

Alleluia, Sing to Jesus!

O sing to the Lord a new song, for he has done marvelous things. Psalm 98:1

R. H. Prichard vl

$\text{♩} = 100$

G D G C D G D7 G D G

Piano

Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus; His the scep - ter, His the throne.
Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans are we left in sor - row now.
Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of hea - ven, here on earth our food, — our stay.

G D G C D Bm G D G

Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry — a - lone.
Al - le - lu - ia! He is near — us; His faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.
Al - le - lu - ia! Here the sin - - ful flee to You from day — to day.

Bm Em Am

Hark! The songs — of peace — - - - ful
Tho' the the cloud — from sight — - - - re - -
In - - - ter - ces - - - - sor, Friend of

D7 G Bm G D

Zi - - - on thun - - - der like — a migh - - - ty flood:
- ceived — Him when the for - - - ty o'er,
sin - - - ners, earth's Re - deem - - - er, hear — our plea

G Am G D G C G D7 G

"Je - sus out — of ev' - ry na - tion has re - deemed — us by His blood."
shall — our hearts — for get — His pro - mise, "I am with — you e - ver more"?
where — the songs — of all — the sin - less sweep a cross — the crys - tal sea.

Amazing Grace

CROSS AND COMFORT

Words: John Newton, 1779. last verse author unknown, before 1829.
 Music: 'New Britain' James P. Carrell and David L. Clayton, 1831. Setting: Edwin Othello Excell, 1900.
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♩ = 100

1. A - - maz - - ing grace! How sweet the sound That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3. Through ma - - ny dan - - gers, toils and snares, I
 4. The Lord has pro - - mised good to me, His
 5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - - lieved; How pre - - cious did that
 have al - - rea - - dy come; 'Tis grace hath brought me
 Word my hope se - - cures; He will my Shield and
 mor - - tal life shall cease, I shall pos - - sess, with -

now am - - found; Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - - pear The hour I first be - - lieved.
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 Por - - tion be, As long as life en - - dures.
 in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

6. The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
 The sun forbear to shine;
 But God, Who called me here below,
 Shall be forever mine.

7. 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'd first begun.

An Evening Prayer

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel v3
popularized by Elvis Presley

$\text{♩} = 90$

G D7 G D C Am7

1. If I have wound - ed a - ny soul to - day, If
2. If I have ut - tered i - dle words or vain, If
3. If I have been per - verse or hard, or cold, If
4. For - give the sins I have con - fessed to Thee; For -

D7 G D7 G

I have caused one foot to go a - stray, If
I have turned a - side from want or pain, Lest
I have longed for shel - ter in Thy fold, When
- give the sec - ret sins I do not see; O

G D7 G Gm7 C D Bm D7 G

I have walked in my own will - ful way, Dear Lord, for - give!
I my - self shall suf - fer through the strain, Dear Lord, for - give!
Thou hast giv - en me some fort to hold, Dear Lord, for - give!
guide me, love me and my keep - er be, A - - men.

Built on a Rock

Kirken Den Er Et

v2
Melody: Ludwig M. Lindeman
Text: Nikolai Grundtvig; tr. Carl Doving

Built on a Rock, the church shall stand e - - ven when
Not in a a tem - - ple made with hands God the Al -
We are God's house of liv - - ing stones, built for his

stee - ples are fall - - - ing; Christ builds his church in
- might - y is dwell - - - ing; high in the our heavens, in
own hab - i - - ta - - - tion; he fills the our hearts, his

ev - - ery land; bells still are chim - ing and call - - - ing,
tem - - ple stands, all earth - ly tem - ples and ex - - cel - - - ling.
hum - - ble thrones, grant - ing us life and sal - - va - - - tion.

call - ing the young and old to rest, call - ing the souls of
Yet he who dwells in heaven a - - bove choos - es the to live with
Yet to this place, an earth - - ly frame, we come with thanks to

those dis - tressed, long - ing for life ev - er - - last - - - ing.
us in love, mak - ing our bod - ies his tem - - - ple.
praise his name; God grants peo - ple true bless - - - ing.

HOW GREAT THOU ART

51

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Words and Music by
STUART K. HINE

Majestically

C C7 F

O Lord my God! When I in awe - some won - der Con - sid - er
think that God, His Son not spar - ing, Sent Him to
come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me

C/G G7 C C7 F

all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble a - dor -

C/G G7 C

thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played. }
bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin. } Then sings my
a - tion And there pro - claim: My God, how great Thou art!

F C G

soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou

C F C

art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee: How great Thou

Dm G7 C C

1, 2 3

art, how great Thou art! { And when I
When Christ shall art!

Lord I Love Thy Kingdom

Aaron Williams, 1763 v1

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, the house of thine a -
2. I love thy church, O God: her walls be - - fore thee
3. For her my tears shall fall, for her my prayers as -
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly
5. Je - sus, thou Friend di - dive, our Sav - ior and our
6. Sure as thy truth shall last, to Zi - on shall be

- bode, church our blest Re - deem - er saved with his own pre - cious blood.
stand, as the ap - ple of thine eye, and grav - en on thy hand.
- cend; her my cares and toils be giv'n, till toils and cares shall end.
ways, sweet com - mu - nion, sol - emn vows, her hymns of love and praise.
King, hand from ev' - ry snare and foe shall great de - liv' - rance bring.
giv'n brigh - test glo - ries earth can yield, and brigh - ter bliss of heav'n.

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

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Words by A. CATHERINE HANKEY
Music by WILLIAM G. FISCHER

C **F** **C**

I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things_ a - bove, Of
love to tell the sto - ry, more won - der - ful_ it seems Than
love to tell the sto - ry 'tis pleas - ant to_ re - peat What
love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know_ it best Seem

G7 **C** **G**

Je - sus and His glo - ry, of_ Je - sus and _ His love; I
all the gold - en fan - cies of _ all our gold - en dreams; I
seems, each time I tell it, more_ won - der - ful - ly sweet; I
hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing to_ hear it like _ the rest; And

C **Am** **E**

love to tell the sto - ry be - cause I know 'tis_ true, It
love to tell the sto - ry, it did so much for_ me, And
love to tell the sto - ry, for some have nev - er_ heard The
when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new_ song, 'Twill

F **C** **G7** **C**

sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else can do. }
that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. }
mes - sage of sal - va - tion from God's own ho - ly Word. } I
be the old, old sto - ry that I have loved so long. }

G7 **C** **F** **C**

love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To

F **C/G** **G7** **1-3 C** **4 C**

tell the old,_ old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. I love.

Joyful Joyful We Adore Thee

Ode to Joy

Henry Van Dyke

Ludwig von Beethoven v2

♩ = 120

G Gsus4 G G/D D7 G/D D/C G/B D7/A G G/D D

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;

5 G C/G G7 Csus4Am/C G/C Am/C G/D D7 G/D D7 G

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove.

9 D G/D D7 G/D D7 G/D D7 B/D# B7 Em A D

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way.

13 G C/G G7 Csus2Am/C G/C Am/C G/D D7 G/D D7 G

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

Unknown v1

Verse

$\text{♩} = 108$

C **Dm** **G** **Dm** **G7**

1. I am weak but Thou art strong _____ Je - - sus keep me from all
 2. Thro' this world of toil and snares, _____ If I fal - ter, Lord, who
 3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, _____ Time for me will be no

7 **C** **C7** **F**

wrong _____ I'll be sat - is - fied as long _____
 cares? _____ Who with me my bur - den shares? _____
 more. _____ Guide me gen - tly, safe - ly o'er _____

12 **F#dim7** **C** **G7** **C**

_____ As I walk, let me walk, close to Thee _____
 _____ None but Thee, dear me Lord, none but Thee. _____
 _____ to Thy king - - dom shore, to Thy Shore. _____

Chorus

17 **C** **Dm** **G7**

Just a clos - - er walk with Thee _____

21 **Dm** **G7** **C**

Je - - - sus grant my hum - - ble plea! _____

25 **C7** **F** **F#dim7**

Dai - - ly walk - ing close to Thee _____ Let it

29 **C** **G7** **C** **RJS**

be, Dear Lord, let it be. _____

Let All Things Now Living

v3

G Em Am D

Let all things now liv - ing a song of Thanks_ giv - ing to
His law he en_ for - ces, The stars in_ their_ cours - es And

5 Em C G D G

God the_ cre_ a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise, Who fash - ioned and_
sun in_ its_ or - bit o - - be - dient - ly shine; The hills and the_

10 Em Am D Em

made us Pro - tec - ed_ and_ stayed us, Who still guides_ us_
moun - tains, The riv - ers_ and_ foun - tains, The deeps of_ the_

14 C G D G Em

on to the end of our days. His_ ban - ers_ are_ o'er us, His
o - cean pro - claim him di - vine. We_ too should_ be_ voic - ing Our

19 Am D Em G D A

light goes_ be_ fore us, A pil - lar_ of_ fire shin - ing forth in the
love and_ re_ joic - ing; With glad ad_ o_ ra - tion a song let us

24 D G Em Am

night, Till sha - dows have_ van liv - ished And dark - nes_ is_
raise. Till al things now_ liv - ing U - - nite in_ thanks_

28 D Em C G D G

ban - ished, As for - ward_ we_ trave - el from light in - to light
giv - ing: "To God in_ the_ high - est, ho - san - na and praise.

Lord You Give the Great Commission

v2

D F#m Bm G D Bm Em

Lord you give the great com mis sion Heal the sick and
 Lord, you call us to your ser vice In my name bap
 Lord, you make the the com mon ho ly; This my bod y

7 D A D F#m Bm G D

preach the word. Lest the church ne glect its mis sion
 - tize and teach. blood. That the world may trust your prom ise
 this my blood. Let us all for earth's true glo ry

13 Bm Em D A C Em

and the gos pel go un heard. Help us wit ness
 life a bun dant meant for each, us all new
 dai ly lift life heav en ward, ask ing that the

19 D7 G A Em6 Bm F#7 Bm

to your pur pose with re newed in teg ri ty
 fer vor, draw us close er in com mu nit ty
 world a round us share your chil dren's lib er ty

25 D F#m Bm Am Em Esus4 Em D G Bm A7 D

With the Spir its gifts em pow'r us for the work of min is try.

Precious Lord, take my hand

Thomas Andrew Dorsey v1

$\text{♩} = 80$ **G** **C**

Voice

Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me
When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger
When the dark - - ness a - ppears And the night draws -

Piano

Am7 **G** **A7** **D A7**

stand, — I am tired, I am weak, I am worn. —
near, — When my life is — al - - - most — gone, —
near, — And the day is — past and — gone, —

D **G** **G7** **C**

— Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the
Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I
At the ri - - ver I stand, Guide my feet, hold my

Am7 **G/D** **G/D** **D7** **G**

light: — Take my hand, — pre - cious Lord, — lead me home.
fall: —
hand: —

Rejoice the Lord is King

John Darwall v1

♩ = 110

Piano

1. Re-joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a-
 2. Je-sus, the Sav-ior reigns, The God of truth and
 3. His king-dom can-not fail, He rules o'er earth and
 4. Re-joice in glo-rious hope! Our Lord, the Judge, shall

Pno.

-dore! Re-joice, give thanks and sing, And tri-umph ev-er-
 1. love; When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a-
 2. heav'n; The keys of death and hell, Are to our Je-sus
 3. come, And take His ser-vants up To their e-ter-
 4. nal

Pno.

-more. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re-joice, a-gain I say, re-joice!
 1. -bove. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re-joice, a-gain I say, re-joice!
 2. giv'n. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re-joice, a-gain I say, re-joice!
 3. home. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Re-joice, a-gain I say, re-joice!
 4.

Rejoice O Pure in Heart

v2

G D Em D G B7 Em A7 D

Re - joice, O — pure in heart, re - joice, give — thanks, and sing;
 Bright youth and snow - crowned age, both men and wom - en, raise
 Still lift your — stan - dard high, still chant - ing — as you go,
 At last the march shall end; the wea - ried ones shall rest,
 Praise God, who reigns on high, the Lord whom — we a - dore:

C E B7 E7 Am7 D

your fes - tal — ban - ner wave — on — high, the cross of Christ your King.
 on high your — free, ex - ult — ing — song, de clare God's won - drous praise.
 from youth to age, by night — and day, in glad - ness and in woe.
 the pil - grims — reach their home — at last, Je ru - sa - lem the blest.
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - - ly Ghost, one God for - ev - er more.

D G G7 C D7 G

Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give — thanks, and sing!

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Henry Williams Baker v1

D G/D D D A7 Bm

The King of love my Shep - - herd is, whose
 The streams of liv - - ing wa - - ter flow, whose
 Per - verse and fool - - ish oft I strayed, but
 In death's dark vale I fear no ill, with
 And so through all my length of days, Thy

D/A G D/F# G₃ D A/C# Bm G D/F# G

good - ness fail - - eth nev - - - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul He lead - - - eth; and where the ver - dant
 yet in love He sought me; and on the His shoul - - der
 Thee, dear Lord, be side me; Thy rod and staff my
 good - ness fail - - eth nev - - - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

D/A A#dim7 Bm D/A G G/B D/A A7 G/D D

I am His, and He is mine for - - ev - - er.
 pas - - tures grow, with food ce - - les - - tial feed - - eth.
 gent - - ly laid, and home re - - joic - - ing brought me.
 com - - fort still, Thy cross be - - fore to guide me.
 sing Thy praise with - - in Thy house for - - ev - - er.

Words: Henry Williams Baker, 1868
 Music: Irish melody

The Old Rugged Cross

v2

C **F**

On a Hill far a - - way stood an old rug - ged
 Oh that old rug - ged cross, so de - - spised by the
 In the old rug - ged cross stained with blood so de -
 To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - - er be

G7 **C**

cross, the em - blem of suf - fring and shame. And I
 world has a won - drous at - - trac - tion for me for the
 -vine a won - - drous beau - ty I see For 'twas
 true its shame and re - - proach glad - ly bear Then he'll

F

love that old cross where the dear - - est and
 dear lamb of God left his glo - - ry a - -
 on that old cross Je - - sus suf - - fered and
 call me some day to my home far a - -

G **C**

best for a world of lost sin - ners was slain So I'll
 -bove to bear it to dark Cal - va - - ry
 died to par - - don and sanc - ti - - fy me
 -way where his glo - - ry for ev - - er I'll share

G7 **C** **F** **G7**

cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, till my tro - phies at last I lay down I will

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**

cling to the old rug - ged cross and ex - change it some day for a crown

Thine is the Glory

G. F. Handel (1685 - 1759) v2

♩ = 100

Thine is the Glo - ry, ri - sen con - quering Son, End less is the
Lo, Je - sus meets us, ri - sen from the tomb; lo - ving - ly he
No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of Life; life is nought with -

vic - - tory thou o'er death hast won; an - gels in bright rai - - ment
greet us, sca - tters fear and gloom; let - the Church with glad - ness
- out thee: aid us in our strife; make us more than conque - rors

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fol - ded grave - - cloths
hymns of tri - umph sing, her us Lord now li - - veth,
through they death - less love; bring us safe through Jor - - dan

Refrain

where thy body lay. Thine is the glo - ry, ri - sen, co - n - que - ring Son,
death hath lost its string: to thy home a bove

en - d - le - ss is the vic - - tory thou o'er death hast won.

46. This Is My Father's World

v4
Baptist Hymnal

This - is my Fa ther's world; And - to birds my lis - tening
This - is my Fa ther's world; The - birds their car ols

6 7 4 2 6 4 6 4

ears raise; All na ture sings, and - round me rings The mu - sic of the - spheres.
The The morn ing light, the - lil y white, De clare - their mak er's - praise.

7 2 6 7 6 7 7

This This is my Fa ther's world; I - - rest shines me in in the
This is my Fa ther's world; He - - shines in all that's

6 4 6 4+ 2

thought fair; Of - - rocks and trees, of - -
In the rust ling grass I - -

7 2 6 7

-skies and seas, His hand - - the won ders - - wrought.
-hear him pass, He speaks - - to me eve - ry - - where

6 7 7

We Are God's People

Johannes Brahms v5

♩ = 110

G D G C G D G D

1. We are God's peo - ple, the cho - sen of the Lord.
 2. We are God's loved ones, the Bride of Christ our Lord,
 3. We are the Bod - - y of which the Lord is Head,

5 G D G C G D G D

Born of His Spir - - it, es - tab - lished by His Word; Our
 For we have known it, the love of God out - poured; Now
 Called to o - bey Him, now ris - en from the dead; He

9 Dm Am B7 Em C

cor - ner - stone is Christ a - - lone, And strong in Him we stand: O
 let us learn how to re - - turn The gift of love once given: O
 wills us be a fam - i - - ly Di - verse yet tru - ly one: O

13 D Am D G A D C Am G C Am G D G

let us live trans - par - ent - ly, And walk heart to heart and hand in hand.
 let us share each joy and care, And live with a zeal that pleas - es Heaven.
 let us give our gifts to God, And so shall His work on earth be done.

You Have Come Down to the Lakeshore

Pescador de Hombres

v2

D **A7** **D**

You _____ have come down to the lake - - shore _____ seek - - ing
You _____ know ful well what I have, Lord: _____ nei - - ther

5 **G** **A7**

nei - - ther _____ the wise nor the weal - - thy, _____ but on - - ly
trea - - sure _____ nor wea - pons for con - - quest, _____ just these my

9 **D** **A7** **D**

ask - - ing _____ for me to fol - - low _____
fish _____ nets _____ and will for work - - ing _____

12 **G** **D** **A7**

Sweet Lord, _____ you have looked in - to my eyes; _____ kind - ly smil - ing, _____

18 **D** **G**

_____ you've called out my name _____ On the sand I _____ have a - ban - doned my

23 **D** **Em** **A7** **D**

small boat; _____ now with you, _____ I will seek oth - er seas.