



Morning Liturgy

**Lower School
2023 - 2024**

Morning Liturgy

August

Opening Psalm

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth!

Serve the Lord with gladness!

Come into his presence with singing!

Know that the Lord, he is God!

It is he who made us, and we are his;

we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter his gates with thanksgiving,

and his courts with praise!

Give thanks to him; bless his name!

For the Lord is good;

his steadfast love endures forever,

and his faithfulness to all generations. *ESV*

Minute of Silent Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread,

And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us;

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,

For thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever.

Amen.

All Creatures of Our God and King

Text: St. Francis of Assisi (13th c.), tr. William H. Draper (1885-1933)

LASST UNS ERFREUEN 17th c. German melody

Starting Note: C



1. All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us sing
2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in heav'n a - long,
3. Thou flow-ing wa - ter, pure and clear, make mu - sic for thy Lord to hear,
4. And ev - 'ry - one with tend-er heart, for - giv - ing oth - ers, take your part,
5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, and wor - ship him in hum-ble-ness,

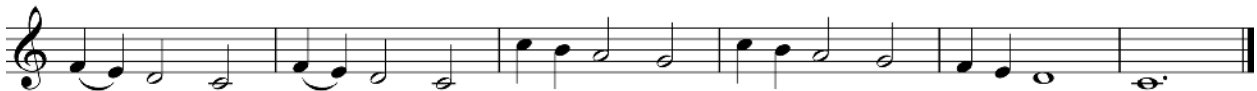


Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
O praise him, al - le - lu - ia!
al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
O sing yet, al - le - lu - ia!
O praise him, al - le - lu - ia!



Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en beam, thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,
Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re - joice, ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice.
Thou fire so mast-er - ful and bright, thou giv - est man both warmth and light!
Ye who long pain and sor-row bear, praise God and on him cast your care.
Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spi - rit, Three in One.

Refrain



O praise him, O praise him, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Closing Prayer

Author of Light,
eternal God,
pour out your everlasting radiance on us,
who earnestly seek you,
that our lips may praise you,
our lives bless you,
and our meditations glorify you;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Ludolph of Saxony (1295-1378)

Morning Liturgy

September

Opening Psalm

Psalm 133 & 134

Behold, how good and pleasant it is
when brothers dwell in unity!

**It is like the precious oil on the head,
running down on the beard,
on the beard of Aaron,
running down on the collar of his robes!**

It is like the dew of Hermon,
which falls on the mountains of Zion!

**For there the Lord has commanded the blessing,
life forevermore.**

Come, bless the Lord, all you servants of the Lord,
who stand by night in the house of the Lord!

**Lift up your hands to the holy place
and bless the Lord!**

May the Lord bless you from Zion,
he who made heaven and earth! *ESV*

Minute of Silent Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever.
Amen.

Lord of All Hopefulness

Text: Jan Struther (1901-1953)

SLANE Traditional Irish Melody

Starting Note: D (Do)



1. Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ev - er
2. Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith, whose strong hands were
3. Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace, your hands swift to
4. Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm, whose voice is con -



child - like, no cares could de - stroy: Be there at our wa - king, and
skilled at the plane and the lathe: Be there at our lab - ors, and
wel - come, your arms to em - brace: Be there at our hom - ing, and
tent - ment, whose pre - sence is balm: Be there at our sleep - ing, and



give us, we pray, your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
give us, we pray, your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
give us, we pray, your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
give us, we pray, your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Closing Prayer

Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open,
all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid;
cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit,
that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy Name,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Gregorian Sacramentary, 6th c.

Morning Liturgy

October

Opening Psalm

Psalm 123 & 130

To you I lift up my eyes,
O you who are enthroned in the heavens!
**Behold, as the eyes of servants
look to the hand of their master,**
as the eyes of a maidservant
to the hand of her mistress,
**so our eyes look to the Lord our God,
till he has mercy upon us.**

Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us,
for we have had more than enough of contempt.
**Our soul has had more than enough
of the scorn of those who are at ease,
of the contempt of the proud.**

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord!
O Lord, hear my voice!
**Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleas for mercy!**

If you, O Lord, should mark iniquities,
O Lord, who could stand?
**But with you there is forgiveness,
that you may be feared.**

I wait for the Lord, my soul waits,
and in his word I hope;
**my soul waits for the Lord
more than watchmen for the morning,
more than watchmen for the morning.**

O Israel, hope in the Lord!
For with the Lord there is steadfast love,
and with him is plentiful redemption.
**And he will redeem Israel
from all his iniquities. *ESV***

Minute of Silent Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever.
Amen.

I Sing the Almighty Power of God

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

FOREST GREEN Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Starting Note: C (Sol)



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



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



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



the moon shines full at his com - mand, and all the stars o - bey.
if I sur - vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky!
and ev - 'ry - where that I could be, thou, God, art pre - sent there.

Closing Prayer

O Lord Jesus,
Creator of all things,
light of the glory
of the Father in heaven.
I thank you for letting me see
the light of a new day!
Bright Sun of Righteousness,
arise and shine in my heart,
so that I may walk as a child of light as in the day,
and finally see you
in the eternal light of joy everlasting.
Amen.

Wilhelm Löhe, p.1914

Morning Liturgy

November

Opening Psalm

Psalm 63

O God, you are my God; earnestly I seek you;
my soul thirsts for you;
**my flesh faints for you,
as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.**
So I have looked upon you in the sanctuary,
beholding your power and glory.
**Because your steadfast love is better than life,
my lips will praise you.**
So I will bless you as long as I live;
in your name I will lift up my hands.

**My soul will be satisfied as with fat and rich food,
and my mouth will praise you with joyful lips,**
when I remember you upon my bed,
and meditate on you in the watches of the night;
**for you have been my help,
and in the shadow of your wings I will sing for joy.**
My soul clings to you;
your right hand upholds me.

**But those who seek to destroy my life
shall go down into the depths of the earth;**
they shall be given over to the power of the sword;
they shall be a portion for jackals.
**But the king shall rejoice in God;
all who swear by him shall exult,
for the mouths of liars will be stopped.** *ESV*

Minute of Silent Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever.
Amen.

Love Divine, All Love's Excelling

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
HYFRYDOL Rowland Pritchard (1811-1887)

Starting Note: D (Do)



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down:
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spi - rit in - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;
3. Come, Al - migh - ty to de - li - ver, let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us be:



fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
let us all in thee in - her - it, let us find thy pro - mised rest:
sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave.
let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;



Je - sus, thou art all com - pass - ion, pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, 'til in heav'n we take our place,



vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its Be - gin - ning, set our hearts at li - ber - ty.
pray and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
'til we cast our crown be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Closing Prayer

Who is like you, Jesus, sweet Jesus?
You are the light of those who are spiritually lost.
You are the life of those who are spiritually dead.
You are the liberation of those who are imprisoned by guilt.
You are the glory of those who hate themselves.
You are the guardian of those who are paralyzed by fear.
You are the guide of those who are bewildered by falsehood.
You are the peace of those who are in turmoil.
You are the prince of those who yearn to be led.
You are the priest of those who seek the truth.

Johann Freylinghausen (1670-1739)

Morning Liturgy

December

Opening Psalm

Psalm 146

Praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord, O my soul!
**I will praise the Lord as long as I live;
I will sing praises to my God while I have my being.**

Put not your trust in princes,
in a son of man, in whom there is no salvation.
**When his breath departs, he returns to the earth;
on that very day his plans perish.**

Blessed is he whose help is the God of Jacob,
whose hope is in the Lord his God,
**who made heaven and earth,
the sea, and all that is in them,**
who keeps faith forever;
who executes justice for the oppressed,
who gives food to the hungry.

**The Lord sets the prisoners free;
the Lord opens the eyes of the blind.**
The Lord lifts up those who are bowed down;
the Lord loves the righteous.
**The Lord watches over the sojourners;
he upholds the widow and the fatherless,
but the way of the wicked he brings to ruin.**

The Lord will reign forever,
your God, O Zion, to all generations.
Praise the Lord! *ESV*

Minute of Silent Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever.
Amen.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Text: John Francis Wade (1711-1786), tr. Frederick Oakeley

ADESTE FIDELES John Francis Wade

Starting Note: G (Do)



1. Ad - es - te fi - de - lēs lae - tī tri - um - phan - tēs ve - ni - te, ve -
 2. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant! O come ye, o
 3. Sing choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, sing, all ye
 4. Yea Lord, we greet thee, born this ha - ppy morn - ing; Je - sus to



ni - te in Beth - le - hem. Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem an - ge - lō - rum:
 come ye to Beth - le - hem; come and be - hold him born the King of an - gels:
 ci - ti - zens of Heav'n_ a - bove: "Glo - ry to God, — glo - ry in the high - est!"
 thee_ be all glo - ry giv'n. Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

Refrain



Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus,
 O come let us a - dore him, O come let us a - dore Him,



ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.
 O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

Closing Prayer

O Root of Jesse, standing as a sign among the peoples;
 before you kings will shut their mouths,
 to you the nations will make their prayer:
 Come and deliver us, and delay no longer.
 Amen.

Advent Prayer of the Early Church

Morning Liturgy

January

Opening Psalm

Psalm 14

The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."
They are corrupt, they do abominable deeds;
there is none who does good.

**The Lord looks down from heaven on the children of man,
to see if there are any who understand,
who seek after God.**

They have all turned aside; together they have become corrupt;
there is none who does good,
not even one.

**Have they no knowledge, all the evildoers
who eat up my people as they eat bread
and do not call upon the Lord?**

There they are in great terror,
for God is with the generation of the righteous.
**You would shame the plans of the poor,
but the Lord is his refuge.**

Oh, that salvation for Israel would come out of Zion!
**When the Lord restores the fortunes of his people,
let Jacob rejoice, let Israel be glad. *ESV***

Minute of Silent Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever.
Amen.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Text: Horatius Bonar (1808-1899)

KINGSFOLD English Folk Song, arr. Ralph Vaughn Williams (1872-1958)

Starting Note: G (Do)



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;



lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down thy head up - on my breast;"
the liv - ing wat - er, thir - sty one; stoop down, and drink, and live:"
look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright:"



I came to Je - sus as I was, so wea - ry, worn, and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found in him my Star, my Sun;



I found in him a rest - ing place, and he has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, and now I live in him.
and in that light of life I'll walk till trav' - ling days_ are done.

Closing Prayer

Lord, inspire us to read your Scriptures and to meditate upon them day and night.

We beg you to give us real understanding of what we need,
that we in turn may put its precepts into practice.

Yet we know that understanding and good intentions are worthless,
unless rooted in your graceful love.

So we ask that the words of Scriptures may also be not just signs on a page,
but channels of grace into our hearts.

Amen.

Origen of Alexandria (184-253)

Morning Liturgy

February

Opening Psalm

Psalm 8

O Lord, our Lord,
how majestic is your name in all the earth!
You have set your glory above the heavens.
Out of the mouth of babies and infants,
you have established strength because of your foes,
to still the enemy and the avenger.

When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers,
the moon and the stars, which you have set in place,
what is man that you are mindful of him,
and the son of man that you care for him?

Yet you have made him a little lower than the heavenly beings
and crowned him with glory and honor.
You have given him dominion over the works of your hands;
you have put all things under his feet,
all sheep and oxen,
and also the beasts of the field,
the birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea,
whatever passes along the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord,
how majestic is your name in all the earth! *ESV*

Minute of Silent Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever.
Amen.

How Firm a Foundation

Text: 18th c. American Text

FOUNDATION American Folk Melody

Starting Note: D (Sol)



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed!
3. "When through the deep wat - ers I call thee to go,
4. "When through fi - ery tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,



is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word!
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
the riv - ers of woe shall not thee ov - er - flow;
my grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;



What more can he say than to you he hath said,
I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
for I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
the flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
that soul, though all hell shall en - dea - vor to shake,



to you that for re - fuge to Je - sus have fled?
up - held by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
I'll ne - ver, no, ne - ver, no, ne - ver for - sake."

Closing Prayer

Our Holy Father, we confess the weakness and sinfulness of our lives.
We have often turned away from you to seek our own desires.
And often when we have done no evil, we have undertaken nothing of good, and so have been guilty of uselessness and neglect.
From this sin of idleness and indifference set us free.
Lead us into fruitful efforts and deliver us from profitless lives.
We ask this in the name of Jesus.
Amen.

Martin Luther King, Jr. (1929-1968)

Morning Liturgy

March

Opening Psalm

Psalm 22: 22-31

I will tell of your name to my brothers;
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you:
You who fear the Lord, praise him!
All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him,
and stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel!
For he has not despised or abhorred
the affliction of the afflicted,
and he has not hidden his face from him,
but has heard, when he cried to him.

From you comes my praise in the great congregation;
my vows I will perform before those who fear him.
The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied;
those who seek him shall praise the Lord!
May your hearts live forever!

All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn to the Lord,
and all the families of the nations
shall worship before you.
For kingship belongs to the Lord,
and he rules over the nations.

All the prosperous of the earth eat and worship;
before him shall bow all who go down to the dust,
even the one who could not keep himself alive.
Posterity shall serve him;
it shall be told of the Lord to the coming generation;
they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people yet unborn,
that he has done it. *ESV*

Minute of Silent Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

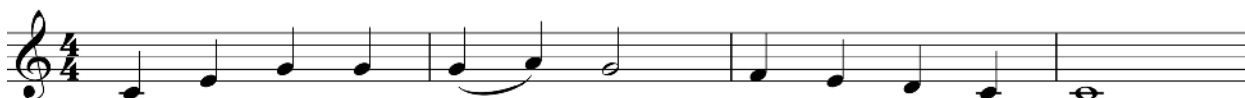
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever.
Amen.

Godhead Here in Hiding

Text: Thomas Aquinas (13th c.), tr. Gerald Manley Hopkins

ADORO TE DEVOTE 13th c. French Plainsong

Starting Note: C (Do)



1. God - head here in hid - ing, whom I do a - dore
2. See - ing, touch - ing, tast - ing are in thee de - ceived;
3. On the cross thy God - head made no sign to men;
4. I am not like Tho - mas, wounds I can - not see,
5. Je - sus whom I look at shroud - ed here be - low,



masked by these bare shad - ows, shape and no - thing more,
how says trust - y hear - ing? That shall be be - lieved;
here thy ve - ry man - hood steals from hu - man ken;
but can plain - ly call thee Lord and God as he;
I be - seech thee send me what I thirst for so,



see, Lord, at thy ser - vice low lies here a heart
what God's Son hath told me, take for truth I do;
both are my con - fes - sion, both are my be - lief,
this faith each day deep - er be my hold - ing of,
some day to gaze on thee face to face in light



lost, all lost in won - der at the God thou art.
truth him - self speaks tru - ly, or there's no - thing true.
and I pray the pray - er of the dy - ing thief.
dai - ly make me hard - er hope and dear - er love.
and be blest for ev - er with thy glo - ry's light.

Closing Prayer

Almighty God,
a thousand years in your sight pass as a watch in the night.
Let us run with endurance the race that is set before us,
forgetting what lies behind
and straining forward to what lies ahead,
that so finally by your mercy
we may obtain the crown of everlasting life;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

John Wallace Suter, p.1919

Morning Liturgy

April

Opening Psalm

Psalm 91

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High
will abide in the shadow of the Almighty.

**I will say to the Lord, “My refuge and my fortress,
my God, in whom I trust.”**

For he will deliver you from the snare of the fowler
and from the deadly pestilence.

**He will cover you with his pinions,
and under his wings you will find refuge;
his faithfulness is a shield and buckler.**

You will not fear the terror of the night,
nor the arrow that flies by day,

**nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness,
nor the destruction that wastes at noonday.**

A thousand may fall at your side,
ten thousand at your right hand,
but it will not come near you.

**You will only look with your eyes
and see the recompense of the wicked.**

Because you have made the Lord your dwelling place—
the Most High, who is my refuge —

**no evil shall be allowed to befall you,
no plague come near your tent.**

For he will command his angels concerning you
to guard you in all your ways.

**On their hands they will bear you up,
lest you strike your foot against a stone.**

You will tread on the lion and the adder;

the young lion and the serpent you will trample underfoot. *ESV*

Minute of Silent Prayer

The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread,

And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us;

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,

For thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever.

Amen.

All Glory Be to God on High

Text: Nicolaus Decius (1485-1546), tr. F. Bland Tucker

ALLEIN GOTT IN DER HOH 16th c. German melody

Starting Note: F (Do)



1. All glo - ry be to God on high, and peace on earth from hea - ven,
2. O Lamb of God, Lord Je - sus Christ, whom God the Fa - ther gave us,
3. You on - ly are the Ho - ly One, who came for our sal - va - tion,



and God's good will un - fail - ing - ly be to all peo - ple giv - en.
who for the world was sac - ri - ficed up - on the cross to save us;
and on - ly you are God's true Son, who was be - fore cre - a - tion.



We bless, we wor - ship you, we raise for your great glo - ry
and, as you sit at God's right hand and we for judg - ment
You, on - ly, Christ, as Lord we own and, with the Spi - rit,



thanks and praise, O God, Al - might - y Fa - ther.
there must stand, have mer - cy, Lord, up - on us.
you a - lone share in the Fa - ther's glo - ry.

Closing Prayer

Give me, O Lord,
a steadfast heart, which no unworthy thought can drag down;
an unconquered heart, which no tribulation can wear out;
an upright heart, which no unworthy purpose can tempt aside.
Bestow upon me understanding to know you,
Diligence to seek you,
Wisdom to find you,
And faithfulness that finally may embrace you.
Amen.

Thomas Aquinas (1225-1274)

Morning Liturgy

May

Opening Psalm

Psalm 148

Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord from the heavens;

praise him in the heights!

Praise him, all his angels;

praise him, all his hosts!

Praise him, sun and moon,

praise him, all you shining stars!

Praise him, you highest heavens,

and you waters above the heavens!

Let them praise the name of the Lord!

For he commanded and they were created.

And he established them forever and ever;

he gave a decree, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth,

you great sea creatures and all deeps,

fire and hail, snow and mist,

stormy wind fulfilling his word!

Mountains and all hills,

fruit trees and all cedars!

Beasts and all livestock,

creeping things and flying birds!

Kings of the earth and all peoples,

princes and all rulers of the earth!

Young men and maidens together,

old men and children!

Let them praise the name of the Lord,

for his name alone is exalted;

his majesty is above earth and heaven.

He has raised up a horn for his people,

praise for all his saints,

for the people of Israel who are near to him.

Praise the Lord! *ESV*

Minute of Silent Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us;
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the Kingdom, the power, and the glory, forever and ever.
Amen.

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Text: Charles Wesley

AZMON Carl G. Glazer (1784-1829)

Starting Note: C (Sol)



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my great Re - deem - er's praise!
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter, and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus, the name that calms our fears, that bids our sor - rows cease,
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin; he sets the priso - ner free;
5. Hear him, ye deaf, his praise, ye dumb, your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;



The glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace.
to spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy name.
'tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'tis light and health and peace!
his blood can make the foul - est clean, his blood a - vailed for me.
ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy!

Closing Prayer

O Lord,
I pray that the fiery and sweet strength of your love
may draw my soul to you from all things that are under heaven,
that I may die for love of your love
as you did die for the love of my love.
Amen.

Francis of Assisi (1181-1226)



Hymnal

ordered alphabetically by first line

2023-2024

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God	24	Jesus Paid It All	51
All Creatures of Our God and King	25	Lord of All Hopefulness	52
All Glory Be to God on High	26	Love Divine, All Love's Excelling	53
All I Have is Christ	27	My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less	54
All Things Bright and Beautiful	28	O Come All Ye Faithful	55
Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound	29	O Come, O Come Emmanuel	56
Angels We Have Heard on High	30	O For A Thousand Tongues to Sing	57
Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun	31	O God Beyond All Praising	58
Be Thou My Vision	32	O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded	59
Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery	33	O Sons and Daughters	60
Come Down, O Love Divine	34	O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus	61
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing	35	O Worship the King	62
Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus	36	Praise to the Lord, The Almighty	63
Go Tell It on the Mountain	37	Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven	64
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen	38	Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me	65
Godhead Here in Hiding	39	Savior of the Nations, Come	66
Hail to the Lord's Anointed	40	Silent Night, Holy Night	67
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing	41	Sing Praise to God	68
Holy God, We Praise Thy Name	42	Songs of Thankfulness and Praise	69
Holy, Holy, Holy	43	That Easter Day with Joy was Bright	70
How Deep the Father's Love for Us	44	The First Nowell	71
How Firm a Foundation	45	The King of Love My Shepherd Is	72
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say	46	The Spacious Firmament on High	73
I Sing the Almighty Power of God	47	There is a Fountain Filled with Blood	74
In Christ Alone, My Hope is Found	48	What Wondrous Love is This	75
In Christ There is No East or West	49		
Jesus, Lover of my Soul	50	DOXOLOGY	76

The starting pitch listed at the top of each hymn is the first note of the melody.

Harmonies are given to encourage sight-reading and part-singing.

The simplified chord progressions are for musicians who would like to improvise an accompaniment.

Unless otherwise noted, all hymn arrangements are by Lillis Weeks and are the property of The Habersham School.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Text: Martin Luther (1483-1546), para. Psalm 46

EIN FESTE BURG Martin Luther (1483-1546)

Starting Note: C (Do)

C G F C G F C F G⁷ C

1. A migh - ty for - tress is our God, a bul - wark ne - ver fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide our stri - ving would be los - ing,
 3. And though this world, with de - vils filled, should threa - ten to un - do us,
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

C G F C G F C F G⁷ C

our help - er he a - mid the flood of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choos - ing.
 we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to tri - umph through us.
 the Spi - rit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sid - eth.

Am⁷ D G C F G Am G Am G D G

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

Dm Em Dm A C G F C F G⁷ C

and armed with cru - el hate on Earth is not his e - qual.
 from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.
 for lo, his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bid - eth still, his king - dom is for - ev - er.

All Creatures of Our God and King

Text: St. Francis of Assisi (13th c.), tr. William H. Draper (1885-1933)

LASST UNS ERFREUEN 17th c. German melody

Starting Note: C (Do)

C Dm C F G(SUS4) G C Dm C F G(SUS4) G

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us sing
 2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in heav'n a - long,
 3. Thou flow-ing wa - ter, pure and clear, make mu - sic for thy Lord to hear,
 4. And ev - 'ry - one with tend - er heart, for - giv - ing oth - ers, take your part,
 5. Let all things their Cre - a - tor bless, and wor - ship him in hum - ble - ness,

C C/E F C C C/E F G

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 O - praise him, al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 O sing yet, al - le - lu - ia!
 O praise him, al - le - lu - ia!

C Dm C F C Dm C F C

Thou burn-ing sun with gold - en beam, thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,
 Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re - joice, ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice.
 Thou fire so mast - er - ful and bright, thou giv - est man both warmth and light!
 Ye who long pain and sor - row bear, praise God and cast on him your care.
 Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spi - rit, Three in One.

Refrain

F Am G C F Am G C G F C G F C F G C

O praise him, O praise him, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

All Glory Be to God on High

Text: Nicolaus Decius (1485-1546), tr. F. Bland Tucker

ALLEIN GOTT IN DER HOH 16th c. German melody

Starting Note: F (Do)

F B \flat F B \flat F C F Dm C B \flat C F C F

1. All glo - ry be to God on high, and peace on earth from hea - ven,
 2. O Lamb of God, Lord Je - sus Christ, whom God the Fa - ther gave us,
 3. You on - ly are the Ho - ly One, who came for our sal - va - tion,

F B \flat F B \flat F C F Dm C B \flat C F C F

and God's good will un - fail - ing - ly be to all peo - ple giv - en.
 who for the world was sac - ri - ficed up - on the cross to save us;
 and on - ly you are God's true Son, who was be - fore cre - a - tion.

Dm Gm Am Gm D Gm Am B \flat F B \flat

We bless, we wor - ship you, we raise for your great glo - ry
 and, as you sit at God's right hand and we for judg - ment
 You, on - ly, Christ, as Lord we own and, with the Spi - rit,

F C F C F B \flat F C F C F

thanks and praise, O God, Al - might - y Fa - ther.
 there must stand, have mer - cy, Lord, up - on us.
 you a - lone share in the Fa - ther's glo - ry.

All I Have Is Christ

Jordan Kauflin

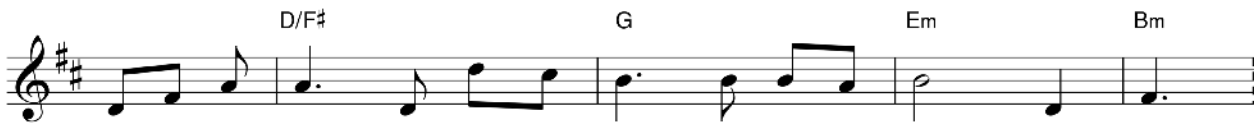
Starting Note: D (Do)



1. I once was lost in dark - est night, yet thought I knew the way;
 2. But as I ran my hell - bound race, in - dif - frent to the cost,
 3. Now Lord I would be yours a - lone, and live so all might see



the sin that pro - mised joy and life had led me to the grave.
 you looked up - on my help - less state and led me to the cross.
 the strength to fol - low your commands could nev - er come from me.



I had no hope that You would own a re - bel to Your will,
 And I be - held God's love dis - played: You suf - fered in my place.
 O Fa - ther, use my ran - somed life in an - y way You choose,



and if You had not loved me first, I would re - fuse You still.
 You bore the wrath re - served for me; now all I know is grace.
 and let my song for - ev - er be: "My on - ly boast is You!"

Refrain: sing after verses 2 & 3



Hal - le - lu - jah, all I have is Christ! Hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus is my life!

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All Things Bright and Beautiful

Text: Cecil Francis Alexander (1818-1893)

ROYAL OAK 17th c. English melody

Starting Note: D (Sol)

Refrain

G C G D G Am D⁷ G

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea - tures great and small,

G C G D G Am D⁷ G

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

G C D G

1. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,
 2. The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, the riv - er run - ning by,
 3. The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
 4. He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

G D G D C Am G C D⁷ G

He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
 the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright - ens up the sky.
 the ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - ery one.
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.

Repeat Refrain

Amazing Grace

Text: John Newton (1725-1807)

NEW BRITAIN 19th c. American Folk Tune

Starting Note: C (Sol)

F C Dm B \flat F

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound,
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 3. Through ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares
 4. The Lord has pro - mised good to me,

F G 7 C

that saved a wretch like me!
 and grace my fears re - lieved;
 I have al - read - y come:
 his word my hope se - cures;

F B \flat F

I once was lost, but now am found,
 how pre - cious did that grace ap - pear
 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
 he will my shield and por - tion be

Dm F/C C F

was blind, but now I see.
 the hour I first be - lieved!
 and grace will lead me home.
 as long as life en - dures.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Text: 18th c. French Carol

GLORIA 18th c. French Carol, arr. Edwards Shippen Barnes (1887-1958)

Starting Note: A (Mi)

F C⁷ F C F C F

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

F C⁷ F C F C F

and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some tid - ings be which in - spire your hea - venly song?
 come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born king.

F B^b Gm C F B^b C F C F B^b F C

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

F B^b Gm C F B^b C F C F B^b F C F

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

Awake My Soul and with the Sun

Text: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

TALLIS' CANON Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)

Starting Note: F (Do)

*

F B \flat F C F B \flat F C F

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun the dai - ly stage of du - ty run,
 2. By in - flu - ence of Light di - vine, let thy own light to oth - ers shine.
 3. Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest this day all I de - sign, or do, or say,
 4. Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow, praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;

B \flat F C F B \flat F C F

shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise to pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 Re - flect all heav'ns pro - pi - tious ways in ar - dent love, and cheer - ful praise.
 that all my pow'r's with all their might in thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.
 praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host, praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

* The melody of this hymn may be sung in a round of up to 4 parts.
 A new group may begin singing the melody when the previous one reaches this symbol.

Be Thou My Vision

Text: Anonymous, 8th c.

SLANE Traditional Irish Melody

Starting Note: D (Do)

D Bm⁷ D A⁷ D

1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be thou my breast - plate, my sword for the fight,
 3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
 4. High King of hea - ven, when vic - t'ry is won,

A D A G D A

naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
 be thou my ar - mor, and be thou my might;
 thou mine in - her - i - tance through all my days;
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's sun!

Bm Bm⁷ D G A

thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tow'r,
 thou, and thou on - ly, the first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - e - ver be - fall,

D Bm G D

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pre - sence my light.
 raise thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
 high King of hea - ven, my trea - sure thou art!
 still be my Vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, Michael Bleeker

WONDROUS MYSTERY

Starting Note: F# (Mi)



1. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry in the dawn - ing of the King;
2. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry He the per - fect Son of Man;
3. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry Christ the Lord u - pon the tree;
4. Come be - hold the won-drous mys - t'ry slain by death the God of life;



He the theme of hea-ven's prai - ses robed in frail hu - ma - ni - ty.
In His liv - ing, in His suf - fering ne - ver trace nor stain of sin.
In the stead of ru - ined sin - ners hangs the Lamb in vic - to - ry.
But no grave could e'er re - strain Him. Praise the Lord, He is a - live!



In our long - ing, in our dark - ness now the Light of Life has come;
See the true and bet - ter A - dam come to save the hell-bound man;
See the price of our re - demp - tion See the Fa - ther's plan un - fold;
What a fore - taste of de - liv - 'rance, how un - wa - ver - ing our hope;



Look to Christ, who con - de - scen - ded, took on flesh to ran - som us.
Christ the great and sure ful - fill - ment of the law; in Him we stand.
Bring - ing ma - ny sons to glo - ry grace un - mea - sured, love un - told.
Christ in po - wer re - sur - rec - ted as we will be when he comes.



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Come Down, O Love Divine

Text: *Biano da Siena* (15th c. Italian), tr. Richard Littledale

DOWN AMPNEY Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Starting Note: C (Do)

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of four systems. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a guitar accompaniment line with chords. The chords are indicated by letters above the notes.

System 1: Chords: C, F, C, Am7, F, G. Lyrics: 1. Come down, O love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine; 2. O let it free - ly burn till earth - ly pas - sions turn; 3. Let ho - ly cha - ri - ty mine out - ward ves - ture be; 4. And so the yearn - ing strong with which the soul will long.

System 2: Chords: Dm, C, Dm, C, G, C. Lyrics: and vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing; to dust and ash - es in thy heat con - sum - ing; and low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner clo - thing; shall far out - pass the pow'r of hu - man tell - ing;

System 3: Chords: F, C, F, C, Gm, Dm, C, G. Lyrics: O Com - fort - er draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear; and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight; true low - li - ness of heart, which takes the hum - bler part; nor none can guess its grace till he be - come the place.

System 4: Chords: C, F, C, F, C, G, C, G7, C. Lyrics: and kind - le it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing; and clothe me round, the while thy path il - lum - ing; and o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing; where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes his dwell - ing.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Text: Robert Robinson (1735-1790)
NETTLETON 19th c. American Folk Tune

Starting Note: E (Mi)

C G C F C G C

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace!
2. Here I find my great - est trea - sure; hith - er by thy help, I've come;
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

C G C F C G C

Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
and I hope, by thy good plea - sure safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee;

Am Em F C Am Em F C

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;

G C F C G C

Praise the mount! O fix me on it, mount of God's 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.

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

HYFRYDOL Rowland H. Prichard (1811-1887)

Starting Note: D (Do)

D A Bm G A D G D A⁷ D

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

D Bm G A D G D A⁷ D

from our fears and sins re - lease us, let us find out rest in thee.
born to reign in us for - ev - er, now thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

D G A D Bm⁷ A

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all the earth thou art;
By thine own e - ter - nal spi - rit rule in all our hearts a - lone;

D G D A⁷ D G D A⁷ D

dear de - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
by thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Text: 19th c. African-American Spiritual

GO TELL IT

Starting Note: A (Mi)

Refrain

F B \flat F C B \flat C F

Go tell it on the moun - tain, ov - er the hills, and ev - 'ry - where;

F B \flat F C F

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

F B \flat F C Dm C F

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

F B \flat F C Dm C⁷ Repeat Refrain

be - hold, through-out the heav - ens there shone a ho - ly light.
rang out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sa - vior's birth.
and God sent us sal - va - tion that bles - sed Christ-mas morn.

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Text: 18th c. Traditional English Carol

GOD REST YE MERRY

Starting Note: D (La)

Dm Am⁷ Dm Am⁷ Dm Am⁷ Dm

1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let no - thing you dis - may;
 2. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther a bles - sed an - gel came
 3. "Fear not," then said the an - gel, "let no - thing you af - fright;
 4. Now to the Lord sing prais - es all you with - in this place,

Dm Am⁷ Dm Am⁷ Dm Am⁷ Dm

re - mem - ber Christ, our Sa - vior, was born on Christ - mas Day
 and un - to cer - tain shep - herdsbrought ti - dings of the same,
 this day is born a Sa - vior of a pure vir - gin bright,
 and with true love and broth - er - hood each oth - er now em - brace;

Gm Dm A Dm Gm

to save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray.
 how that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.
 to free all those who trust in him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."
 this ho - ly tide of Christ - mas is filled with ho - ly grace.

Dm Gm Dm Am⁷ Dm

O tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

Gm Dm Am⁷ Dm

joy, O tid - ings of com - fort and joy.

Godhead Here in Hiding

Text: Thomas Aquinas (13th c.), tr. Gerald Manley Hopkins

ADORO TE DEVOTE 13th c. French Plainsong

Starting Note: C (Do)

C F C F G F C

1. God - head here in hid - ing, whom I do a - dore
 2. See - ing, touch - ing, tast - ing are in thee de - ceived;
 3. On the cross thy God - head made no sign to men;
 4. I am not like Tho - mas, wounds I can - not see,
 5. Je - sus whom I look at shroud - ed here be - low,

C F C F G F C

masked by these bare shad - ows, shape and no - thing more,
 how says trust - y hear - ing? That shall be be - lieved;
 here thy ve - ry man - hood steals from hu - man ken;
 but can plain - ly call thee Lord and God as he;
 I be - seech thee send me what I thirst for so,

G Am G F G

see, Lord, at thy ser - vice low lies here a heart
 what God's Son hath told me, take for truth I do;
 both are my con - fes - sion both are my be - lief,
 this faith each day deep - er be my hold - ing of,
 some day to gaze on thee face to face in light

C F G C G C G F

lost, all lost in won - der at the God thou art.
 truth him - self speaks tru - ly, or there's no - thing true.
 and I pray the pray - er of the dy - ing thief.
 dai - ly make me hard - er hope and dear - er love.
 and be blest for ev - er with thy glo - ry's light.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Text: James Montgomery (1771-1854)

MOVILLE Traditional Irish Melody

Starting note: B (La)

Bm F#m Bm F#m Bm F#m Bm Em Bm F#7 Bm

1. Hail to the Lord's An - noint - ed! Great Dav - id's great - er Son;
 2. He comes in suc - cor speed - y to those who suf - fer
 3. He shall come down like show - ers up - on the fruit - ful earth;
 4. Kings shall bow down be - fore Him, and gold and in - cense bring;
 5. O'er ev - ery foe vic - tor - ious, He on His throne shall rest,

A D G D Bm F#7 Bm

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on Earth be - gun!
 to help the poor and need - y, and bid the weak be strong;
 and love, joy, hope, like flow - ers spring in his path to birth:
 all na - tions shall a - dore Him, His praise all peo - ple sing:
 from age to age more glo - rious, all bless - ing and all blest;

G A D A Bm Em Bm F#m Bm

He comes to break op - pres - sion, to set the cap - tives free
 to give them songs for sigh - ing their dark - ness turn to light,
 be - fore Him on the moun - tains shall Peace, the her - ald, go;
 for He shall have do - min - ion o'er ri - ver, sea, and shore,
 the tide of time shall nev - er his co - ve - nant re - move;

Bm D G F#m Bm F# Bm

to take a - way trans - gress - ion, and rule in e - qui - ty.
 whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing were pre - cious in his sight.
 and right - eous - ness in foun - tains from hill to val - ley flow.
 far as the ea - gle's pin - ion or dove's light wing can soar.
 His name shall stand for - ev - er; that name to us is Love.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

MENDELSSOHN Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-1847)

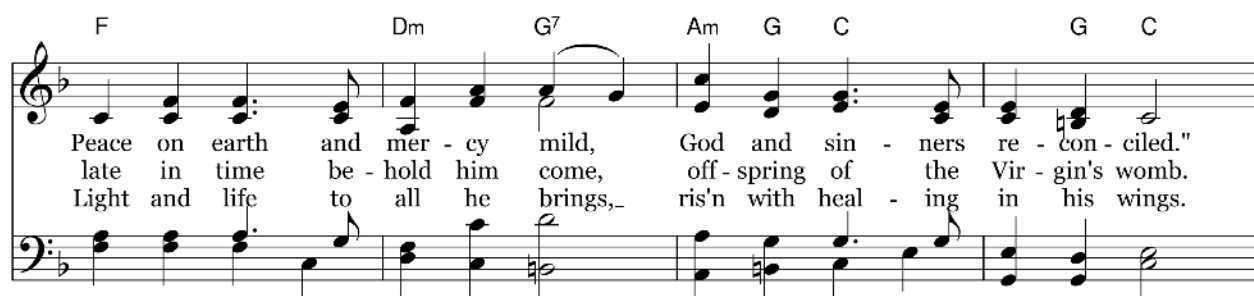
Starting Note: C (Sol)

F F C F B \flat F C F



1. Hark! the he - rald 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 - ly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!

F Dm G 7 Am G C G C



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

F B \flat F C F B \flat F C



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!
Mind he lays his glo - ry by, born that man no more may die,

B \flat Am Gm D Gm C F C F



With th'an - ge - lic host pro - claim: "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with us to dwell; Je - sus! Our Em - man - u - el!
born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them se - cond birth.

B \flat Am Gm D Gm C F C F



Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

Text: Paraphrase of the Te Deum (4th c.) by Ignaz Franz (18th c.), tr. Clarence Walworth (19th c.)

GROSSER GOTT 17th c. German hymn melody

Starting Note: F (Do)

F C F C F B \flat F C

1. Ho - ly God we praise thy name, Lord of all, we bow be - fore thee;
 2. Hark, the loud ce - les - tial hymn an - gel choirs a - bove_ are rais - ing;
 3. Lo, the a - po - sto - lic train join, thy sa - cred Name to hal - low;
 4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Three we name thee,

F C F C F B \flat F C

all on Earth thy scep - ter claim, all in heav'n a - bove_ a - dore thee;
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, in un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,
 pro - phets swell_ the loud re - frain, and the bless - ed mar - tyrs fol - low;
 while in es - sence on - ly One, un - di - vi - ded God we claim thee;

C F B \flat F C 7 F

in - fi - nite thy vast do - main, ev - er - last - ing is thy reign.
 fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord: ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
 and, from morn till set of sun, through the Church the song goes on.
 then, a - dor - ing, bend the knee and con - fess the mys - ter - y.

Holy, Holy, Holy

Text: Reginald Heber (1783-1826)

NICAEA John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

Starting Note: C (Do)

C Am G C F C

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

G Am G D7 G

ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
 all thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;

C G C F C

ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 on - ly thou are ho - ly, there is none be - side thee
 ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

C G Am C F G7 C

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty!
 which wert and art and ev - er - more shall be.
 per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty!

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Stuart Townend

Starting Note: A (Mi)

F B \flat F C

1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea - sure that
2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders. A -
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing: no gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom. But

F B \flat F C F

He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His treas - ure. How
shamed I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the scof - fers. It
I will boast in Je - sus Christ: His death and re - sur - rec - tion. Why

F B \flat F C

great the pain of sear - ing loss. The Fa - ther turns His face a - way as
was my sin that held Him there un - til it was ac - com - plished; His
should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer. But

F B \flat F C F

wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring ma - ny sons to glo - ry.
dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin - ished.
this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran - som.

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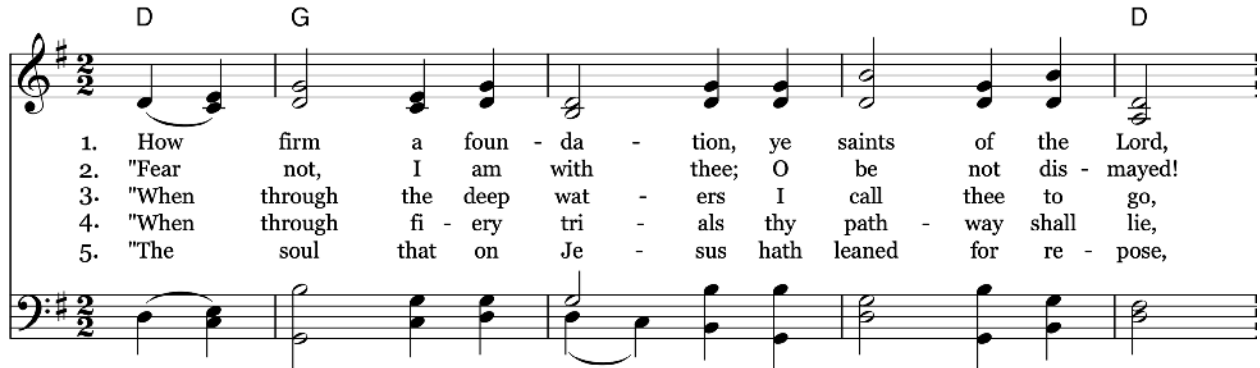
How Firm a Foundation

Text: 18th c. American Text

FOUNDATION American Folk Melody

Starting Note: D (Sol)

D G D



1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
 3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 4. "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
 5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,

D G D7 G



is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word!
 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 the riv - ers of woe shall not thee ov - er - flow;
 my grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

G D



What more can He say than to you He hath said,
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 for I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
 the flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
 that soul, though all hell shall en - dea - vor to shake,

D G D7 G



to you that for re - fuge to Je - sus have fled?
 up - held by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 I'll ne - ver, no, ne - ver, no, ne - ver for - sake."

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Text: Horatius Bonar (1808-1899)

KINGSFOLD English Folk Song, adap. Ralph Vaughn Williams (1872-1958)

Starting Note: G (Do)

Em D G Am G Am7 D

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

G Em D G Am G Am7 Em

lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down thy head up - on my breast:"
the liv - ing wat - er, thir - sty one; stoop down, and drink, and live:"
look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright:"

Em Bm Em Am G Am7 D

I came to Je - sus as I was, so wea - ry, worn, and sad;
I came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found in him my Star, my Sun;

G Em G Am G Am7 Em

I found in him a rest - ing place, and he has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, and now I live in him.
and in that light of life I'll walk till trav' - ling days are done.

I Sing the Almighty Power of God

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

FOREST GREEN Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Starting Note: C (Sol)

C F C F B \flat C F

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

F C F B \flat C F

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

F Dm C F Gm 7 C

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

F C F B \flat C F

the moon shines full at his com - mand, and all the stars o - bey.
if I sur - vey the ground I tread, or gaze up - on the sky!
and ev - 'ry - where that I could be, thou, God, art pre - sent there.

In Christ Alone, My Hope is Found

Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

Starting Note: A (Sol)

G D Bm7 A D G A D

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song;
 2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of God in help - less babe!
 3. There in the ground His bo - dy lay, light of the world by dark - ness slain.
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death: this is the pow'r of Christ in me.

G D Bm7 A D G A D

This corn - er - stone, this so - lid ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm.
 This gift of love and right - eous - ness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
 Then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, up from the grave He rose a - gain!
 From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny.

G Bm7 A D G Bm7 A

What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings cease!
 Till on that cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sa - tis - fied;
 And as He stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
 No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can e - ver pluck me from His hand;

G D Bm7 A D G A7 D

My com - for - ter, my all in all: here in the love of Christ I stand.
 for ev - 'ry sin on Him was laid: here in the death of Christ I live.
 for I am His and He is mine: bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
 till He re - turns or call me home: here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

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In Christ There is no East or West

Text: John Oxenham (1852-1941)

MC KEE African-American melody, adap. H.T Burleigh (1866-1949)

Starting Note: Bb (Do)

B \flat Dm Fm Gm 7 B \flat

1. In Christ there is no East or West, in Him no South or North,
2. In Christ shall true hearts ev - 'ry - where their high com - mu - nion find.
3. Join hands, dis - ci - ples of the faith, what - e'er your race may be!
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, in Him meet South and North.

Gm B \flat E \flat B \flat Gm 7 F B \flat

but one great fel - low - ship of love through - out the whole - wide earth.
His ser - vice is the gol - den cord close bind - ing hu - man - kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as his child is sure - ly kin to me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in him through - out the whole - wide earth.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

ABERYSTWYTH Joseph Parry (1841-1903)

Starting Note: D (La)

Dm A7 Dm A Dm A Dm A

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, let me to thy bos - om fly,
 2. O - ther ref - uge have I none, hangs my help - less soul on thee;
 3. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to cleanse from ev - ery sin;

Dm A7 Dm A Dm Gm Dm A Dm

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!
 let the heal - ing streams a - bound, make and keep me pure with - in.

Bb F Bb C F F C F C F Dm

hide me, O my Sa - vior, hide, till the storm of life be past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed; all my help from thee I bring;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, free - ly let me take of thee:

Bb F Dm C Dm A7 Dm

safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 cov - er my de - fense - less head with the sha - dow of thy wing.
 spring thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus Paid It All

Text: Elvina M. Hall (1820-1889)

ALL TO CHRIST John T. Grape (1835-1915)

Starting Note: D (Do)

D A D

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small, child of
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a - lone, can
 3. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com - plete, "Je - sus

D D A D

weak - ness, watch and pray, find in Me thine all in all."
 change the lep - er's spots and melt the heart of stone.
 died my soul to save," my lips shall still re - peat.

D G D G D A

Je - sus paid it all, all to Him I owe;

D G D G D G D A7 D

sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

Lord of All Hopefulness

Text: Jan Struther (1901-1953)
 SLANE Traditional Irish Melody

Starting Note: D (Do)

D Bm7 D A7 D

1. Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
 2. Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
 3. Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
 4. Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,

A D A G D A

whose_ trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy:
 whose_ strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:
 your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace:
 whose_ voice is con - tent - ment, whose pre - sence is balm:

Bm7 D G

Be there at our wa - king, and give us, we pray,
 Be there at our lab - ors, and give us, we pray,
 Be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
 Be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,

A D Bm G D

your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Love Divine, All Love's Excelling

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
HYFRYDOL Rowland Pritchard (1811-1887)

Starting Note: D (Do)

D Bm G A D A D

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of Heav'n to Earth come down:
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spi - rit in - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;
3. Come, Al - migh - ty to de - li - ver, let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less let us be:

D Bm G A D A D

fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
let us all in thee in - her - it, let us find thy pro - mised rest:
sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;

D G D Bm7 A

Je - sus, thou art all com - pass - ion, pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, 'til in heav'n we take our place,

D G D A D G D A D

vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its Be - gin - ning, set our hearts at li - ber - ty.
pray and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
'til we cast our crown be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

Text: Edward Mote (1797-1874)

SOLID ROCK William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

Starting Note: Bb (Sol)

B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat A \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat

1. My hope is built on no-thing less than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness;
2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trump - et sound, Oh may I then in Him be found;

B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat A \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat

I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, my an - chor holds wi - thin the veil.
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.

B \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat

On Christ, the so - lid Rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is

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

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

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Text: John Francis Wade (1711-1786), tr. Frederick Oakeley

ADESTE FIDELES John Francis Wade

Starting Note: G (Do)

G D G D G C G D Em A7 D A

1. Ad - es - te fi - de - lēs lae - tī tri - um - phan - tēs ve - ni - te, ve -
 2. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant! O come ye, o
 3. Sing choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, sing, all ye
 4. Yea Lord, we greet thee, born this ha - ppy morn - ing; Je - sus to

D G D G D A D D G C G C G D G C A D

ni - te in Beth - le - hem. Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem an - ge - lō - rum:
 come ye to Beth - le - hem; come and be - hold him born the King of an - gels:
 ci - ti - zens of Heav'n a - bove: "Glo - ry to God, glo - ry in the high - est!"
 thee be all glo - ry giv'n. Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

Refrain

G D G D G D G D7 G D

Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus,
 O come let us a - dore him, O come let us a - dore Him,

ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.
 O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

G C G D A D G C G D7 G

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

Text: 9th c. Latin

VENI, VENI, EMMANUEL adap. Thomas Helmore (1811-1890)

Starting Note: D (La)

Dm Gm Dm

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el
 2. O come, thou Wis - dom from on high,
 3. O come, O come, thou Lord of might,
 4. O come, thou Branch of Jes - se's tree,
 5. O come, De - sire of Na - tions, bind

Gm Dm Am Dm

and ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
 and or - der all things far and nigh;
 who to thy tribes on Si - nai's height
 free us from Sa - tan's ty - ran - ny
 all peo - ple in one heart and mind;

Gm Dm C G Am

that mourns in the lone - ly ex - ile here
 to us the path of know - ledge show,
 in an - cient times didst give the law,
 who trust thy might - y pow'r to save,
 bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease;

Dm Gm Dm

un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 and cause us in her ways to go.
 in cloud, and ma - jes - ty, and awe.
 and give us vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
 fill the whole world with heav - en's peace.

F Gm F C Dm C F B♭ G Dm Am Dm

Re - joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

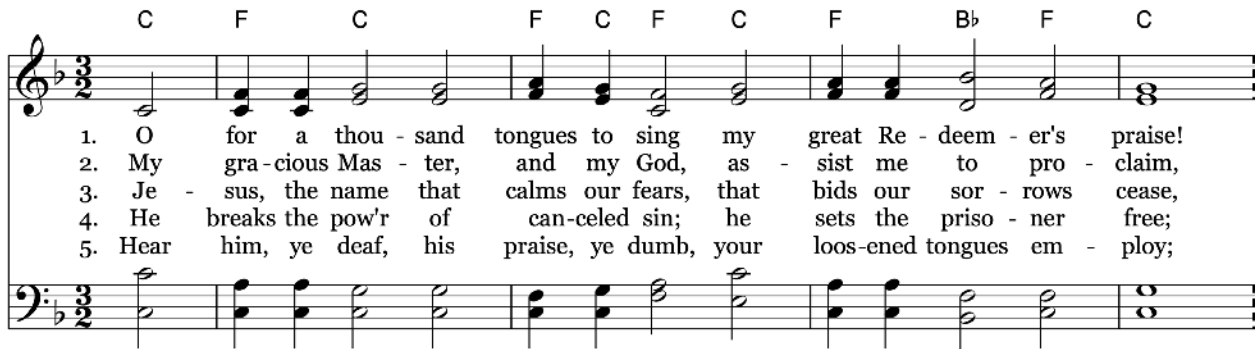
O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

Text: Charles Wesley

AZMON Carl G. Glazer (1784-1829)

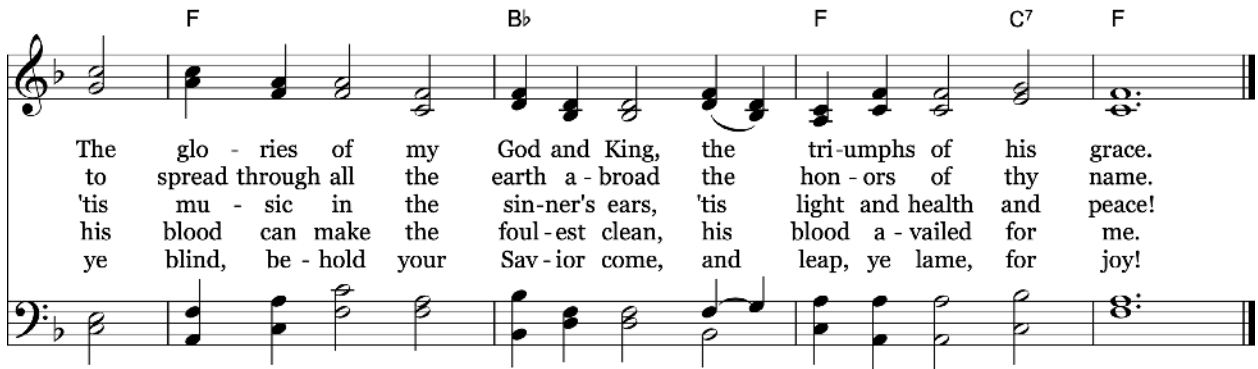
Starting Note: C (Sol)

C F C F C F C F B \flat F C



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my great Re - deem - er's praise!
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter, and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus, the name that calms our fears, that bids our sor - rows cease,
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin; he sets the priso - ner free;
5. Hear him, ye deaf, his praise, ye dumb, your loos - ended tongues em - ploy;

F B \flat F C 7 F



The glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace.
to spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy name.
'tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'tis light and health and peace!
his blood can make the foul - est clean, his blood a - vailed for me.
ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy!

O God Beyond All Praising

Text: Michael A Parry (1942-1996)

THAXTED Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Starting Note: D (Mi)

B \flat E \flat F B \flat F E \flat B \flat Gm

1. O God be-yond all prais - ing, we wor - ship you to - day
 2. The flow'r of earth - ly splen - dor in time must sure - ly die,
 3. Then hear, O gra - cious Sa - vior, ac - cept the love we bring,

B \flat E \flat F B \flat F B \flat

and sing the love a - maz - ing that songs can - not re - pay;
 its fra - gile bloom sur - ren - der to you the Lord most high;
 that we who know your fav - or may serve you as our king;

B \flat F B \flat F B \flat F B \flat Gm

for we can on - ly won - der at ev - ery gift you send,
 but hid - den from all na - ture the e - ter - nal seed is sown,
 and whe - ther our tom - mor - rows be filled with good or ill,

Gm Dm E \flat B \flat F B \flat F

at bless - ings with - out num - ber and mer - cies with - out end:
 though small in mor - tal sta - ture, to heav - en's gar - den grown:
 we will tri - umph through our sor - rows and rise to bless you still:

B \flat E \flat F B \flat F E \flat B \flat Gm

We lift our hearts be - fore you and wait up - on your word,
 For Christ the Man from heav - en from death has set us free,
 to mar - vel at your beau - ty and glo - ry in your ways,

B \flat E \flat F B \flat F B \flat

we hon - or and a - dore you, our great and might - y Lord.
 and we through him are giv - en the fin - al vic - to - ry!
 and make a joy - ful du - ty our sa - cri - fice of praise.

O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded

Text: Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676), tr. Robert Seymour Bridges

PASSION CHORALE Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)

Starting Note: D (Mi)

Gm Dm Cm Bb F Bb Dm Gm Dm Gm

1. O sa - cred Head, sore wound - ed, de - filed and put to scorn;
 2. In thy most bit - ter pas - sion my heart to share doth cry,
 3. What lang - uage shall I bor - row to thank thee dear - est friend,
 4. My days are few, O fail not, with thine im - mor - tal power,

Gm Dm Cm Bb F Bb Dm Gm Dm Gm

O king - ly head sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn.
 with thee for my sal - va - tion up - on the cross to die.
 For this thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
 to hold me that I quail not in death's most fear - ful hour:

Bb F Gm F Bb Gm Cm D

What sor - row mars thy grand - eur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?
 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - ed to stand thy cross be - neath,
 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
 that I may fight be - friend - ed, and see in my last strife

Gm Dm F Bb F Gm F Bb Eb Bb F Bb

O count - e - nance, whose splen - dor the hosts of heav'n a - dore!
 to mourn thee, well be - lov - ed, yet thank thee for thy death.
 Lord, let me ne - ver, ne - ver out - live my love for thee.
 to me thine arms ex - tend - ed up - on the cross of life.

O Sons and Daughters

Text: Jean Tisserand (15th c.), tr. John Mason Neale

O FILII ET FILIAE 15th c. French Melody

Starting Note: E (La)

Refrain: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing!
2. That Eas - ter morn, at break of day
3. An an - gel clad in white they see,
4. That night th'A - pos - tles met in fear;
5. When Tho - mas first the tid - ings heard,

the King of heav'n the glo - rious King
the faith - ful wo - men went their way
who sat, and spoke un - to the three,
a - midst them came their Lord most dear,
how they had seen the ris - en Lord,

o'er death to - day rose tri - um - phing. Al - le - lu - ia!
to seek the tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia!
"Your Lord doth go to Ga - li - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!
and said, "My peace be on all here." Al - le - lu - ia!
he doubt - ed the di - sci - ples' word. Al - le - lu - ia!

The Bass and Alto notes form a drone harmony on E and B, and may be sung on a hum, a sustained vowel, or on text.

The Tenor and Soprano parts are unison melody lines and should be sung with as free chant with emphasis on the underlined notes.

All parts are written here as recommendations. Any voice may sing the melody while others take up the open fifth harmony.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Text: Samuel Trevor Francis (1834-1925)

EBENEZER Thomas John Williams (1869-1944)

Starting Note: E (La)

Em B Em B7 Em Am Em Am B Em

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! Vast, un - mea - sured, bound - less, free;
 2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! Spread his praise from shore to shore;
 3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! Love of ev - 'ry love the best:

Em B Em B7 Em Am Em Am B Em

roll - ing as a might - y o - cean in its full - ness o - ver me.
 how he lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth, chang - eth nev - er, nev - er - more;
 'tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing, 'tis a ha - ven sweet of rest.

G D Em B Em Am Em Am B

Un - der - neath me, all a - round me, is the cur - rent of thy love;
 how he watch - es o'er his loved ones, died to call them all his own;
 O the deep, deep love of Je - sus! 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me;

Em B Em B7 Em Am Em Am B Em

lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward, to thy glo - rious rest a - bove.
 how for them he in - ter - ced - eth, watch - eth o'er them from the throne.
 and it lifts me up to glo - ry, for it lifts me up to thee.

O Worship the King

Text: Robert Grant (1779-1838)

LYONS adap. Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

Starting Note: C (Sol)

F C F B \flat F C

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
 3. This earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,
 4. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
 5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

F C F B \flat F C F

O grate - ful - ly sing his pow'r and his love;
 whose robe is the light, whose ca - no - py, space.
 Al - might - y, thy pow'r hath found - ed of old;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;

C B $^\circ$ C F C F C 7

our Shield and De - fen - der, the An - cient of Days,
 His cha - riots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 hath esta - blished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain
 thy mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,

F C F B \flat F C F

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gir - ded with praise.
 and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 and round it hath cast like a man - tle, the sea.
 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 our Ma - ker, De - fen - der, Re - dee - mer, and Friend.

Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven

Text: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), para. Psalm 103

LAUDA ANIMA John Goss (1800-1880)

Starting Note: G (Sol)

C G F C F C Am C F G

1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; to his feet thy tri - bute bring!
 2. Praise him for his grace and fav - or to his peo - ple in dis - tress!
 3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows.
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flou - rish; blows the wind, and it is gone.
 5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face:

Em F C D G C D G

Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, ev - er - more his prais - es sing:
 Praise him, still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless!
 In his hands he gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.
 But, while mor - tals rise and per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on.
 sun and moon, bow down be - fore him; dwel - lers all in time and space.

C G F C C G F C F C F Dm C G C

Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
 Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness!
 Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Wide - ly as his mer - cy flows.
 Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise the high e - ter - nal One!
 Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise with us the God of grace!

Praise to the Lord, The Almighty

Text: Joachim Neander (1650-1680), tr. Catherine Winkworth

LOBE DEN HERREN 17th c. German Melody

Starting Note: F (Do)

F C B \flat C F

1. Praise to the Lord! the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!
 2. Praise to the Lord! who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign - eth,
 3. Praise to the Lord! who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee,
 4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore him!

F C B \flat C F

O my soul, praise him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion!
 shel - ters thee un - der his wings, yea so gent - ly sus - tain - eth;
 sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy here dail - y at - tend thee;
 All that hath life and breath, come now with praise - es be - fore him!

F B \flat F B \flat F B \flat F C

All ye who hear, now to his tem - ple draw near,
 Hast thou not seen how all thou need - est hath been
 Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can do
 Let the "A - men" sound from his peo - ple a - gain,

F Dm C F C F C F

join me in glad a - do - ra - tion.
 grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
 if with his love he be - friend thee.
 glad - ly for aye we a - dore him.

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Text: Augustus Nontague Toplady (1740-1778)

PETRA Richard Redhead (1820-1901)

Starting Note: E (Sol)

A D A D A E A

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee!
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill thy law's de - mands,
 3. No - thing in my hand I bring; simp - ly to thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when my eyes shall close in death,

E A E A E A E A

Let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy woun - ded side which flowed,
 could my soul no re - spite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 na - ked, come to thee for dress; help - less, look to thee for grace;
 when I soar to worlds un - known see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

A D A D A E A

be of sin the dou - ble cure; save from wrath and make me pure.
 all for sin could not a - tone: thou must save, and thou a - lone!
 foul, I to the foun - tain fly: wash me, Sa - vior, or I die!
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee!

Savior of the Nations, Come

Text: St. Ambrose of Milan (340-397)

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND Martin Luther (1483-1546), arr. J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Starting Note: G (La)



Chord symbols: Gm, A⁷, D, B^b, D⁷, Gm, F, B^b, A⁷, B^b, E^b, E^b, A⁷, D, Gm, Cm, D⁷, Gm, A⁷, Dm, Gm, A⁷, D⁷, G

1. Sav - ior of birth the na - tions, come,
 2. Won - drous birth! O won - drous Child
 3. From the Fa - ther forth He came

Vir - gin's Son, make here Thy home!
 of the Vir - gin un - de - filed!
 and re - turn - eth to the same,

Mar - vel now, O Heav'n and Earth,
 Tho' by all the world dis - owned,
 Cap - tive lead - ing death and hell:

that the Lord chose such a birth.
 still to the Lord be in of heav'n en - throned.
 high the song of of tri - umph swell!

Silent Night, Holy Night

Text: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848)

STILLE NACHT Franz Gruber (1787-1863)

Starting Note: F (Sol)

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

Chords: B \flat , E \flat , B \flat ; B \flat , E \flat , B \flat ; F; B \flat

'round yon vir - gin mo - ther and child. Ho - ly in - fant so ten - der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far, heav'n - ly hosts sing, "Al - le - lu - ia!
ra - dant beams from thy ho - ly face with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Chords: E \flat ; B \flat , E \flat , B \flat ; E \flat ; B \flat , E \flat , B \flat

sleep in hea - ven - ly peace, sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.
Christ, the Sa - vior, is born! Christ, the Sa - vior, is born!"
Je - sus, Lord at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord at thy birth.

Chords: F; F7; B \flat ; F; B \flat

Sing Praise to God

Text: Johan Jakob Schutz (1640-1690), tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox
 MIT FREUDEN ZART 17th c. German Melody, arr. Maurice F. Bell (1906)

Starting Note: D (Do)

D A D G D/C B7 Em D A7 D A7 D

1. Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre - a - tion,
 2. What God's al - migh - ty pow'r hath made his gra - cious mer - cy keep - eth;
 3. I cried to God in my dis - tress, in mer - cy hear my call - ing,
 4. Then all my glad - some way a - long I sing a - loud thy prais - es,
 5. O ye who name Christ's ho - ly name, give God all praise and glo - ry;

D A D G D/C B7 Em D A7 D A7 D

the God of pow'r, the God of love, the God of our sal - va - tion.
 by morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade his watch - ful eye ne'er sleep - eth.
 my Sav - ior saw my help - less - ness, and kept my feet from fall - ing.
 that all may hear the grate - ful song my voice un - wear - ied rais - es:
 all ye who own his pow'r pro - claim a - loud the won - drous sto - ry.

Bm F#m C# F#m Bm A E A A/G D A7 D

With heal - ing balm my soul he fills, and eve - ry faith -
 With - in the king - dom of his might, lo! all is just,
 For this, Lord, thanks and praise to thee! Praise God, I say,
 Be joy - ful in the Lord my heart, both soul and bo -
 Cast each false i - dol from his throne: The Lord is God

D7 Bm E A7 D G Em A7 D A7 D

less mur - mur still. To God all praise and glo - ry.
 and all is right. To God all praise and glo - ry.
 praise God with me! To God all praise and glo - ry.
 dy, bear your part! To God all praise and glo - ry.
 and he a - lone: To God all praise and glo - ry.

Songs of Thankfulness and Praise

Text: Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1855), verse 4 by F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984)

SALZBURG Jakob Hintze (1622-1702)

Starting Note: G (Sol)

C F G C F C G C

1. Songs of thank-ful-ness and praise, Je-sus, Lord to thee we raise,
 2. Man-i-fest at Jor-dan's stream, Pro-phet, Priest, and King su-preme;
 3. Man-i-fest in mak-ing whole pal-sied limbs and faint-ing soul;
 4. Man-i-fest on moun-tain height, shin-ing in re-splen-dent light,

C F G C F C G C

Man-i-fest-ed by the star to the sa-ges from a-far;
 and at Ca-na, wed-ding guest in thy God-head man-i-fest;
 man-i-fest in val-iant fight, quell-ing all the dev-il's might;
 where dis-ci-ples filled with awe thy trans-fi-gured glo-ry saw.

D Em G D G Am Em Am

branch of roy-al Da-vid's stem in thy birth at Beth-le-hem;
 man-i-fest in pow'r di-vine, chang-ing wa-ter in-to wine;
 man-i-fest in gra-cious will, ev-er bring-ing good from ill;
 When from there thou led-dest them stead-fast to Je-ru-sa-lem,

G D G Am G F C G C

an-thems be to thee ad-dressed, God in man made man-i-fest.
 an-thems be to thee ad-dressed, God in man made man-i-fest.
 an-thems be to thee ad-dressed, God in man made man-i-fest.
 cross and Eas-ter Day at-test God in man made man-i-fest.

That Easter Day with Joy was Bright

Text: 5th c. Latin

PUER NOBIS 15th c. melody, adap. Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

Starting Note: D (Do)

D A D G D A D

1. That Eas - ter day with joy was bright,
 2. His ris - en flesh with ra - diance glowed;
 3. O Je - sus, King of gen - tle - ness,
 4. O Lord o'er all, with us a - bide
 5. All praise, O ris - en Lord, we give

D A D

the sun shone out with fair - er light,
 his wound - ed hands and feet he showed;
 do thou thy - self our hearts pos - sess
 in this our joy - ful Eas - ter - tide;
 to thee, who, dead, a - gain dost live;

D A G D

when, to their long - ing eyes re - stored,
 those scars their sol - emn wit - ness gave
 that we may give thee all our days
 from ev - ery wea - pon death can wield,
 to God the Fa - ther e - qual praise,

G D A D A D

the'a - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord.
 that Christ was ris - en from the grave.
 the will - ing tri - bute of our praise.
 thine own re - deemed for - ev - er shield.
 and God the Ho - ly Ghost, we raise.

The First Nowell

Text: Anonymous

THE FIRST NOWELL Traditional English Carol

Starting Note: F# (Mi)

A7 D A D G D G

1. The first No - well, the an - gel did say, was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star, shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star, three wise men
 4. Then en - tered in those wise men three, full rev' - rent -
 5. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es

D A D A7 D A7 A

shep-herds in fields as they lay; in fields where they lay
 east, be - yond them far: and to seek for a king was
 came from coun - try far; to seek for a king was
 ly up - on their knee, and off - ered there in
 to our heav' - nly Lord, that hath made Heav'n and

D G D G D A D A7 D

keep - ing their sheep, on a cold win - ter's night, that was so deep:
 gave great light, and so it con - tin - ued both day and night:
 their in - tent, and to fol - low the star, where - ev - er it went:
 his pre - sence both gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense:
 Earth of naught, and with his blood man - kind hath bought:

A7 D A Bm A D G D A D A7 D

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

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Text: Henry Baker (1821-1877), para. Psalm 23

ST. COLUMBA Traditional Irish Melody

Starting Note: D (Do)

D G D G D A Bm

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow my
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with

D G D G³ D A D Bm G D Em

good - ness fail - eth ne - ver; I no - thing lack if
 ran - somed soul he lead - eth, and where the ver - dant
 yet in love he sought me, and on his shoul - der
 thee, dear Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my

D A Bm D Em D A⁷ D G D

I am his and he is mine for - e - - ver.
 past - ures 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.

5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
 thy unction grace bestoweth;
 and O what transport of delight
 from thy pure chalice floweth!

6. And so through all the length of days
 thy goodness faileth never:
 good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 within thy house for ever.

The Spacious Firmament on High

Text: Joseph Addison (1672-1719), para. Psalm 19:1-6

CREATION Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

Starting Note: D (Sol)

G D G Am G D D⁷ G D⁷ Am A⁷ D(sus4)

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, with all the blue e - ther - eal sky,
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, the moon takes up the won - drous tale,
3. What though in sol - emn si - lence all move round the dark ter - res - trial ball?

D G D G Am G D C Am G D⁷ G

and span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.
and, night - ly to the lis - tening earth re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;
What though no re - al voice, no sound, a - midst their ra - diant orbs be found?

D G D G D D G D

The'un - wea - ried sun from day to day does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play;
while all the stars that round her burn, and all the plan - ets in their turn
In rea - son's ear they all re - joice, and ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice;

D G D G D G Am G D⁷ G

and pub - lish - es to ev - ery land the work of an Al - might - y hand.
con - firm the ti - dings as they roll and spread the truth from pole to pole.
for e - ver sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

There is a Fountain Filled with Blood

Text: William Cowper (1731-1800)

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN Early American Melody, arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1892)

Starting Note: B \flat (Do)

B \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat F

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood drawn from Em-man - uel's veins;
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see that foun - tain in his day;
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, I saw the stream thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
 4. Then in a nob - ler, sweet - er song I'll sing thy pow'r to save:

B \flat E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

and sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood lose all their guil - ty stains.
 and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way.
 re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
 when this poor lisp - ing, stamm - 'ring tongue lies si - lent in the grace.

B \flat F7 E \flat B \flat F

Lose all their guil - ty stains, lose all their guil - ty stains,
 Washed all my sins a - way, washed all my sins a - way,
 And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die,
 Lies si - lent in the grave, lies si - lent in the grave,

B \flat E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat

and sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood lose all their guil - ty stains.
 and there have I, as vile as he, washed all my sins a - way.
 re - deem - ing love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.
 when this poor lisp - ing, stamm - 'ring tongue lies si - lent in the grave.

What Wondrous Love is This

Text: American Folk Hymn

WONDROUS LOVE William Walker's Southern Harmony (1835)

Starting Note: D (Re)

Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

1. What won-drous love is this! Oh my soul! Oh my soul!
 2. When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing down,
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

C Am Dm C F Dm

What won-drous love is this! Oh my soul!
 When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down,
 to God and to the Lamb I will sing;
 and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on,
 What won-drous love is this
 When I was sink - ing down
 To God and to the Lamb,
 And when from death I'm free,

F Dm Am Dm Am Dm

that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul,
 be - neath God's righ-teous frown Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul,
 who is the great I Am, while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing,
 I'll sing and joy - ful be through - out e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on,

Am C Am Dm

for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.
 for my soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul.
 I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.
 I'll sing on, through - out e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Doxology

Text: Thomas Ken (1637-1711)
OLD HUNDREDTH Geneva Psalter (1541)

Starting note: G (Do)

S1 / T1
Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow!

S2 / T2
Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow!

A / B

Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low!

Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low!

Praise Him a - bove ye heav' - nly hosts!

Praise Him a - bove ye heav' - nly hosts!

Praise Fath - er, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! A - men.

Praise Fath - er, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! A - men.