

# Beer & Hymns Songbook



**DRINK SLOWLY. SING JOYFULLY. MAKE FRIENDS.**

**POWER**  
I N T H E  
**SPIRIT**



Virginia Lutherans

## BEER & HYMNS SONG LIST

### ELW Hymns

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!-413	1
Holy God, We Praise Your Name-414	2
For All the Saints-422	3
Shall We Gather at the River-423	4
Rejoice, for Christ is King!-430	5
Jesus Shall Reign-434	6
Soon and Very Soon-439	7
We Are Baptized in Christ Jesus-451	8
All Who Hunger, Gather Gladly-461	9
Let Us Break Bread Together-471	10
The King of Love My Shepherd Is-502	11
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God-504	12
Gather Us In-532	13
The Day You Gave Us, Lord, Has Ended-569	14
Holy Spirit, Ever Dwelling-582	15
Just As I Am, without One Plea-592	16
Jesus Loves Me! -595	17
My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less-597	18
Chief of Sinners Though I Be-609	19
By Gracious Powers-626	20
Love Divine, All Loves Excelling -631	21
What Wondrous Love Is This -666	22
This Little Light of Mine -677	23
Creating God, Your Fingers Trace -684	24
Bornng Cry -732	25
My Faith Looks Up to Thee -759	26
Precious Lord, Take My Hand -773	27
What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine -774	28
Amazing Grace -779	29
Children of the Heavenly Father -781	30
When Peace Like a River -785	31
Savior, like a Shepherd Lead Us -789	32
How Firm a Foundation -796	33
Will You Come and Follow Me -798	34
Lead On, O King Eternal! -805	35
This Is My Father's World -824	36
Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee -836	37
Beautiful Savior -838	38
Crown Him with Many Crowns -855	39
Lord, I Lift Your Name on High -857	40
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty -858	41
I'm so Glad Jesus Lifted Me -860	42

### All Creation Sings

Every Time I Feel the Spirit -942	43
Oh When the Saints Go Marching In -950	44
Ten Thousand Reasons -1097	45

### Other

Do Lord, Remember Me	46
Michael Row Your Boat Ashore	47
They Will Know We Are Christians	48
By Our Love	

# Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!

ELW  
413



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!

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 - ness thy glo - ry may not see,  
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.

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 art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.  
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

## Holy God, We Praise Your Name



1 Ho - ly God, we praise your name; Lord of all, we  
2 Hark! The glad ce - les - tial hymn an - gel choirs a -  
3 Lo, the ap - os - tol - ic train join your sa - cred  
4 Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,



bow be - fore you. All on earth your scep - ter claim,  
bove are rais - ing; cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,  
name to hal - low; proph - ets swell the glad re - frain,  
three we name you, though in es - sence on - ly one;



all in heav'n a - bove a - dore you. In - fi - nite your  
in un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, fill the heav'ns with  
and the white-robed mar - tyrs fol - low; and from morn to  
un - di - vid - ed God we claim you and, a - dor - ing,



vast do - main, ev - er - last - ing is your reign.  
sweet ac - cord: "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"  
set of sun through the church the song goes on.  
bend the knee while we own the mys - ter - y.

Text: source unknown; tr. Clarence A. Walworth, 1820–1900  
Music: GROSSER GOTT, *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, Vienna, 1774

# For All the Saints

ELW

422



- 1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, who  
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might; thou,  
*Stanzas 3-5 on facing page.*  
 6 But then there breaks a yet more glo - rious day: the  
 7 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, through



thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy  
 Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight; . . .  
 saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray; the  
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host, . . .



name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.  
 thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.  
 King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.  
 sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost:



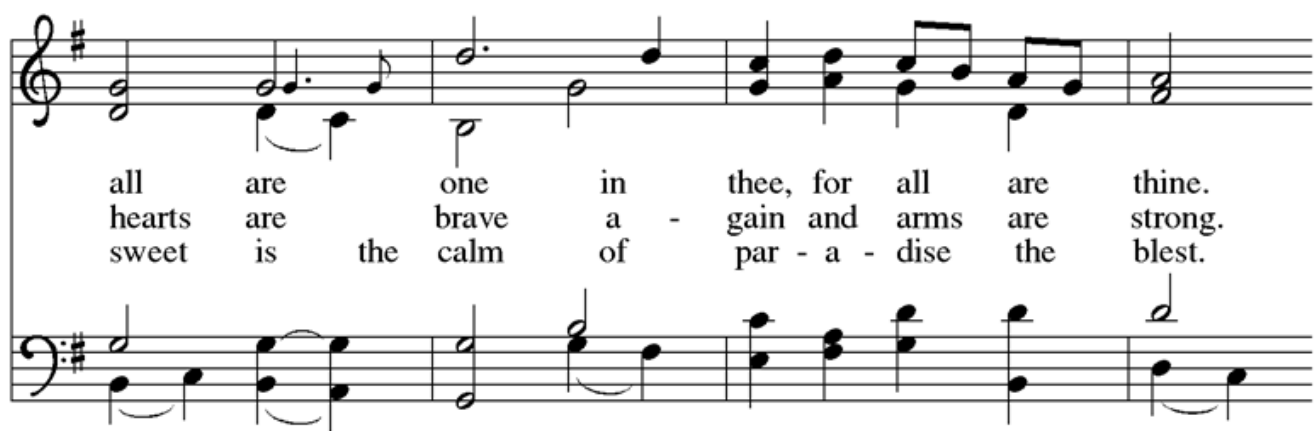
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



3 Oh, blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di - vine,  
 4 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,  
 5 The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west;



we fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; yet  
 steals on the ear the dis - distant tri - umph song, and  
 soon, soon to faith - ful ser - vants com - eth rest; . . .



all are are one in thee, for all are thine.  
 hearts are are a brave a - gain and arms are are strong.  
 sweet is the calm of par - a - dise the blest.



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

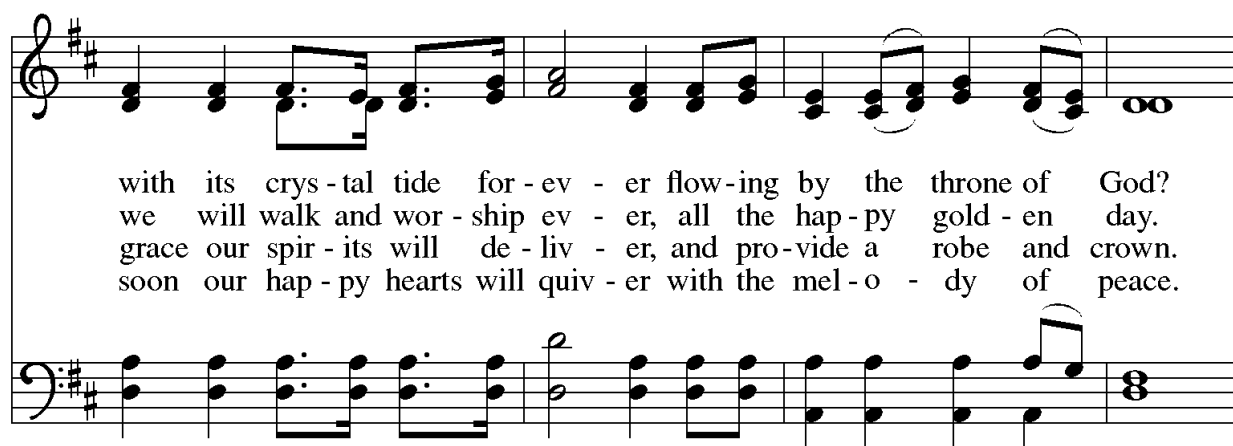
# Shall We Gather at the River

ELW

423



1 Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, where bright an - gel feet have trod,  
2 On the mar - gin of the riv - er, wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,  
3 Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;  
4 Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv - er, soon our pil-grim-age will cease;



with its crys - tal tide for - ev - er flow-ing by the throne of God?  
we will walk and wor - ship ev - er, all the hap - py gold - en day.  
grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, and pro-vide a robe and crown.  
soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er with the mel - o - dy of peace.

*Refrain*



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, the beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er;

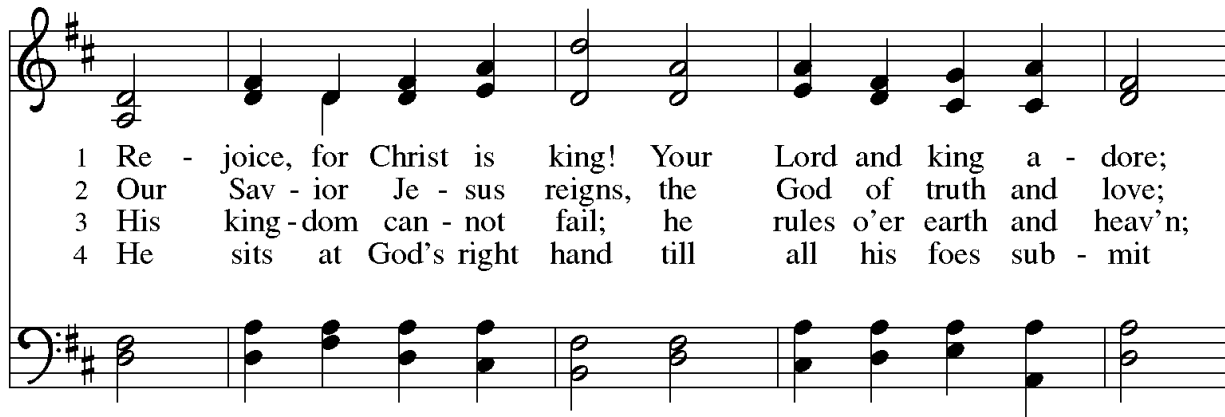


gath-er with the saints at the riv - er that flows by the throne of God.

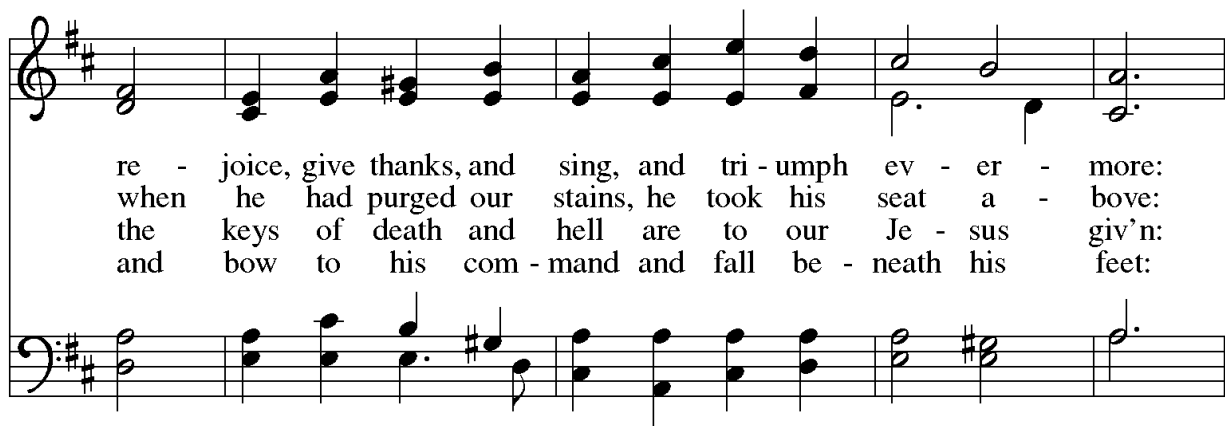
# Rejoice, for Christ Is King!

ELW

430

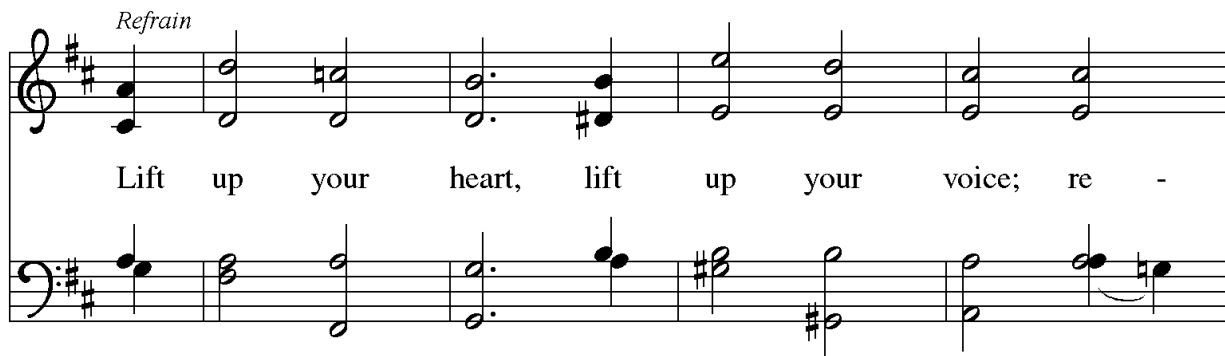


1 Re - joice, for Christ is king! Your Lord and king a - dore;  
 2 Our Sav - ior Je - sus reigns, the God of truth and love;  
 3 His king - dom can - not fail; he rules o'er earth and heav'n;  
 4 He sits at God's right hand till all his foes sub - mit

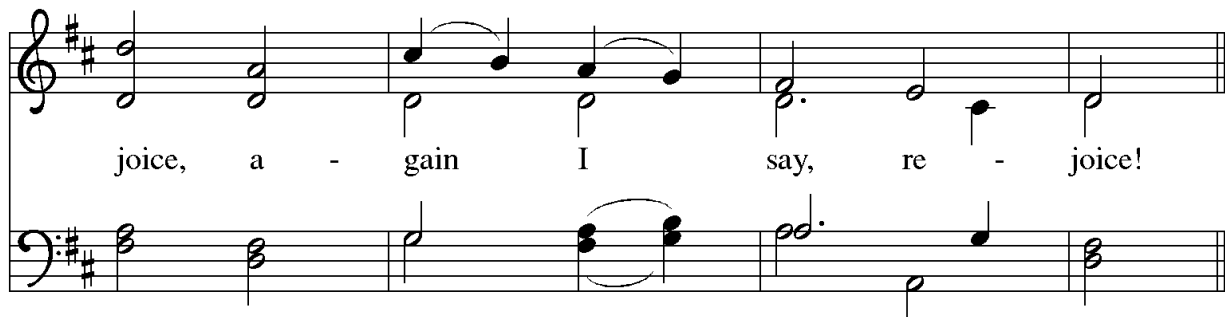


re - joice, give thanks, and sing, and tri - umph ev - er - more:  
 when he had purged our stains, he took his seat a - bove:  
 the keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus giv'n:  
 and bow to his com - mand and fall be - neath his feet:

*Refrain*



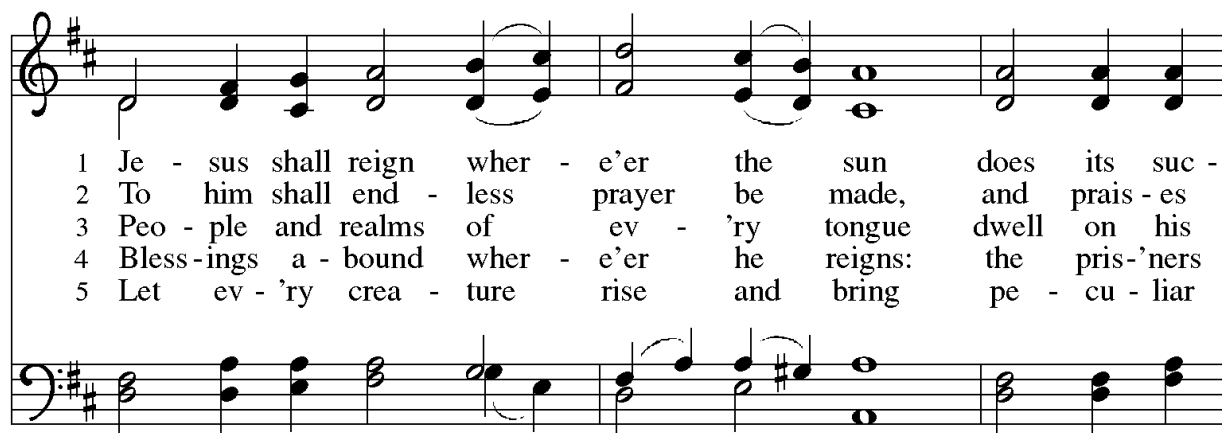
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; re -



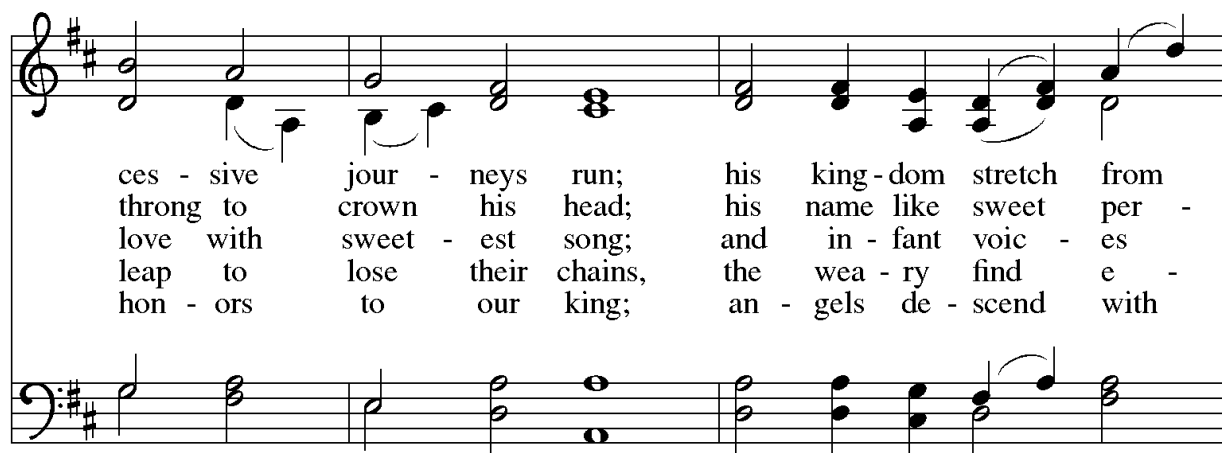
joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!



# Jesus Shall Reign



1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun does its suc -  
 2 To him shall end - less prayer be made, and prais - es  
 3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue dwell on his  
 4 Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns: the pris - 'ners  
 5 Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring pe - cu - liar



ces - sive jour - neys run; his king - dom stretch from  
 thron - g to crown his head; his name like sweet per -  
 love with sweet - est song; and in - fant voic - es  
 leap to lose their chains, the wea - ry find e -  
 hon - ors to our king; an - gels de - scend with



shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 fume shall rise with ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 shall pro - claim their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.  
 ter - nal rest, and all who suf - fer want are blest.  
 songs a - gain, and earth re - peat the loud a - men.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.

Music: DUKE STREET, attr. John Hatton, d. 1793

# Soon and Very Soon



1 Soon and ver - y soon  
 2 No more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King,  
 3 No more dy - in' there,  
 4 Soon and ver - y soon



soon and ver - y soon  
 no more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King,  
 no more dy - in' there,  
 soon and ver - y soon

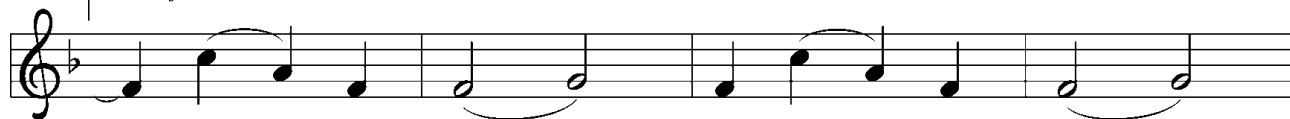


soon and ver - y soon  
 no more cry - in' there, we are goin' to see the King.  
 no more dy - in' there,  
 soon and ver - y soon



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, we're goin' to see the King!

*Coda after stanza 4*



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu -



jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah.

Text: Andraé Crouch, b. 1945

Music: VERY SOON, Andraé Crouch

Text and music © 1976 Bud John Songs, Inc./Crouch Music, admin. EMI Christian Music Publishing

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

# We Are Baptized in Christ Jesus



1 We are bap-tized in Christ Je - sus, we are bap - tized in his death;  
2 In the wa - ter and the wit - ness, in the break - ing of the bread,  
3 Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, glo - ry be to Christ the Son,



that as Christ is raised vic - to - rious, we might live a brand new life.  
in the wait - ing arms of Je - sus who is ris - en from the dead,  
glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er three and ev - er one;



And if we have been u - nit - ed in a dread - ful death like his,  
God has made a new be - gin - ning from the ash - es of our past;  
as it was in the be - gin - ning, glo - ry now re - sounds a - gain



we will all be re - u - nit - ed, for he lives.  
in the los - ing and the win - ning we hold fast.  
in a song that has no end - ing. . . . A - men.

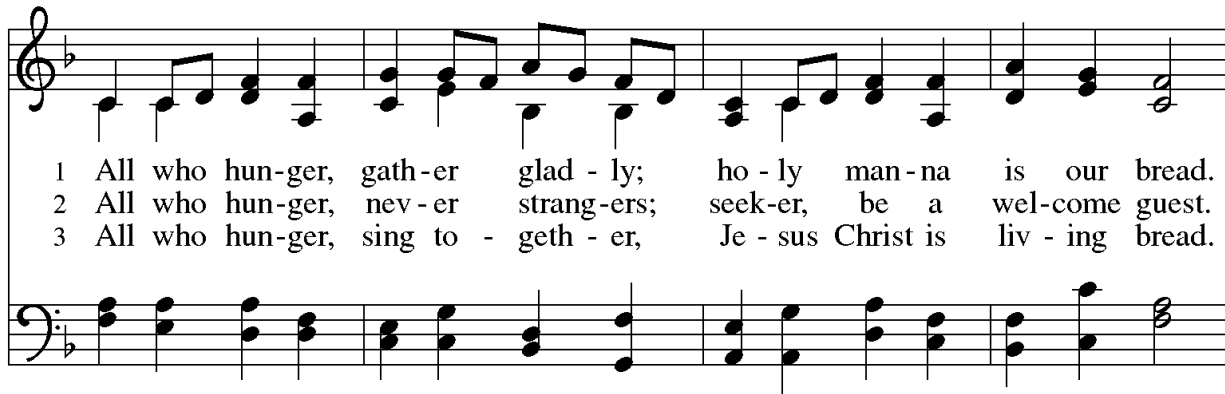
Text: John C. Ylvisaker, b. 1937  
Music: OUIMETTE, John C. Ylvisaker  
Text and music © 1985 John C. Ylvisaker

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

# All Who Hunger, Gather Gladly

ELW

461



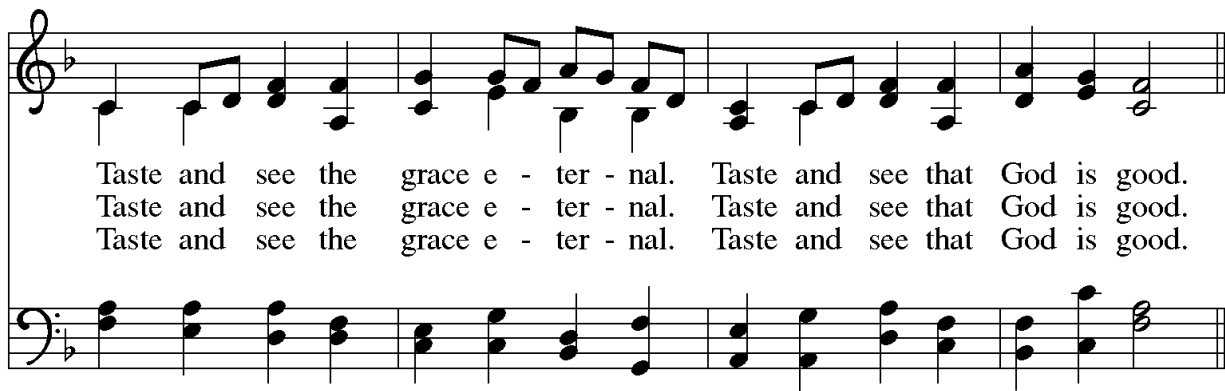
1 All who hun-ger, gath-er glad - ly; ho - ly man - na is our bread.  
2 All who hun-ger, nev - er strang-ers; seek-er, be a wel-come guest.  
3 All who hun-ger, sing to - geth - er, Je - sus Christ is liv - ing bread.



Come from wil-der - ness and wan - d'ring. Here in truth we will be fed.  
Come from rest-less - ness and roam-ing. Here in joy we keep the feast.  
Come from lone - li - ness and long - ing. Here in peace we have been fed.



You that yearn for days of full-ness, all a - round us is our food.  
We that once were lost and scat-tered in com - mu - nion's love have stood.  
Blest are those who from this ta - ble live their days in grat-i - tude.



Taste and see the grace e - ter - nal. Taste and see that God is good.  
Taste and see the grace e - ter - nal. Taste and see that God is good.  
Taste and see the grace e - ter - nal. Taste and see that God is good.

Text: Sylvia G. Dunstan, 1955–1993

Music: HOLY MANNA, W. Moore, *Columbian Harmony*, 1825; arr. hymnal version

Text © 1991 GIA Publications, Inc., 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638. [www.giamusic.com](http://www.giamusic.com). 800.442.3358.

All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Arr. © 2003 Augsburg Fortress.

# Let Us Break Bread Together

ELW

471

1 Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees;  
2 Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees;  
3 Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees;

let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees.  
let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees.  
let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees.

*Refrain*

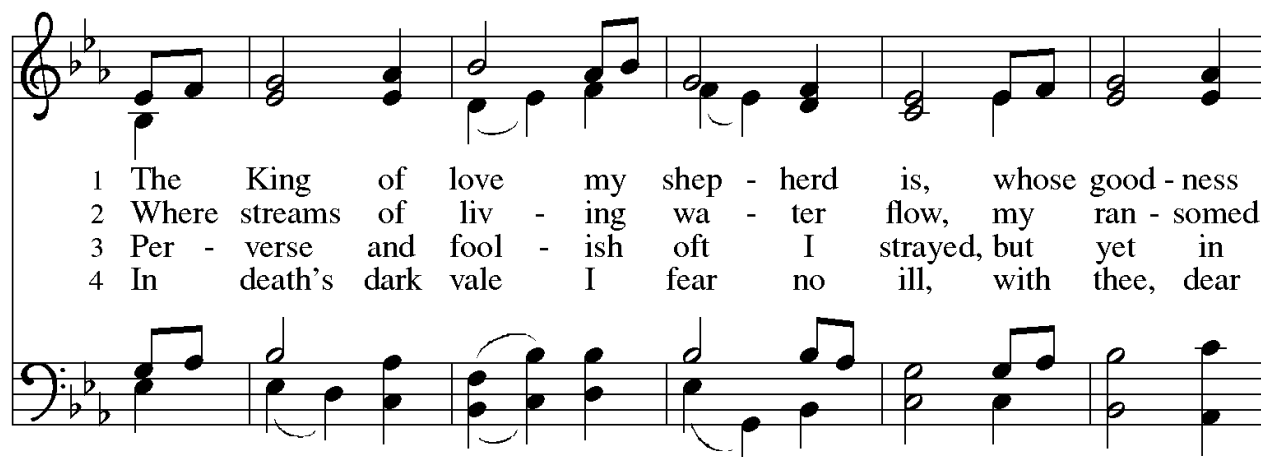
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the ris - ing

sun, O Lord, have mer - cy on me.

# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

ELW

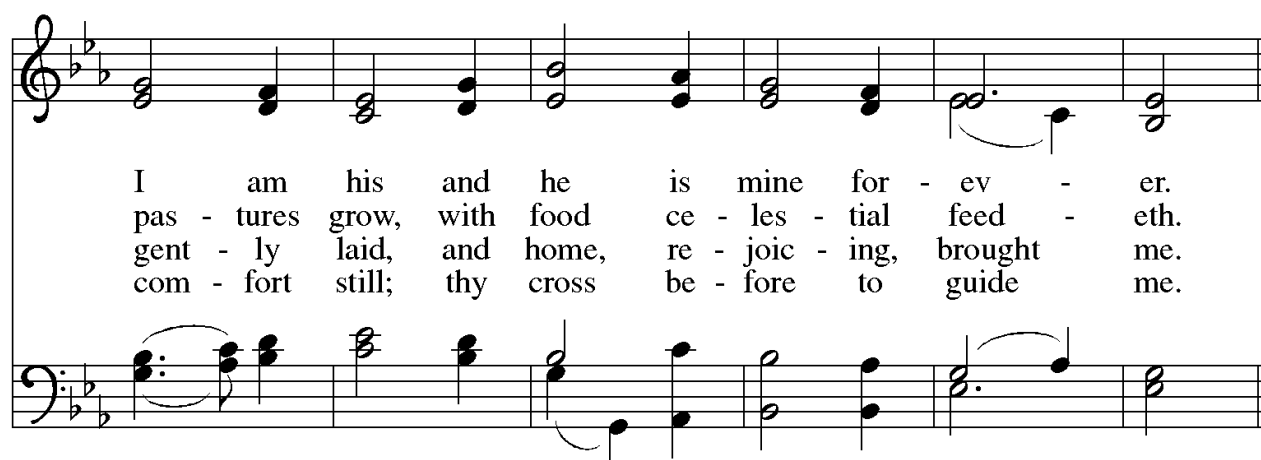
502



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



fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 soul he lead - eth and, where the ver - dant  
 love he sought me, and on his shoul - der  
 Lord, be - side me, thy rod and staff my



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.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight;  
 thine unction grace bestoweth;  
 and, oh, 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 forever.

# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

ELW

504

1 A might - y for - tress is our God, a sword and shield vic -  
 2 No strength of ours can match his might! We would be lost, re -  
 3 Though hordes of dev - ils fill the land all threat-'ning to de -  
 4 God's Word for - ev - er shall a - bide, no thanks to foes, who

to - rious; he breaks the cruel op - pres - sor's rod and  
 ject - ed. But now a cham - pion comes to fight, whom  
 vour us, we trem - ble not, un - moved we stand; they  
 fear it; for God him - self fights by our side with

wins sal - va - tion glo - rious. The old sa - tan - ic foe  
 God him - self e - lect - ed. You ask who this may be?  
 can - not o - ver - pow'r us. Let this world's ty - rant rage;  
 weap - ons of the Spir - it. Were they to take our house,

has sworn to work us woe! With craft and dread - ful might  
 The Lord of hosts is he! Christ Je - sus, might - y Lord,  
 in bat - tle we'll en - gage! His might is doomed to fail;  
 goods, hon - or, child, or spouse, though life be wrenched a - way,

he arms him - self to fight. On earth he has no e - qual.  
 God's on - ly Son, a - dored. He holds the field vic - to - rious.  
 God's judg - ment must pre - vail! One lit - tle word sub - dues him.  
 they can - not win the day. The king - dom's ours for - ev - er!

# Gather Us In

ELW

532



1 Here in this place the new light is stream-ing, now is the dark - ness  
2 We are the young, our lives are a mys - t'ry, we are the old who  
3 Here we will take the wine and the wa - ter, here we will take the  
4 Not in the dark of build-ings con - fin - ing, not in some heav - en,



van - ished a - way; see in this space our fears and our dream-ings  
yearn for your face; we have been sung through - out all of his - t'ry,  
bread of new birth, here you shall call your sons and your daugh-ters,  
light years a - way— here in this place the new light is shin - ing,



brought here to you in the light of this day.  
called to be light to the whole hu - man race.  
call us a - new to be salt for the earth.  
now is the king - dom, and now is the day.



Gath-er us in, the lost and for - sak - en, gath-er us in, the  
Gath-er us in, the rich and the haugh-ty, gath-er us in, the  
Give us to drink the wine of com-pas - sion, give us to eat the  
Gath-er us in and hold us for - ev - er, gath-er us in and



blind and the lame; call to us now, and we shall a - wak - en,  
proud and the strong; give us a heart, so meek and so low - ly,  
bread that is you; nour-ish us well, and teach us to fash - ion  
make us your own; gath - er us in, all peo - ples to - geth - er,



we shall a - rise at the sound of our name.  
give us the cour - age to en - ter the song.  
lives that are ho - ly and hearts that are true.  
fire . . of love in our flesh and our bone.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950

Music: GATHER US IN, Marty Haugen

Text and music © 1982 GIA Publications Inc., 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638. www.giamusic.com. 800.442.3358.

All rights reserved. Used by permission.



# The Day You Gave Us, Lord, Has Ended

ELW

569

1 The day you gave us, Lord, has end - ed;  
 2 We thank you that your church, un - sleep - ing  
 3 As to each con - ti - nent and is - land  
 4 The sun, here hav - ing set, is wak - ing  
 5 So be it, Lord; your realm shall nev - er,

the dark - ness falls at your be - hest.  
 while earth rolls on - ward in - to light,  
 the dawn leads on an - oth - er day,  
 your chil - dren un - der west - ern skies,  
 like earth's proud em - pires, pass a - way;

To you our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed;  
 through all the world its watch is keep - ing,  
 the voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent,  
 and hour by hour, as day is break - ing,  
 but stand and grow and rule for - ev - er,

your praise shall hal - low now our rest.  
 and nev - er rests by day or night.  
 nor dies the strain of praise a - way.  
 fresh hymns of thank - ful praise a - rise.  
 till all your crea - tures own your sway.

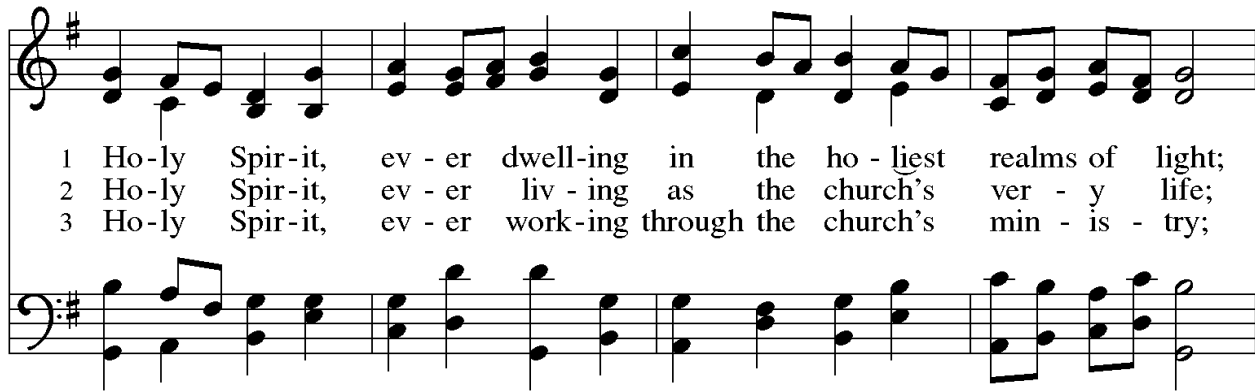
Text: John Ellerton, 1826–1893, alt.

Music: ST. CLEMENT, Clement C. Scholefield, 1839–1904

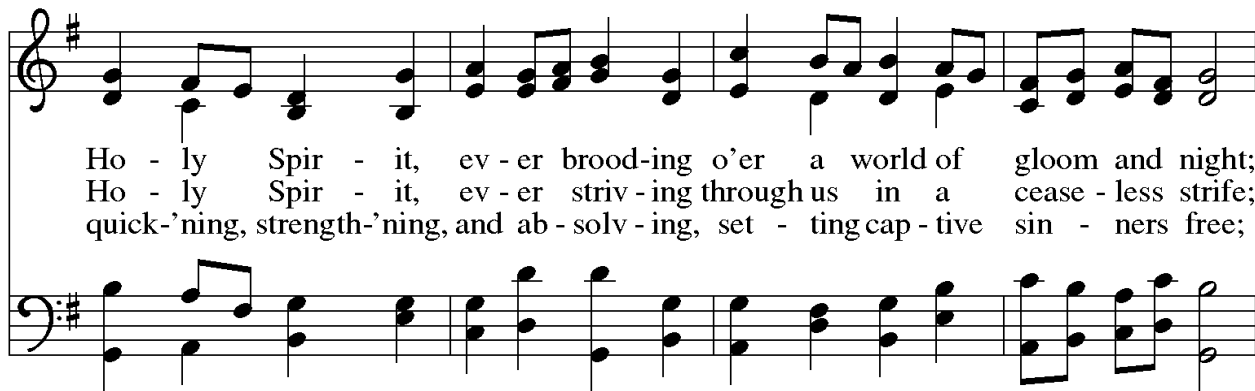
# Holy Spirit, Ever Dwelling

ELW

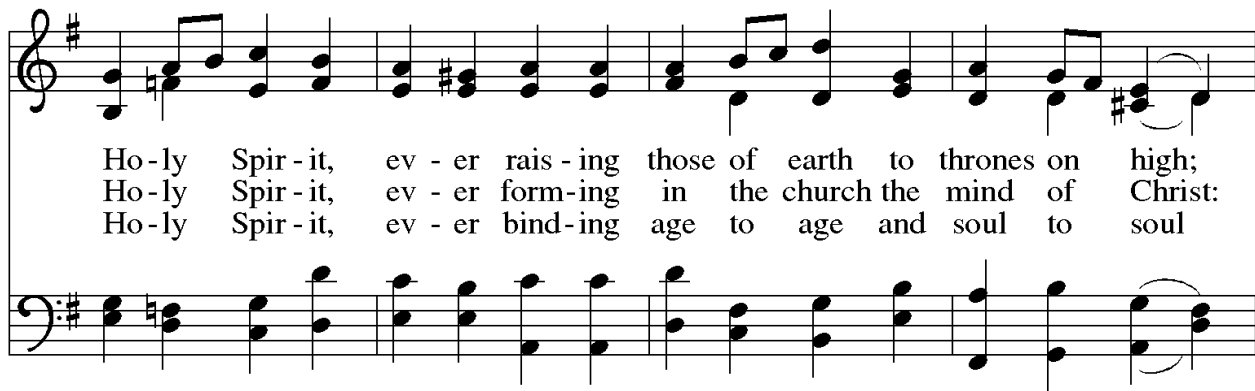
582



1 Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er dwell-ing in the ho-liest realms of light;  
2 Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er liv-ing as the church's ver-y life;  
3 Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er work-ing through the church's min-is-try;



Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er brood-ing o'er a world of gloom and night;  
Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er striv-ing through us in a cease-less strife;  
quick-'ning, strength-'ning, and ab-solv-ing, set-ting cap-tive sin-ners free;



Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er rais-ing those of earth to thrones on high;  
Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er form-ing in the church the mind of Christ;  
Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er bind-ing age to age and soul to soul



liv-ing, life-im-part-ing Spir-it, you we praise and mag-ni-fy.  
you we praise with end-less wor-ship for your gifts and fruits un-priced.  
in com-mu-nion nev-er end-ing, you we wor-ship and ex-tol.

Text: Timothy Rees, 1874–1939, alt.

Music: IN BABILONE, *Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boerenlities en Contradansen*, 1710; arr. Julius Röntgen, 1855–1932

# Just As I Am, without One Plea

ELW

592

1 Just as I am, with - out one plea, but that thy blood was  
 2 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout with man - y a con - flict,  
 3 Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, wilt wel - come, par - don,  
 4 Just as I am; thy love un-known has bro - ken ev - 'ry

shed for me, and that thou bidd'st me come to thee,  
 man - y a doubt, fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out,  
 cleanse, re - lieve; be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve,  
 bar - rier down; now to be thine, yea, thine a - lone,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Text: Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871

Music: WOODWORTH, William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

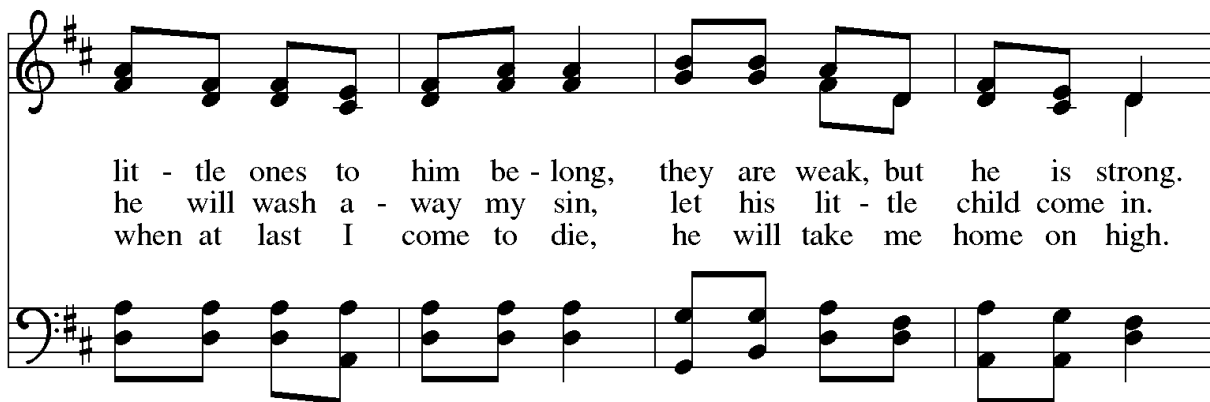
# Jesus Loves Me!

ELW

595




1 Je - sus loves me! this I know, for the Bi - ble tells me so;  
2 Je - sus loves me! he who died heav - en's gates to o - pen wide;  
3 Je - sus loves me! he will stay close be - side me all the way;



lit - tle ones to him be - long, they are weak, but he is strong.  
he will wash a - way my sin, let his lit - tle child come in.  
when at last I come to die, he will take me home on high.

*Refrain*



Yes, Je - sus loves me, yes, Je - sus loves me,

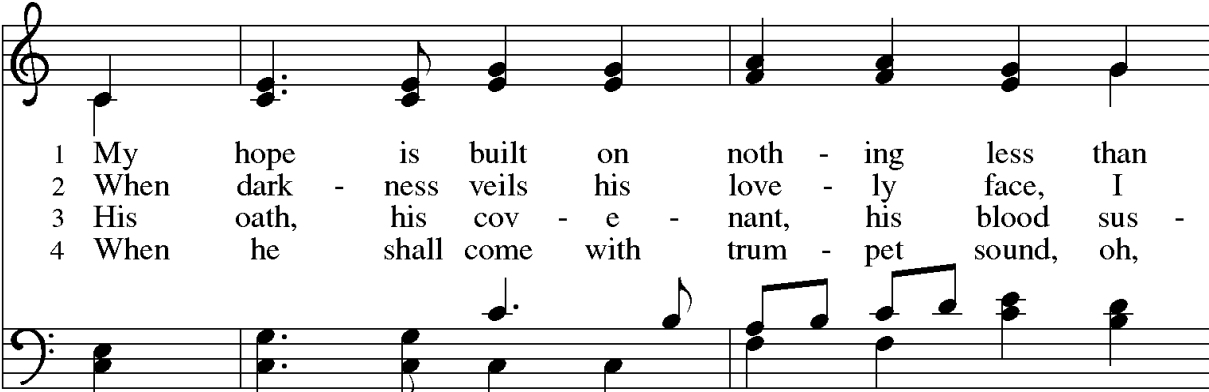


yes, Je - sus loves me, the Bi - ble tells me so.

# My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

ELW

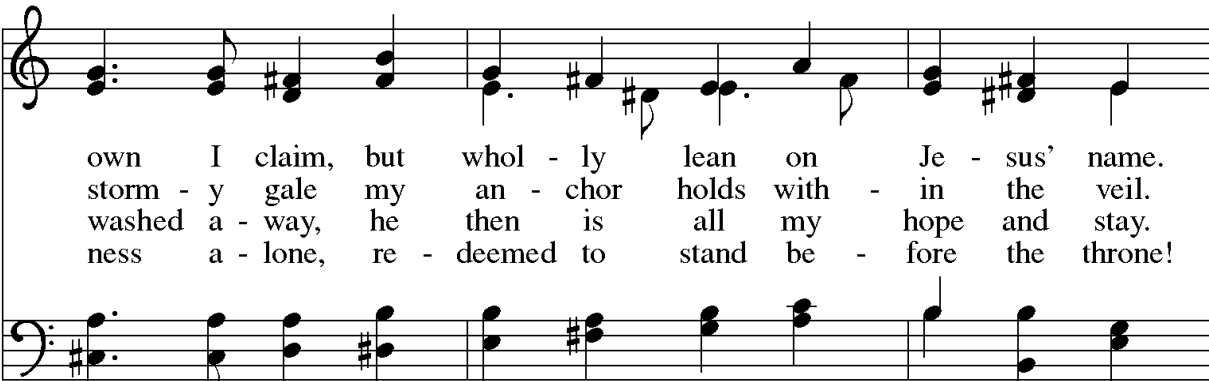
597



1 My hope is built on noth - ing less than  
 2 When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I  
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sus -  
 4 When he shall come with trum - pet sound, oh,



Je - sus' blood and righ - teous - ness; no mer - it of my  
 rest on his un - chang - ing grace; in ev - 'ry high and  
 tain me in the rag - ing flood; when all sup - ports are  
 may I then in him be found, clothed in his righ - teous -



own I claim, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
 storm - y gale my an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
 washed a - way, he then is all my hope and stay.  
 ness a - lone, re - deemed to stand be - fore the throne!

## Refrain



On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

# Chief of Sinners Though I Be

1 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed his blood for me,  
 2 Oh, the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the heav'ns a - bove,  
 3 On - ly Je - sus can im - part balm to heal the wound - ed heart,  
 4 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in all to me;  
 5 O my Sav - ior, help af - ford by your Spir - it and your word!

died that I might live on high, lives that I might nev - er die.  
 deep - er than the depths of sea, last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty.  
 peace that flows from sin for - giv'n, joy that lifts the soul to heav'n,  
 all my wants to him are known, all my sor - rows are his own.  
 When my way - ward heart would stray, keep me in the nar - row way;

As the branch is to the vine, I am his, and he is mine.  
 Love that found me—won - drous thought—found me when I sought him not.  
 faith and hope to walk with God in the way that E - noch trod.  
 He sus - tains the hid - den life safe with him from earth - ly strife.  
 grace in time of need sup - ply while I live and when I die.

Text: William McComb, 1793–1870

Music: GETHSEMANE, Richard Redhead, 1820–1901

# By Gracious Powers



1 By gra - cious pow'rs so won - der - ful - ly shel - tered,  
 2 Yet is this heart by its old foe tor - ment - ed,  
 3 And when this cup you give is filled to brim - ming  
 4 Yet when a - gain in this same world you give us  
 5 By gra - cious pow'rs so faith - ful - ly pro - tect - ed,



and con - fi - dent - ly wait - ing come what may,  
 still e - vil days bring bur - dens hard to bear;  
 with bit - ter suf - f'ring, hard to un - der - stand,  
 the joy we had, the bright - ness of your sun,  
 so qui - et - ly, so won - der - ful - ly near,



we know that God is with us night and morn - ing,  
 oh, give our fright - ened souls the sure sal - va - tion,  
 we take it thank - ful - ly and with - out trem - bling  
 we shall re - mem - ber all the days we lived through  
 we live each day in hope, with you be - side us,



and nev - er fails to greet us each new day.  
 for which, O Lord, you taught us to pre - pare.  
 out of so good and so be - loved a hand.  
 and our whole life shall then be yours a - lone.  
 and go with you through ev - 'ry com - ing year.

Text: Dietrich Bonhoeffer, 1906–1945; tr. Fred Pratt Green, 1903–2000

Music: TELOS, Robert Buckley Farlee, b. 1950

English text © 1974 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Music © 2006 Augsburg Fortress.

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

## Love Divine, All Loves Excelling



1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to  
 2 Breathe, oh, breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it in - to ev - 'ry  
 3 Come, Al-might - y, to de - liv - er; let us all thy  
 4 Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, pure and spot - less



earth come down! Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy  
 trou - bled breast; let us all in thee in - her - it; let us  
 life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -  
 let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -



faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,  
 find thy prom - ised rest. Take a - way the love of sin - ning;  
 more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,  
 ly re - stored in thee! Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,



pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with  
 Al - pha and O - me - ga be; end of faith, as  
 serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee  
 till in heav'n we take our place, till we cast our



thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
 its be - gin - ning, set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.  
 crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

Music: HYFRYDOL, Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887



# What Wondrous Love Is This

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

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

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

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

Text: North American folk hymn, 19th cent., alt.

Music: WONDROUS LOVE, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. Paul J. Christiansen, 1914–1997, alt.

Arr. © 1955 Augsburg Publishing House, admin. Augsburg Fortress.

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

# This Little Light of Mine

ELW

677

1 This lit - tle light of mine, I'm goin' - a let it shine;  
 2 Ev - 'ry - where I go, I'm goin' - a let it shine;  
 3 Je - sus gave it to me, I'm goin' - a let it shine;

oh, oh,

this lit - tle light of mine, I'm goin' - a let it shine;  
 ev - 'ry - where I go, I'm goin' - a let it shine;  
 Je - sus gave it to me, I'm goin' - a let it shine;

oh,

this lit - tle light of mine, I'm goin' - a let it shine,  
 ev - 'ry - where I go, I'm goin' - a let it shine,  
 Je - sus gave it to me, I'm goin' - a let it shine,

oh,

let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.  
 let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.  
 let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

# Creating God, Your Fingers Trace

ELW

684

1 Cre - at - ing God, your fin - gers trace the bold de -  
 2 Sus - tain - ing God, your hands up - hold earth's mys - t'ries  
 3 Re - deem - ing God, your arms em - brace all now de -  
 4 In - dwell - ing God, your gos - pel claims one fam - 'ly

signs of far - thest space; let sun and moon and stars and  
 known or yet un - told; let wa - ter's frag - ile blend with  
 spised for creed or race; let peace, de - scend - ing like a  
 with a bil - lion names; let ev - 'ry life be touched by

light and what lies hid - den praise your might.  
 air, en - a - bling life, pro - claim your care.  
 dove, make known on earth, your heal - ing love.  
 grace un - til we praise you face to face.

Text: Jeffery Rowthorn, b. 1934

Music: PROSPECT, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. hymnal version

Text © 1979 The Hymn Society, admin. Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Arr. © 2006 Augsburg Fortress.

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

# Borning Cry



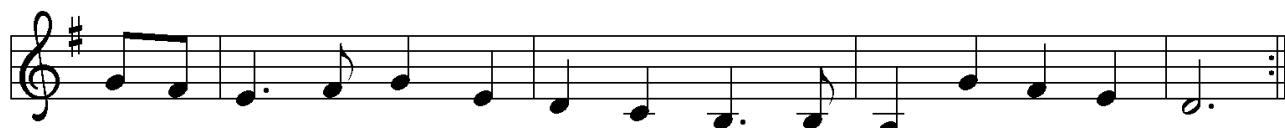
- 1 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.
- 2 "When you heard the won-der of the Word I was there to cheer you on;
- 3 "In the mid-dle a - ges of your life, not too old, no lon - ger young,



I re - joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un - fold.  
 you were raised to praise the liv - ing Lord, to whom you now be - long.  
 I'll be there to guide you through the night, com-plete what I've be - gun.



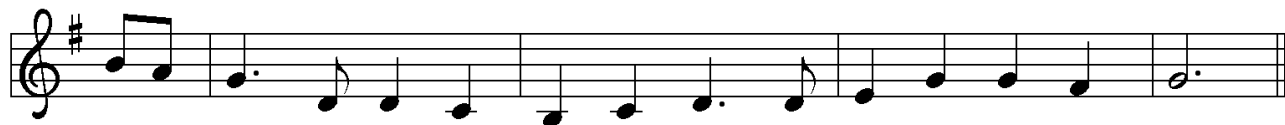
I was there when you were but a child, with a faith to suit you well;  
 If you find some-one to share your time and you join your hearts as one,  
 When the eve - ning gent - ly clos - es in and you shut your wea - ry eyes,



in a blaze of light you wan-dered off to find where de-mons dwell."  
 I'll be there to make your vers - es rhyme from dusk till ris - ing sun."  
 I'll be there as I have al - ways been, with just one more sur - prise."



- 4 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.



I re - joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un - fold."

Text: John C. Ylvisaker, b. 1937  
 Music: WATERLIFE, John C. Ylvisaker  
 Text and music © 1985 John Ylvisaker.

# My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
 2 May thy rich grace im - part strength to my faint - ing heart,  
 3 While life's dark maze I tread and griefs a - round me spread,  
 4 When ends life's tran - sient dream, when death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my  
 my zeal in - spire; as thou hast died for me, oh, may my  
 be thou my guide; bid dark - ness turn to day, wipe sor - row's  
 shall o'er me roll; blest Sav - ior, then, in love fear and dis -

guilt a - way, oh, let me from this day be whol - ly thine!  
 love to thee pure, warm, and change - less be, a liv - ing fire!  
 tears a - way, nor let me ev - er stray from thee a - side.  
 trust re - move; oh, bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul!

Text: Ray Palmer, 1808–1887

Music: OLIVET, Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

## Precious Lord, Take My Hand / Oh Señor, Guíame



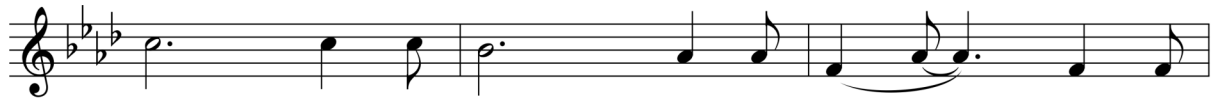
1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me  
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger  
 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws  
 1. Oh Se - ñor, guí - a - me. Ten mi ma - no, y mi  
 2. Oh Se - ñor, que - da a - trás, Cuan - do pier - do el com -  
 3. Al a - pa - re - cer El a - no - che -



stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am  
 near, When my life is al - most  
 near, And the day is past and  
 fe. A - go - ta - do y dé - bil es -  
 pás, Y mi vi - da ya se  
 cer, Cuan - do el dí - a se mu -



worn. Through the storm, through the  
 gone, Hear my cry, hear my  
 gone, At the riv - er I  
 toy. Por la no - che es -  
 va. O - ye el llan - to en mi  
 rió, En el rí - o al cru -



night, Lead me on to the light. Take my  
 call, Hold my hand lest I fall. Take my  
 stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand. Take my  
 tás, A la luz me guía - rás. Ten mi  
 ser. Ten mi ma - no al ca - er. Ten mi  
 zar, Sé mi guí - a sin par. Ten mi



hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
 hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
 hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
 ma - no, a tu ho - gar llé - va - me.  
 ma - no, a tu ho - gar llé - va - me.  
 ma - no, a tu ho - gar llé - va - me.

# What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine

## *Leaning on the Everlasting Arms*



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



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



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

### *Refrain*



Lean - ing, lean - ing, safe and se - cure from all a - larms;



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

Text: Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839–1929

Music: SHOWALTER, Anthony J. Showalter, 1858–1924

# Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound



1 A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that  
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and  
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I  
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his  
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but  
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that  
 have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me  
 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and  
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to



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.  
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

Text: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt., sts. 1–4; anonymous, st. 5  
 Music: NEW BRITAIN, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835



# Children of the Heavenly Father

## *Tryggare kan ingen vara*

Tryg - ga - re kan ing - en va - ra ä'n Guds lil - la bar - na - ska - ra,  
 1 Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly Fa - ther safe - ly in his bo - som gath - er;  
 2 God his own doth tend and nour-ish, in his ho - ly courts they flour-ish.  
 3 Nei - ther life nor death shall ev - er from the Lord his chil - dren sev - er;  
 4 Though he giv - eth or he tak - eth, God his chil - dren ne'er for - sak - eth;

stjär - nan ej på him - la - fäs - tet, få - geln ej i kän - da näs - tet.  
 nest - ling bird nor star in heav - en such a ref - uge e'er was giv - en.  
 From all e - vil things he spares them, in his might - y arms he bears them.  
 un - to them his grace he show - eth, and their sor - rows all he know - eth.  
 his the lov - ing pur - pose sole - ly to pre - serve them pure and ho - ly.

Text: Carolina Sandell Berg, 1832–1903; tr. Ernst W. Olson, 1870–1958


Music: TRYGGARE KAN INGEN VARA, Swedish folk tune

Text © 1925 Board of Publication, Lutheran Church in America, admin. Augsburg Fortress.

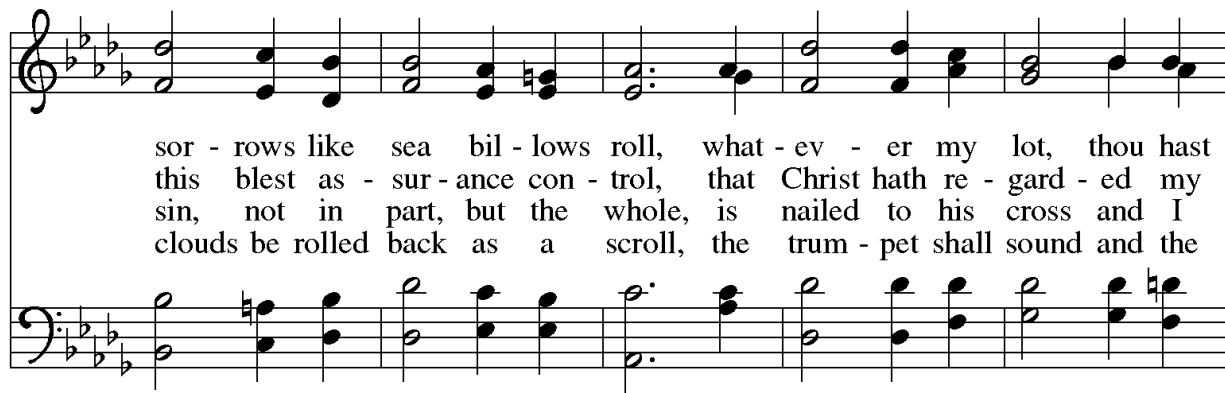
Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

# When Peace, like a River

## *It Is Well with My Soul*



1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when  
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let  
 3 He lives—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought; my  
 4 Lord, has - ten the day when our faith shall be sight, the



sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ hath re - gard - ed my  
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to his cross and I  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall sound and the



taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.  
 help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.  
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 Lord shall de - scend; e - ven so it is well with my soul.

*Refrain*



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

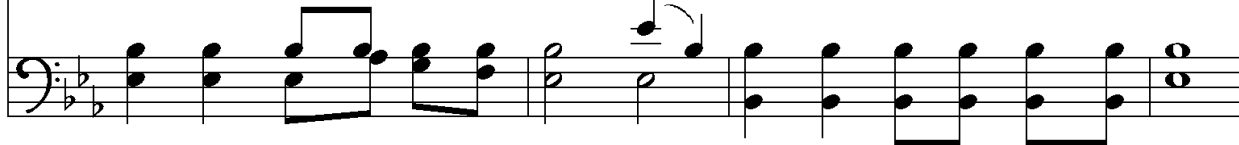
# Savior, like A Shepherd Lead Us

ELW

789



1 Sav - ior like a shep-herd lead us; much we need your ten - der care.  
 2 We are yours; in love be - friend us, be the guard-ian of our way;  
 3 You have prom-ised to re - ceive us, poor and sin - ful though we be;  
 4 Ear - ly let us seek your fa - vor, ear - ly let us do your will;



In your pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, for our use your fold pre-pare.  
 keep your flock, from sin de - fend us, seek us when we go a - stray.  
 you have mer - cy to re - lieve us, grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.  
 bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, with your love our spir - its fill.



Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, you have bought us; we are yours.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, hear us chil - dren when we pray.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, ear - ly let us turn to you.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, you have loved us, love us still.



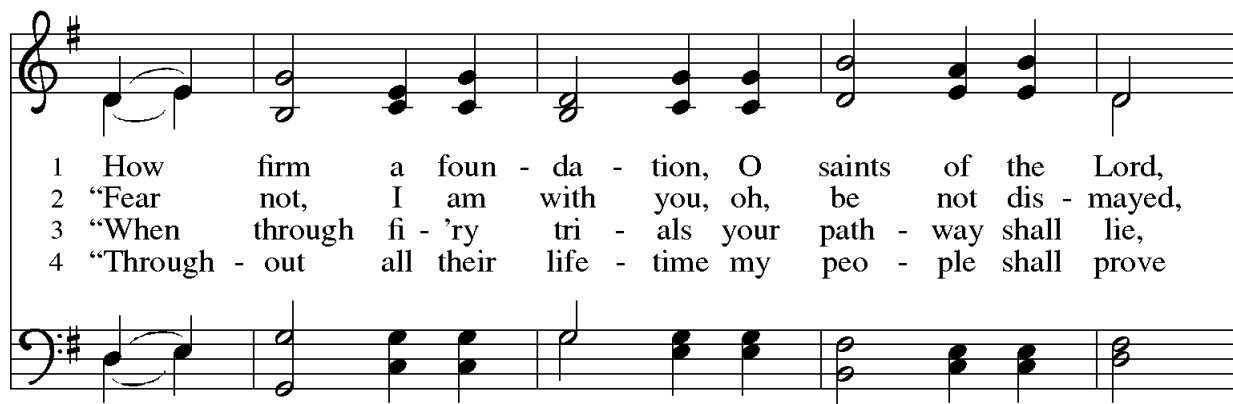
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, you have bought us; we are yours.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, hear us chil - dren when we pray.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, ear - ly let us turn to you.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, you have loved us, love us still.



# How Firm a Foundation

ELW

796



1 How firm a foun - da - tion, O saints of the Lord,  
 2 "Fear not, I am with you, oh, be not dis - mayed,  
 3 "When through fi - 'ry tri - als your path - way shall lie,  
 4 "Through - out all their life - time my peo - ple shall prove



is laid for your faith in Christ Je - sus, the Word!  
 for I am your God and will still give you aid;  
 my grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be your sup - ply.  
 my sov - 'reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love;



What more can he say than to you he has said  
 I'll strength - en you, help you, and cause you to stand,  
 The flames shall not hurt you; I on - ly de - sign  
 and then, when gray hairs shall their tem - ples a - dorn,



who un - to the Sav - ior for ref - uge have fled?  
 up - held by my righ - teous, om - nip - o - tent hand."  
 your dross to con - sume and your gold to re - fine."  
 like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne."

# Will You Come and Follow Me

## *The Summons*

ELW

798



1 "Will you come and fol - low me if I but call  
 2 "Will you leave your - self be - hind if I but call  
 3 "Will you let the blind - ed see if I but call  
 4 "Will you love the you you hide if I but call  
 5 Lord, your sum - mons ech - oes true when you but call



your name? Will you go where you don't  
 your name? Will you care for cruel and  
 your name? Will you set the pris - 'ners  
 your name? Will you quell the fear in -  
 my name. Let me turn and fol - low



know and nev - er be the same?  
 kind and nev - er be the same?  
 free and nev - er be the same?  
 side and nev - er be the same?  
 you and nev - er be the same.



Will you let my love be shown, will you let my  
 Will you risk the hos - tile stare, should your life at -  
 Will you kiss the lep - er clean, and do such as  
 Will you use the faith you've found to re - shape the  
 In your com - pa - ny I'll go where your love and



name be known, will you let my life be  
 tract or scare? Will you let me an - swer  
 this un - seen, and ad - mit to what I  
 world a - round, through my sight and touch and  
 foot - steps show. Thus I'll move and live and



grown in you and you in me?"  
 pray'r in you and you in me?"  
 mean in you and you in me?"  
 sound in you and you in me?"  
 grow in you and you in me.

Text: John L. Bell, b. 1949

Music: KELVINGROVE, Scottish traditional

Text © 1987 Iona Community, GIA Publications, Inc., agent, 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638.

www.giamusic.com, 800.442.3358. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

# Lead On, O King Eternal!

ELW

805

1 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come;  
 2 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
 3 Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: we fol - low, not with fears,

hence-forth in fields of con - quest your tents will be our home.  
 and ho - li - ness shall whis - per the sweet a - men of peace;  
 for glad-ness breaks like morn - ing wher - e'er your face ap - pears.

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion your grace has made us strong;  
 for not with swords loud clash - ing, nor roll of stir-ring drums,  
 Your cross is lift - ed o'er us; we jour - ney in its light;

and now, O King e - ter - nal, we lift our bat - tle song.  
 but deeds of love and mer - cy the heav'n - ly king - dom comes.  
 the crown a - waits the con - quest; lead on, O God of might!

# This Is My Father's World

ELW

824



1 This is my Fa-ther's world, and to my lis-t'ning ears all  
 2 This is my Fa-ther's world; the birds their car - ols raise; the  
 3 This is my Fa-ther's world; oh, let me not for - get that,



na - ture sings, and round me rings the mu - sic of the spheres.  
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, de - clare their mak - er's praise.  
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the rul - er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought of  
 This is my Fa-ther's world; he shines in all that's fair. In the  
 This is my Fa-ther's world; why should my heart be sad? The



rocks and trees, of skies and seas; his hand the won - ders wrought.  
 rus - tling grass I hear him pass; he speaks to me ev-'ry-where.  
 Lord is king, let heav - en ring; God reigns, let earth be glad!

# Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

ELW

836

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!  
 2 All thy works with joy sur - round thee, earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,  
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.  
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, drive the gloom of doubt a - way.  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flow - 'ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our broth - er, all who live in love are thine;

Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.  
 chant - ing bird, and flow - ing foun - tain call us to re - joice in thee.  
 teach us how to love each oth - er, lift us to the joy di - vine!

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852–1922

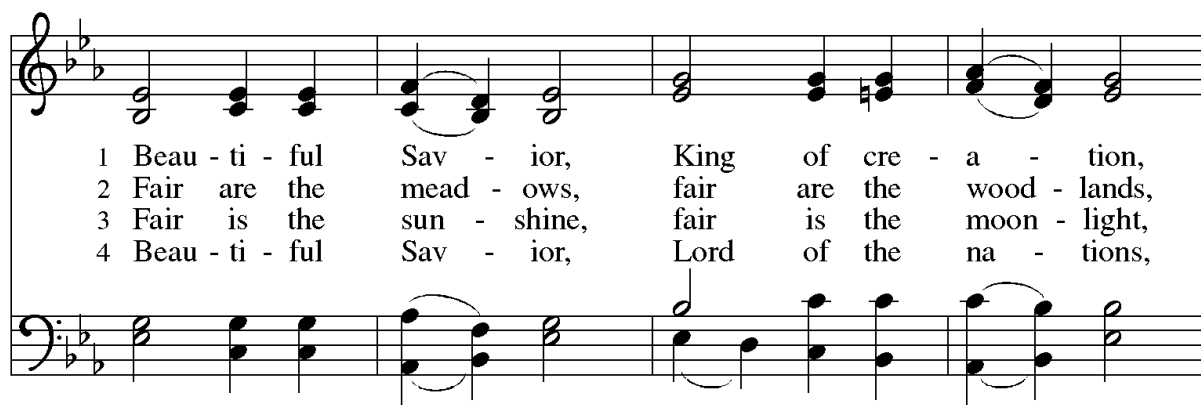
Music: HYMN TO JOY, Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827, adapt.



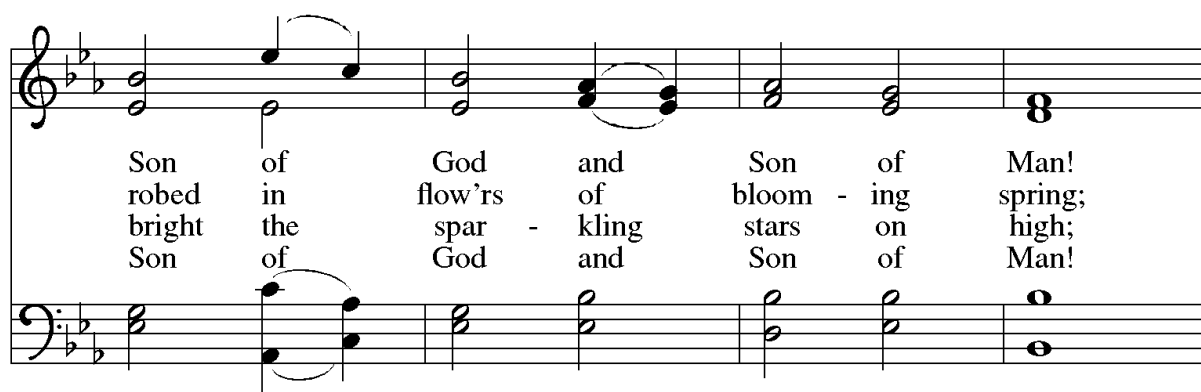
# Beautiful Savior

ELW

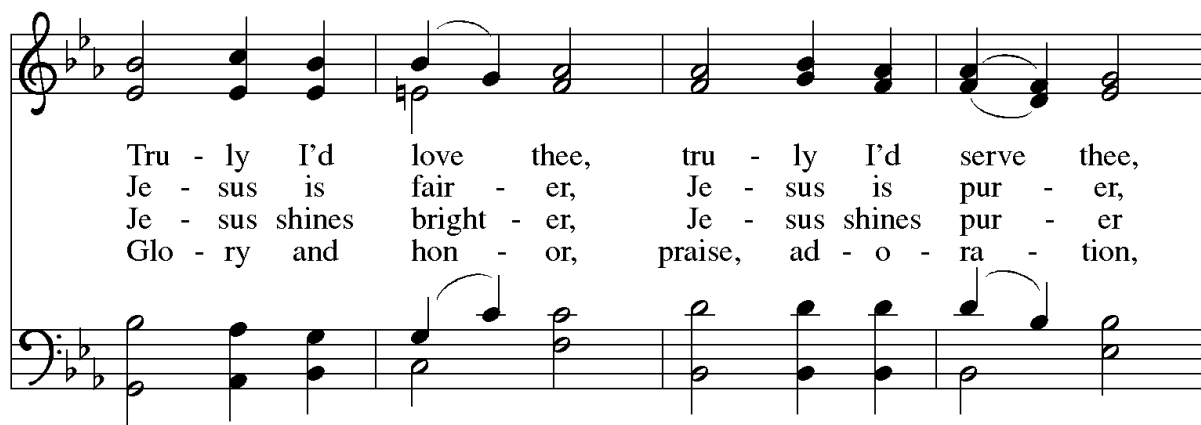
838



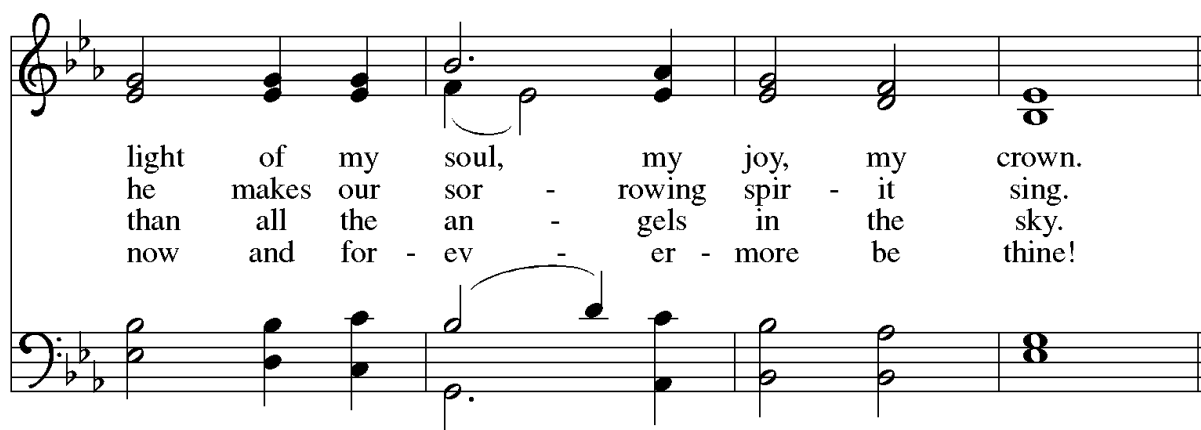
1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,  
 2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands,  
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light,  
 4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,



Son of God and Son of Man!  
 robed in the flow'rs of spring;  
 bright in the spar - kling stars on high;  
 Son of God and Son of Man!



Tru - ly I'd love thee, tru - ly I'd serve thee,  
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,  
 Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er  
 Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad - o - ra - tion,



light of my soul, my joy, my crown.  
 he makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.  
 than all the an - gels in the sky.  
 now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

# Crown Him with Many Crowns

ELW

855

1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;  
 2 Crown him the vir - gin's Son, the God in - car - nate born,  
 3 Crown him the Lord of love— be - hold his hands and side,  
 4 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave  
 5 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time,

hark, how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.  
 whose arm those crim-son tro - phies won which now his brow a - dorn;  
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.  
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save.  
 cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fab - ly sub - lime.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,  
 fruit of the mys - tic rose, yet of that rose the stem,  
 No an - gels in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,  
 His glo - ries now we sing, who died and rose on high,  
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;

and hail him as thy match-less king through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 the root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, the babe of Beth - le - hem.  
 but down - ward bend their burn - ing eyes at mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.  
 thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Matthew Bridges, 1800–1894, sts. 1–3, 5; Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903, st. 4  
 Music: DIADEMATA, George J. Elvey, 1816–1893

## Lord I Lift Your Name On High

### Verse

Lord I lift Your name on high

Lord I love to sing Your praises

I'm so glad You're in my life

I'm so glad You came to save us

### Chorus

You came from heaven to earth

To show the way

From the earth to the cross

My debt to pay

From the cross to the grave

From the grave to the sky

Lord I lift Your name on high

CCLI Song # 117947

Rick Founds

© 1989 Universal Music - Brentwood Benson Publishing (Admin. by Brentwood-Benson Music Publishing, Inc.)

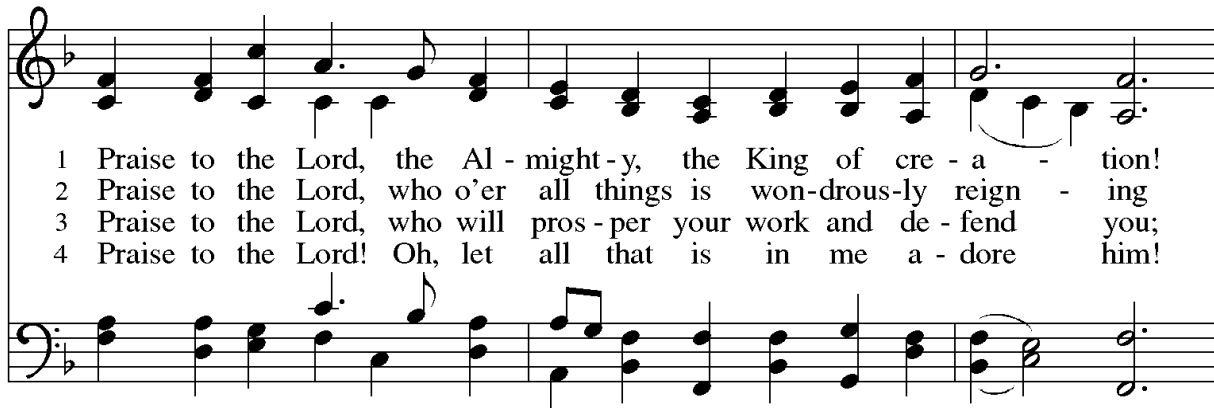
For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. [www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com)

CCLI License # 866494

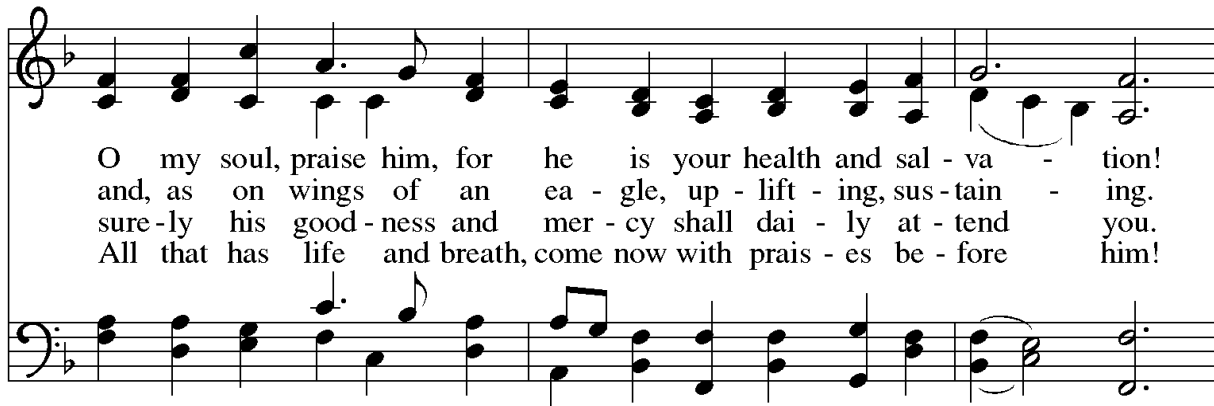
# Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

ELW

858



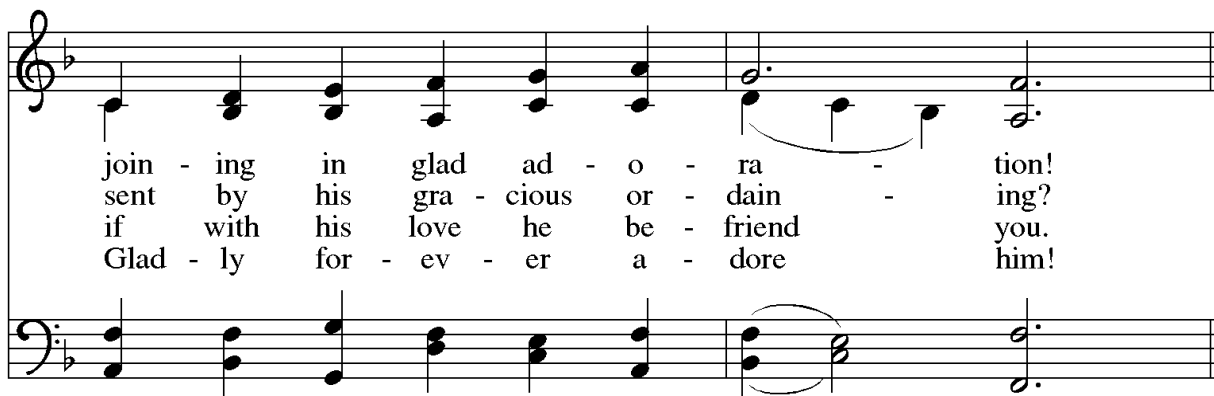
1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!  
 2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is won-drous-ly reign - ing  
 3 Praise to the Lord, who will pros - per your work and de - fend you;  
 4 Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me a - dore him!



O my soul, praise him, for he is your health and sal - va - tion!  
 and, as on wings of an ea - gle, up - lift - ing, sus - tain - ing.  
 sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall dai - ly at - tend you.  
 All that has life and breath, come now with prais - es be - fore him!



Let all who hear now to his tem - ple draw near,  
 Have you not seen all that is need - ful has been  
 Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can do  
 Let the a - men sound from his peo - ple a - gain.



join - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
 sent by his gra - cious or - dain - ing?  
 if with his love he be - friend you.  
 Glad - ly for - ev - er a - dore him!

# I'm So Glad Jesus Lifted Me



1 I'm so glad I'm so glad  
 2 Sa - tan had me bound, Je - sus lift-ed me. Sa - tan had me bound,  
 3 When I was in trou - ble, When I was in trou - ble,



Je - sus lift-ed me. I'm so glad  
 Sa - tan had me bound, Je - sus lift-ed me,  
 When I was in trou - ble,



sing-ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lift - ed me.

Text: African American spiritual

Music: JESUS LIFTED ME, African American spiritual

# Every Time I Feel the Spirit

*Refrain*

Ev - 'ry time I feel the spir - it mov - ing  
in my heart, I will pray. Ev - 'ry time I feel the  
spir - it mov - ing in my heart, I will pray.

1 Up - on the moun - tain my Lord spoke,  
2 . . All a - round me looked so fine,  
3 . . Jor - dan riv - er, chilly and cold,

*Refrain*

out of his mouth came fire and smoke.  
asked . . . . my Lord if all was mine.  
chills the bod - y but not the soul.

Text: African American spiritual

Music: PENTECOST, African American spiritual; arr. Melva W. Costen, b. 1933

Arr. © 1990 Melva W. Costen, admin. Augsburg Fortress

Duplication in any form prohibited without securing permission from copyright administrator or reporting usage under valid license.

# Oh, When the Saints Go Marching In



1 Oh, when the saints go march - ing in, oh, when the  
 2 Oh, when the Lord in glo - ry comes, oh, when the  
 3 Oh, when the new world is re - vealed, oh, when the  
 4 Oh, when they gath - er round the throne, oh, when they  
 5 And on that hal - le - lu - jah day, and on that



saints go march - ing in, O Lord, I want to be in that  
 Lord in glo - ry comes, O Lord, I want to be in that  
 new world is re - vealed, O Lord, I want to be in that  
 gath - er round the throne, O Lord, I want to be in that  
 hal - le - lu - jah day, O Lord, I want to be in that



num - ber when the saints go march - ing in.  
 num - ber when the Lord in glo - ry comes.  
 num - ber when the new world is re - vealed.  
 num - ber when they gath - er round the throne.  
 num - ber on that hal - le - lu - jah day.

Text: African American spiritual

Music: WHEN THE SAINTS, African American spiritual

# 10,000 Reasons (Bless The Lord)

ACS

1097

## Verse 1

The sun comes up it's a new day dawning  
It's time to sing Your song again  
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me  
Let me be singing when the evening comes

## Verse 2

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger  
Your name is great and Your heart is kind  
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing  
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

## Verse 3

And on that day when my strength is failing  
The end draws near and my time has come  
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending  
Ten thousand years and then forevermore

## Tag

Worship Your holy name  
Lord I'll worship Your holy name

## Ending

Sing like never before O my soul  
I'll worship Your holy name  
Worship Your holy name  
Worship Your holy name

*CCLI Song # 6016351*

*Jonas Myrin | Matt Redman*

*© 2011 Atlas Mountain Songs (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)*

*sixsteps Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)*

*Thankyou Music (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)*

*worshiptogether.com songs (Admin. by Capitol CMG Publishing)*

*For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. [www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com)*

*CCLI License # 866494*

## Chorus

Bless the Lord O my soul O my soul  
Worship His holy name  
Sing like never before O my soul  
I'll worship Your holy name



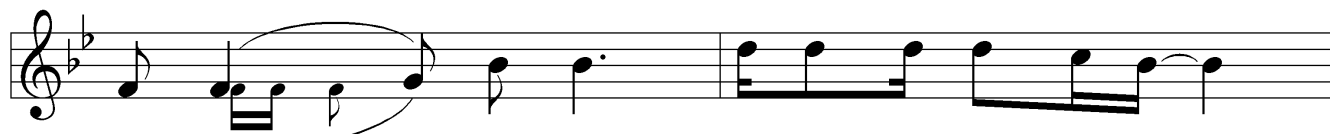
## Do, Lord, Remember Me



- 1 Do, Lord, do, Lord, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me;
- 2 When I'm in trou-ble, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me,
- 3 When I am dy-ing, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me,
- 4 I've got a home in glory land, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me,



do, Lord, do, Lord, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me;  
 when I'm in trou-ble, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me,  
 when I am dy-ing, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me,  
 I've got a home in glory land, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me,



do, Lord, do, Lord, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me;  
 when I'm in trou-ble, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me;  
 when I am dy-ing, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me;  
 I've got a home in glory land, do, Lord, re-mem-ber me;



sing-ing do, Lord, re-mem-ber me.

Text: African American spiritual  
 Music: DITMUS, African American spiritual

# Michael Row The Boat Ashore

## Chorus

Row row row the boat ashore  
Row row row the boat ashore  
Michael row the boat ashore  
Michael row the boat ashore

Michael row the boat ashore hallelujah  
Michael row the boat ashore hallelujah

## Verse 1

Jordan's river is deep and wide hallelujah  
And I've got a home on the other side  
Hallelujah  
Jordan river is chilly and cold  
Hallelujah  
Chills the body but not the soul hallelujah

## Verse 2

When I get to Heaven gonna'  
Sing and shout hallelujah  
Nobody there's gonna' kick me out  
Hallelujah  
The trumpets sound the jubilee hallelujah  
The trumpets sound for you and me hallelujah

*CCLI Song # 5019483*

*Rick Altizer*

*© 2007 Fuseic Music Publishing (Admin. by Concord Music)*

*Songs of Razor and Tie (Admin. by Concord Music)*

*For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. [www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com)*

*CCLI License # 866494*

# They'll Know We Are Christians By Our Love

## Verse 1

We are one in the Spirit  
We are one in the Lord  
We are one in the Spirit  
We are one in the Lord  
And we pray that all unity  
May one day be restored

## Chorus

And they'll know we are Christians  
By our love by our love  
Yes they'll know we are Christians  
By our love

## Verse 2

We will walk with each other  
We will walk hand in hand  
We will walk with each other  
We will walk hand in hand  
And together we'll spread the news  
That God is in our land

## Verse 3

We will work with each other  
We will work side by side  
We will work with each other  
We will work side by side  
And we'll guard each man's dignity  
And save each man's pride

## Verse 4

All praise to the Father  
From whom all things come  
And all praise to Christ Jesus  
His only Son  
And all praise to the Spirit  
Who makes us one

*CCLI Song # 26997*

*Peter Scholtes*

*© Words: 1966 F.E.L. Publications. Assigned 1991 The Lorenz Corporation (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)*

*Music: 1966 F.E.L. Publications. Assigned 1991 The Lorenz Corporation (Admin. by Music Services, Inc.)*

*For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. [www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com)*

*CCLI License # 866494*

*Portions of this booklet reprinted from Sundays and Seasons.com. Copyright 2023 Augsburg Fortress. All rights reserved. Reprinted by permission under Augsburg Fortress Liturgies Annual License #SAS103414 . CCLI License # 866494. OneLicense #A-701637*