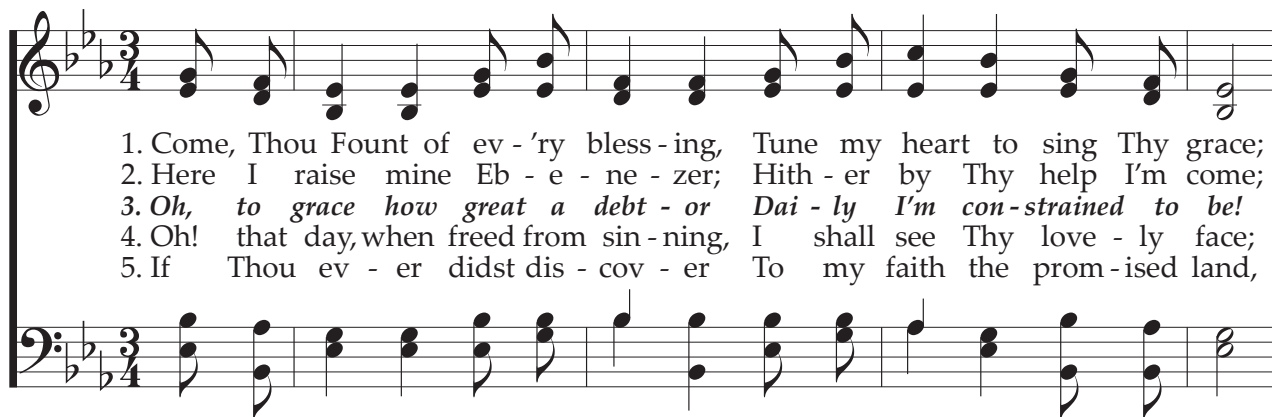
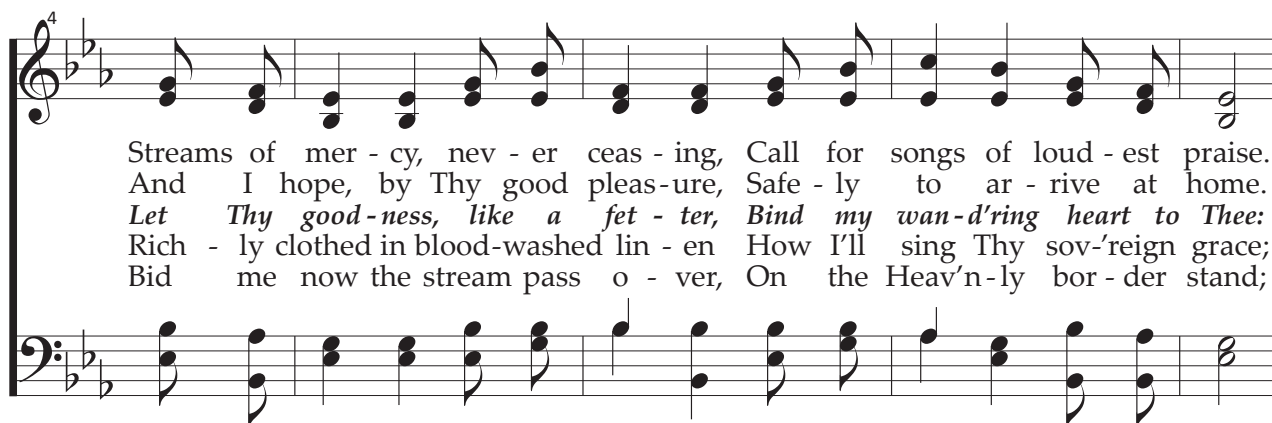




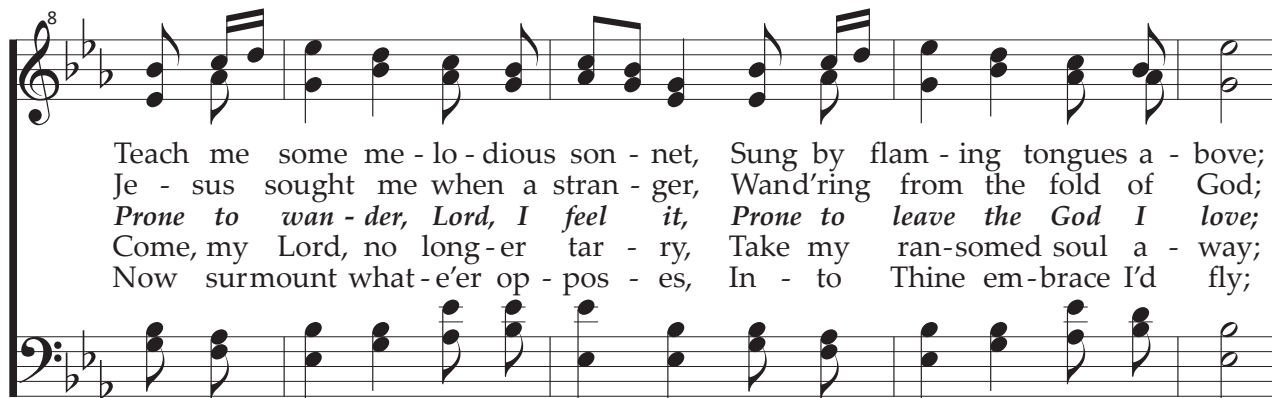
Come, Thou Fount



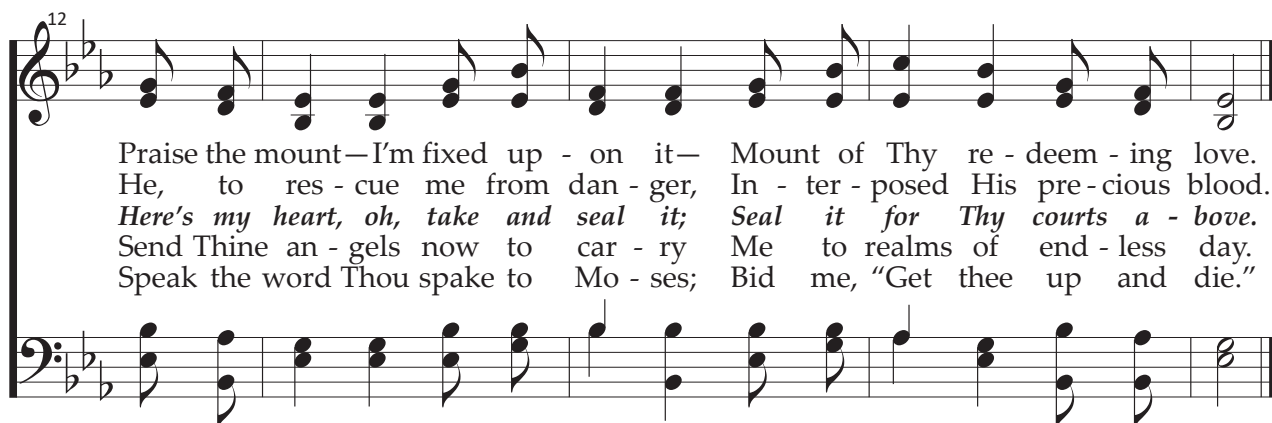
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
 3. *Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!*
 4. Oh! that day, when freed from sin - ning, I shall see Thy love - ly face;
 5. If Thou ev - er didst dis - cov - er To my faith the prom - ised land,



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:
 Rich - ly clothed in blood - washed lin - en How I'll sing Thy sov' - reign grace;
 Bid me now the stream pass o - ver, On the Heav' - n - ly bor - der stand;



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
 Come, my Lord, no long - er tar - ry, Take my ran - somed soul a - way;
 Now surmount what - e'er op - pos - es, In - to Thine em - brace I'd fly;



Praise the mount - I'm fixed up - on it - Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.
 Send Thine an - gels now to car - ry Me to realms of end - less day.
 Speak the word Thou spake to Mo - ses; Bid me, "Get thee up and die."

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

ABERYSTWYTH (7 7. 7 7. D.)
Joseph Parry, 1879

Charles Wesley, 1740

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

This Is My Father's World

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

All na - ture sings and 'round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 The morn - ing light, the li - ly white De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
 That, though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ru - ler yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought
 This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair,
 This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done;

Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
 In the rus - tling grass I hear Him pass; He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
 Je - sus, who died, shall be sat - is - fied And earth and Heav'n be one.

Psalm 122

A Song of Ascents. Of David.

1 I was glad when they said to me, "Let us go in - to the house of the LORD."

2 Our feet have been stand - ing With - in your gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem!

3 Je - ru - sa - lem is built As a cit - y that is com - pact to - geth - er,

4 Where the tribes go up, The tribes of the LORD,

To the Test - i - mo - ny of Is - ra - el, To give thanks to the name of the LORD.

5 For thrones are set there for judg - ment, The thrones of the house of Da - vid.

6 Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem: "May they pros - per who love you.

7 Peace be with - in your walls, Pros - per - i - ty with - in your pal - a - ces."

8 For the sake of my breth - ren and com - pan - ions, I will now say, "Peace be with - in you."

9 Be - cause of the house of the LORD our God I will seek your good.

1 Corinthians 16:13-14
New King James Version
4-part canon

Watch, Stand Fast in the Faith

David R. Erb, 2014

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a D chord and contains the lyrics: "13 Watch, stand fast in the faith, be brave, be strong. 14 Let". The second staff begins with a G chord and contains the lyrics: "all that you do be done with love." The third staff begins with a D chord and contains the lyrics: "A - - - men, A - - - men,". The fourth staff begins with an A7sus chord and contains the lyrics: "A - - - men, A - - - men." The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and slurs. Chord symbols (D, G, D, A7sus, A, D) are placed above the first staff. Measure numbers (13, 14, 5, 9, 13) are placed at the beginning of their respective staves. A star symbol (*) is placed above the second, third, and fourth staves. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the fourth staff.

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.

734

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be low;

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; alt.
Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

OLD HUNDREDTH
8 8 . 8 8 .