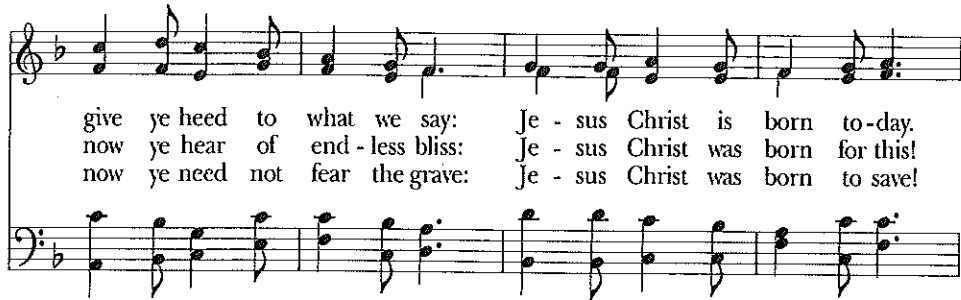
Text: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, 569; tr. Augustus Nelson, 1863-1949, alt.
 Tune: Then Svenska Psalm-Boken, Stockholm, 1697

87 87 87
 UPP, MIN TUNGA

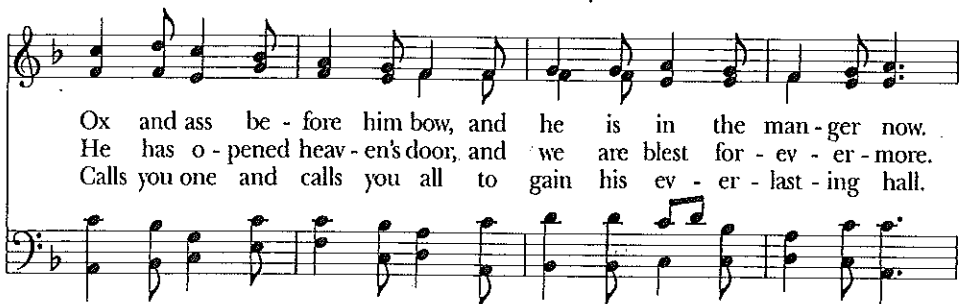
Good Christian Friends, Rejoice



1 Good Chris-tian friends, re-joice with heart and soul and voice;
2 Good Chris-tian friends, re-joice with heart and soul and voice;
3 Good Chris-tian friends, 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 has o-pened heav-en's door, and we are blest 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!


Text: German/Latin, medieval; tr. John M. Neale, 1853, alt.
Tune: German, 14th cent.

66 77 78 55
IN DULCI JUBILO

A Great and Mighty Wonder




1 A great and might-y won - der, A full and ho - ly cure:
 2 The Word be-comes in - car - nate And yet re - mains on high,
 3 While thus they sing your mon - arch, Those bright an - gel - ic bands,
 4 Since all he comes to ran - som, By all be he a - dored,

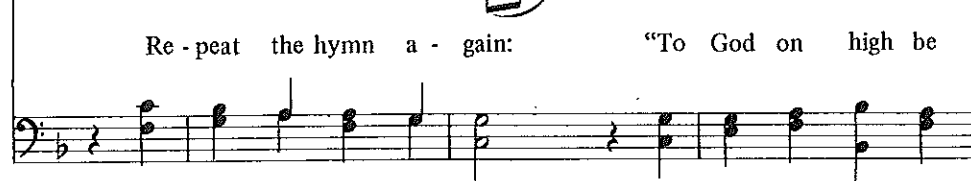



The vir - gin bears the in - fant With vir - gin hon - or pure!
 And cher - u - bim sing an - thems To shep-herds from the sky.
 Re - joice, O vales and moun - tains, And o - ceans, clap your hands.
 The in - fant born in Beth - l'em, The Sav - ior and the Lord.

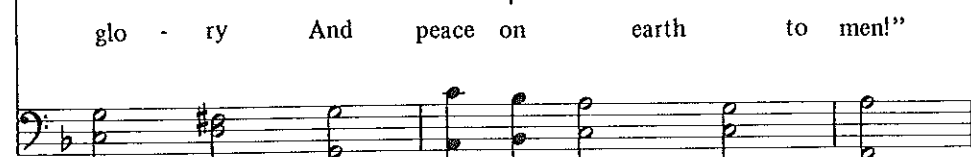
Refrain



Re - peat the hymn a - gain: "To God on high be

glo - ry And peace on earth to men!"



5 All idol forms shall perish, And Christ shall wield his scepter,
 And error's arguing, Our Lord, our God, our King! *Refrain*

*Text: St. Germanus, c. 634-c. 734; tr. John M. Neale, 1818-66, alt.
 Tune: Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesäng, Köln, 1599*

ES IST EIN ROS
 76 76 and refrain

Draw Nigh and Take the Body of the Lord

Ps. 34: 8

Sancti, venite, corpus Christi sumite


Latin author unknown, c. 680

Tr., John M. Neale, 1851, cento, alt.


10. 10. 10. 10.

Old 124th


"Genevan Psalter," 1551



1 Draw nigh and take the bod-y of the Lord And drink the ho - ly
2 He that His saints in this world rules and shields To all be - liev - ers
3 Ap-proach ye, then, with faith-ful hearts sin-cere And take the pledg-es



blood for you out-poured. Of-fered was He for great-est and for least,
life e - ter-nal yields, With heav'nly bread makes them that hunger whole,
of sal-va-tion here. O Judge of all, our on-ly Sav-ior Thou,

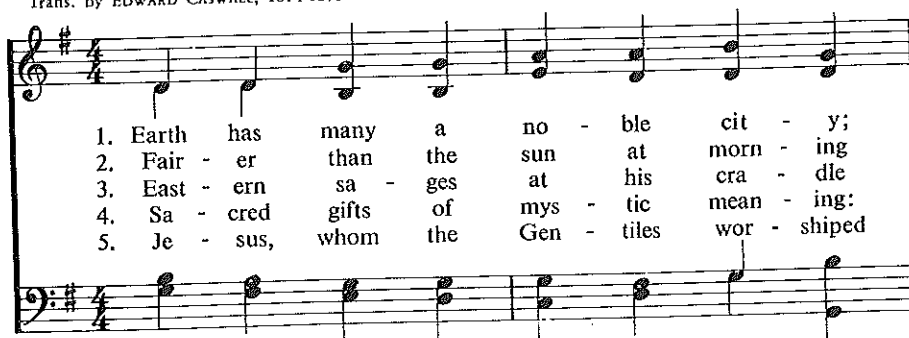


Him - self the Vic - tim and Him - self the Priest.
Gives liv - ing wa - ters to the thirst - ing soul.
In this Thy feast of love be with us now. A - men.

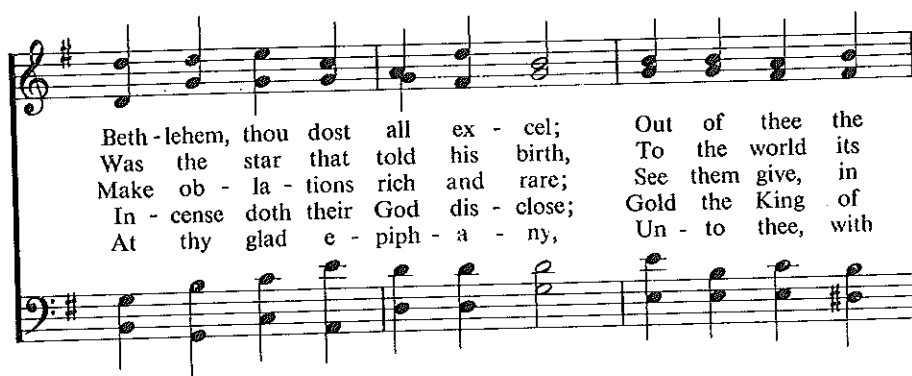
Earth Has Many a Noble City

MATTHEW 2:1-11
AURELIUS CLEMENS PRUDENTIUS, 348-c. 413
Trans. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878

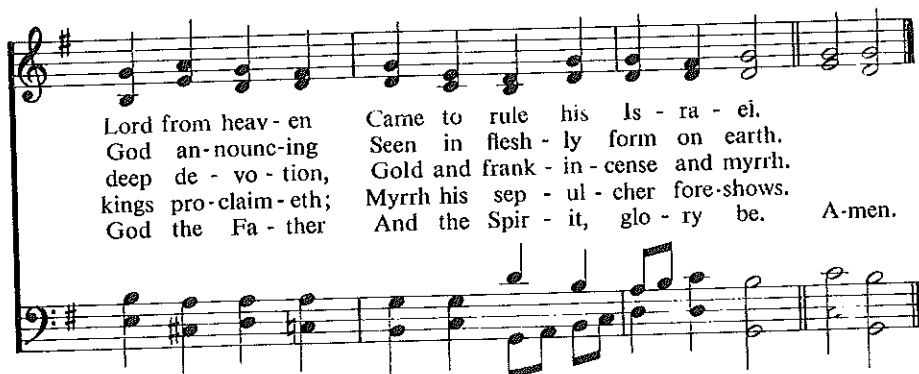
STUTTGART 87.87.
Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715
Adapt. by HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876



1. Earth has many a no - ble cit - y;
2. Fair - er than the sun at morn - ing
3. East - ern sa - ges at his cra - dle
4. Sa - cred gifts of mys - tic mean - ing:
5. Je - sus, whom the Gen - tiles wor - shiped



Beth - lehem, thou dost all ex - cel; Out of thee the
Was the star that told his birth, To the world its
Make ob - la - tions rich and rare; See them give, in
In - cense doth their God dis - close; Gold the King of
At thy glad e - piph - a - ny, Un - to thee, with



Lord from heav - en Came to rule his Is - ra - el.
God an - nounc - ing Seen in flesh - ly form on earth.
deep de - vo - tion, Gold and frank - in - cense and myrrh.
kings pro - claim - eth; Myrrh his sep - ul - cher fore - shows.
God the Fa - ther And the Spir - it, glo - ry be. A - men.

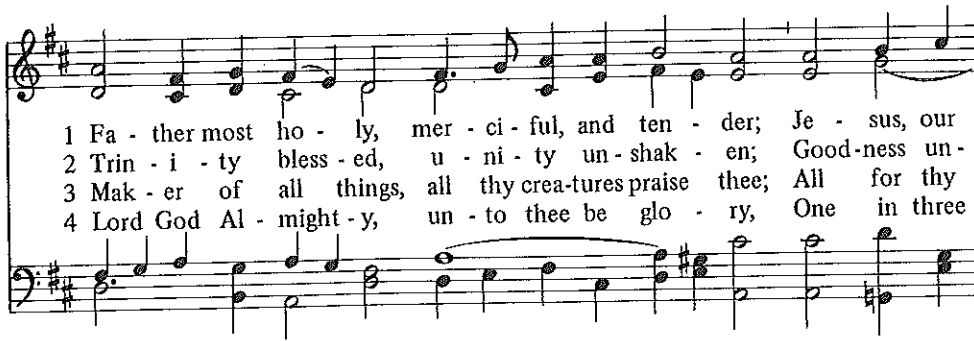
Father, We Praise You

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

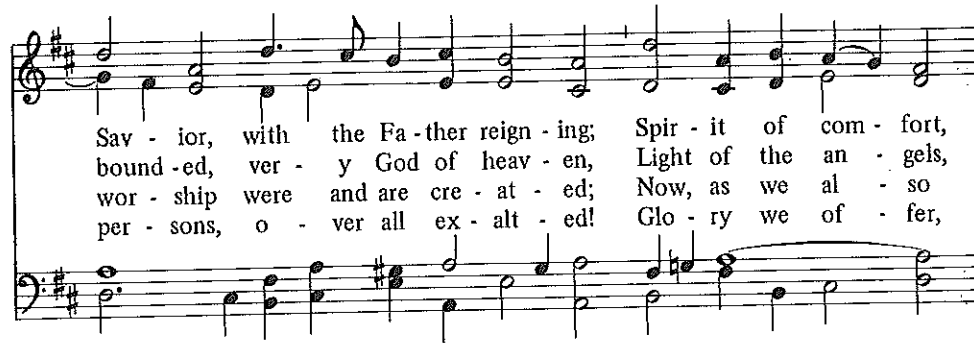
watch-ful, stand - ing now be - fore you; Sing - ing, we of - fer
 weak-ness, health and whole-ness send - ing; Bring us to heav - en,
 bless - ed, send us your sal - va - tion; Yours is the glo - ry,

prayer and med - i - ta - tion; Thus we a - dore you.
 where yoursaints u - nit - ed Joy with - out end - ing.
 gleam - ing and re - sound - ing Through all cre - a - tion.

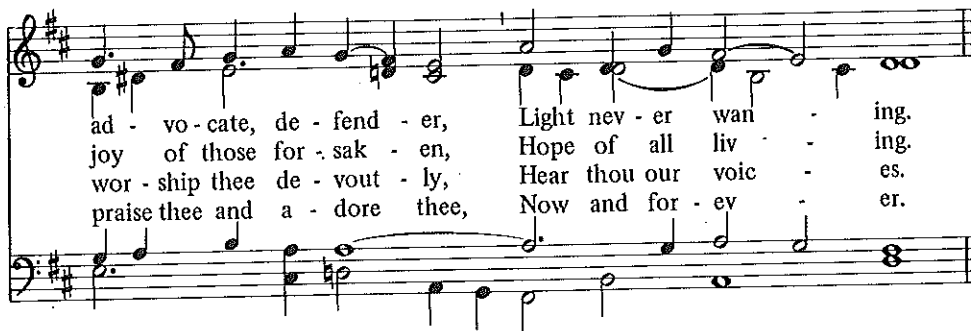
Father Most Holy



1 Fa - ther most ho - ly, mer - ci - ful, and ten - der; Je - sus, our
 2 Trin - i - ty bless - ed, u - ni - ty un - shak - en; Good - ness un -
 3 Mak - er of all things, all thy crea - tures praise thee; All for thy
 4 Lord God Al - might - y, un - to thee be glo - ry, One in three



Sav - ior, with the Fa - ther reign - ing; Spir - it of com - fort,
 bound - ed, ver - y God of heav - en, Light of the an - gels,
 wor - ship were and are cre - at - ed; Now, as we al - so
 per - sons, o - ver all ex - alt - ed! Glo - ry we of - fer,



ad - vo - cate, de - fend - er, Light nev - er wan - ing.
 joy of those for - sak - en, Hope of all liv - ing.
 wor - ship thee de - vout - ly, Hear thou our voic - es.
 praise thee and a - dore thee, Now and for - ev - er.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Again

CHRIST IST ERSTANDEN 7.7.7.7. with Alleluias

Michael Weisse, 1531

Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

German folk hymn, 12th century

Arr. by Ethel Porter, 1958

1. Christ the Lord is risen a - gain, Christ has bro - ken ev - ery chain.
2. He who bore all pain and loss, Com - fort - less up - on the cross,
3. He who slum - bered in the grave Is ex - alt - ed now to save;

Hark, the an - gels shout for joy, Sing - ing ev - er - more on high:
Lives in glo - ry now on high, Pleads for us and hears our cry:
Now through Chris - ten - dom it rings That the Lamb is King of kings:

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

Worthy Is the Lamb

Worthy is the Lamb, who was slain. Rev. 5:12

Wor-thy is the Lamb that was slain, Wor-thy is the Lamb that was

slain, Wor-thy is the Lamb that was slain, to re - ceive:

Pow-er and rich-es and wis-dom and strength, Hon-or and glo-ry and

bles-sing! Wor-thy is the Lamb, Wor-thy is the Lamb, Wor-thy

is the Lamb that was slain, Wor - thy is the Lamb!

TEXT: Revelation 5:12; adapted by Don Wyrzten

MUSIC: Don Wyrzten

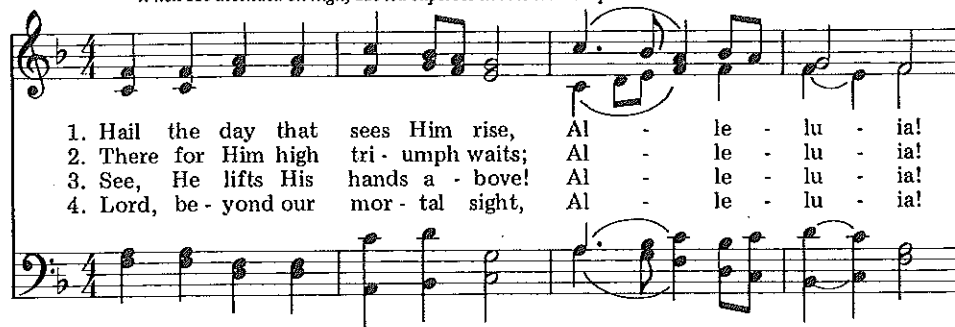
© Copyright 1973 by Singpiration (ASCAP), Div. of the Zondervan Corp. All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

WORTHY IS THE LAMB

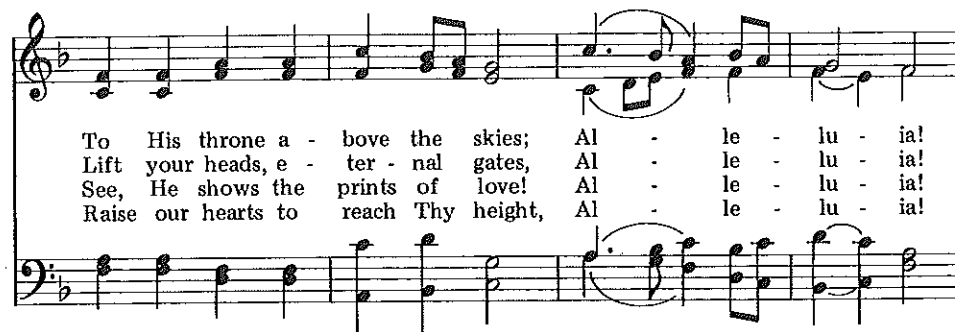
Irregular meter

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

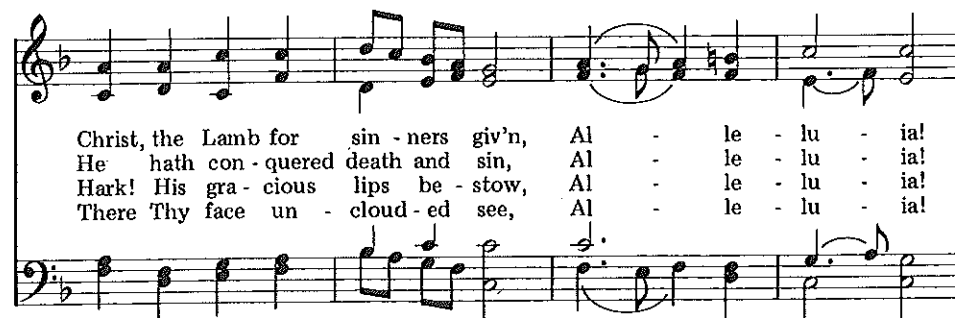
When He ascended on high, He led captives in His train. Eph. 4:8



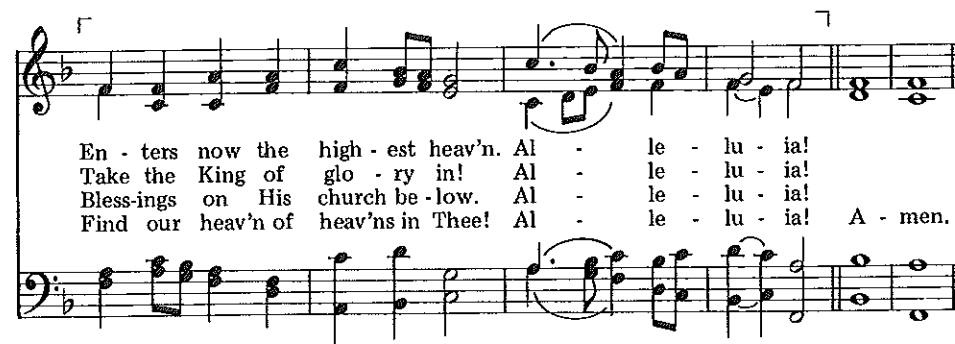
1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. There for Him high tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. See, He lifts His hands a - bove! Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Lord, be - yond our mor - tal sight, Al - le - lu - ia!



To His throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Al - le - lu - ia!
 See, He shows the prints of love! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Raise our hearts to reach Thy height, Al - le - lu - ia!



Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
 He hath con - quered death and sin, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Hark! His gra - cious lips be - stow, Al - le - lu - ia!
 There Thy face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!



En - ters now the high - est heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Bless - ings on His church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Find our heav'n of heav'ns in Thee! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

TEXT: Charles Wesley
 MUSIC: Welsh Hymn melody; arranged by John Roberts

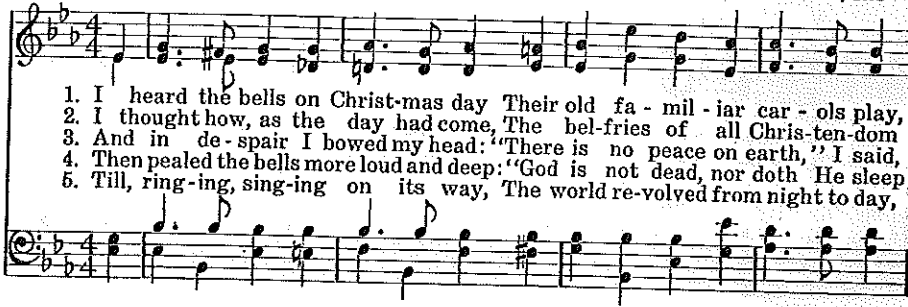
LLANFAIR
 7.7.7.7. with Alleluias

I Heard the Bells On Christmas Day

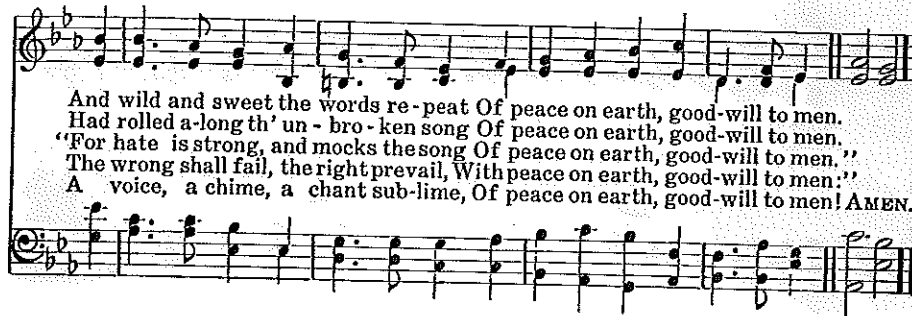
HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1863

(WALTHAM, L. M.)

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872



1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris-ten-dom
3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
5. Till, ring-ing, sing-ing on its way, The world re-volved from night to day,



And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
Had rolled a-long th' un - bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men."
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good-will to men."
A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good-will to men! AMEN.

Joy to the World! the Lord is Come

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

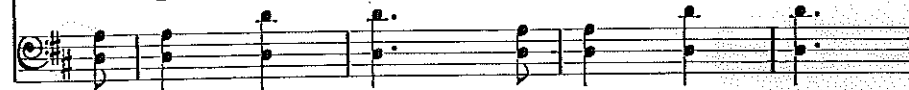
Arranged from HANDEL's Messiah, 1742
by LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove



Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,



And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His



And heav'n and na - ture sing, And



sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love. A - MEN.



heav'n and na - ture sing,

Spoken Benedictions

1 The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face shine upon you and be gracious to you; the Lord turn His face toward you and give you peace. Num. 6:24-26

2 May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all. 2 Cor. 13:14

3 May the God of peace, who through the blood of the eternal covenant brought back from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, equip you with everything good for doing His will, and may He work in us what is pleasing to Him, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen. Heb. 13:20-21

4 To Him who is able to keep you from falling and to present you before His glorious presence without fault and with great joy—to the only God our Savior be glory, majesty, power and authority, through Jesus Christ our Lord, before all ages, now and forevermore! Amen. Jude 24-25

5 May our Lord Jesus Christ Himself and God our Father, who loved us and by His grace gave us eternal encouragement and good hope, encourage your hearts and strengthen you in every good deed and word. 2 Thess. 2:16-17

6 And the God of all grace, who called you to His eternal glory in Christ, after you have suffered a little while, will Himself restore you and make you strong, firm and steadfast. To Him be the power for ever and ever. Amen. 1 Pet. 5:10-11

7 Now to Him who is able to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine, according to His power that is at work within us, to Him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus throughout all generations, for ever and ever! Amen. Eph. 3:20-21

8 The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you. 1 Thess. 5:28

9 Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen. 1 Tim. 1:17

10 The grace of the Lord Jesus be with God's people. Amen. Rev. 22:21

All Spoken Benedictions are from the NIV.

Spoken Calls to Worship

1 The earth is the Lord's, and everything in it, the world, and all who live in it. Lift up your heads, O you gates; lift them up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. Who is He, this King of glory? The Lord Almighty—He is the King of glory. Ps. 24:1, 9-10

2 Come, let us sing for joy to the Lord; let us shout aloud to the Rock of our salvation. Let us come before Him with thanksgiving and extol Him with music and song. Ps. 95:1-2

3 Come, let us bow down in worship, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker; for He is our God and we are the people of His pasture, the flock under His care. Ps. 95:6-7

4 Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth. Worship the Lord with gladness; come before Him with joyful songs. Know that the Lord is God. It is He who made us, and we are His; we are His people, the sheep of His pasture. Ps. 100:1-3

5 Enter His gates with thanksgiving and His courts with praise; give thanks to Him and praise His name. For the Lord is good and His love endures forever; His faithfulness continues through all generations. Ps. 100:4-5

6 Praise the Lord. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in His mighty heavens. Praise Him for His acts of power; praise Him for His surpassing greatness. Let everything that has breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord. Ps. 150:1-2, 6

7 Come to Me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you and learn from Me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For My yoke is easy and My burden is light. Matt. 11:28-30

8 Worthy is the Lamb, who was slain, to receive power and wealth and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and praise! To Him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb be praise and honor and glory and power, for ever and ever! Rev. 5:12-13

9 I will sing of the Lord's great love forever; with my mouth I will make Your faithfulness known through all generations. I will declare that Your love stands firm forever, that You established Your faithfulness in heaven itself. Ps. 89:1-2

10 Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth. Ps. 46:10

11 Ascribe to the Lord the glory due His name; worship the Lord in the splendor of His holiness. Ps. 29:2

12 It is good to praise the Lord and make music to Your name, O Most High, to proclaim Your love in the morning and Your faithfulness at night. Ps. 92:1-2

13 You are my God, and I will give You thanks; You are my God, and I will exalt You. Give thanks to the Lord, for He is good; His love endures forever. Ps. 118:28-29

14 Yet a time is coming and has now come when the true worshipers will worship the Father in spirit and truth, for they are the kind of worshipers the Father seeks. God is spirit, and His worshipers must worship in spirit and in truth. John 4:23-24

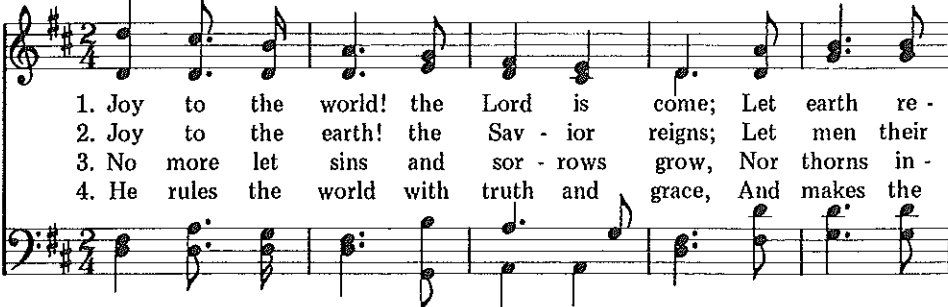
All Spoken Calls to Worship are from the NIV.

Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come


Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth . . . Psal. 98:4

ISAAC WATTS
Based on PSALM 98

GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL
ARR. BY LOWELL MASON



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re -
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in -
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



ceive her King; Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,



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



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

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today



1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Al - le - lu - ia!

Words, st. 1, 14th Century Latin Hymn; translated in *Lyra Davidica*, 1708; st. 2, 3, Arnold's *Compleat Psalmody*, 1749; st. 4, Charles Wesley, 1740. Tune LLANFAIR, Robert Williams, 1817.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

And suddenly there was . . . a multitude of the heavenly host praising God . . . Luke 2:13

CHARLES WESLEY

FELIX MENDELSSOHN
ARR. BY WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King:
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off-spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With th'an - gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-men.

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

1 Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 There for him high tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 High - est heaven its Lord re - ceives; Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Still for us he in - ter - cedes; Al - le - lu - ia!
 5 There we shall with you re - main, Al - le - lu - ia!

to his throne be - yond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!
 lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates. Al - le - lu - ia!
 ▶ yet he loves the earth he leaves. Al - le - lu - ia!
 his a - ton - ing death he pleads, Al - le - lu - ia!
 part - ners of your end - less reign, Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners given, Al - le - lu - ia!
 He has con - quered death and sin; Al - le - lu - ia!
 ▶ Though re - turn - ing to his throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
 near him - self pre - pares our place, Al - le - lu - ia!
 see you with un - cloud - ed view, Al - le - lu - ia!

en - ters now the high - est heaven. Al - le - lu - ia!
 take the King of glo - ry in. Al - le - lu - ia!
 ▶ still he calls us all his own. Al - le - lu - ia!
 he the first - fruits of our race. Al - le - lu - ia!
 find our heaven of heavens in you. Al - le - lu - ia!

Ted: Charles Wesley, 1739, and Thomas Cotterill, 1820, alt.
 Tune: Robert Williams, 1817


77 77 with alleluias
 LLANFAIR

It Came upon the Midnight Clear


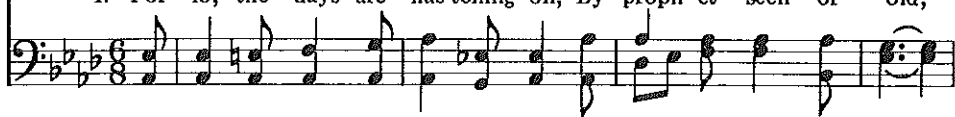
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace . . . Luke 2:14

EDMUND H. SEARS



RICHARD S. WILLIS





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 - tening on, By proph - et seen of old,




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, Shall come the time fore - told,



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King": The
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing: And
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Comes swift - ly on the wing: O
When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And



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



Advent and Nativity

CAROL. C. M. D.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1810-1876

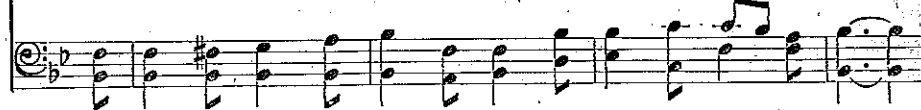
RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1819-1900



1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' 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-tening on, By pro - phet - bards fore-told,



From an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven-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;

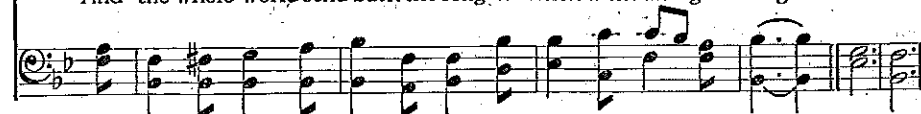


"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all-gra - cious King."
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,



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.

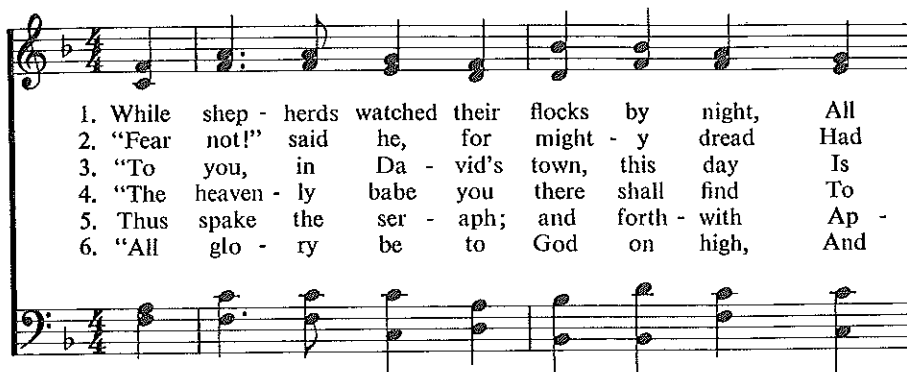
A-MEN.



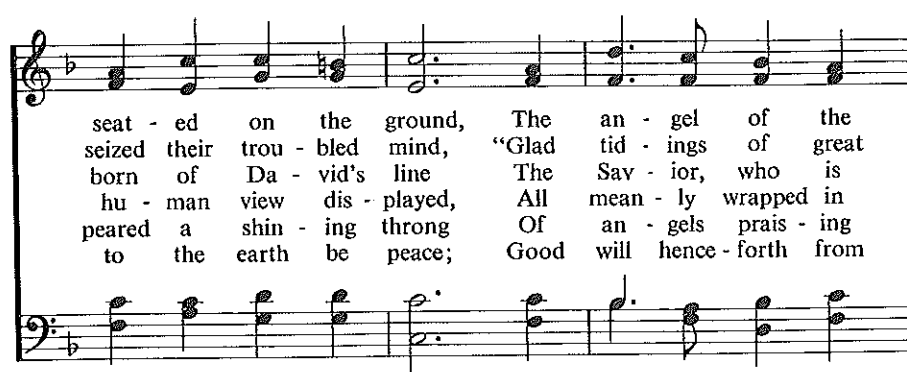
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

LUKE 2:8-14
NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715

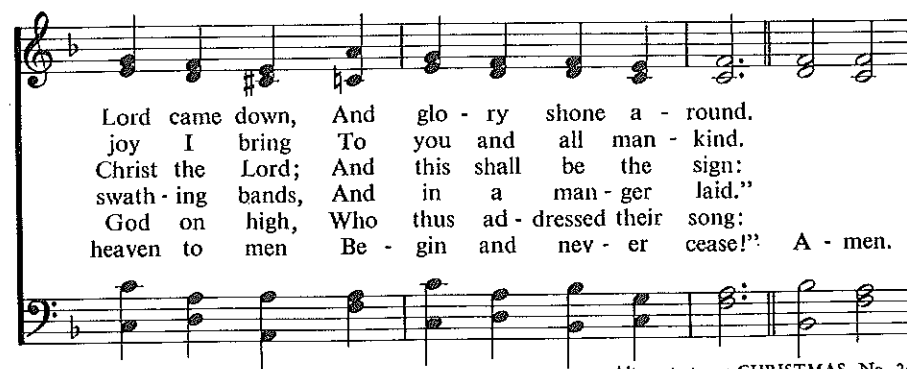
WINCHESTER OLD CM
Est's *The Whole Booke of Psalmes*, 1592
Tune arrang. attr. to GEORGE KIRBYE, c. 1560-1634



1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All
2. "Fear not!" said he, for might - y dread Had
3. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is
4. "The heaven - ly babe you there shall find To
5. Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth - with Ap -
6. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And



seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the
seized their trou - bled mind, "Glad tid - ings of great
born of Da - vid's line The Sav - ior, who is
hu - man view dis - played, All mean - ly wrapped in
peared a shin - ing throng Of an - gels prais - ing
to the earth be peace; Good will hence - forth from



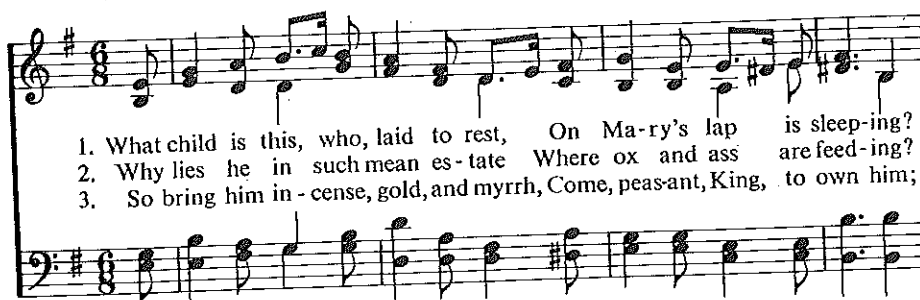
Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
joy I bring To you and all man - kind.
Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
God on high, Who thus ad - dressed their song:
heaven to men Be - gin and nev - er cease!" A - men.

Alternate tune: CHRISTMAS, No. 249

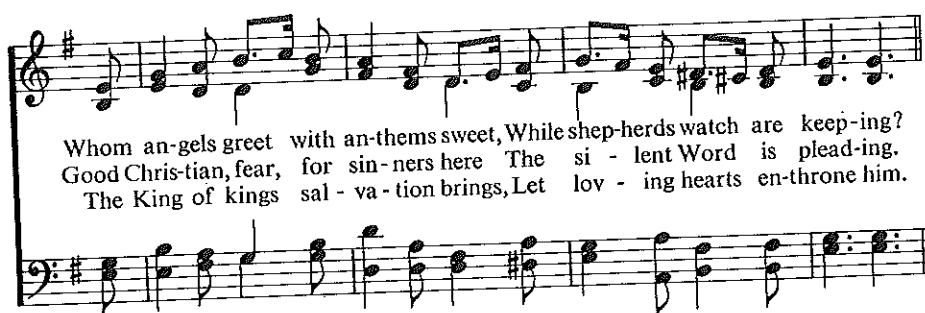
What Child Is This

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1837-1898

GREENSLEEVES 87.87. with Refrain
16th Century English Melody

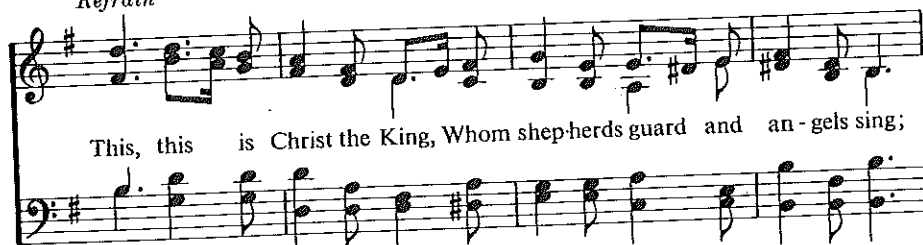


1. What child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?
2. Why lies he in such mean es-tate Where ox and ass are feed-ing?
3. So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come, peas-ant, King, to own him;

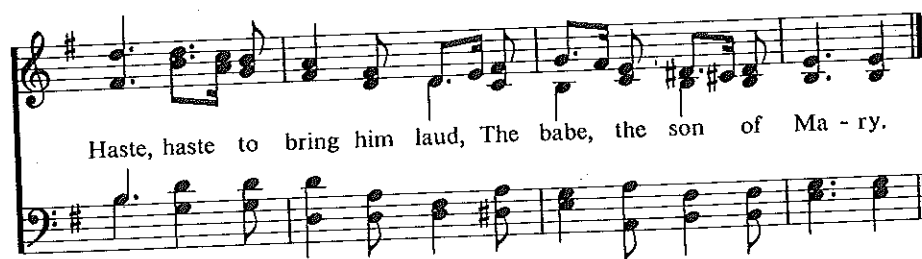


Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
Good Chris-tian, fear, for sin-ners here The si - lent Word is plead-ing.
The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en-throne him.

Refrain



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.

Welcome, Happy Morning!


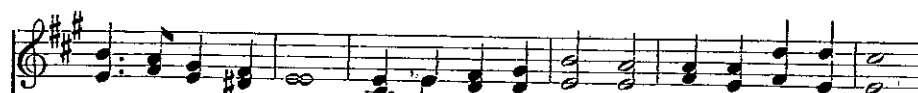
Venantius Fortunatus (530-609)
Trans. by John Ellerton (1826-1893)

HERMAS 6. 5. 6. 5. D. with Refrain


Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)




1. "Wel-come,hap-py morn-ing!" Age to age shall say: "Hell to-day is van-quished;
2. Earth with joy con-fess-es, Cloth-ing her forspring, All good gifts re-turn with
3. Thou, of life the Au-thor, Death didst un-der-go, Tread the path of dark-ness,

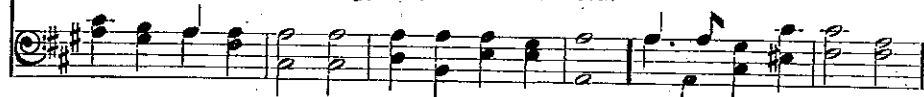

Heaven is won to-day." Lo! the Dead is liv-ing, God for-ev-er-more:
Her re-turn-ing King; Bloom in ev-ery mead-ow, Leaves on ev-ery bough,
Sav-ing strength to show; Come then, True and Faith-ful, Now ful-fill Thy word;




REFRAIN



Him, their true Cre-a-tor, All His works a-dore. "Wel-come,hap-py morn-ing!"
Speak His sor-rows end-ed, Hail His tri-umph now.
'Tis Thine own third morn-ing; Rise, O bur-ied Lord!

Age to age shall say: "Hell to-day is van-quished; Heaven is won to-day." A-MEN.

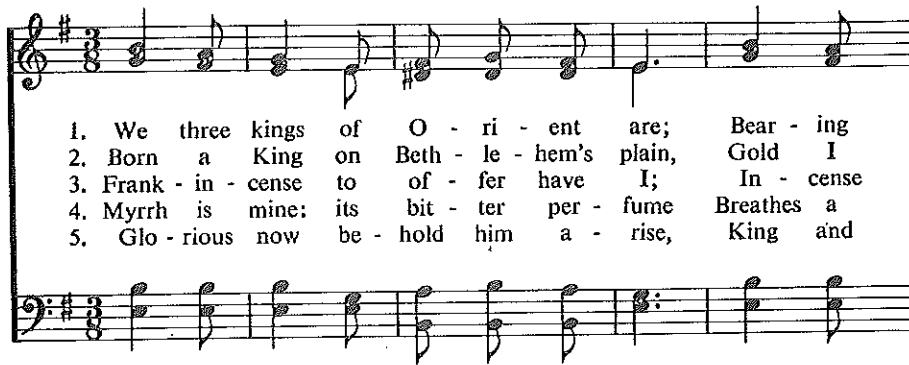


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We Three Kings

MATTHEW 2:1-11
JOHN H. HOPKINS, JR., 1820-1891

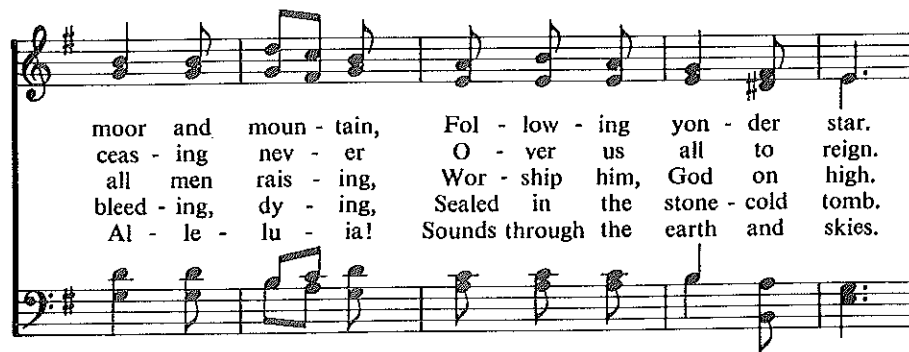
KINGS OF ORIENT 88.44.6. with Refrain
JOHN H. HOPKINS, JR., 1820-1891



1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing
2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I
3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense
4. Myrrh is mine: its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a
5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and



gifts we tra - verse a - far, Field and foun - tain,
bring to crown him a - gain, King for - ev - er,
owns a De - i - ty nigh; Prayer and prais - ing
life of gath - er - ing gloom: Sor - rowing, sigh - ing,
God and sac - ri - fice; Al - le - lu - ia,



moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
all men rais - ing, Wor - ship him, God on high.
bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia! Sounds through the earth and skies.

There's a Song in the Air

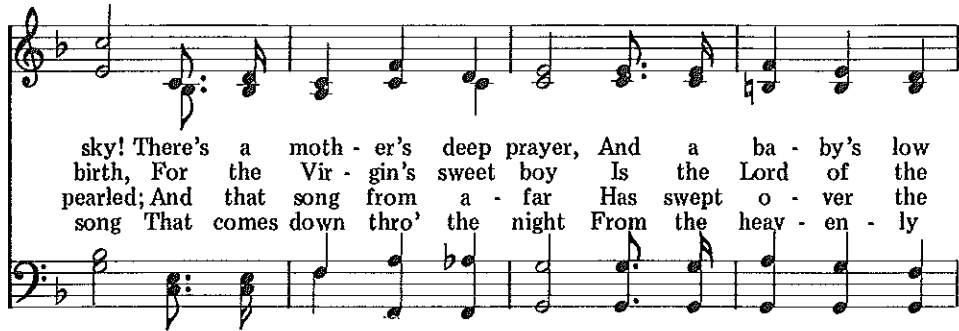
The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory. Psa. 24:10

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND

KARL P. HARRINGTON



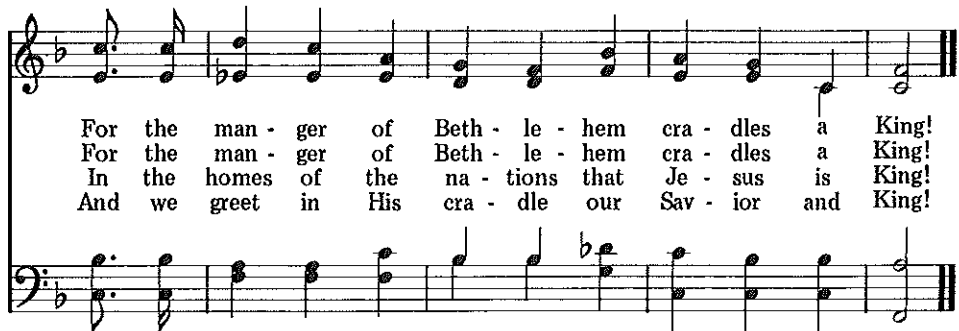
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im -
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the



sky! There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low
birth, For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the
pearled; And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the
song That comes down thro' the night From the heav - en - ly

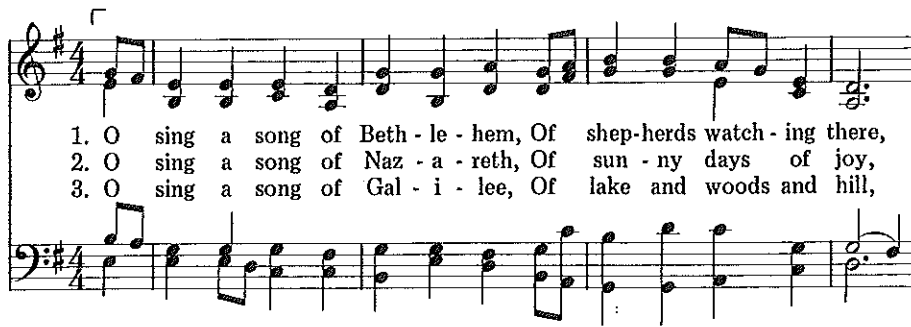


cry! And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
earth. Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
world. Ev - ery hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing
throng. Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,

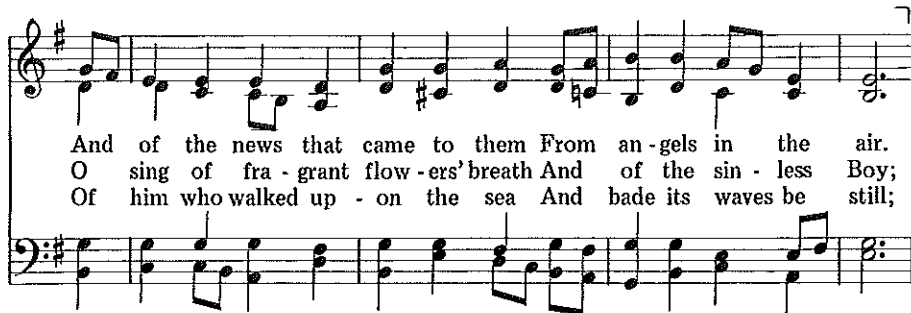


For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!

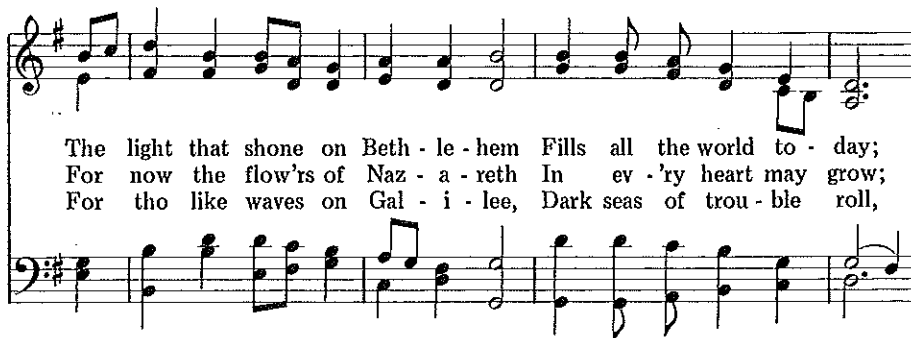
O Sing a Song of Bethlehem



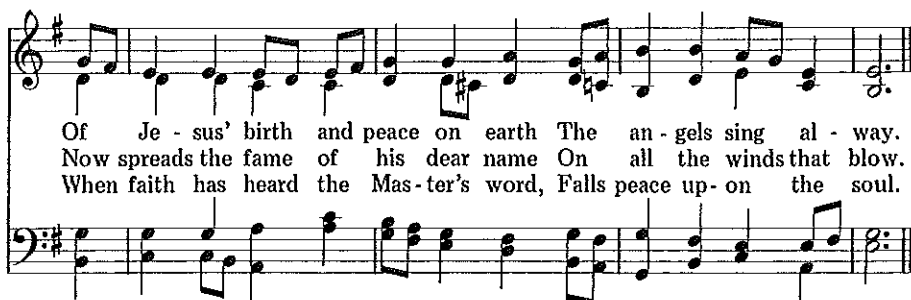
1. O sing a song of Beth - le - hem, Of shep-herds watch - ing there,
2. O sing a song of Naz - a - reth, Of sun - ny days of joy,
3. O sing a song of Gal - i - lee, Of lake and woods and hill,



And of the news that came to them From an - gels in the air.
O sing of fra - grant flow - ers' breath And of the sin - less Boy;
Of him who walked up - on the sea And bade its waves be still;



The light that shone on Beth - le - hem Fills all the world to - day;
For now the flow'rs of Naz - a - reth In ev - 'ry heart may grow;
For tho like waves on Gal - i - lee, Dark seas of trou - ble roll,



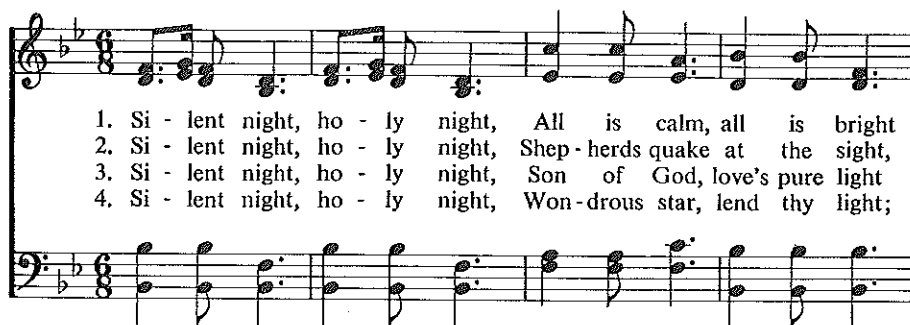
Of Je - sus' birth and peace on earth The an - gels sing al - way.
Now spreads the fame of his dear name On all the winds that blow.
When faith has heard the Mas - ter's word, Falls peace up - on the soul.

Words, Louis F. Benson, 1899. Tune KINGSFOLD, Traditional English Melody collected by Lucy Broadwood; arranged, Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906. Music from *The English Hymnal*; used by permission of Oxford University Press.

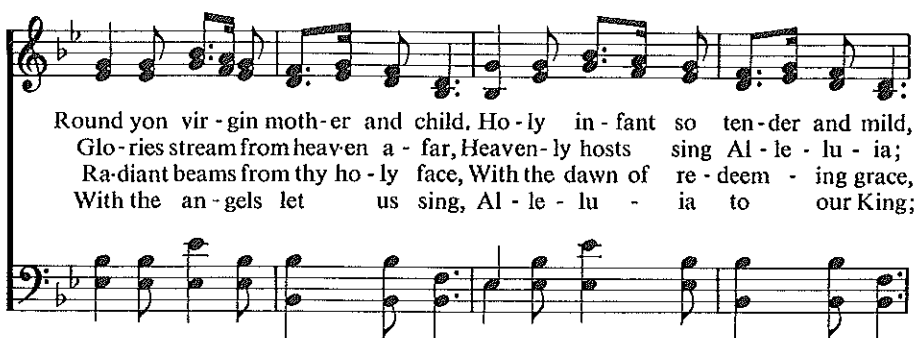
Silent Night, Holy Night

JOSEPH MOHR, 1792-1848
Trans. by JOHN F. YOUNG, 1820-1885

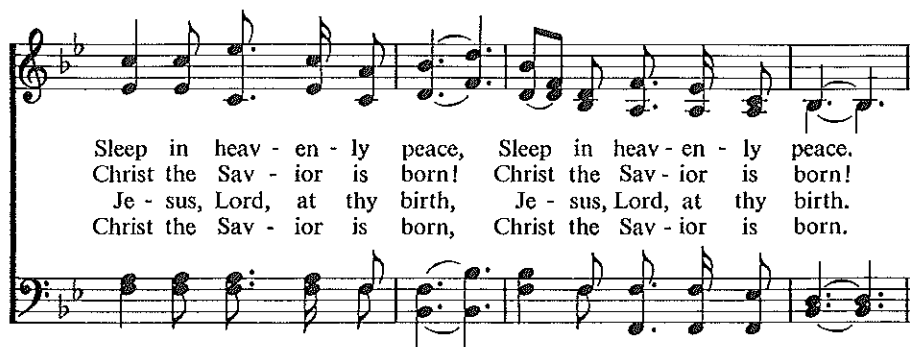
STILLE NACHT Irregular
FRANZ GRUBER, 1787-1863



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
4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous star, lend thy light;



Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child, Ho - ly in - fant so ten - der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav - en - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
With the an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to our King;



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

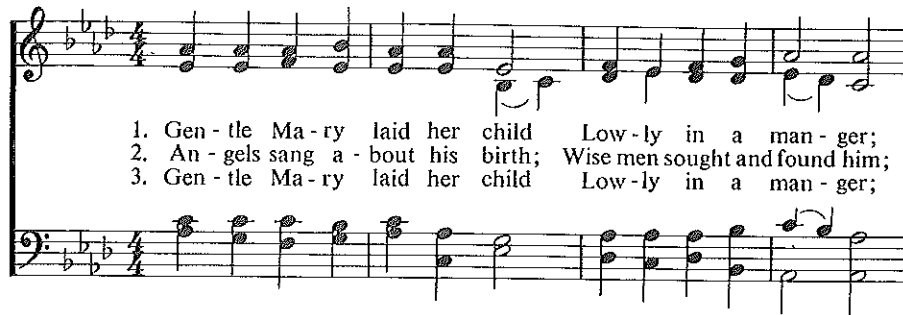
Gentle Mary Laid Her Child

JOSEPH S. COOK, 1859-1933

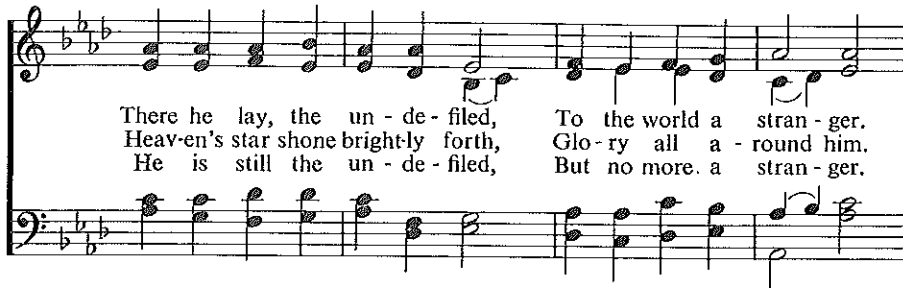
TEMPUS ADEST FLORIDUM 76.76.D.

Piae Cantiones, 1582

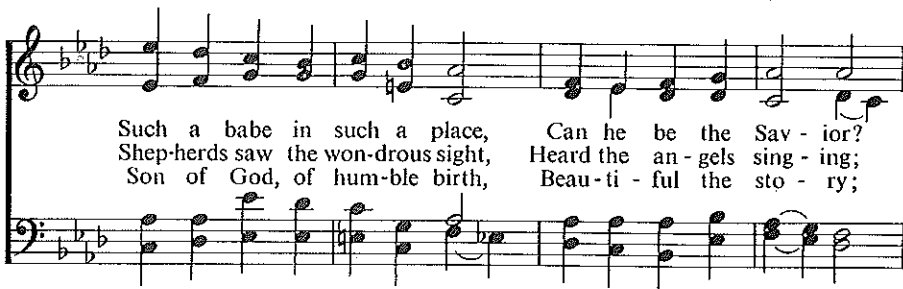
Harm. by ERNEST MACMILLAN, 1893-



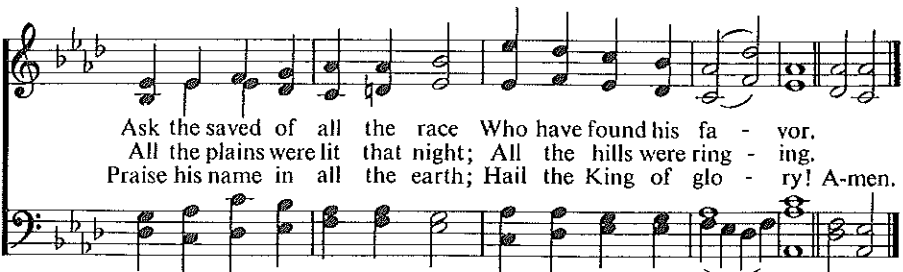
1. Gen - tle Ma - ry laid her child Low - ly in a man - ger;
2. An - gels sang a - bout his birth; Wise men sought and found him;
3. Gen - tle Ma - ry laid her child Low - ly in a man - ger;



There he lay, the un - de - filed, To the world a stran - ger.
Heav - en's star shone brightly forth, Glo - ry all a - round him.
He is still the un - de - filed, But no more a stran - ger.



Such a babe in such a place, Can he be the Sav - ior?
Shep - herds saw the won - drous sight, Heard the an - gels sing - ing;
Son of God, of hum - ble birth, Beau - ti - ful the sto - ry;



Ask the saved of all the race Who have found his fa - vor.
All the plains were lit that night; All the hills were ring - ing.
Praise his name in all the earth; Hail the King of glo - ry! A-men.

Words used by permission of Gordon V. Thompson, Ltd. Music used by permission of Ernest MacMillan.

At the Name of Jesus

Unison

1 At the name of Je - sus ev - ery knee shall bow,
 2 At his voice cre - a - tion sprang at once to sight:
 3 Hum-bled for a sea - son, to re-ceive a name
 4 bore it up tri - um - phant with its hu - man light,

ev - ery tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now;
 all the an - gel fac - es, all the hosts of light,
 from the lips of sin - ners, un - to whom he came;
 through all ranks of crea - tures, to the cen - tral height,

'tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure we should call him Lord,
 thrones and dom - i - na - tions, stars up - on their way,
 faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,
 to the throne of God - head, to the Fa - ther's breast;

who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.
 all the heav - enly or - ders in their great ar - ray.
 brought it back vic - to - rious when from death he passed;
 filled it with the glo - ry of that per - fect rest.

5 In your hearts enthrone him;
 there let him subdue
 all that is not holy,
 all that is not true.
 Look to him, your Savior,
 in temptation's hour;
 let his will enfold you
 in its light and power.

6 Christians, this Lord Jesus
 shall return again,
 with his Father's glory,
 o'er the earth to reign;
 for all wreaths of empire
 meet upon his brow,
 and our hearts confess him
 King of glory now.

*Text: Caroline M. Noel, 1870, all.
 Tune: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1925. By permission of Oxford University Press.*

65 65 D
 KING'S WESTON

Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

1 Come, gra - cious Spir - it, heav'n - ly dove, With light and
 2 The light of truth to us dis - play, And make us
 3 Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, Nor let us
 4 Lead us to heav'n that we may share The full - est

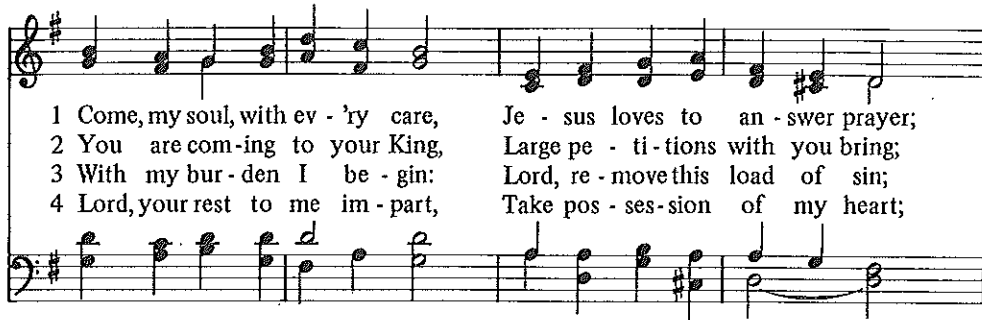
com - fort from a - bove. Come, be our guard - ian
 know and choose your way; Plant ho - ly fear in
 from his pas - tures stray; Lead us to ho - li -
 joy for - ev - er there; Lead us to our e -

and our guide; At ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side.
 ev - 'ry heart That we from God may not de - part.
 ness, the road That we must take to dwell with God.
 ter - nal rest, To be with God for - ev - er blest.

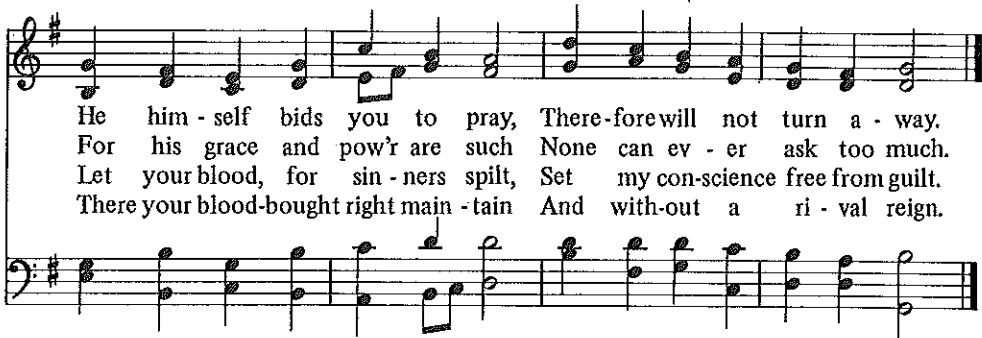
Text: Simon Browne, 1680-1732, alt.
 Tune: William Knapp, 1698-1768

WAREHAM
 LM

Come, My Soul, with Every Care



1 Come, my soul, with ev - 'ry care, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;
 2 You are com - ing to your King, Large pe - ti - tions with you bring;
 3 With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re - move this load of sin;
 4 Lord, your rest to me im - part, Take pos - ses - sion of my heart;



He him - self bids you to pray, There - fore will not turn a - way.
 For his grace and pow'r are such None can ev - er ask too much.
 Let your blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my con - science free from guilt.
 There your blood - bought right main - tain And with - out a ri - val reign.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
 Let your love my spirit cheer;
 As my guide, my guard, my friend,
 Lead me to my journey's end.


6 Show me what I am to do;
 Ev'ry hour my strength renew.
 Let me live a life of faith;
 Let me die your people's death.

Come, You People, Rise and Sing



BOUNDLESS MERCY 7.6.7.6.D.

Cyril A. Alington (1872-1955); alt., 1972


Southern folk hymn
Harm. by Donald D. Kettring, 1965



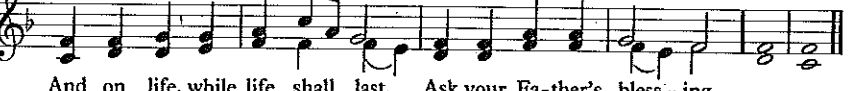
1. Come, you peo - ple, rise and sing Hymns of ad - o - ra - tion,
2. Praise we God the Fa - ther's name For our world's cre - a - tion,
3. Praise we God the on - ly Son, Who in mer - cy sought us;
4. Grant us, Ho - ly Ghost, we pray, More and more to know him,




And to heaven's e - ter - nal King Of - fer ded - i - ca - tion;
And his sav - ing health pro - claim Un - to ev - ery na - tion;
Born to save a world un - done, Out of death he brought us;
More and more and ev - ery day In our lives to show him,



Bring your praise for mer - cies past, All his love con - fess - ing,
Till, his name by all con - fessed, Ev - ery heart en - throne him,
Here a - while he showed his love, Suf - fered un - com - plain - ing,
That with hearts by you made brave, Strong and wise and ten - der,



And on life, while life shall last, Ask your Fa - ther's bless - ing,
And from far - thest east and west All his chil - dren own him.
Now he pleads for us a - bove, Risen, as - cend - ed, reign - ing!
We, with all the powers we have, Serv - ice fit may ren - der. A - men.



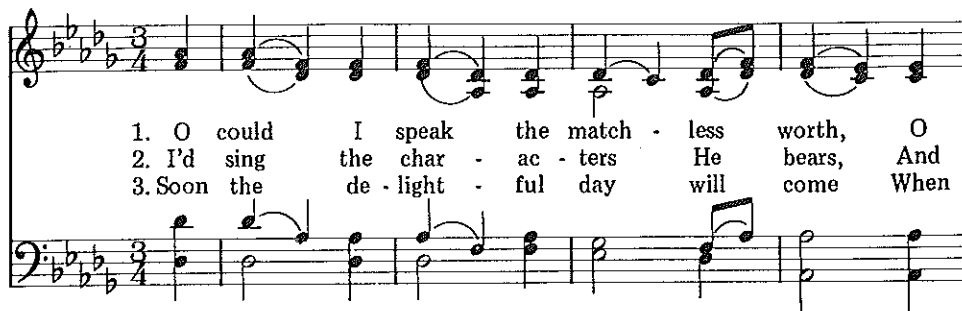
Words used by permission of the family of the late Dean Alington. Music copyright 1968 by The Westminster Press.

O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

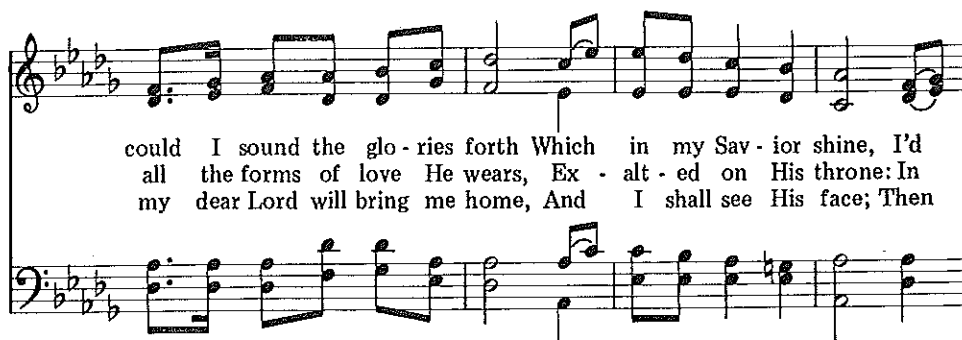
I call to the Lord, who is worthy of praise. II Sam. 22:4

SAMUEL MEDLEY

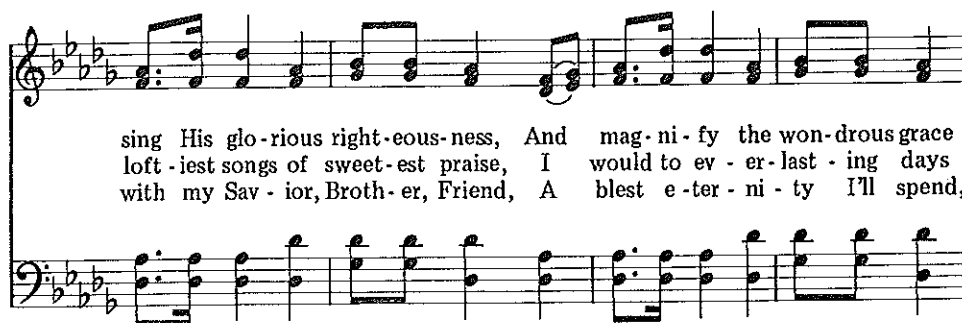
UNKNOWN
ARR. LOWELL MASON



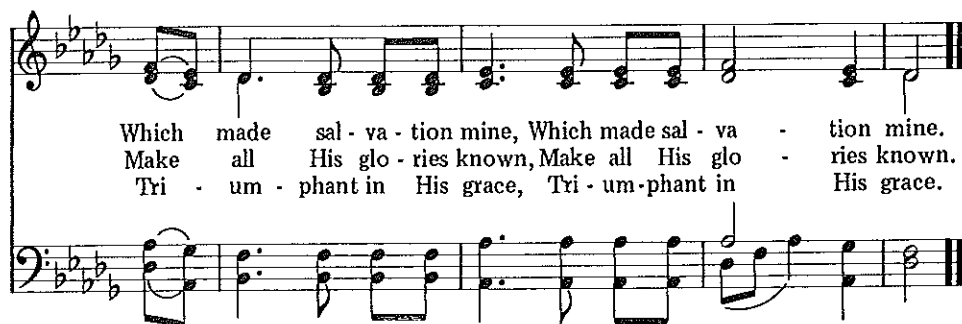
1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
2. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And
3. Soon the de - light - ful day will come When



could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - ior shine, I'd
all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne: In
my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then



sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness, And mag - ni - fy the won - drous grace
loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
with my Sav - ior, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,



Which made sal - va - tion mine, Which made sal - va - tion mine.
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace.

Dwell in Me, O Blessed Spirit

1 Dwell in me, O bless-ed Spir - it! How I need your help di - vine!
 2 Grant to me your sa - cred pres-ence; then my faith will ne'er de - cline.

In the way of life e - ter - nal, keep, O keep this heart of mine.
 Com-fort me and help me on - ward; fill with love this heart of mine.


Refrain
 Dwell in me, O bless-ed Spir - it, gra - cious Teach - er, Friend di - vine!

For the king - dom work that calls me, O pre-pare this heart of mine.



ORIENTIS PARTIBUS. 7. 7. 7. 7.

JOHN P. HOPPS, 1834-1911


PIERRE DE CORBEIL (?), 7-1222



1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own good way;
 2. When in dan - ger, make me brave, Make me know that Thou canst save;
 3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise, and strong;
 4. May I do the good I know, Serv - ing glad - ly here be - low;

Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
 Keep me safe - ly by Thy side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
 And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.
 Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thine own to be. A-MEN.



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'Tis True, O Yes, 'Tis True

D. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris
& Alfred B. Smith

1. For God so loved this sin-ful world, His Son He free-ly gave,
2. I was a way-ward, wand'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,
3. The "who-so-ev-er" of the Lord, I trust-ed was for me;
4. E-ter-nal life, be-gun be-low, Now fills my heart and soul;



That who-so-ev-er would be-lieve, E-ter-nal life should have.
 Un-til this bless-ed prom-ise fell Like mu-sic on my ear.
 I took Him at His gra-cious word, From sin He set me free.
 I'll sing His praise for-ev-er-more, Who has re-deemed my soul.



Chorus



'Tis true, O yes, 'tis true, God's won-der-ful promise is true,
 (the prom-ise is true,) ('tis true,)



For I've trust-ed, and test-ed and tried it, And I know God's promise is true.
 ('tis true.)



I Gave My Life for Thee

He died for all, that they . . . should not henceforth live unto themselves . . . II Cor. 5:15

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

PHILIP P. BLISS

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - terest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

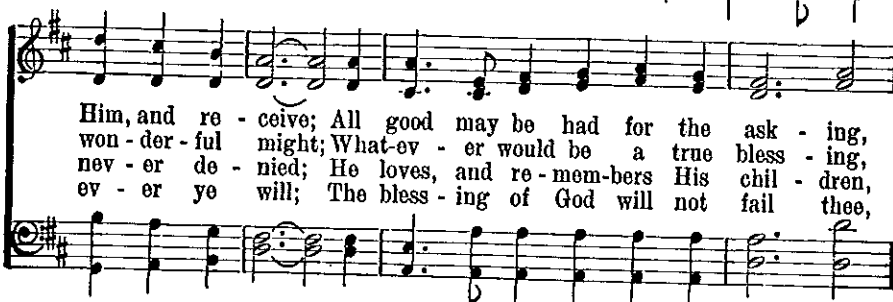
Go to the Deep's of God's Promise 276v

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

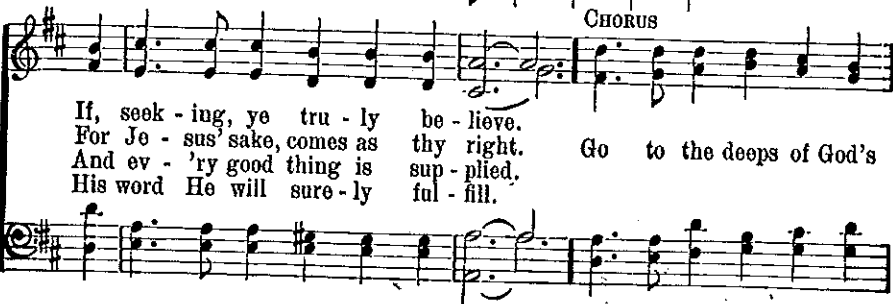
Charles H. Gabriel



1. Go to the deep's of God's prom - ise; Ask free - ly of
 2. Go to the deep's of God's prom - ise; And know of His
 3. Go to the deep's of God's prom - ise; The bless - ing is
 4. Go to the deep's of God's prom - ise, And claim what - so -

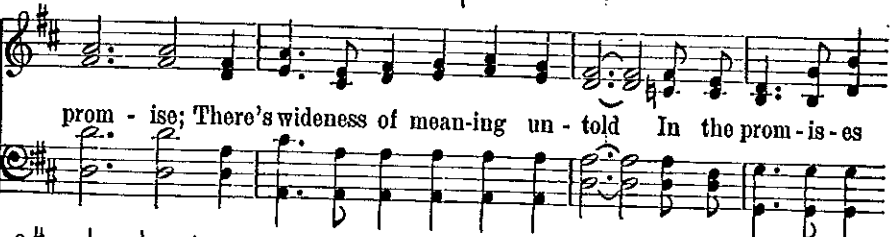


Him, and re - ceive; All good may be had for the ask - ing,
 won - der - ful might; What - ev - er would be a true bless - ing,
 nev - er de - nied; He loves, and re - mem - bers His chil - dren,
 ev - er ye will; The bless - ing of God will not fail thee,

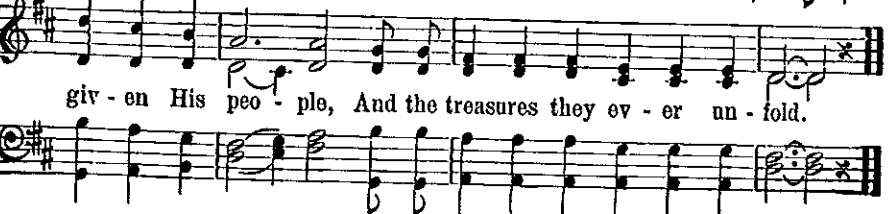


CHORUS

If, seek - ing, ye tru - ly be - lieve.
 For Je - sus' sake, comes as thy right. Go to the deep's of God's
 And ev - 'ry good thing is sup - plied.
 His word He will sure - ly ful - fill.



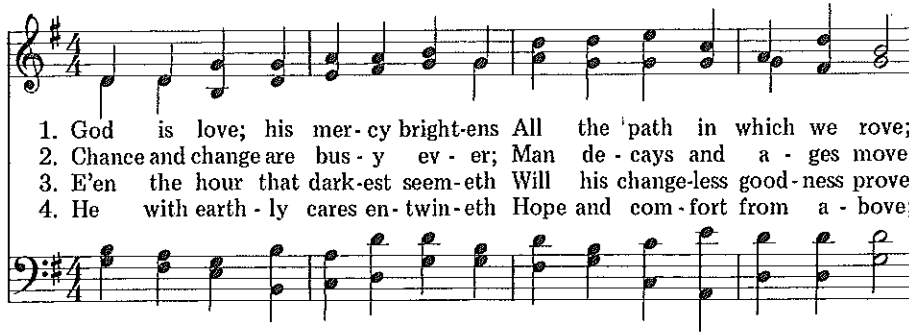
prom - ise; There's wideness of mean - ing un - told In the prom - is - es



giv - en His peo - ple, And the treasures they ev - er un - fold.

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God Is Love, His Mercy Brightens



1. God is love; his mer-cy bright-ens All the 'path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays and a-ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will his change-less good-ness prove;
4. He with earth-ly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;



Bliss he wakes and woe he light-ens: God is wis-dom, God is love.
But his mer-cy wan-eth nev-er: God is wis-dom, God is love.
Thro' the gloom his bright-ness stream-eth: God is wis-dom, God is love.
Ev-ry-where his glo-ry shin-eth: God is wis-dom, God is love.


Words, John Bowring, 1825. Tune STUTTGART, Christian Friedrich Witt, 1715; arranged,
Henry Gauntlett, 1861.

O God of Earth and Altar



LLANGLOFFAN. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

GILBERT K. CHESTERTON, 1874-1936
With breadth and earnestness



Welsh hymn melody
D. EVANS' HYMNIAU A THONAU, 1865





1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our cry;
2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and pen;
3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er The priest and prince and thrall;




Our earth - ly rul - ers fal - ter, Our peo - ple drift and die;
From all the eas - y speech - es That com - fort cru - el men;
Bind all our lives to - geth - er, Smite us and save us all;



The walls of gold en - tomb us, The swords of scorn di - vide;
From sale and prof - a - na - tion Of hon - or and the sword;
In ire and ex - ul - ta - tion A - flame with faith, and free,



Take not Thy thun - der from us, But take a - way our pride.
From sleep and from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord!
Lift up a liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to Thee. A-MEN.



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HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH!

Virgil P. Brock

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Blanche Kerr Brock

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! God hath brought us to this day; With His
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Son of God for sin - ners slain; Our Re -
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! To our glo - rious sov - reign King; Soon ap -

ban - ner lift - ed o'er us We will fol - low, come what may. Hith - er -
deem - er, in - ter - cess - or, Ev - er - more to live and reign. Tho' des -
pear - ing from the heav - ens, Com - ing back His hosts to bring. When the

to our God hath led us, And He still will lead us on; Our De -
pised and once re - ject - ed, At His feet we hum - bly fall; Voi - ces
trump of God is sound - ed, And our Lord re - turns a - gain, Com - ing

fend - er, Shield and Buck - ler. Our Mes - si - ah and our song. Hal - le -
raised in glad Ho - san - nas, Now we crown Him lord of all. Hal - le -
with great pow'r and glo - ry, He for - ev - er - more shall reign. Hal - le -

rit.

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Our Mes - si - ah and our song!
lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Now we crown Him lord of all!
lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! He for - ev - er - more shall reign!

Since I Have Been Redeemed

Edwin O. Excell, 1851 - 1921

Edwin O. Excell, 1851 - 1921

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re-deemed,
2. I have a Christ that sat-is-fies, Since I have been re-deemed,
3. I have a wit-ness bright and clear, Since I have been re-deemed,
4. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re-deemed,

Of my Re-deem-er, Sav-iour, King, Since I have been re-deemed.
To do His will my high-est prize, Since I have been re-deemed.
Dis-pel-ling ev-'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deemed.
Where I shall dwell e-ter-nal-ly, Since I have been re-deemed.

CHORUS

Since I have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-
Since I have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-deemed,

deemed, I will glo-ry in His name; Since I have been re-
Since I have been re-deemed, Since

deemed, I will glo-ry in my Sav-iour's name.
I have been re-deemed,

MERCY

ANDREW REED, 1787-1862

LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1829-1869
Arr. by Edwin P. Parker, 1836-1925

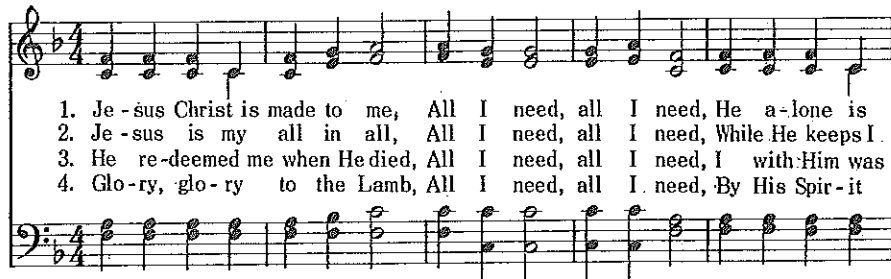
1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with-out con-trol Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol-throne, Reign su - preme and reign a - lone.

All I Need

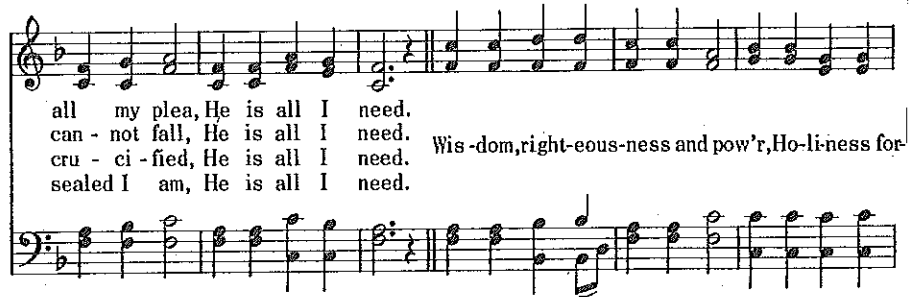
C. P. Jones, 1900 -

C. P. Jones, 1900 -

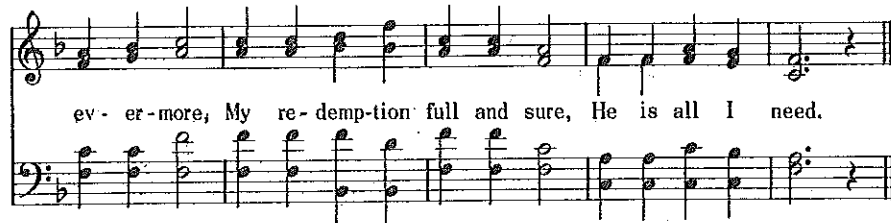


1. Je - sus Christ is made to me, All I need, all I need, He a-lone is
2. Je - sus is my all in all, All I need, all I need, While He keeps I.
3. He re-deemed me when He died, All I need, all I need, I with Him was
4. Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb, All I need, all I need, By His Spir - it

CHORUS



all my plea, He is all I need.
can - not fall, He is all I need. Wis - dom, right - eous - ness and pow'r, Ho - li - ness for
cru - ci - fied, He is all I need.
sealed I am, He is all I need.

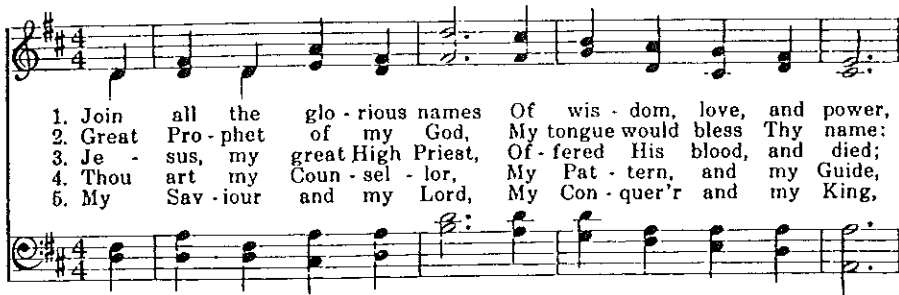


ev - er - more, My re - demp - tion full and sure, He is all I need.

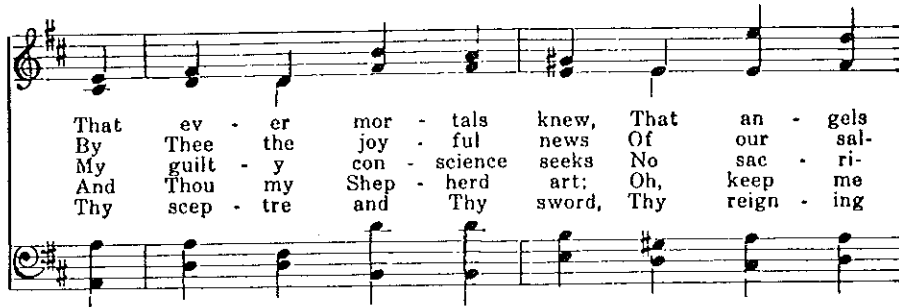
Join All the Glorious Names

Isaac Watts

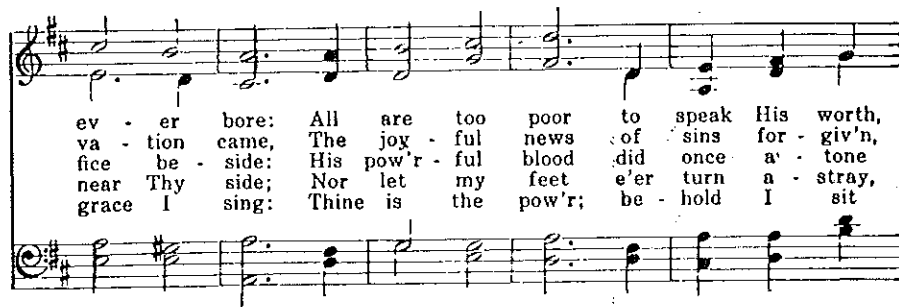
John Darwall



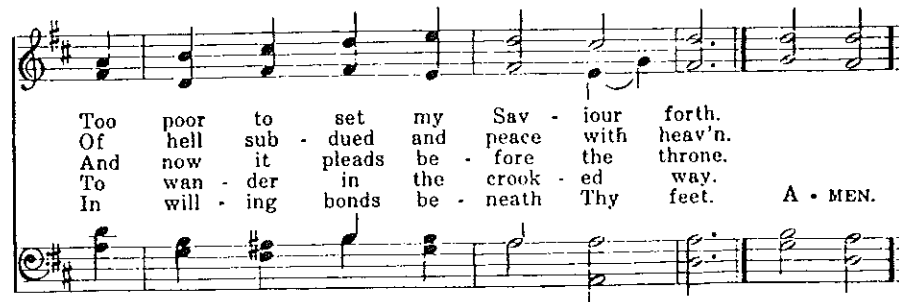
1. Join all the glo - rious names Of wis - dom, love, and power,
 2. Great Pro - phet of my God, My tongue would bless Thy name:
 3. Je - sus, my great High Priest, Of - fered His blood, and died;
 4. Thou art my Coun - sel - lor, My Pat - tern, and my Guide,
 5. My Sav - iour and my Lord, My Con - quer'r and my King,



That ev - er mor - tals knew, That an - gels
 By Thee the joy - ful news Of our sal -
 My guilt - y con - science seeks No sac - ri -
 And Thou my Shep - herd art; Oh, keep me
 Thy scep - tre and Thy sword, Thy reign - ing



ev - er bore: All are too poor to speak His worth,
 va - tion came, The joy - ful news of sins for - giv'n,
 fice be - side; His pow'r - ful blood did once a - tone
 near Thy side; Nor let my feet e'er turn a - stray,
 grace I sing: Thine is the pow'r; be - hold I sit

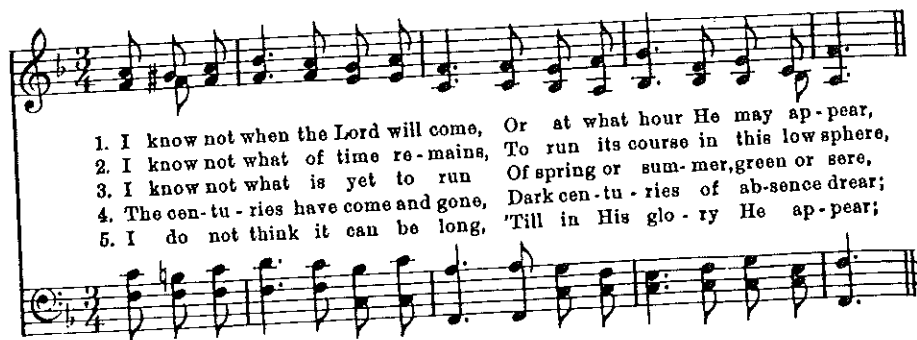


Too poor to set my Sav - iour forth.
 Of hell sub - dued and peace with heav'n.
 And now it pleads be - fore the throne.
 To wan - der in the crook - ed way.
 In will - ing bonds be - neath Thy feet. A - MEN.

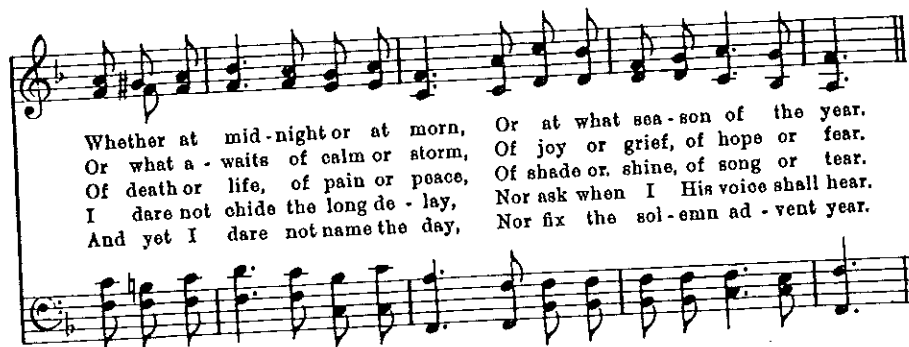
He Is Near

George C. Stebbins

Horatius Bonar



1. I know not when the Lord will come, Or at what hour He may ap-pear,
 2. I know not what of time re-mains, To run its course in this low sphere,
 3. I know not what is yet to run Of spring or sum-mer, green or sere,
 4. The cen-tu-ries have come and gone, Dark cen-tu-ries of ab-sence drear;
 5. I do not think it can be long, 'Till in His glo-ry He ap-pear;



Whether at mid-night or at morn, Or at what sea-son of the year.
 Or what a - waits of calm or storm, Of joy or grief, of hope or fear.
 Of death or life, of pain or peace, Of shade or shine, of song or tear.
 I dare not chide the long de - lay, Nor ask when I His voice shall hear.
 And yet I dare not name the day, Nor fix the sol-emn ad - vent year.

CHORUS



I on - ly know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear;

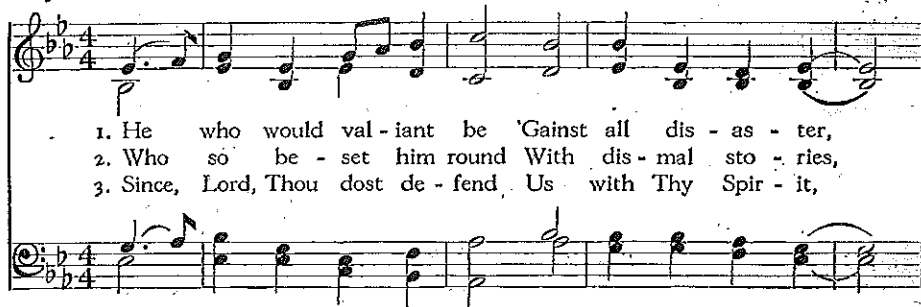


I on - ly know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear.

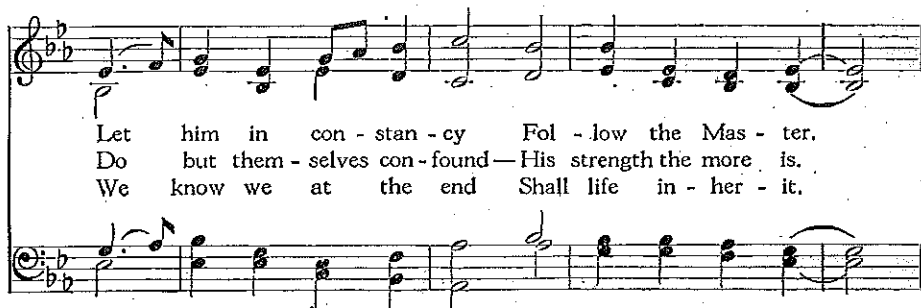
MONK'S GATE. 6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 6. 5.

JOHN BUNYAN, 1628-1688, alt.

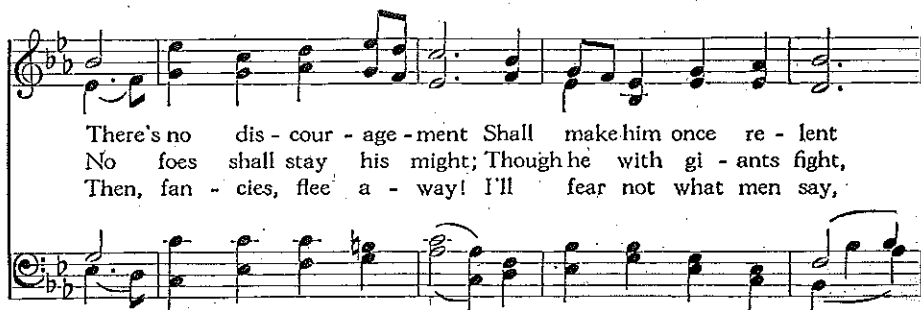
English traditional melody



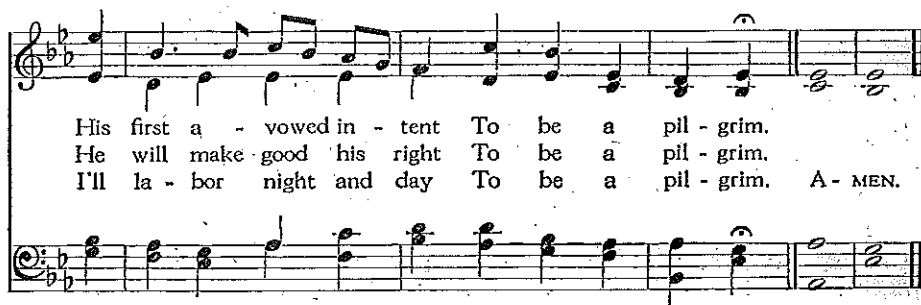
1. He who would val - iant be 'Gainst all dis - as - ter,
 2. Who so be - set him round With dis - mal sto - ries,
 3. Since, Lord, Thou dost de - fend Us with Thy Spir - it,



Let him in con - stan - cy Fol - low the Mas - ter,
 Do but them - selves con - found — His strength the more is.
 We know we at the end Shall life in - her - it.



There's no dis - cour - age - ment Shall make him once re - lent
 No foes shall stay his might; Though he with gi - ants fight,
 Then, fan - cies, flee a - way! I'll fear not what men say,



His first a - vowed in - tent To be a pil - grim.
 He will make good his right To be a pil - grim.
 I'll la - bor night and day To be a pil - grim. A - MEN.

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