

Hymns from The Open Hymnal Project

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Blessed Jesus at Thy Word

Words: verses 1-3, Tobias Clausnitzer, 1663. verse 4, unknown author. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1858.

Music: 'Liebster Jesu wir Sind Hier' Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1664. Setting: Fridrich Layriz, 1854.

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♩ = 120

1. Bles- sed Je- sus, at Thy Word We are ga- thered all to hear Thee;
 2. All our know- ledge, sense, and sight Lie in deep- est dark- ness shroud- ed,
 3. Glor- ious Lord, Thy- self im- part! Light of light, from God pro- ceed- ing,
 4. Fa- ther, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost, Praise to Thee and a- do- ra- tion!

Let our hearts and souls be stirred Now to seek and love and fear Thee,
 Til Thy Spir- it breaks our night With the beams of truth un- cloud- ed;
 O- pen Thou our ears and heart; Help us by Thy Spir- it's plead- ing;
 Grant that we Thy Word may trust And ob- tain true con- so- la- tion,

By Thy teach- ings sweet and ho- ly, Drawn from earth to love Thee sole- ly.
 Thou a- lone to God canst win us; Thou must work all good with- in us.
 Hear the cry Thy peo- ple rais- es; Hear and bless our prayers and prais- es.
 While we here be- low must wan- der, Till we sing Thy prais- es yon- der.

Source: Music source: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs zum Gebrauch Evangelisch-Lutherischer Gemeinden und Familien", 18

God Himself is Present

(also known as God Himself is With Us or God Reveals His Presence or Lo! God Is Here)

Words: Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729. Translated by Frederick W. Foster and John Miller, 1789, alt.

Music: 'Wunderbarer König' or 'Arnsberg' or 'Groeningen' Joachim Neander, 1680.

Setting: "Common Service Book", 1918.

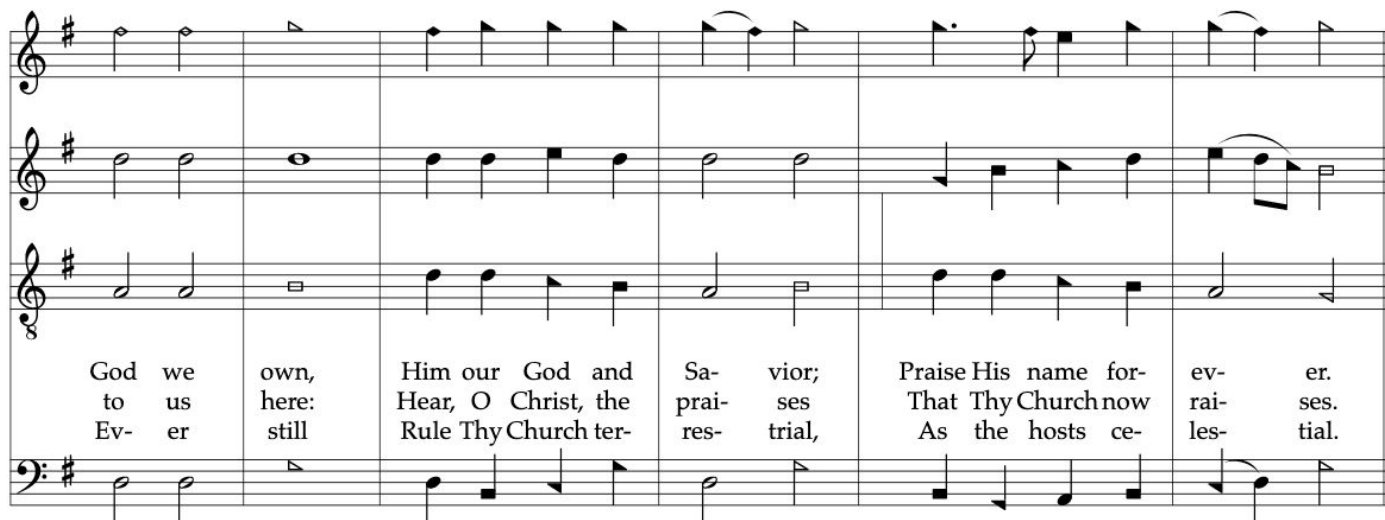
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♩ = 130

1. God Him- self is pre- sent: Let us now a- dore Him, And with awe ap-
 2. God Him- self is pre- sent: Hear the harps re- sound- ing! See the crowds the
 3. O Thou fount of bless- ing, Pur- i- fy my spi- rit; Trust- ing on- ly

pear be- fore Him. God is in His tem- ple, all with- in keep
 throne sur- round- ing! "Ho- ly, ho- ly, ho- ly", hear the hymn as-
 in Thy mer- it, Like the ho- ly an- gels Who be- hold Thy

si- cend- lence, Pro- strate lie with deep- est rev- erence. Him a- lone
 glo- ing, ry, An- gels, saints, their voi- ces blend- ing! Thee, Bow Thine ear
 May I cease- less- ly a- dore Thee, Let Thy will



God we own, Him our God and Sa- vior; Praise His name for- ev- er.
to us here: Hear, O Christ, the prai- ses That Thy Church now rai- ses.
Ev- er still Rule Thy Church ter- res- trial, As the hosts ce- les- tial.

Source: Music source: Common Service Book Hymn 424

Lyrics of this hymn have been one huge trail of modifications since its original translation in 1789. Most significant changes s



O Holy Spirit, Enter In

Words: Michael Schirmer, 1650 except verse 2 by unknown author circa 1660.
 Verses 1, 4, 6-8 translated by by Catherine Winkworth, 1863. Remaining verses unknown translator before 1931.
 Music: 'Wie Schön Leuchtet' Phillipp Nicolai, 1599. Setting: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906.
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♩ = 150

1. O Holy Spirit, enter in, And in our hearts Thy
 2. Give to Thy Word im- press- ive pow'r That in our hearts, from
 3. Thou foun- tain whence all wis- dom flows Which God on pi- ous
 4. Left to our- selves, we shall but stray; O lead us on the
 5. Thy heav'n- ly strength sus- tain our heart That we may act the

work be- gin Thy Tem- ple deign to make us; Sun of the
 this good hour, As fire it may be glow- ing; That we con-
 hearts be- stows, Grant us Thy con- so- la- tion. That in our
 nar- row way, With wis- est as coun- sel guide us; And give us
 val- iant part With Thee as our Re- li- ance; Be Thou our

soul, Thou Light di- vine, A- round and in us bright- ly shine, To joy and
 fess the Fa- ther, Son, And Thee, the Spir- it, Three in Thy glo- ry
 pure faith's un- i- ty We faith- ful wit- ness- es may be Thy Of grace that
 stead- fast- ness, that we May ev- er faith- ful prove to be Thee, What- ev- er
 Re- fuge and our Shield That we may nev- er quit the field, But stand in

glad- ness wake
 ev- er show-
 brings sal- va-
 woes be- tide
 bold de- fi-

us.
 ing.
 tion.
 us;
 ance.

That we
 Stay Thou,
 Hear us,
 Lord now
 De- scend,

to Thee
 guide now
 cheer us,
 Heal Thou
 de- fend

Tru- ly liv- ing,
 Our souls ev- er
 By Thy teach- ing;
 All hearts bro- ken,
 From all err- ors

To Thee giv- ing
 that they nev- er
 let our preach- ing,
 And be- to- ken
 And earth's ter- rors

Source: Music source: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906 Hymn #184, page 145 Ed. Karl Brauer.
 Text source "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.



We Gather Together

Words: Anonymous circa 1597. Translated Theodore Baker, 1894.
 Music: 'Kremser' Traditional Dutch circa 1597. Setting: Eduard Kremser, 1877.
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♩ = 100

Musical score for the first system, featuring four staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are:

1. We ga-ther to-ge-ther to ask the Lord's bless- ing;
 2. Be-side us to guide us, our God with us join- ing,
 3. We all do ex- tol Thee, Thou Lea- der tri- um- phant,

Musical score for the second system, continuing the four-staff arrangement. The lyrics are:

He cha- stens and ha- stens His will to make known.
 Or- dain- ing, main- tain- ing His king- dom di- vine;
 And pray that Thou still our De- fen- der will be.

The So Let
 wi- from Thy
 cked the be- con- gre-
 pres- gin- ga-
 sing ning the tion es-
 now the
 cease fight cape
 from dis- we were trib- u-
 tres- sing. win- ning; la- tion;

Sing Thou, Thy
 prai- ses to His Lord, were at our Name be ev- er
 Name; side, praised!
 He for- all O
 gets not His own. glo- ry be Thine!
 Lord, make us free!

Source: Music source: 'The Hymnal of the Protestant Episcopal Church', 1940 Hymn 315.

Abide, O Dearest Jesus

(also known as Abide with Us, Lord Jesus or Abide Among Us with Thy Grace or Abide with Us, Our Savior or Come, Abide with Thy Grace, in Our Hearts or O Savior, Go Beside us)

Words: Joshua Stegmann, 1628. Translated by August Crull circa 1892.

Music: 'Christus der ist mein Leben' Melchior Vulpius, 1609.

Setting: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. A- bide, O dear- est Je- sus, A- mong us with Thy grace,
 2. A- bide, O dear Re- deem- er, A- mong us with Thy Word,
 3. A- bide with heav'n- ly bright- ness A- mong us, pre- cious Light;
 4. A- bide with rich- est bless- ings A- mong us, boun- teous Lord;
 5. A- bide with Thy pro- tec- tion A- mong us, Lord, our Strength,

That Sa- tan may not harm us, Nor we to sin give place.
 And thus now and here- af- ter True peace and joy af- ford.
 Thy truth di- rect, and keep us From er- ror's gloom- y night.
 Let us in grace and wis- dom Grow dai- ly through Thy Word.
 Lest world and Sa- tan fell us And o- ver- come at length.

Source: Music source: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906 Hymn #32, page 23 Ed. Karl Brauer.

On What Has Now Been Sown

Words: John Newton, 1779. Music: 'Darwall's 148th' John Darwall, 1770.

Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. On what has now been sown Thy blessing, Lord, bestow; The pow'r
 2. To Thee our wants are known, From Thee are all our pow'rs; Ac- cept
 3. Oh, grant that each of us Now met be- fore Thee here May meet

is Thine a- lone To make it spring and grow. Do Thou in grace
 what is Thine own And par- don what is Thine ap- ours. Our prais- es, Lord,
 to- ge- ther thus When Thou and Thine ap- pear And fol- low Thee

the and to har- vest raise, And prayers re- ceive And Heav'n, our home. E'en Thou a- lone shalt to Thy Word a so, A- men, Lord have the bless- ing Je- sus, praise. give. come!

Source: Music source: 'Common Service Book with Hymnal', ULCA 1918 Hymn 68.
 Lyrics from Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book, 1931 Hymn 11.



Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

Words: Johann Olearius (Oelschlaeger), 1671. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1862.
 Music: 'Freu dich sehr, o meine Seele' from Trente Quatre Pseaumes de David, Geneva, 1551.
 Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 160

1. Com- fort, com- fort ye My peo- ple, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God;
 2. For the her- ald's voice is cry- ing In the des- ert far and near;
 3. Yea, her sins our God will par- don, Blot- ting out each dark mis- deed;
 4. Make ye straight what long was crook- ed, Make the rough- er pla- ces plain:

Com- fort those who sit in dark- ness, Mourn- ing 'neath their sor- row's load;
 Bid- ding all men to re- pent- ance, Since the king- dom sor- row is here.
 All that well de- served His an- ger here. heed.
 Let your hearts be true and hum- ble, As be- fits His ho- ly reign,

Speak ye to Je- ru- sa- lem Of the peace that waits for them;
 O that warn- ing cry o- bey! Now pre- pare for God a way!
 She has suff- ered many a day, Now her griefs have passed a- way,
 For the glo- ry of the Lord O'er the earth is shed a- broad,

Tell her that her sins I cover, And her warfare now is over.
 Let the valleys rise to meet Him, And the hills bow down to greet Him.
 God will change her pining sadness In to ever springing gladness.
 And all flesh shall see the token That His Word is never broken.



Gabriel's Message

(also known as The Angel Gabriel From Heaven Came)

Words: Traditional Basque Carol; Paraphrased by Sabine Baring Gould, (1834-1924).

Music: 'Gabriel's Message' Traditional Basque Carol. Setting: Edgar Pettman, 1922.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 200

Musical score for the first system of 'Gabriel's Message'. It consists of four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The time signature is 3/4. The music is in G major. The lyrics are: 1. The an-gel Ga-bri-el from hea-ven came, 2. "For know a bless-ed Mo-ther thou shalt be, 3. Then gen-tle Ma-ry meek-ly bowed her head, 4. Of her, Em-man-u-el, the Christ was born.

Musical score for the second system of 'Gabriel's Message'. It consists of four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The time signature is 3/4. The music is in G major. The lyrics are: his wings as drift-ed snow, his eyes as flame; all gen-er-a-tions laud and ho-nor thee, "To me be as it pleas-eth a God," she said, in Beth-le-hem, all on a Christ-mas morn,

"All thy "my and hail," said Son shall soul shall Christ-ian he, "thou be Em-laud and folk through- low- ly ma- nu- mag- ni- out the mai- den, el, by fy His world will Ma- seers ho- ev- ry, told, Name." say

most high- ly fa- vored la- dy," Glo- ri- a!

Source: Music source: Public domain representation in another format by Andrew Crookall at '<http://www>

Jesus Came, the Heavens Adoring

Words: Godfrey Thring, 1864.

Music: 'Sieh, hier bin ich, Ehrenkoenig' from Geistreiches Gesangbuch Darmstadt, Germany, 1698.

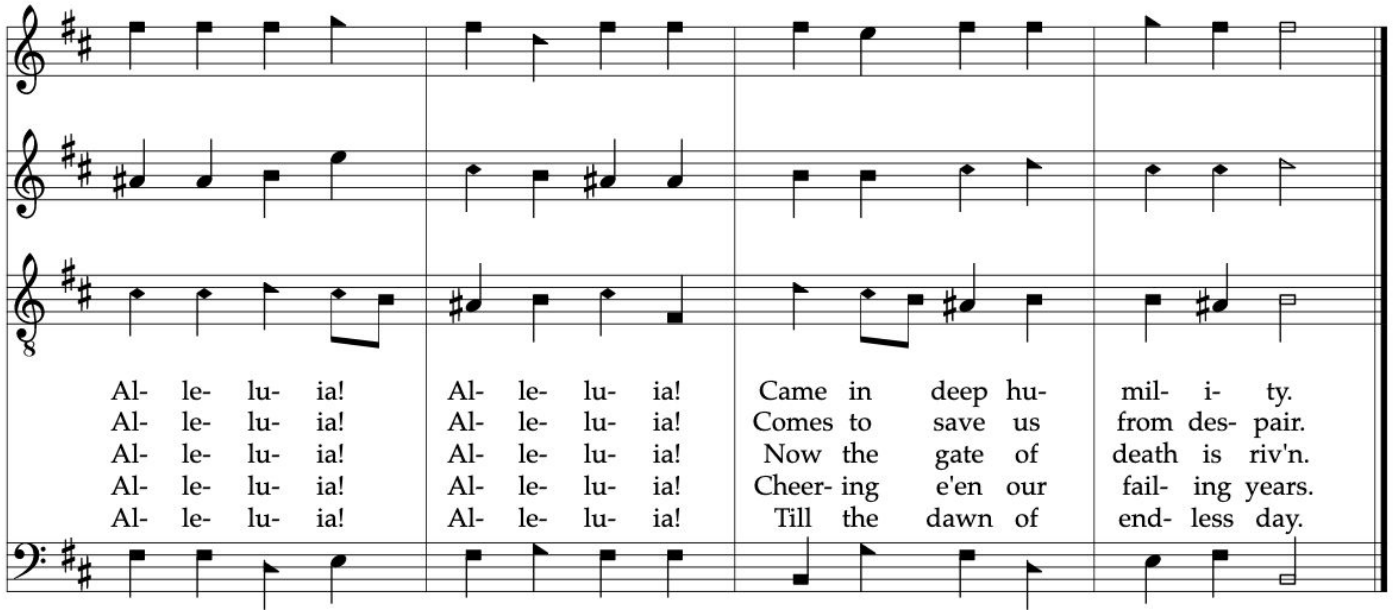
Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931, alt.

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♩ = 100

1. Je- sus came, the heav'ns a- dor- ing, Came with peace from realms on high;
 2. Je- sus comes a- gain in mer- cy, When our hearts are bowed with care;
 3. Je- sus comes to hearts re- joic- ing, Bring- ing news of sins for- giv'n;
 4. Je- sus comes in joy and sor- row, Shares a- like our hopes and fears;
 5. Je- sus comes on clouds tri- um- phant, When the heav'ns shall pass a- way;

Je- sus came for man's re- demp- tion, Low- ly came on earth to die.
 Je- sus comes a- gain in an- swer To an ear- nest, heart- felt prayer;
 Je- sus comes in sounds of glad- ness, Lead- ing souls re- deemed to Heav'n;
 Je- sus comes, what- e'er be- falls us, Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
 Je- sus comes a- gain in glo- ry; Let us then our hom- age pay,



Al- le- lu- ia! Al- le- lu- ia! Came in deep hu- mil- i- ty.
 Al- le- lu- ia! Al- le- lu- ia! Comes to save us from des- pair.
 Al- le- lu- ia! Al- le- lu- ia! Now the gate of death is riv'n.
 Al- le- lu- ia! Al- le- lu- ia! Cheer- ing e'en our fail- ing years.
 Al- le- lu- ia! Al- le- lu- ia! Till the dawn of end- less day.

Source: Music source: Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book (LCMS), Edition of 1931 Hymn 131.



Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Words: Georg Weissel, 1642. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1855.
 Music: 'Milwaukee' or 'Macht hoch die Thür (Lemke)' August Lemke, 1849.
 Setting: "Concordia Kinderchor", 1908.

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♩ = 140

1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates! Be- hold, the King of glo- ry
 2. The Lord is just, a Help- er Be- tried, Mer- cy is ev- er at His
 3. O blest the land, the ci- ty blest, Where Christ the Ru- ler is con-
 4. Fling wide the por- tals of your heart; Make it a tem- ple, set a-
 5. Re- deem- er, come! I o- pen wide My heart to Thee; here, Lord, a-

waits; The King of kings is draw- ing near, The Sa- vior of the world
 side, His king- ly crown is ho- li- ness, His of pi- ty in
 fessed! O hap- py hearts and hap- py homes To whom this King in tri-
 part From earth- ly use for heav'n's em- ploy, A- dorned with prayer and love
 bid! Let me Thy in- ner pres- ence feel, Thy grace and love in me

is here; Life and sal- va- tion doth He bring, Where fore re- joice and
 dis- tress, The end of all our woe He He brings; Where fore the earth is
 umph comes! The cloud- less Sun of joy He He is, Who bring- eth pure de-
 and joy; So shall your Sov- ereign en- ter in, and new and no- bler
 re- veal. Thy Ho- ly Spi- rit guide us on, Un- til our glo- rious

glad- ly sing: We praise Thee, Fa- ther, now! Cre- a- tor, wise art Thou!
 glad and sings: We praise Thee, Sa- vior, now! Migh- ty in deed art Thou!
 light and bliss. O Com- fort- er di- vine, What bound- less grace is Thine!
 life be- gin; To Thee, O God, be praise, For Word, and deed, and grace!
 goal be won! E- ter- nal praise and fame We of- fer to Thy Name.

Source: Music source: "Concordia Kinderchore", 1908 Hymn 6 page 10.
 Lyrics source: The Chorale Book for England, 1865, Hymn 25. noted Arr. v. S.F.G.



Lo! He Comes With Clouds Descending

Words: John Cennick, 1752. Altered by Charles Wesley, 1758, alt.
 Music: 'Helmsley' attr. Thomas Olivers, 1765. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906, alt.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 150

1. Lo! He comes with clouds de- scend- ing, Once for ev- 'ry
 2. Ev- 'ry eye shall now be- hold Him Robed in dread- ful
 3. Ev- 'ry is- land, sea, and moun- tain, Heav'n and earth, shall
 4. Now re- demp- tion, long ex- spect- ed, See in sol- emn
 5. An- swer Thine own bride and Spi- rit, Has- ten, Lord, the

sin- ner slain; Thou- sand thou- sand saints at- tend- ing, Swell
 ma- jest- y; Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced
 flee a- way; All who hate Him must, con- found- ed, Hear
 pomp ap- pear; All His saints, by man re- ject- ed, Now
 gen- 'ral doom! The new Heav'n and earth in- her- it, Take

the triumph of His train: Hal- le- lu- jah! Hal- le-
 and nailed Him to the tree, Deep- ly wail- ing, deep- ly
 the trump pro- claim the day: Come to judg- ment! Come to
 shall meet Him in the air: Hal- le- lu- jah! Hal- le-
 Thy pin- ing ex- iles home: All cre- a- tion, all cre-

lu- jah! Hal- le- lu- jah! God ap- pears on earth to reign.
 wail- ing, deep- ly wail- ing, Shall the true Mes- si- ah see.
 judg- ment! Come to judg- ment! Come to judg- ment! Come a- way!
 lu- jah! Hal- le- lu- jah! See the day of God ap- pear!
 a- tion, all cre- a- tion, Tra- vails! groans! and bids Thee come!

6. The dear tokens of His passion Still His dazzling body bears;
 Cause of endless exultation To His ransomed worshipers;
 With what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture
 Gaze we on those glorious scars!

7. Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee, High on Thine eternal throne;
 Savior, take the power and glory, Claim the kingdom for Thine own;
 O come quickly! O come quickly! O come quickly!
 Everlasting God, come down!

Source: Music source: LSB hymn 336.

Magnificat

Words: Brian L. Penney, 2009. Music: 'Uffingham' Jeremiah Clarke, 1701. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906.
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 Christian worship, provided they are not altered, and this notice is on each copy. All other rights reserved.
 Music and Setting: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. My soul shall magnify the Lord, And with my
 2. Be- hold, I am for- ev- er blessed, For God has
 3. The Lord has shown His might- y arm, Those proud in
 4. The hun- gry with good things are filled, They see God's
 5. The Lord helps His be- lov- ed ones, In mer- cy

spir- it I re- joice; My Sav- ior has re- gard for
 done great things for me; His mer- cy rests on those who
 heart He shall put down; The haught- y from their thrones re-
 kind- ness ev- 'ry day; But on the rich no bless- ing
 He His cov- 'nant keeps; Just as He pro- mised long a-

me, He hears His low-ly ser- vant's voice.
 fear, Who hon- or His Name most ho- ly.
 moved, The low- ly have God's bless- ing found.
 rests, With emp- ty hands they're bless- sent a- way.
 go, to A- bra- ham, and to his Seed.

Source: Music source: The English Hymnal, 1906 Hymn 434.



O Come O Come Emmanuel

Words: various, combined by unknown author approx 12th Century, Translated by John Mason Neale, 1851.
 Music: 'Veni Emmanuel' 15th Century French processional. Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. O come, O come, Emman- u- el, And ran- som cap- tive Is- ra- el,
 2. O come, Thou Wis- dom from on high, Who or- derest all things might- i- ly;
 3. O come, Thou Rod of Jes- se, free Thine own from Sa- tan's ty- ran- ny;
 4. O come, Thou Day- spring, come and cheer Our spi- rits by Thine ad- vent here;
 5. O come, Thou Key of Da- vid, come, And o- pen wide our hea- v'nly home;

That mourns in lone- ly e- xile here Un- til the Son of God ways ap- pear.
 To us the path of know- ledge show, And teach us in her ways to go.
 From depths of hell Thy peo- ple save, And give them vic- t'ry ov'r the grave.
 Dis- perse the gloom- y clouds of night, And death's dark sha- dows put to flight.
 Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to mi- ser- y.

Re- joice! Re- joice! Em- man- u- el shall come to thee, O I- sra- el.

Source: Music source: ULCA Hymnal, 1917 Hymn 1.

On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry

Words: Charles Coffin, 1736. st. 1-3 translated by John Chandler, 1837; st 4-5 translator unknown.

Music: 'Puer Nobis Nascitur' Michael Praetorius, 1609.

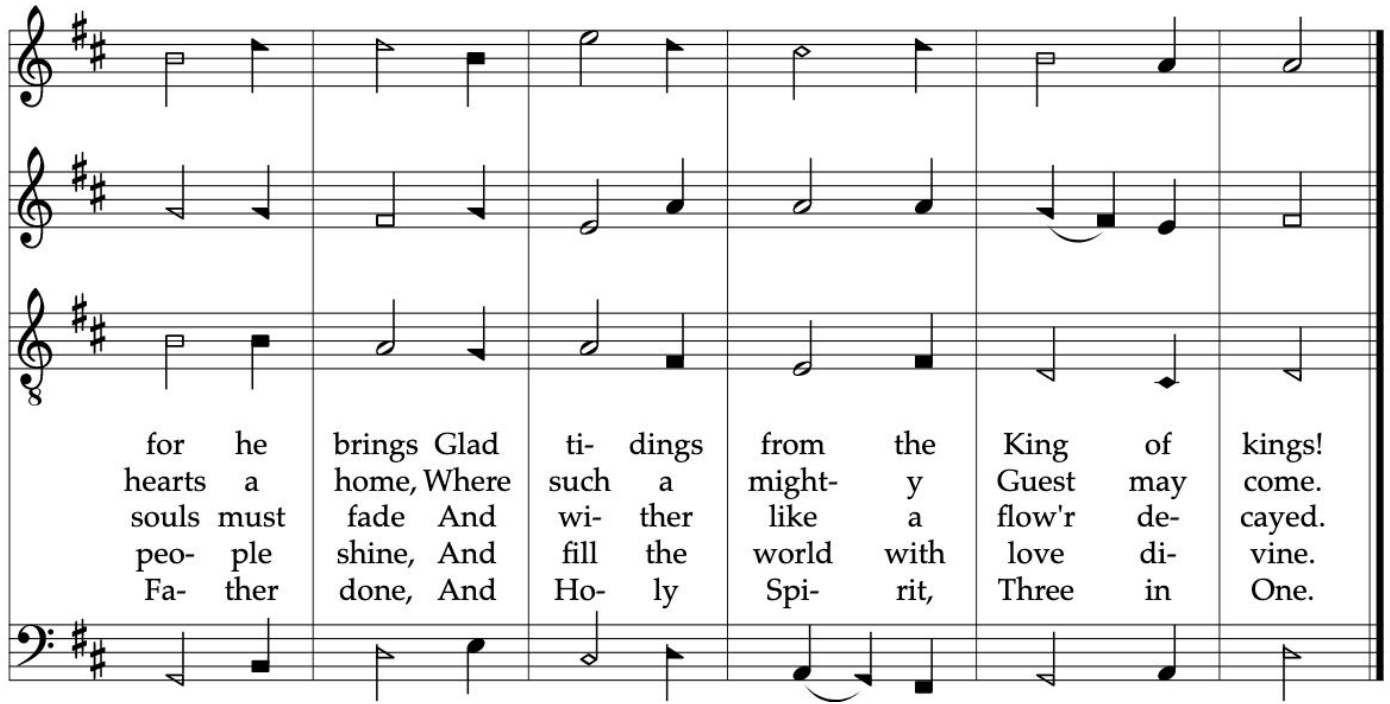
Setting: George Ratcliffe Woodward for "The English Hymnal", 1906.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. On Jor- dan's bank the Bap- tist's cry An- noun- ces
 2. Then cleansed be ev- ery breast from sin; Make straight the
 3. For Thou art our Sal- va- tion, Lord, Our Ref- uge,
 4. Stretch forth Thine hand, to heal our sore, And make us
 5. To Him Who left the throne of Heav'n To save man-

that the way and rise kind, the for our and all Lord God great fall praise is with- no be nigh; Come, in; Pre- ward. With- more; Once giv'n; Like then, pare out more praise and we Thy up- be hear- in grace on to ken, our our Thy the



for he brings Glad ti- dings from the King of kings!
 hearts a home, Where such a might- y Guest may come.
 souls must fade And wi- ther like a flow'r de- cayed.
 peo- ple shine, And fill the world with love di- vine.
 Fa- ther done, And Ho- ly Spi- rit, Three in One.

Source: Music source: 'The English Hymnal', 1906 Hymn 14.

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The Advent of Our God

Words: Charles Coffin, 1736. translated by John Chandler, 1837, alt.

Music: 'St. Thomas' Aaron Williams, 1770.

Setting: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1905.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. The advent of our God Shall be our theme for prayer;
 2. The ever-lasting Son In-carnate stoops to be,
 3. Come, Zi-on's daugh-ter, rise To meet your low-ly King,
 4. As judge, on clouds of light, He soon will come a-gain,
 5. Be-fore the dawn-ing day Let sin be put to flight;

Come, let us meet him on the road And place for Him pre- pare.
 Him- self the ser- vant's form puts on To set His peo- ple free.
 Nor let your faith- less heart des- pise The peace He comes to bring.
 And all His scat- tered saints u- nite With Him on high to reign.
 No long- er let the law hold sway, But walk in free- dom's light.

Source: Music source: Episcopal Hymnal, 1905 Hymn 485.

The King Shall Come

Words: Unknown author. Translated by John Brownlie, 1907.
 Music and Setting: 'Consolation' or 'Morning Song' John Wyeth, 1813.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. The King shall come when
 2. Not as of old a
 3. O bright-er than the
 4. O bright-er than that
 5. The King shall come when

morn- ing dawns, And
 lit- tle child To
 ris- ing morn When
 glor- ious morn Shall
 morn- ing dawns, And

light tri- um- phant
 bear, and fight, and
 He, vic- tor- ious,
 this fair morn- ing
 earth's dark night is

breaks;
 die,
 rose,
 be,
 past;

When
 But
 And
 When
 O

beau- ty gilds the
 crowned with glo- ry
 left the lone- some
 Christ, our King, in
 haste the ris- ing

east- ern hills, And
 like the sun That
 place of death, De-
 beau- ty comes, And
 of that morn, The

life to joy a-
 lights the morn- ing
 spite the rage of
 we His face shall
 day that aye shall

wakes.
 sky.
 foes.
 see.
 last.

Source: Music source: ccel - 'Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second' 1813. Ed. John Wyeth

All My Heart This Night Rejoices

(also known as All My Heart Again Rejoices)

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1858.

Music: 'Ebeling' or 'Bonn' or 'Warum Sollt Ich' or 'All My Heart This Night' Johann Georg Ebeling, 1666.

Setting: "Chorale Book For England", 1863.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. All my heart this night re-joices, As I hear, Far and near,
 2. For it dawns, the pro-mised mor-row Of His birth Who the earth
 3. Yea, so tru-ly for us car-eth, That His Son All we've done
 4. Hark! a voice from yon-der man-ger, Soft and sweet, Doth en-treat,
 5. Come then, let us has-ten yon-der; Here let all, Great and small,

Sweet-est an-gel voi-ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are
 Res-cues from her sor-row. God to wear our form de-
 As our off-r- ing bear-eth; As our Lamb who, dy- ing
 "Flee from woe and dan-ger; Breth-ren come, from all doth
 Kneel in awe and won-der. Love Him who with love is

sing- ing, Till the air Ev'r- y- where Now with joy is ring- ing.
 scen- deth, Of His grace To our race Here His Son He lend- eth:
 for us, Bears our load, And to God Doth in peace re- store us.
 grieve you, You are freed, All you need I will sure- ly give you."
 yearn- ing; ing; Hail the Star That from far Bright with hope is burn- ing!

Source: Music source: "The Chorale book for England" 1863 Hymn 31. Lyric source: Lyra Germanica, 1872 Hymn I. page 13



All Praise to Jesus' Hallowed Name

(also known as All Praise to Thee, O Jesus Christ or O Jesus Christ, All Praise to Thee or We Praise You, Jesus at Your Birth or All Praise to Thee, Eternal Lord)

Words: verse 1, ancient German. verses 2-7, Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854, alt.
 Music: 'Gelobet Seist Du' ancient German found in Walter's Geistliche Gesangbuchlein, 1524.

Setting: Karl August Haupt, 1869.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. All praise to Je- sus' hal- lowed Name Who of vir- gin
 2. Th'E- ter- nal Fa- ther's on- ly Son For a man- ger
 3. He whom the world could not in- wrap Yon- der lies in
 4. Th'E- ter- nal Light, come down from heav'n, Hath to us new
 5. The Fa- ther's Son, God ev- er- blest, In the world be-

pure be- came True man for us! The an- gels sing As
 leaves His throne Dis- guised in our poor flesh and blood See
 Ma- ry's lap; He is be- come an in- fant small, Who
 sun- shine giv'n; It shin- eth in the midst of night, And
 came a guest; He leads us from this vale of tears, And

the glad news to
now the ev-er-
by His might up-
mak-eth us the
makes us in his

earth they bring.
last-ing Good.
hold-eth all.
sons of light.
king-dom heirs.

Hal- le- lu- jah!

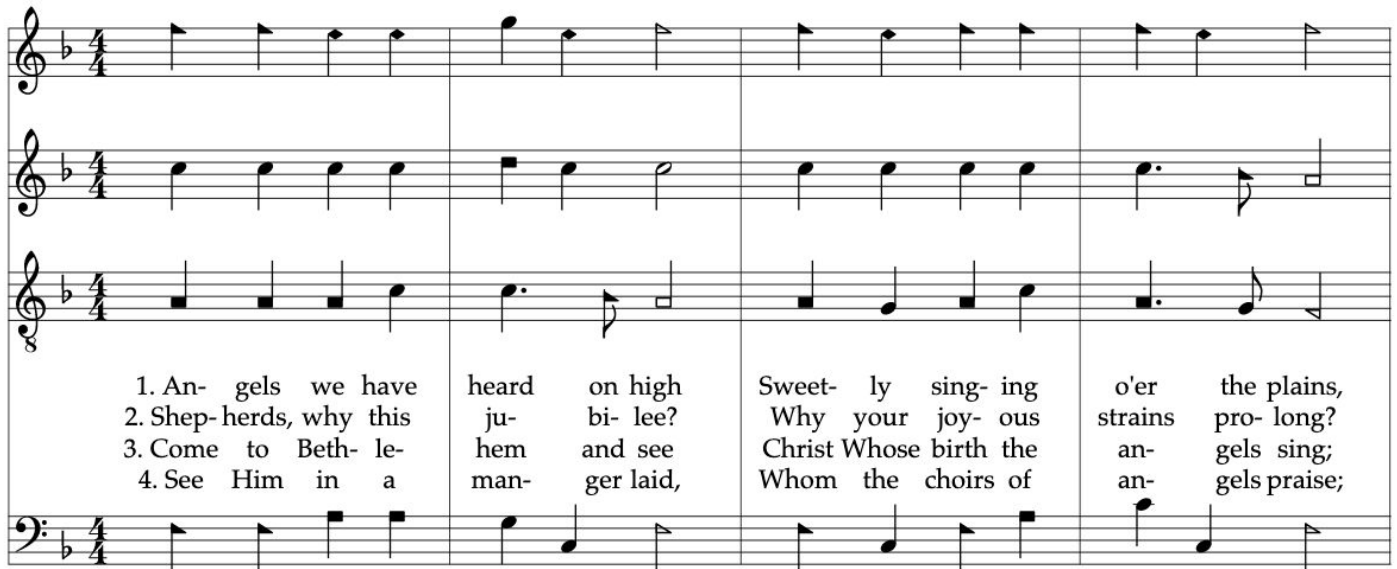
The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves: three treble clefs at the top and one bass clef at the bottom. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are printed below the staves, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'the glad news to now the ev-er-by His might up-mak-eth us the makes us in his earth they bring. last-ing Good. hold-eth all. sons of light. king-dom heirs. Hal- le- lu- jah!'.

<< Source: Music source: "The Hymns of Martin Luther by Leonard Woolsey Bacon 1883, p. 20. >>

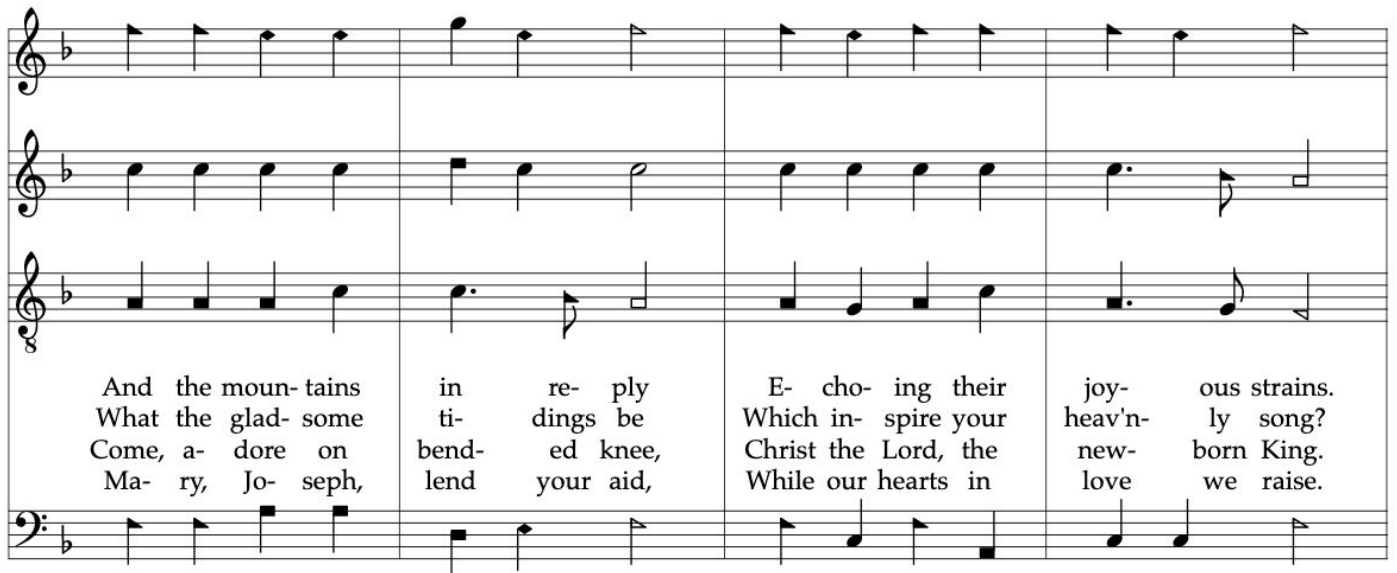
Angels We Have Heard On High

Words: French Carol; Translated by James Chadwick, 1862.
 Music: 'Gloria' French carol melody. Setting: Edward (or Edwin) S. Barnes, before 1916.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 130



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 Christ Whose birth the an-gels sing;
 4. See Him in a man-ger laid, Whom the choirs of an-gels praise;



And the moun-tains in re-ply joy-ous strains.
 What the glad-some ti-dings be heav'n-ly song?
 Come, a-dore on bend-ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new-born King.
 Ma-ry, Jo-seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.



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

A musical score for the hymn 'Gloria in excelsis Deo!'. The score is written for four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Glo- ri- a, in ex- cel- sis De- o!'. The music features a variety of note values, including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and ties. A large slur covers the first two staves, and another large slur covers the third and fourth staves.

Source: Music source: 'Lutheran Worship' Hymnal, 1982 Hymn 55. "Carols Old And Carols New", 1916 Carol 181.



Far, Far Away On Judea's Plains

Words: John M. MacFarlane, 1869.

Music and Setting: 'Far, Far Away On Judea's Plains' John M. MacFarlane, 1869.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Far, far a-way on Ju-de-a's plains, Shep-herds of old heard the
2. Sweet are these strains of re-deem-ing love, Mess-age of mer-cy from
3. Lord, with the an-gels we too would re-joice; Help us to sing with the
4. Has-ten the time when, from e-ve-ry clime, Men shall u-nite in the

joy-ous strains:
hea-ven a-bove:
heart and voice:
strains sub-lime:

Glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the
high-est in the
Glo-ry to God in the high-est Glo-ry to God in the

high- est; Peace on earth, good will to men; Peace on earth, good will to men.

Source: Music source: 'The Songs of Zion', 1908 Hymn 81.



From Heaven Above To Earth I Come

Words: Martin Luther, 1535. translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1855.
 Music: 'Vom Himmel Hoch' traditional German from Schumann's Geistliche Lieder, Leipzig, 1539.
 Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. From Heaven a- bove to earth I come, To bear good news to ev- ery home;
 2. To you, this night, is born a Child Of Ma- ry, cho- sen mo- ther mild;
 3. 'Tis Christ our God, Who far on high Had heard your sad and bit- ter cry;
 4. He brings those bless- ings long a- go Pre- pared by God for all be- low;
 5. These are the to- kens ye shall mark, The swadd- ling clothes and man- ger dark;

Glad ti- dings of great joy I bring, Where- of I now will say and sing.
 This ten- der Child of low- ly birth, Shall be the joy of all your earth.
 Him- self will your Sal- va- tion be, Him- self from sin will make you free.
 That in His heav- en- ly king- dom blest You may with us for- ev- er rest.
 There shall ye find the young Child laid, By Whom the heav'ns and earth were made.

This hymn was written by Martin Luther to teach his 3 year old son about Christmas, and became a part of the Luther family Christmas tradition. One of the adults would dress up as an angel and sing the first 5 verses to the family. The rest of the family would sing verses 6 through 15.

Source: Music source: 'Common Service Book with Hymnal', ULCA 1918 Hymn 19.

Gentle Mary Laid Her Child

Words: Joseph S. Cook, 1919.

Music: 'Tempus Adest Floridum' 13th Century spring carol; first published in the Swedish Piae Cantones, 1582.

Setting: "Carols Old And Carols New", 1916.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. Gen- tle Ma- ry laid her Child low- ly in a man- ger;
 2. An- gels sang a- bout His birth; wise men sought and found Him;
 3. Gen- tle Ma- ry laid her Child low- ly in a man- ger;

There He lay, the un- de- filed, to the world a Stran- ger:
 Hea- ven's star shone bright- ly forth, glo- ry all a- round Him:
 He is still the un- de- filed, but no more a stran- ger:

Such a Babe in such a place, can He be the Sa- vior?
 Shep- herds saw the won- drous sight, heard the an- gels ing;
 Son of God, of hum- ble birth, beau- ti- ful the sto- ry;

Ask the saved of all the race who have found His fa- vor.
 All the plains were lit that night, all the hills were ing.
 Praise His Name in all the earth, hail the King of glo- ry!

Source: Music source: 'Carols Old And Carols New', 1916 carol 415.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Words: Traditional English.

Music: 'God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen' Traditional English. Setting: "Carols Old And Carols New", 1918.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 160

1. God rest ye mer-ry, gen-tle-men, let no-thing you dis-may,
 2. In Beth-le-hem, in Is-ra-el, this bless- \diamond d Babe was born,
 3. From God our heav'n-ly Fa-ther a bless- \diamond d an-gel came;
 4. "Fear not, then," said the an-gel, "Let no-thing you a-fright
 5. The shep-herds at those ti-dings re-jo-iced much in mind,

Re-mem-ber Christ our Sa- vior was born on Christ- mas Day;
 And laid with- in a sam- ger up- on this bless- \diamond d morn;
 And un- to cer- tain shep- herds brought ti- dings of the same;
 This day is born a Sa- vior of a pure Vir- gin bright,
 And left their flocks a- feed- ing in tem- pest, storm and wind,

To save us all from Sa- tan's pow'r when we were gone a- stray.
 The which His mo- ther Ma- ry did no- thing take in scorn.
 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."
 And went to Beth- l'em straight- aw- ay this bless- \diamond d Babe to find.

Click any Tune Title to Play

O ti- dings of com- fort and joy, com- fort and joy; O ti- dings of com- fort and joy.

6. But when to Bethlehem they came where our dear Savior lay,
 They found Him in a manger where oxen feed on hay;
 His mother Mary kneeling unto the Lord did pray.

7. Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,
 And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
 This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.

8. God bless the ruler of this house, and send him long to reign,
 And many a merry Christmas may live to see again;
 Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near
 That God send you a happy new year, happy new year,
 And God send you a happy new year.

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Source: Music source: 'Carols Old And Carols New', 1918 carol 722.

I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

Words: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1864.

Music: 'Waltham (Calkin)' John B. Calkin, 1872. Setting: "The Book of Common Praise", 1885.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their
 2. And thought how, as the day had come, The
 3. Till ring- ing, sing- ing on its way The
 4. And in des- pair I bowed my head "There
 5. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God"

old fa- mil- iar car- ols play, And wild and sweet
 bel- fries of all Christ- en- dom Had rolled a- long
 world re- volved from night to day, A voice, a chime,
 is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong
 is not dead, nor doth He sleep; The wrong shall fail,"

the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 th'un- bro- ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 a chant sub-lime Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."
 the right pre-vail With peace on earth, good will to men."

<< Source: Music source: "The Book of Common Praise", 1885 Hymn 466. >>

Joy to the World

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: 'Antioch' pieced together from "Messiah" George F. Handel, 1741. Setting: Lowell Mason, 1836.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 80

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sa- vior reigns! Let men their songs em- ploy;
 3. No more let sins and sor- rows grow, Nor thorns in- fest the ground;
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na- tions prove

Let ev- 'ry heart pre- pare Him room, And Heav'n and na- sing,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re- peat the sound- ing joy,
 He comes to make His His bless- ings flow Far as the curse is found,
 The glo- ries of His His right- eous- ness, And won- ders of His love,

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

Source: Music source: 'Lutheran Worship' Hymnal, 1982 Hymn 53.

Let Our Gladness Have No End

Words: From the Kancional, by Tobias Zavorka, 1602. Translator unknown.

Music: 'Narodil se Kristus Pán' or 'Salvator Natus' 15th Century Bohemian.

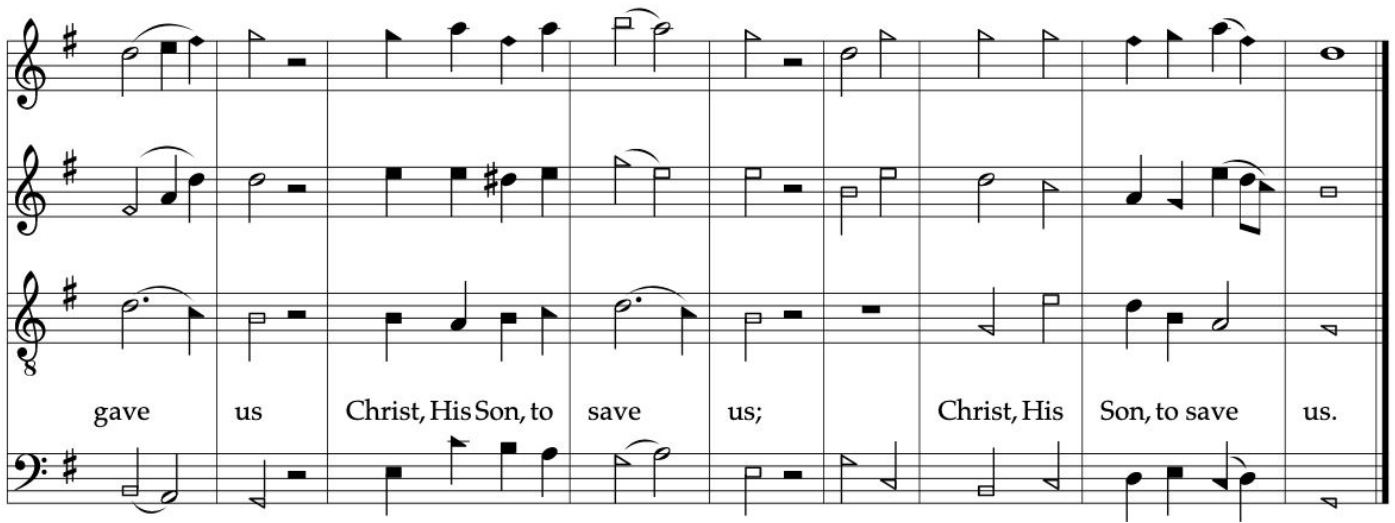
Setting: "Carols Old And Carols New", 1916.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 160

1. Let our glad-ness have no end, Hal-le-lu-jah!
 2. See, the love-liest bloom-ing rose, Hal-le-lu-jah!
 3. In-to flesh is made the Word. Hal-le-lu-jah!

For to earth did Christ de-scend. Hal-le-lu-jah! On this day God
 From the branch of Je-ssie grows. Hal-le-lu-jah!
 He, our re-fuge and our Lord. Hal-le-lu-jah!



The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of five staves. The top four staves are for vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass) and the bottom staff is for the bass line. The music is in the key of D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "gave us Christ, His Son, to save us; Christ, His Son, to save us." The score is enclosed in a rectangular box.

Source: Music source: Carols Old And Carols New, Boston: Parish Choir, Charles L. Hutchins, 1916 Hymn 577.
Translation is public domain per LSB 2006 Hymn 381



O Come, All Ye Faithful

Words: John F. Wade, circa 1743. v.1-3, 6 Translated by Frederick Oakeley, 1841;
v. 4, 5 Translated by William T. Brooke (1848-1917).

Music: 'Adeste Fideles' or 'Portuguese Hymn' John F. Wade, 1743. Setting: "A Hymnal" (Episcopal), 1916.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O
 2. True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal,
 3. Sing, choirs of angels, singing in exultation; O
 4. See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,
 5. Lo! star led chief-tains, Magi, Christ adoring,

come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem. Come and be-
 Lo, He shuns not the Vir- gin's womb; Son of the
 sing, all ye cit- i- zens of heav'n a- bove! Glo- ry to
 Leav- ing their flocks, draw of nigh to gaze; We too will
 Of- fer Him in- cense, gold, and myrrh; We to the

hold Him, born the King of an- gels; O come, let us a-
 Fa- ther, be- got- ten, not cre- a- ted;
 God, ther, glo- ry in the high- est;
 thi- ther bend our joy- ful foot- steps;
 Christ Child bring our hearts' ob- la- tions.

dore Him, O come, let us a- dore Him, O come, let us a- dore Him, Christ the Lord.

6. Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
 We would embrace Thee, with love and awe;
 Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?

7. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
 Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
 Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

8. Adeste, fideles, laeti triumphantes;
 Venite, venite in Bethlehem.
 Natum videte Regem angelorum.
 Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
 Venite adoremus, Dominum.

Source: Music source: "A Hymnal" (Episcopal), 1916 Hymn 72, alt.

See Amid the Winter's Snow

Words: Edward Caswall, 1851. Music: 'Humility' John Goss, 1870.

Setting: "The Children's Hymnal, with Tunes", 1875.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. See a- mid the win- ter's snow, Born for us on earth be- low,
 2. Lo, with- in a win- man- ger lies He Who built the star- ry skies;
 3. Say, you ho- ly shep- herds, say, Tell your joy- ful star- news to- day.
 4. "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won- drous light;
 5. Sac- red In- fant, all di- vine, What a ten- der love was Thine,

See, the gen- tle Lamb ap- pears, Pro- mised from e- ter- nal years.
 He Who, thron- ed in height sub- lime, Sits a- mid the ter- cher- u- bim.
 Why have you now left your sheep On the lone- ly moun- tain steep?
 An- gels sing- ing 'Peace on earth' Told us of the Sa- vior's birth."
 Thus to come from high- est bliss Down to such a world as this.

Hail that ev- er bles- s- ed morn, Hail re- demp- tion's hap- py dawn,

Sing through all Jer- u- sa- lem: Christ is born in Beth- le- hem.

Source: Music source: "The Children's Hymnal, with Tunes", 1875 Hymn 233. Ed. John Ireland Tucker, but marked as being



Silent Night

Words: Josef Mohr, 1818. stanzas 1,3 Translated by John Freeman Young, 1863.
 stanzas 2,4 translator anonymous.

Music: 'Stille Nacht' Franz Xaver Gruber, 1818. Setting: "Concordia Kinderchöre", 1908.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 60

1. Si- lent night, ho- ly night, All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si- lent night, ho- ly night, Shep- herds quake at the sight;
 3. Si- lent night, ho- ly night, Son of God, love's pure light;
 4. Si- lent night, ho- ly night, Won- drous star, lend thy light;

Round yon vir- gin mo- ther and Child. Ho- ly In- fant, so ten- der and
 Glo- ries stream from hea- ven a- far, Heaven- ly hosts sing Al- le- lu-
 Ra- diant beams from Thy ho- ly face With the dawn of re- deem- ing
 With the an- gels let us sing, Al- le- lu- ia to our

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style. The lyrics are printed below the staves, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "mild, ia! grace, King; Sleep in hea- ven- ly Christ the Sa- vior is Je- sus, Lord, at Thy Christ the Sa- vior is peace, born, birth, born, Sleep in hea- ven- ly Christ the Sa- vior is Je- sus, Lord, at Thy Christ the Sa- vior is peace. born! birth. born!"

Source: Music source: 'Lutheran Worship' Hymnal, 1982 Hymn 68.
 Music source: "Concordia Kinderchöre", 1908 Hymn 42 page 54.



Sing, O Sing, This Blessed Morn

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1865. Music and Setting: 'Nativity' William Henry Monk, 1865.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Sing, O sing, this
2. Je- sus Christ, the
3. God of God, and
4. God with us, Em-
5. Truth and Mer- cy

bles- ed morn,
King of kings,
Light of Light,
man- u- el,
show their face,

Un- to us a
Ma- ker of all
Comes with mer- cies
Deigns for ev- er
And with lov- ing

Child is born,
world- ly things,
in- fi- nite;
now to dwell;
kiss em- brace;

Un- to us a
Now de- scends from
Join- ing in a
He on A- dam's
Right-eous- ness looks

Son is giv'n,
Heav'n to Earth,
won- drous plan
fall- en race
down from Heav'n,

God Him- self comes
To re- store us
Heav'n to earth and
Sheds the full- ness
God is pleased and

down from Heav'n.
by His birth;
God to Man;
of His Grace;
Man for- giv'n;

Sing, O sing, this bless- ed morn, Je- sus Christ to- day is born.

Source: Music source: Music and lyrics from "The Holy Year", 1865 by Christopher Wordsworth Hymn 10 page 18



The First Noel

Words: Traditional English carol, possibly dating from as early as the 13th Century.
 Music: 'The First Noel' Traditional English carol, possibly dating from as early as the 13th Century.
 Setting: "The Methodist Sunday School Hymnal", 1911.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. The first No- el the an- gel did say Was to cer- tain poor shep- herds
 2. They look- ed up and saw a star Shin- ing in the east,
 3. And by the light of that same star Three Wise Men came
 4. This star drew nigh to the north- west, Ov- er Beth- le- hem
 5. Then did they know as- sur- ed- ly With- in that house

in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay tend- ing their sheep,
 be- yond them far; And to the earth it gave great light,
 from coun- try far; To seek for a King was their in- tent,
 it took its rest; And there it did both stop and stay,
 the King did lie; One en- tered it them for to see,

On a cold win- ter's night that was so deep.
 And so it con- tin- ued both day and night.
 And to fol- low the tin- star place wher- ev- er it went.
 Right ov- er the the place where Je- sus lay.
 And found the the Babe in pov- er- ty.

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

Source: Music source: The Methodist Sunday School Hymnal, 1911 Hymn 66.

To Shepherds As They Watched By Night

Words: Martin Luther, 1543. translated by Richard Massie, 1854.
 Music: 'Vom Himmel Hoch' traditional German from Schumann's Geistliche Lieder, Leipzig, 1839.
 Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. To shep-herds as they watched by night Ap- peared a host of an- gels bright;
 2. At Beth- le- hem, in Da- vid's town, As Mi- cah did of old make known;
 3. Oh, then re- joice that through His Son God is with sin- ners now at one;
 4. What harm can sin and death then do? The true God now a- bides with you.
 5. Not one He will or can for- sake Who Him his con- fi- dence doth make.

Be- hold the ten- der Babe, they said, In yon- der low- ly man- ger laid.
 'Tis Je- sus Christ, your Lord and King, Who doth to all sal- va- tion bring.
 Made like your- selves of flesh and blood, Your Bro- ther is th'e- ter- nal God.
 Let hell and Sa- tan rage and chafe, Christ is your Bro- ther ye are safe.
 Let all his wiles the Tempt- er try, You may his ut- most pow'rs de- fy.

Source: Music source: 'Common Service Book with Hymnal', ULCA 1918 Hymn 19.

Twasi In The Moon of Wintertime

(also known as Huron Carol or Jesus He Is Born)

Words: Jean de Brébeuf, 1642. Translated by Jesse Edgar Middleton, 1926.
Music: 'Huron Carol' or 'Jesus Ahatonia' or 'Une Jeune Pucelle' traditional French, 1557.

Setting: John Murphy, 2008.
copyright: Music & Lyrics public domain. Setting: CPDL (see
<http://www2.cpd.org/wiki/index.php/ChoralWiki:CPDL>).
This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. 'Twas in the moon of winter time, When all the birds had fled,
2. Within a lodge of broken bark The tender babe was found,
3. The earliest moon of winter time Is not so round and fair
4. Oh children of the forest free, Oh sons of Man- i- tou,

That mighty Git- chi Man- i- tou Sent an- gel choirs in- stead;
A rag- ged robe of rab- bit skin En- wrapped His beau- ty 'round;
As was the ring of glor- y on The help- less In- fant there.
The ho- ly Child of earth and Heav'n Is born to- day for you.

Be- fore their light the stars grew dim, And wan- d'ring hun- ters heard the hymn:
 But as the hun- ter braves drew nigh, The an- gel song rang loud and high:
 The chiefs from far be- fore Him knelt With gifts of fox and bea- ver pelt.
 Come kneel be- fore the rad- iant Boy, Who brings you beau- ty, peace and joy.

Je- sus your King is born, Je- sus is born, In ex- cel- sis glo- ri- a.

This hymn was written by Fr. Jean de Brébeuf, a French missionary to the Huron (first nations / native American) people. He was eventually martyred for the faith by Iroquois during the Iroquois-Huron wars.
 "When the Japanese have a Christmas devotional booklet, Mary is a Japanese woman, and her Child is a Japanese boy. With that, they are confessing that He was born for them too. For that was the message of the angel, that He was born to be the Savior for all people, and all people means one of us ... and so whether it is in Papau New Guinea or Japan or among the Eskimos, when they think of the birth of the Savior they see Him as born one of them." - Dr. Norman Nagel, 22 Dec 2005

Source: Music source: ChoralWiki (http://www2.cpd.org/wiki/index.php/Huron_Carol_-_Jesus_Ahatonhia)
 Lyrics source: Wikipedia

What Child Is This?

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865.

Music: 'Greensleeves' 16th Century English Traditional.

Setting: traditional from "The Sunday School Hymnal and Service Book", 1871.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 80

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest On Ma- ry's lap is sleep- ing?
 2. Why lies He in such mean e- state, Where ox and ass are feed- ing?
 3. So bring Him in- cense, gold and myrrh, Come pea- sant, king to own Him;

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

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep- herds guard and an- gels sing;
 Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for me, for you.
 Raise, raise a song on high, The vir- gin sings her lul- la- by.

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma- ry.
 Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma- ry.
 Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma- ry.

Source: Music source: 'Lutheran Worship' Hymnal, 1982 Hymn 61. very tiny changes from "The Sunday school hymnal and s



As With Gladness Men of Old

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1860.

Music: 'Dix' or 'Treuer Heiland, Wir Sind Heir' Conrad Kocher, 1838. Abridged by William Henry Monk, 1861.

Setting: Conrad Kocher, 1838, alt. by William Henry Monk, 1861, alt. for "The English Hymnal", 1906.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. As with glad-ness, men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger bed
 3. As they off-ered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare;
 4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;
 5. In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright, Need they no cre-a-ted light;

As with joy they hailed its light Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright
 There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom Heav'n and earth a-dore;
 So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
 And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;

So, most glor-ious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy seat.
 All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.
 There for-ev-er may we sing Al-le-lu-ias to our King!

Source: Music source: The English Hymnal, 1906 Hymn 39.

Music from "Stimmen aus dem Reiche Gottes", 1838 by Kocher, Hymn 201 page 250.

adapted by William Henry Monk from the original (removed two measures and changed parts of the arrangement)

Also almost just like the Bristol Tune Book of 1863, Hymn 172.

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In His Temple Now Behold Him

Words: verses 1-3, Henry J. Pye, 1851. verse 4, William Cooke, 1853.
 Music: 'Westminster Abbey' Henry Purcell, circa 1692. Setting: Ernest Hawkins, 1843.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. In His temple now behold Him, See the long expected Lord;
 2. In the arms of her who bore Him, Virgin pure, behold Him lie,
 3. Jesus, by Thy presentation, Thou, who didst for us endure,
 4. Prince and Author of salvation, Be Thy boundless love our theme!

Ancient prophets had fore-told Him; God has now fulfilled His word.
 While his agod saints adore Him Ere in faith and hope they die.
 Make us see our great salvation, Seal us with Thy promise sure.
 Jesus, praise to Thee be given By the world Thou didst redeem.

Now to praise Him, Ha- lle- lu- jah!
And pre- sent us With the Fa- ther

His re- deem- ed Ha- lle- lu- jah!
in Thy glo- ry and the Spir- it,

Shall break forth with one ac- cord.
Lo, th'in- car- nate God most high.
To Thy Fa- ther, cleansed and pure.
Lord of ma- jes- ty su- preme!

Source: Music source: With One Voice, Hymn 747



O Chief of Cities Bethlehem

Words: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348-413). v. 1,2,4 Translated by N. B. Smithers, 1879,
v. 3 Translated by C. W. Douglas, v.5 Translated by John, Marquess of Bute c. 1879.

Music: 'Puer Nobis Nascitur' Michael Praetorius, 1609.

Setting: George Ratcliffe Woodward for "The English Hymnal", 1906.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. O chief of ci- ties, Beth- le- hem, Of Da- vid's
2. Be- yond the sun in splen- dor bright, A- bove you
3. The wise men, see- ing Him so fair, Bow low be-
4. The gold- en tri- bute owns Him King, But frank- in-
5. O Je- sus, whom the Gen- tiles see, With Fa- ther,

crown the fair- est gem, But more to us than
stands a Him, won- drous light Pro- claim- ing from the
fore Him, and with prayer Their trea- sured east- ern
cense to God they bring, And last, pro- phe- tic
Spi- rit, One in Three: To You, O God, be

Da- vid's con- scious gifts un- sign, with glo- ry name, In skies That fold Of myrrh, They giv'n By you, as here, in in- cense, sha- dow saints on man, the flesh, the myrrh, and forth His earth and the Sa- vior God- head ro- se- pul- cher. in Heav'n. came. lies. gold. cher. Heav'n.

Source: Music source: 'The English Hymnal', 1906 Hymn 14.

translation from "Translations of Latin hymns of the middle ages" By Nathaniel Barratt Smithers, 18'

Songs of Thankfulness and Praise

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

Music: 'St. George`s Windsor', George Job Elvey, 1858. Setting: "The Anglican Hymn Book", 1871.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 120

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-
 3. Man-i-fest in mak-ing whole Pal-sied limbs and faint-ing soul;
 4. Sun and moon shall dark-ened be, Stars shall fall, the heav'ns shall flee,
 5. Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord, Mir-rored in Thy ho-ly Word;

Man-i-fest-ed by the star To the sa- ges from a- far;
 And at Ca- na, wedd- ing guest, In Thy God- head man- i- fest;
 Man-i-fest in val- iant fight, Quell- ing all the de- vil's might;
 Christ will then like light- ning shine, All will see His glor- ious sign:
 May we im- i- tate Thee now, And be pure, as pure art Thou;

Branch of ro- yal 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 grac- ious will, Ev- er bring- ing good from ill;
 All will then the trum- pet hear; All will see the Judge ap- pear;
 That we like to Thee may be At Thy great E- pi- pha- ny;

An- thems be to Thee add- ressed, God in man made man- i- fest.
 An- thems be to Thee add- ressed, God in man made man- i- fest.
 An- thems be to Thee add- ressed, God in man made man- i- fest.
 Thou by all wilt be con- fessed, God in man made man- i- fest.
 And may praise Thee, ev- er blest, God in man made man- i- fest.

Source: Music source: "The Anglican Hymn Book", 1871, Hymn 361

The People That in Darkness Sat

Words: John Morison, 1781. Music: 'Lobt Gott, ihr Christen Allzugleich' Nikolaus Hermann, 1554.

Setting: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs", 1855, alt.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. The peo- ple that in dark- ness sat A glo- rious
 2. To hail Thee, Sun of Right- eous- ness, The gath'r- ing
 3. For Thou their bur- den dost re- move And break the
 4. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a
 5. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, The Ev- er-

light have seen; The light has shined on them who long In
 na- tions come; They joy as when the reap- ers bear Their
 tyr- ant's rod As in the day when Mid- ian fell Be-
 Son is giv'n, And on His shoul- der ev- er rests All
 last- ing Lord, The Won- der- ful, the Coun- se- lor. The

The image shows a musical score for a hymn, consisting of four systems of staves. Each system includes a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The music is in a minor key, indicated by a flat sign on the F line. The lyrics are printed below the piano accompaniment line of each system.

shades of death have been. In shades of death have been.
har- vest trea- sures home. Their har- vest trea- sures home.
fore the sword of God. Be- fore the sword of God.
pow'r in earth and heav'n. All pow'r in earth and heav'n.
God by all a- dored. The God by all a- dored.

<< Source: Music source: The Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book, 1931 Hymn 157. Lyric source: Project Gutenberg. Arrangement slightly modified from "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs", 1855 ed. Dr. Fridrich I. >>

The Star Proclaims the King is Here

(also known as Herod Why Dreadest thou a Foe? or How Vain the Cruel Herod's Fear or
When Christ's Appearing Was Made Known or Why Herod Unrelenting Foe or
Why Impious Herod, Shouldst Thou Fear)

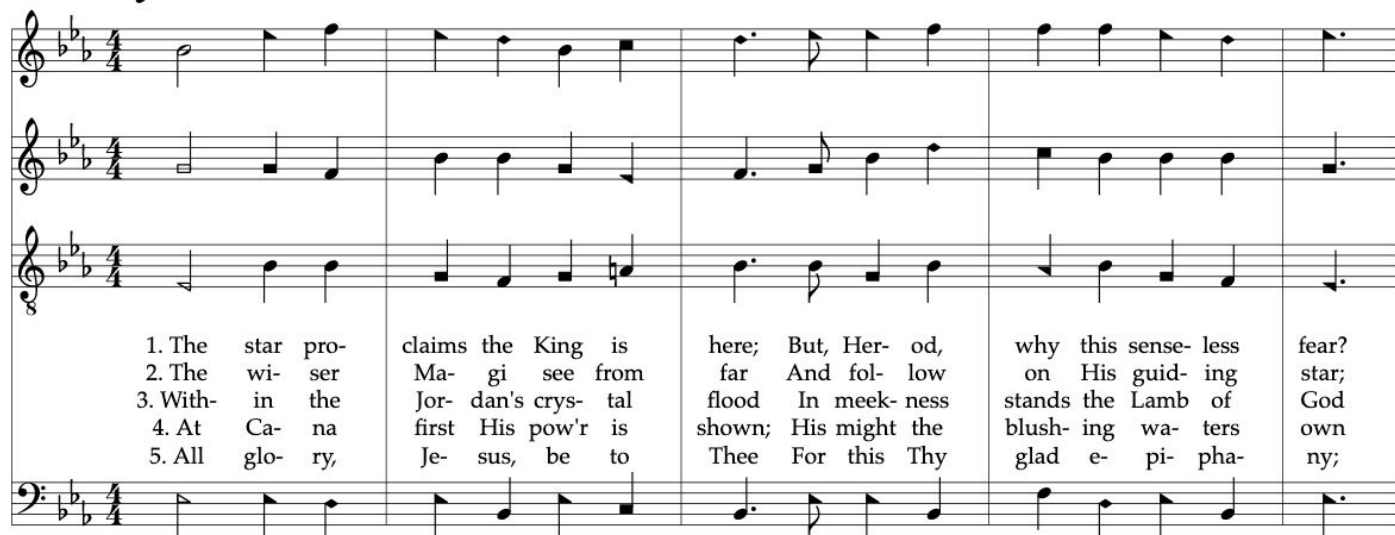
Words: Coelius Sedulius, c. 450. German version by M. Luther, 1543. English translation by John Mason Neale, 1852.

Music: 'Wo Gott Zum Haus' from Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1533.

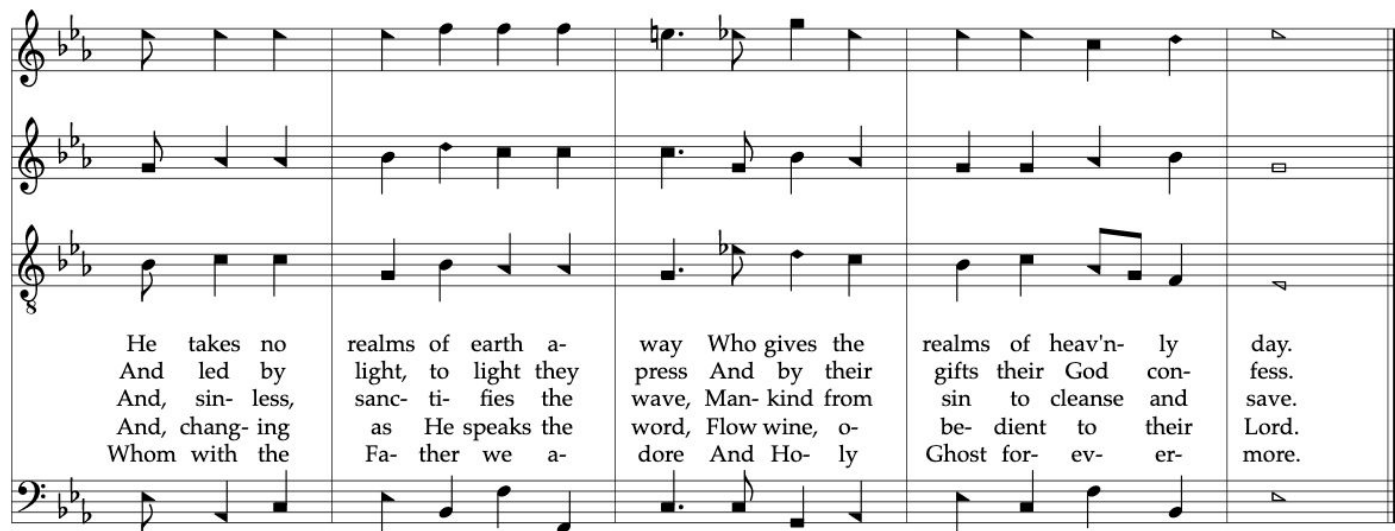
Setting: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs", 1855, alt.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 100



1. The star pro-claims the King is here; But, Her-od, why this sense-less fear?
2. The wi-ser Ma-gi see from far And fol-low on His guid-ing star;
3. With-in the Jor-dan's crys-tal flood In meek-ness stands the Lamb of God
4. At Ca-na first His pow'r is shown; His might the blush-ing wa-ters own
5. All glo-ry, Je-sus, be to Thee For this Thy glad e-pi-pha-ny;



He takes no realms of earth a-way Who gives the realms of heav'n-ly day.
And led by light, to light they press And by their gifts their God con-fess.
And, sin-less, sanc-ti-fies the wave, Man-kind from sin to cleanse and save.
And, chang-ing as He speaks the word, Flow wine, o-dore And Ho-ly be-dient to their Lord.
Whom with the Fa-ther we a-dore And Ho-ly Ghost for-ev-er-more.

Source: Music source: Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book, 1931. Arrangement slightly modified from "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs"

Within the Father's House

Words: James Russell Woodford, 1863.

Music: 'Franconia' Johann Balthasar K \heartsuit nig, 1738. Setting: William Henry Havergal, 1847.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

$\text{♩} = 120$

Musical score for the first system, featuring three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 120. The lyrics are as follows:

1. With-	in the Fa- ther's	house	The	Son hath found His	home;
2. The	doc- tors of the	law	Gaze	on the won- drous	child,
3. Yet	not to them is	giv'n	The	might- y truth to	know,
4. The	se- cret of the	Lord	Es-	cap- es each hu- man	eye,
5. Lord,	vis- it Thou our	souls,	And	teach us by Thy	grace

Musical score for the second system, continuing the three-staff arrangement. The lyrics are as follows:

And	to His tem- ple	sud- den- ly	The	Lord of Life hath	come.
And	mar- vel at His	gra- cious words	Of	wis- dom un- de-	filed.
To	lift the flesh- ly	veil which hides	In-	car- nate God be-	low.
And	faith- ful pon- d'ring	hearts a- wait	The	full e- pi- pha-	ny.
Each	dim re- veal- ing	of Thy-	self	lo- ving awe to	trace;

Source: Music source: "The Presbyterian Hymnal", 1874 hymn 118. Lyrics source same v.1-6.

'Tis Good, Lord, To Be Here

Words: Joseph Armitage Robinson, 1888.

Music: 'Potsdam' adapted from Johann Sebastian Bach, 1750, by John Goss, 1854. Setting: John Goss, 1854.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 100

The first system of the musical score consists of five staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line (treble and bass clefs), and the bottom three staves are for the piano accompaniment (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 100. The lyrics are as follows:

1. 'Tis	good, Lord,	to be	here, Thy	glo- ry	fills the	night;
2. 'Tis	good, Lord,	to be	here, Thy	beau- ty	to be-	hold
3. Ful-	fill- er	of the	past, Pro-	mise of	things to	be,
4. Be-	fore we	taste of	death, We	see Thy	King- dom	come;
5. 'Tis	good, Lord,	to be	here. Yet	we may	not re-	main;

The second system of the musical score continues the composition with five staves. The key signature and time signature remain the same. The lyrics are as follows:

Thy	face and	gar- ments,	like the	sun, Shine	with un-	bor- rowed	light.
Where	Mo- ses	and El-	i- jah	stand, Thy	mess- en-	gers of	old.
We	hail Thy	bo- dy	glor- i-	fied And	our re-	demp- tion	see.
We	fain would	hold the	vi- sion	bright And	make this	hill our	home.
But	since Thou	bidst us	leave the	mount, Come	with us	to the	plain.

Source: Music source: "The Church Psalter and Hymn Book", 1863 hymns 212-214 (rev. from 1854 edition). Mus. Dir and ar
Words match those in "Hymns Ancient And Modern", 1904, Hymn 251

A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1648. Translation composite.
 Music: 'An Wasserflüssen Babylon' Wolfgang Dachstein, 1525. Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. A Lamb goes un-com-plain-ing forth, The guilt of all men bear-ing;
 2. This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great Friend, The Lamb of God, our Sa-vior;
 3. "Yea, Fa-ther, yea, most will-ing-ly I'll bear what Thou com-man-dest;
 4. Thou lay'st Him, Love, u-pon the cross, With nails and spear Him bruis-ing;
 5. Lord, all my life I'll cleave to Thee, Thy love for-e'er be-hold-ing;

And la-den with the sins of earth, None else the bur-den shar-ing!
 Him God the Fa-ther chose to send To gain for I do what Thou de-fa-man-vor.
 My will con-forms to as a lamb, His loss from soul and bod-y arms en-ooz-ing;
 Thou slay'st Him as Thou ev-er me, With lo-ving Thee ev-er, as Thou ev-er me, With lo-ving arms en-fold-ing;

Goes pa-tient on, grow weak and faint, To slaugh-ter led with-
 "Go forth, My Son," the Fa-ther saith, "And free men from the
 O won-drous Love, what hast Thou done! The Fa-ther o-ffers
 From bo-dy 'tis the crim-son flood Of pre-cious sac-ri-
 Yea, Thou shalt be my Bea-con-light, To guide me safe through"

out com-plaint,
 fear of death,
 up His Son!
 fi- cial blood
 death's dark night.

That
 From
 The
 From
 And

spot- less life to
 guilt and con- dem-
 Son, con- tent, de-
 soul, the strength of
 cheer my heart in

o- ffer;
 na- tion.
 scend- eth!
 an- guish:
 sor- row;

Bears shame and
 The wrath and
 O Love, how
 My gain it
 Hence- forth my-

Source: Music source: Evangelical Lutheran Hymnal, 1931 Hymn 191.

Translation is public domain per Project Wittenberg: <http://www.iclnet.org/pub/resources/text/wittenberg/hymns/lambgoes.txt>



Jesus Grant That Balm and Healing

Words: Johann Heermann, 1644. Translation composite.
 Music: 'Der Am Kreuz' Johann Balthasar König, 1738. Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Je- sus, grant that balm and heal- ing In Thy ho- ly wounds I find,
 2. Should some lust or sharp temp- ta- tion Prove too strong for flesh and blood,
 3. If the world my heart en- ti- ces On the broad and ea- sy road,
 4. Ev- ery wound that pains or grieves me, By Thy stripes, Lord, is made whole;
 5. O my God, my Rock and To- wer, Grant that in Thy death I trust,

E- very hour that I am feel- ing, Pains of bo- dy and of mind.
 Let me think up- on Thy Pas- sion, And the breach is soon made good.
 With its mirth and lur- ing vic- es, Let me think up- on the load
 When I'm faint, Thy cross re- vives me, Grant- ing new life to my soul.
 Know- ing death has lost his po- wer Since Thou trodd'st him in the dust.

Should some e- vil thought with- in Tempt my treach-erous heart to sin,
 Or should Sa- tan press me hard, Let me then be on my guard,
 Thou didst car- ry and en- dure That I flee all thoughts im- pure,
 Yea, Thy com- fort ren- ders sweet Ev- ery bit- ter cup I meet;
 Sa- vior, let Thine a- gon- y Ev- er help and com- fort me;

Show the per- il, and from sin- ning Keep me ere its first be- gin- ning.
 Say- ing, "Christ for me was wound- ed," That the temp- ter flee con- found- ed.
 Ba- nish- ing each wild e- mo- tion, Calm and blest in my de- vo- tion.
 For Thy all a- ton- ing Pas- sion Has pro- cured my soul's sal- va- tion.
 When I die, be my Pro- tec- tion, Light and Life and Re- sur- rec- tion.

Source: Music source: Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book (LCMS), Edition of 1931 Hymn 194.

This translation (from TLH 1941 Hymn 144) is half-way between that in the ELHB 1931 hymn 194, and LSB 2006 Hymn 421 (1)

Lord Who Throughout These Forty Days

(also known as O Lord, Throughout These Forty Days)

Words: Claudia F. Hernaman, 1873. Music: 'St. Flavian' Day's Psalter, 1563.

Setting: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1905.

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♩ = 100

1. Lord, who through- out these for- ty days For us didst fast and pray,
 2. As Thou with Sa- tan didst con- tend, And didst the vic- t'ry win,
 3. As Thou didst hun- ger bear, and thirst, So teach us, gra- cious Lord,
 4. And through these days of pen- i- tence, And through Thy pa- ssion- tide,
 5. A- bide with us, that so, this life Of suf- f'ring o- ver past,

Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins And close by Thee to stay.
 O give us strength in Thee to fight, In Thee to con- quer sin.
 To die to self, and chief- ly live By Thy most ho- ly Word.
 Yea, ev- er- more in life and death, Je- sus, with us a- bide.
 An Eas- ter of un- end- ing joy We may at- tain at last.

Source: Music source: Episcopal Hymnal, 1905 Hymn 78.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.

Music: 'Duke Street' John Hatton, 1793. Setting: "Finest of the Wheat No. 3" Hymnal, 1904.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2014 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. When I sur- vey the won- drous cross
 2. For- bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 3. See from His head, His feet,
 4. His dy- ing crim- son, like a robe,
 5. Were the whole realm of na- ture mine,

On which the Prince of glory died,
 Save in the death of my God!
 Sor- row and love of flow- ing down!
 Spreads o'er His bo- dy sent on far the tree;
 That were a pre- sent far too small;

My rich- est gain I count but loss,
 All the vain things that charm me most,
 Did e'er such love and sor- row meet,
 Then I am dead to all the globe,
 Love so a- ma- zing, so di- vine,

And pour con- tempt on all my pride.
 I sac- ri- fice them to His blood.
 Or thorns com- pose so rich a crown?
 And all the globe is dead to me.
 De- mands my soul, my life, my all.

Source: Music source: "Finest of the Wheat No. 3" Hymnal, 1904 Hymn 257. ABC file contributed composite from "The Anglican hymn Book", 1871 hymn 127 and "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 18

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.

Music: 'Hamburg', Lowell Mason, 1824. Setting: "Northfield Hymnal", 1904.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2014 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. When I sur- vey the won- drous cross
 2. For- bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,
 4. His dy- ing crim- son, like a robe,
 5. Were the whole realm of na- ture mine,

On which the Prince of Glo- ry died,
 Save in the death of Christ my God!
 Sor- row and love of flow- ing my God!
 Spreads o'er His bo- dy sent min- gled down!
 That were a pre- sent far too small;

My richest gain I count but loss,
 All the vain things that charm me most,
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet,
 Then I am dead to zing, all the globe,
 Love so a-ma-zing, so di-vine,

And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
 Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
 And all the globe is my dead to my me.
 De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

Source: Music source: "Northfield Hymnal", 1904 Hymn 210. ABC file contributed to the Open Hymn composite from "The Anglican hymn Book", 1871 hymn 127 and "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.

Music: 'Rockingham Old' Edward Miller, 1790.

Setting: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2017 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. When I sur- vey the wond- rous cross On which the

2. For- bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the

3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor- row and

4. His dy- ing crim- son, like a robe, Spreads o'er His

5. Were the whole realm of na- ture mine, That were a

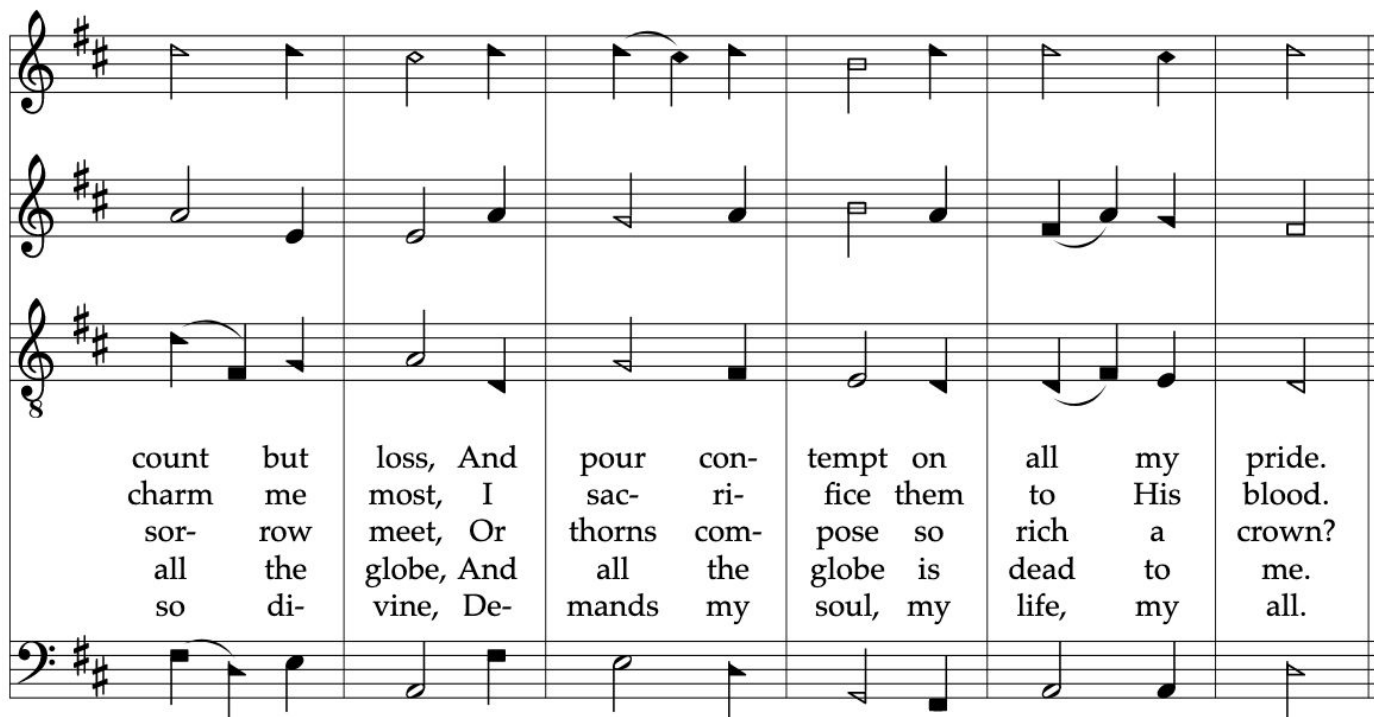
Prince of glo- ry died, My rich- est gain I

death of Christ my God! All the- e'vain things that

love flow min- ry died, God! All the- e'vain things that

bo- dy on far too small; Love so a- maz- ing,

pre- sent



count but loss, And pour con- tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac- ri- fice them to His blood.
 sor- row meet, Or thorns com- pose so rich a crown?
 all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.
 so di- vine, De- mands my soul, my life, my all.

Source: Music source: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.
 "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869 Hymn 101.

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All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Words: Theodulf of Orleans, circa 820. Translated by John Mason Neale, 1851.

Music: 'Valet Will Ich Dir Geben' or 'St. Theodulph' Melchior Teschner, 1615.

Setting: Presbyterian Hymnal, 1911.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 140

Refrain

All glo- ry, laud and hon- or, To Thee, Re-deem- er, King,

This system contains the first four measures of the hymn. It features a four-staff arrangement: two treble clefs (Soprano and Alto), a vocal line (Tenor), and a bass clef (Bass). The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "All glo- ry, laud and hon- or, To Thee, Re-deem- er, King,". The word "Refrain" is written above the vocal line.

To Whom the lips of child- ren Made sweet ho- san- nas ring.

This system contains the next four measures of the hymn. It features a four-staff arrangement: two treble clefs (Soprano and Alto), a vocal line (Tenor), and a bass clef (Bass). The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "To Whom the lips of child- ren Made sweet ho- san- nas ring.".

Verse

1. Thou	art the King of	Is- rael, Thou	Da- vid's ro- yal	Son,
2. The	com- pa- ny of	an- gels Are	prais- ing Thee on	High,
3. The	peo- ple of the	He- brews With	palms be- fore Thee	went;
4. To	Thee, be- fore Thy	pa- ssion, They	sang their hymns of	praise;
5. Thou	didst ac- cept their	prais- es; Ac-	cept the prayers we	bring,

To Refrain

Who	in the Lord's Name	com- est, The	King and Bless- ed	One.
And	mor- tal men and	all things Cre-	at- ed make re-	ply.
Our	prayer and praise and	an- thems Be-	fore Thee we pre-	sent.
To	Thee, now high ex-	alt- ed, Our	me- lo- dy we	raise.
Who	in all good de-	light- est, Thou	good and gra- cious	King.

Source: Music source: Presbyterian Hymnal, Revised, 1911 Hymn 216.

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

Words: Jeanette Threlfall, 1873, alt.

Music: 'Ellacombe' from Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Hofkapelle, Württemberg, 1784.

Setting: Presbyterian Hymnal, 1911.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. Ho- san- na, loud ho- san- na, the lit- tle child- ren sang;
 2. From O- li- vet they san- fol- na, the lowed mid- an- ex- ul- tant crowd,
 3. "Ho- san- na in the high- est!" that an- cient song we sing,

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Through pil- lared court and tem- ple the love- ly an- them rang.
 The vic- tor palm branch wa- ving, and chant- ing clear and loud.
 For Christ is our Re- dee- mer, the Lord of heav'n our King.

To Je- sus, Who had blessed them close fold- ed to His breast,
 The Lord of men and an- praise gels rode on in low- ly state,
 O may we ev- er praise Him with heart and life and voice,

The child- ren sang their prais- es, the simp- lest and the best.
 Nor scorned that lit- tle child- ren should on His bid- ding wait.
 And in His bliss- ful pre- sence e- ter- nal- ly re- joice!

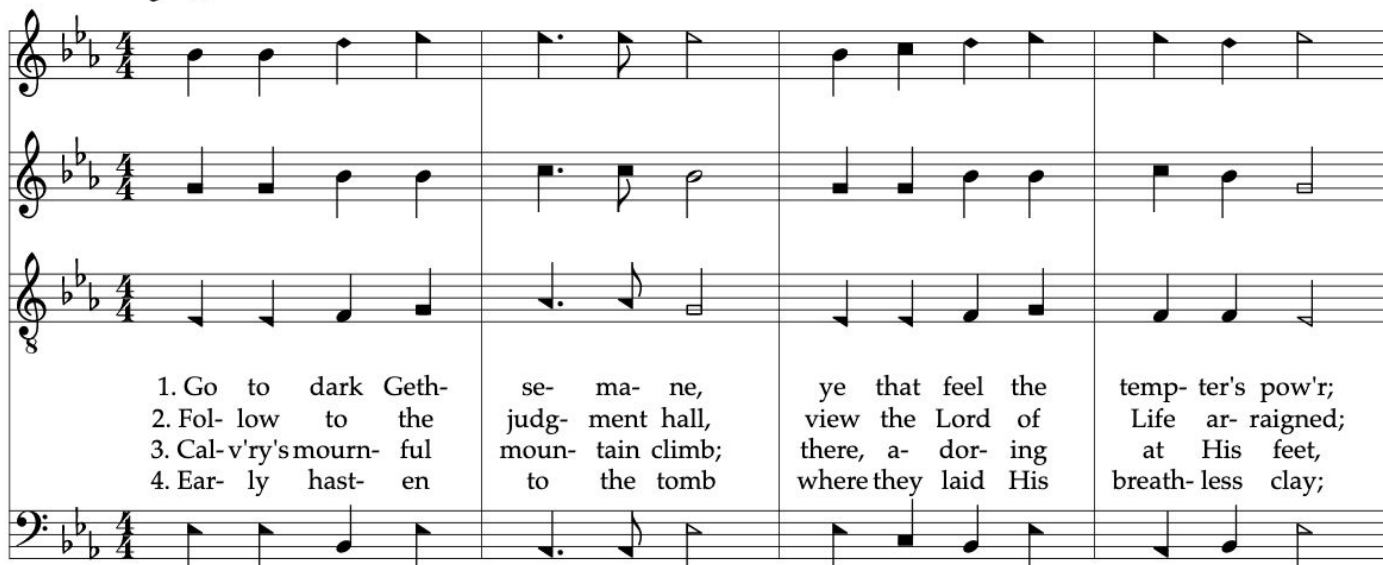
Source: Music source: Presbyterian Hymnal, Revised, 1911 Hymn 364.



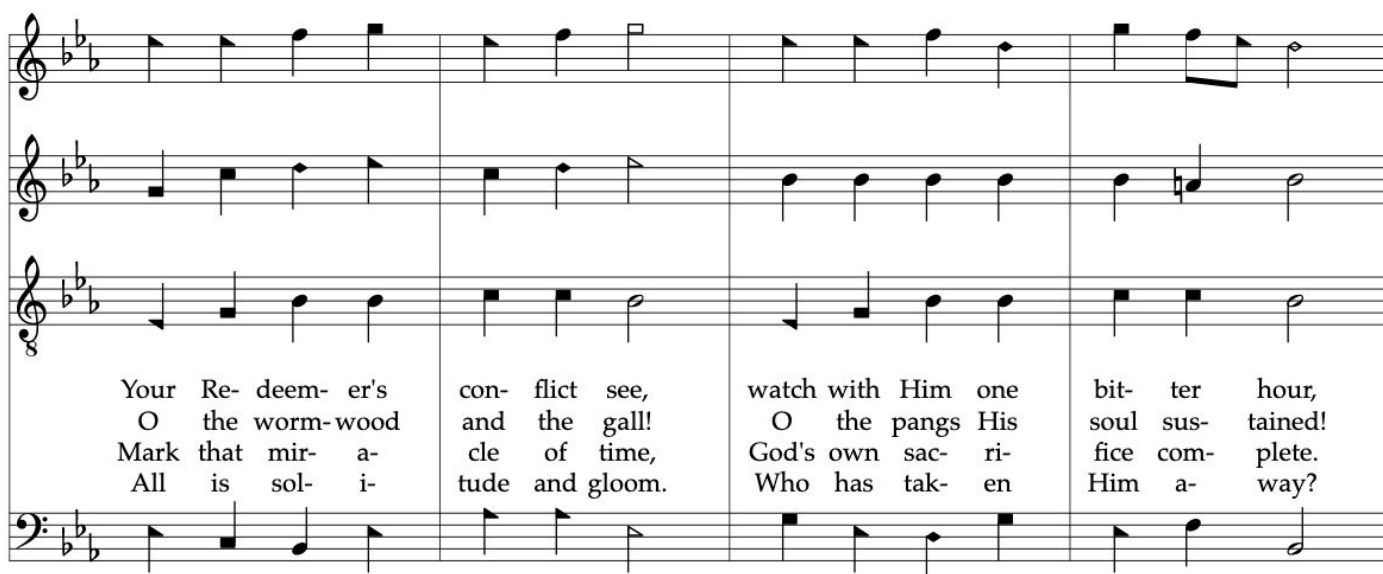
Go To Dark Gethsemane

Words: James Montgomery, 1820. Music: 'Gethsemane' or 'Petra' Richard Redhead, 1853.
 Setting: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1896.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 90



1. Go to dark Geth- se- ma- ne, ye that feel the temp-ter's pow'r;
 2. Fol- low to the judg-ment hall, view the Lord of Life ar-raigned;
 3. Cal-v'ry's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; there, a-dor-ing at His feet,
 4. Ear-ly hast-en to the tomb where they laid His breath-less clay;



Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see, watch with Him one bit-ter hour,
 O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sus-tained!
 Mark that mir-a-cle of time, God's own sac-ri-fice com-plete.
 All is sol-i-tude and gloom. Who has tak-en Him a-way?

Turn not from His griefs a-way; learn from Je-sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suf-fring, shame, or loss; learn from Christ to bear the cross.
 "It is fin-ished!" hear Him cry; learn from Je-sus Christ to die.
 Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes; Sa- vior, teach us so to rise.

Source: Music source: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1896 Ed. Charles Hutchins Hymn 93.



Over Kidron Jesus Treadeth

(also known as Over Kedron Jesus Treadeth or Over Cedron Jesus Treadeth)

Words: Thomas Hansen Kingo, 1689. Translated by J. Jeffrey, before 1866.

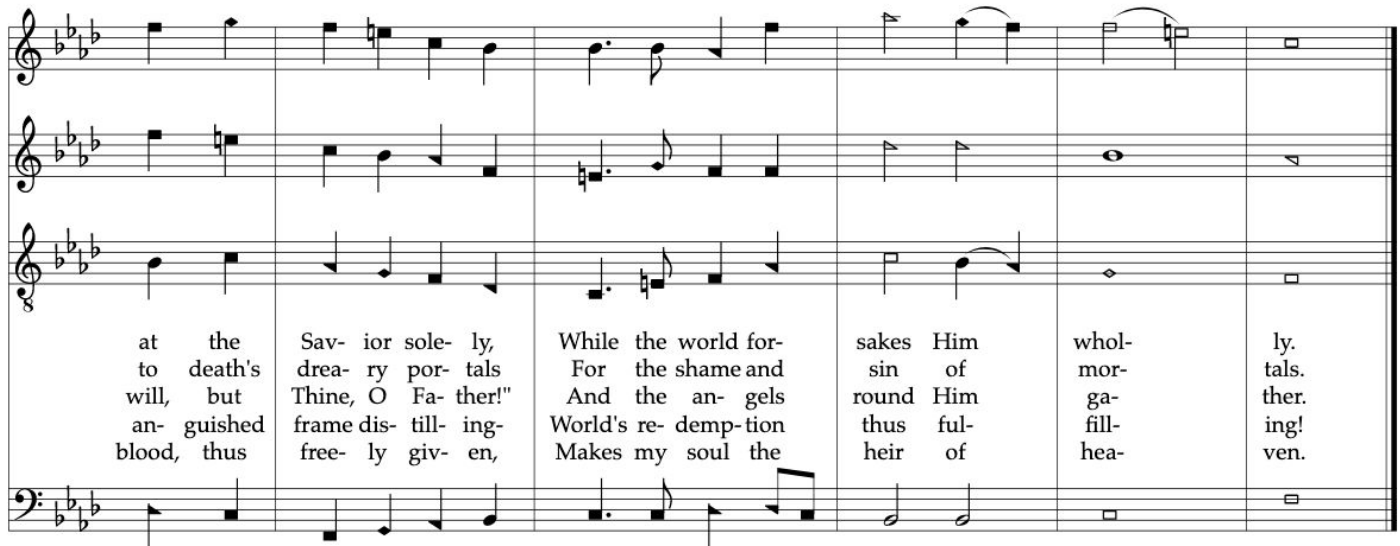
Music: 'Over Kedron Jesus Traeder' Ludvig Mathias Lindeman. Setting: "The Lutheran Hymnary", 1913.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. O-ver Kid-ron Je-sus tread-eth To His pas-sion for us all;
2. Da-vid once, with heart af-flic-ted, Crossed the Kid-ron's nar-row strand,
3. See how, an-guish struck, He fall-eth Pro-strate, and with strug-gling breath,
4. See how, in that hour of dark-ness, Batt-ling with the e-vil pow'r,
5. But, O flow'rs, so sad-ly wa-tered By this pure and pre-cious dew,

Ev-ery hu-man eye be weep-ing, Tears of bit-ter grief let fall!
Clouds of gloom and grief a-bout him When an ex-ile from his land.
Three times on His God He call-eth, Pray-ing that the bit-ter death
A-gon-ies un-told as-sail Him, On His soul the ar-rows show'r;
In some bless-ed hour your blos-soms 'Neath the ol-ive sha-dows grew!

Round His Spi-rit flock the foes, Place their shafts and bend their bows, Aim-ing
But, O Je-sus, black-er now Bends the cloud a-bove Thy brow, Hast-ing
And the cup of doom may go, Still He cries, in all His woe: 'Not My
All the gar-den flow'rs are wet With the drops of blood-y sweat, From His
E-den's gar-den did not bear Aught that can with you com-pare, For the



at the death's will, but anguished blood, thus Sav-ior sole-ly, drear-y por-tals Thine, O Fa-ther!" While the world for- For the shame and And the an- gels World's re- demp-tion Makes my soul the sakes Him sin of round Him thus ful- heir of whol- mor- ga- fill- hea- ly. tals. ther. ing! ven.

Source: Music source: "The Lutheran Hymnary", 1913 Hymn 302. Most sources give translation date of 1880, but translation found in "



O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Words: Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153. Translated by James W. Alexander, 1830.
 Music: 'Passion Chorale' or 'Herzlich Tut Mich Verlangen' Hans Leo Hassler, 1601. Adapted by J.S. Bach, 1729.
 Setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. O sac- red Head, now wound- ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf- fered, was all for sin- ners' gain;
 3. Men mock and taunt and jeer Thee, Thou no- ble coun- ten- ance,
 4. Now from Thy cheeks has van- ished their co- lor once so fair;
 5. My bur- den in Thy Pas- sion, Lord, Thou hast borne for me,

Now scorn- ful- ly sur- round- ed with thorns, Thine on- ly crown;
 Mine, mine was the trans- gres- sion, but Thine the dead- ly pain.
 Though migh- ty worlds shall fear Thee and flee be- fore Thy glance.
 From Thy red lips is ban- ished the splen- dor that was there.
 For it was my trans- gres- sion which brought this woe on Thee.

O Lo, How Grim I sac- here art death, I cast red I thou pale with cru- el me down be- glo- Sa- an- ri- fore ry, what vior! 'Tis guish, with gor, hath Thee, wrath bliss till now was I de- serve Thy sore a- buse and robbed Thee of Thy were my right- ful Thine! place; scorn! life; lot;

Source: Music source: The Episcopal Hymnal, 1916, Hymn 158.



Awake, My Heart, With Gladness

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1648. Translated by John Kelly, 1867, alt.
 Music: 'Auf, Auf, Mein Herz mit Freuden' Johann Croger, 1648. Setting: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. A- wake, my heart, with glad- ness, See what to- day is done;
 2. They in the grave did sink Him, The foe held day is done;
 3. Up- on the grave is stand- ing The ro- look- ing bi- lee;
 4. A sight it is to glad- den; And fill the heart with glee,
 5. Hell and its prince, the de- vil, Of all their pow'rs are shorn;

How af- ter gloom and sad- ness, Comes forth the glo- rious Sun.
 Be- fore he can be- think him, Lo! Christ a- gain is free.
 The foe, no more with- stand- ing, His wea- pons on the ground
 No more af- fright or sad- den, Shall aught, or take from me
 Now I am safe from e- vil, And sin I laugh to scorn.

My Sa- vior there was laid Where our bed must be made
 And "Vic- to- ry" He ish cries, And wav- ing tow'rds the skies
 Throws down, his hell- ish pow'r And To Christ must he give o'er,
 My trust or hel- for- ti- tude, Or a- ny pre- cious good
 Grim Death with all his might Can- not my pre- soul af- fright;

When to the realms of light Our spi- rit wings its flight.
 His ban- ner, while the field Is by the He- ro held!
 And to the Vic- tor's bands Must yield his feet and hands.
 The Sa- vior bought for me In sov'r- eign love and free.
 He is a pow'r- less form, How- e'er he rage and storm.

6. The world against me rageth Its fury I disdain;
 Though bitter war it wageth Its work is all in vain.
 My heart from care is free, Misfortune now is play,
 No trouble troubles me, And night is bright as day.
 7. I cleave now and forever To Christ, a member true,
 My Head will leave me never, Whate'er He passeth through.
 He treads the world beneath His feet, and conquers death
 And hell, and breaks sin's thrall; I'm with Him through it all.



8. To halls of heavenly splendor With Him I penetrate;
 And trouble ne'er may hinder Nor make me hesitate.
 No enemy I fear, Because my Head is near;
 My Savior is my Shield, By Him all rage is stilled.
 9. He brings me to the portal That opens into bliss,
 Where graven in words immortal This golden scripture is:
 "Who's there despised with me, Here with me crown'd shall be;
 Who there with Me shall die, Here's raised with me on high!"



Source: Music source: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906 Hymn #14 Ed. Karl Brauer.
 translation blended between "Paul Gerhardt's Spiritual Songs" by John Kelly, 1867 page 71-74 and ELHB, 1931.

Christ Arose

Words: Robert Lowry, 1874. Music and Setting: 'Christ Arose' Robert Lowry, 1874.
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♩ = 100

1. Low in the grave He lay Je- sus my Sa- vior!
 2. Vain- ly they watch His bed- Je- sus my Sa- vior!
 3. Death can- not keep his prey- Je- sus my Sa- vior!

Wait- ing the co- ming day- Je- sus my Lord!
 Vain- ly they co- seal the dead- Je- sus my Lord!
 He tore the bars a- way- Je- sus my Lord!

He a- rose!

Up from the grave He a- rose, With a might- y tri- umph'o'er His

He a-rose!

foes; He a-rose a Vic-tor from the dark do-main, And He lives for- ev- er with His

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the hymn. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "He a-rose! foes; He a-rose a Vic-tor from the dark do-main, And He lives for- ev- er with His". The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature.

He a-rose! He a-rose!

saints to reign. He a-rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christa-rose!

Detailed description: This system contains the next four measures of the hymn. The lyrics are: "He a-rose! He a-rose! saints to reign. He a-rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christa-rose!". The music continues with the same vocal and piano parts. The system ends with a double bar line.

Source: Music source: "Brightest and Best", 1874 Hymn 113.

Christ The Lord Is Risen Today (Lyra)

Words: Stanzas 1-7, Charles Wesley, 1739. Stanzas 8-10, 14th Century; translated in Lyra Davidica.
 Music: 'Llanfair' Robert Williams, 1817. Setting: John Roberts, 1837.
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♩ = 120

Musical score for the first system, featuring four staves: three vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) and one bass staff. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are as follows:

1. Christ, the Lord,	is	risen to- day,	Al-	le-	lu-	ia!
2. Love's re- deem- ing		work is done,	Al-	le-	lu-	ia!
3. Vain the stone, the		watch, the seal,	Al-	le-	lu-	ia!
4. Lives a- gain our		glor- ious King,	Al-	le-	lu-	ia!
5. Soar we now where		Christ hath led,	Al-	le-	lu-	ia!

Musical score for the second system, featuring four staves: three vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) and one bass staff. The music continues from the first system. The lyrics are as follows:

Sons of men and	an- gels say,	Al-	le-	lu-	ia!
Fought the fight, the	ba- ttle won,	Al-	le-	lu-	ia!
Christ hath burst the	gates of hell,	Al-	le-	lu-	ia!
Where, O death, is	now thy sting?	Al-	le-	lu-	ia!
Follow- ing our ex-	al- ted Head,	Al-	le-	lu-	ia!

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Al- le- lu- ia!
 Lo! the Sun's ec- lipse is o'er, Al- le- lu- ia!
 Death in vain for- bids His rise, Al- le- lu- ia!
 Once He died our souls to save, Al- le- lu- ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al- le- lu- ia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re- ply, Al- le- lu- ia!
 Lo! He sets in blood no more, Al- le- lu- ia!
 Christ hath o- pened par- a- dise, Al- le- lu- ia!
 Where thy vic- to- ry, O grave? Al- le- lu- ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al- le- lu- ia!

6.Hail, the Lord of earth and Heaven, Alleluia!
 Praise to Thee by both be given, Alleluia!
 Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!
 Hail, the resurrection, thou, Alleluia!

7.King of glory, Soul of bliss, Alleluia!
 Everlasting life is this, Alleluia!
 Thee to know, Thy power to prove, Alleluia!
 Thus to sing and thus to love, Alleluia!

8.Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

9.But the pains that He endured, Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured, Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

10.Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Source: Music source: Lutheran Worship, 1982, Hymn 137 (later modified to more closely match John 1



Christ The Lord Is Risen Today (Lyra)

Words: Stanzas 1-7, Charles Wesley, 1739. Stanzas 8-10, 14th Century; translated in Lyra Davidica.

Music: 'Orientis Partibus' or 'Redhead 45' traditional French.

Setting: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1893.

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♩ = 130

1. "Christ, the Lord, is risen to- day!"
 2. Love's re- deem- ing work is done,
 3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
 4. Lives a- gain our glor- ious King
 5. Soar we now where Christ hath led

Sons of men and Fought the fight, the Christ hath burst the Where, O death, is Follow- ing our ex-

an- gels say, ba- ttle won, gates of hell! now thy sting? al- ted Head;

Raise your joys and tri- umphs high,
 Lo! the Sun's ec- lipse is o'er,
 Death in vain for- bids His rise,
 Once He died our souls to save,
 Made like Him, like Him we rise,

Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re- ply!
 Lo! He sets in blood no more.
 Christ hath o- pened par- a- dise!
 Where thy vic- to- ry, O grave?
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

6. Hail, the Lord of earth and Heaven:
 Praise to Thee by both be given.
 Thee we greet triumphant now;
 Hail, the resurrection, thou.

7. King of glory, Soul of bliss,
 Everlasting life is this,
 Thee to know, Thy power to prove,
 Thus to sing and thus to love.

8.Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King
Who endured the cross and grave
Sinners to redeem and save.

9.But the pains that He endured
Our salvation have procured.
Now above the sky He's King
Where the angels ever sing.

10.Jesus Christ is risen today,
Our triumphant holy day.
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.

Source: Music source: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1893 Ed. Messiter Hymn 111.



I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Words: Samuel Medley, 1775. Music: 'Duke Street' John Hatton, 1793.
 Setting: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1905.
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♩ = 140

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives; What com- fort this sweet sen- tence gives!
 2. He lives to bless me with His love, He lives to plead for me a- bove.
 3. He lives tri- um- phant from the grave, He lives e- ter- nal- ly to save,
 4. He lives to grant me rich sup- ply, He lives to guide me with His eye,
 5. He lives to si- lence all my fears, He lives to wipe a- way my tears

He lives, He lives, who once was dead; He lives, my ev- er liv- ing Head.
 He lives my hun- gry soul to feed, He lives to help in time of need.
 He lives all glo- rious in the sky, He lives ex- alt- ed there on high.
 He lives to com- fort me when faint, He lives to hear my soul's com- plaint.
 He lives to calm my trou- bled heart, He lives all bless- ings to im- part.

Source: Music source: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1905. Hymn 132.
 Setting quite similar to "Songs of Pilgrimage" 1888 hymns 76-79

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

Words: 14th Century Bohemian Latin carol. Stanzas 1-3 translated in John Arnold's Compleat Psalmist, 1749.

Stanza 4 Charles Wesley, 1740, alt.

Music: 'Easter Hymn' from Lyra Davidica, 1708. Setting: composite found in "Church Praise: with tunes", 1885.

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♩ = 120

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

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

Who did once, up- on the cross, Al- le- lu- ia!
 Who en- dured the cross and grave, Al- le- lu- ia!
 Now a- bove the sky He's king, Al- le- lu- ia!
 Praise Him, all you heav'n- ly host, Al- le- lu- ia!

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

Source: Music source: almost exactly like "Church praise: with tunes", 1885 Hymn 91 page 74
 also look at "Congregational church hymnal", 1887 Hymn 151 page 120
 and "Hymnal of the Protestant Episcopal Church: with music", 1872 hymn 99 page 84 - mostly the same but 1

Jesus Christ Who Came to Save

(also known as Jesus Christ Today is Risen or Jesus Christ Our Savior True
or Jesus Christ, Our Blessed Savior)

Words: Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Leonard Woolsey Bacon, 1883.
Music: 'Jesus Christus Unser Heiland, Der Den Tod (Klug)' from Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1533.
Setting: Johann Sebastian Bach.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Je- sus Christ, who came to save, And o- ver- came the grave,
2. Who with- out- en sin was found, Bore our trans- gres- sion's wound.
3. Life and mer- cy, sin and death, All in His hands He hath;

Is now a- ris- en, And sin hath bound in pri- son. Ky- ri' e- lei- son.
He is our Sa- vior, And brings us to God's fa- vor.
Them He'll de- li- ver, Who trust in Him for- ev- er.

The Strife Is O'er, The Battle Done

Words: from Symphonia Sirenum Selectarum, K \diamond In, 1695; translated by Francis Pott, 1861.

Music: 'Victory' or 'Palestrina' Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1591.

Setting: William Henry Monk, 1861.

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$\text{♩} = 140$

Al- le- lu- ia, Al- le- lu- ia, Al- le- lu- ia.

1. The strife is o'er, the bat- tle done; The tri- umph of the
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst; and Je- sus hath His
 3. On that third morn He rose a- gain In glor- ious ma- jes-
 4. He closed the yawn- ing gates of hell; The bars from heav'ns high
 5. Lord, by the stripes which wound- ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy

Lord is won; O Let the song of praise be sung: Al-le- lu- ia!
 foes dis- persed; Let shouts of praise and joy out- burst: Al-le- lu- ia!
 ty to reign; O let us swell the joy- ful strain. Al-le- lu- ia!
 por- tals fell; Let songs of joy His joy- tri- umphs tell. Al-le- lu- ia!
 ser- vants free, That we may live, and sing to Thee. Al-le- lu- ia!

Al- le- lu- ia, Al- le- lu- ia, Al- le- lu- ia.

Source: Music source: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1861 Hymn 114. Words checked against the same source.

Lo, God To Heav'n Ascendeth

Words: Gottfried Wilhelm Sacer, 1661. verses 1-5,7 Translated by Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1841.
 verse 6 translator unknown. Music: 'Von Gott will ich Nicht Lazen' Johann Croger, 1640.
 Setting: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs Zum Gebrauch" Fridrich Layriz, 1854.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. Lo, God to Heav'n as- cen- deth! Through- out its re- gions vast
 2. With joy is Heav'n re- soun- ding Christ's glad re- turn to see;
 3. No more the way is hid- den, Since Christ our Head a- rose:
 4. Christ is our place pre- par- ing; to Heav'n we, too, shall rise:
 5. May we, His ser- vants, thi- ther In heart and mind as- cend,

With shouts tri- um- phant blend- eth the trum- pet's thrill- ing blast:
 Be- hold the saints sur- roun- ding the Lord who set them free.
 No more to man for- bid- den The road to Heav'n that goes.
 And, joys an- gel- ic shar- ing, Be where our trea- sure lies:
 And let us sing to- ge- ther: "We seek Thee, Christ, our friend,

Sing praise to Christ the Lord; sing praise with ex- ul- ta- tion,
 Bright myr- iads, throng- ing, come; the che- rub band re- joi- ces,
 Our Lord is gone be- fore; yet here He will not leave us,
 There may each heart be found! Where Je- sus Christ has en- tered,
 Thee, God's ex- al- ted Son, our Life, and Way to Hea- ven,

King of each hea- then na- tion, the God of Hosts a- dored!
 And loud ser- a- phic voi- ces Wel- come Mes- si- ah home.
 And soon in Heav'n re- ceive us and o- pen wide the door.
 There let our Hope be cen- tered; Our course still heav'n- ward bound.
 To whom all pow'r is giv- en, our Joy and Hope and Crown."

6. Farewell with all thy treasures, O world, to falsehood giv'n!
 Thy dross gives no true pleasures; We seek the joys of Heav'n:
 The Savior is our Prize; He comforts us in sadness,
 And fills our hearts with gladness; to Him we lift our eyes.

7. When, on our vision dawning, Will break the wished-for hour
 Of that all glorious morning, When Christ shall come with power?
 O come, thou welcome day! When we, our Savior meeting,
 His second advent greeting, Shall hail the heav'n-sent ray.

Source: Music source: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs Zum Gebrauch" Fridrich Layritz, 1854 Hymn 576.
 Translation "Sacred Hymns from the German", 1841, pdf page 53 except verse 6 from "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book", 19

See, The Lord Ascends In Triumph

(also known as See, the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph)

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862, alt. Music: 'Rex Gloriae' Henry Thomas Smart, 1868.

Setting: "Appendix to Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. See, the Lord ascends in triumph; see the King in royal state,
 2. Who is this that comes in glory, with the trump of jubilee?
 3. While He lifts His hands in blessing, He is parted from His friends
 4. Now our heav'nly Aaron enters, with His blood, within the veil;
 5. He has raised our human nature in the clouds to God's right hand;

Riding on the clouds, His chariot, To His heav'nly palace gate.
 Lord of battles, God of armies, He has gained the victory.
 While their eager eyes behold Him, He upon the cloud ascends;
 Joshua now is come to Canaan, and the kings before Him quail;
 There we sit in heav'nly places, there with Him in glory stand;

Hark! the choirs of an- gel voi- ces Joy- ful al- le- lu- ias sing,
 He Who on the cross did suf- fer, He who from the grave a- rose,
 He Who walked with God and pleased Him, preach- ing truth and doom to come,
 Now He plants the tribes of Is- rael in their pro- mised rest- ing place;
 Je- sus reigns, a- dored by an- gels; man with God is on the throne;

And the por- tals high are lift- ed To re- ceive their heav'n- ly King.
 He has van- quished sin and Sa- tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.
 He, our E- noch, is trans- la- ted to His ev- er- last- ing home.
 Now our great El- i- jah of- fers dou- ble por- tion of His grace.
 Might- y Lord, in Thine as- cen- sion we by faith be- hold our own.

Source: Music source: "Appendix to Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869 Hymn 293. Text is the same as "Appendix to Hymns An

The Cloud Received Christ From Their Sight

Words: Brian J. Dumont, 09 Dec 2008. Music: 'Azmon' Carl G. Glöser, 1828. Setting: Lowell Mason, 1839.
 copyright: Words: Copyright 2008, Brian J. Dumont. These lyrics may be freely reproduced or published for Christian
 worship, provided they are not altered, and this notice is on each copy. All other rights reserved.
 Music and Setting: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 200

1. The cloud re- ceived Christ from their sight. They stood, their mouths a- gape.
 2. The cloud kept safe God's peo- ple as Through the dry sea they trod,
 3. On Si- nai's height the cloud did rest To make a home be- low,
 4. Ap- pear- ing on the mer- cy seat with- in the in- most place,
 5. On moun- tain high Christ's face did shine like sun, a bla- zing light.

Re- mind- ed of the things He taught His peo- ple still do wait.
 And led them through the wild- er- ness; They tru- ly walked with God!
 The Ark first then His writ- ten Word His pre- sence now would show.
 The Tem- ple showed God's pro- mi- ses to save our fal- len race.
 The cloud once more ap- peared on earth a tru- ly fear- ful sight.

Special thanks for this text goes to Dr. Norman Nagel, whose insights inspired it.

Source: Music source: "Music in the Family and School Room", 1865 Lesson 53, Hymns 105-106. Ed. William Theodore Wylie

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

Words: Edwin Hatch, 1878.

Music: 'Aylesbury' or 'Wirksworth' found in John Chetham's Psalmody, 1718.

Setting: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1904.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. Breathe on me, breath of God, Fill me with life a-new,
 2. Breathe on me, breath of God, Un-til my heart is pure,
 3. Breathe on me, breath of God, So shall I ne-ver die,

That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
 Un-til with Thee I will one will, To do and to en- dure.
 But live with Thee the per-fect life Of Thine e-ter-ni-ty.

Source: Music source: Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1904 Hymn 449. (not in 1875 ed.; can't get hands on 1889 :

Come Down, O Love Divine

Words: Bianco of Siena d. 1434. Translated by Richard F. Littledale, 1867.
 Music: 'Down Ampney' Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906. Setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Come down, O love di- vine, seek Thou this soul of
 2. O let it free- ly burn, til earth- ly pas- sions
 3. Let ho- ly char- it- y strong, mine out- ward ves- ture
 4. And so the yearn- ing with which the soul will

mine, And vis- it it with Thine own ar- dor glow- ing.
 turn To dust and ash- es in its heat con- su- ming;
 be, And low- li- ness be- come mine in- ner cloth- ing;
 long, Shall far out- pass the pow'r of hu- man tell- ing;

O Com- fort- er, draw near, with- in my heart ap- pear,
 And let Thy glor- ious light shine ev- er on my sight,
 True low- li- ness of heart, which takes the hum- bler part,
 For none can guess its grace, till he be- come the place

And kin- dle it, Thy ho- ly flame be- stow- ing.
 And clothe me round, the while my path il- lum- ing.
 And o'er its own short- com- ings weeps with loath- ing.
 Where- in the Ho- ly Spir- it makes His dwell- ing.

Source: Music source: The English Hymnal, 1906 Hymn 152

Come, God Creator, Holy Ghost

(also known as Creator, Spirit, Holy Dove or Come Holy Ghost, Creator Blest)

Words: variously ascribed to Ambrose, Gregory the Great, Charlemagne, or Rhabanus Maurus.

Translated by Martin Luther, 1524. Translated from German to English by Leonard Woolsey Bacon, 1883.

Music: 'Komm, Gott Schoepfer Heiliger Geist' ancient Latin found in Erfurt Enchiridion, 1524.

Setting: Johann Sebastian Bach, alt.

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♩ = 130

1. Come, God Cre- a- tor, Ho- ly Ghost, And vis- it Thou these souls of men;
 2. For Com- fort- er Thy name we call. Sweet gift of God most high a- bove,
 3. Our minds il- lu- mine and re- fresh, Deep in our hearts let love burn bright;
 4. Thou with Thy won- drous sev'n- fold gifts, The fin- ger art of God's right hand;
 5. Drive far from us our wi- ly foe; Grant us Thy bless- ed peace with- in,

Fill them with gra- ces, as Thou dost, Thy crea- tures make pure a- gain.
 A ho- ly unc- tion to us all, O Fount of life, Fire of love.
 Thou know'st the weak- ness of our flesh; And strength- en us with Thy might.
 The Fa- ther's Word Thou send- est swift On tongues of fire to each land.
 That in Thy foot- steps we may go, And shun the dark ways of sin.

Come Holy Spirit, Lord Our God

(also known as Come Holy Ghost, God and Lord)

Words: v. 1 ancient Latin. v.2-3 Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Arthur Tozel Russell (1806-1874).

Music: 'Komm Heiliger Geist, Herre Gott' ancient Latin found in Erfurt Enchiridion, 1524.

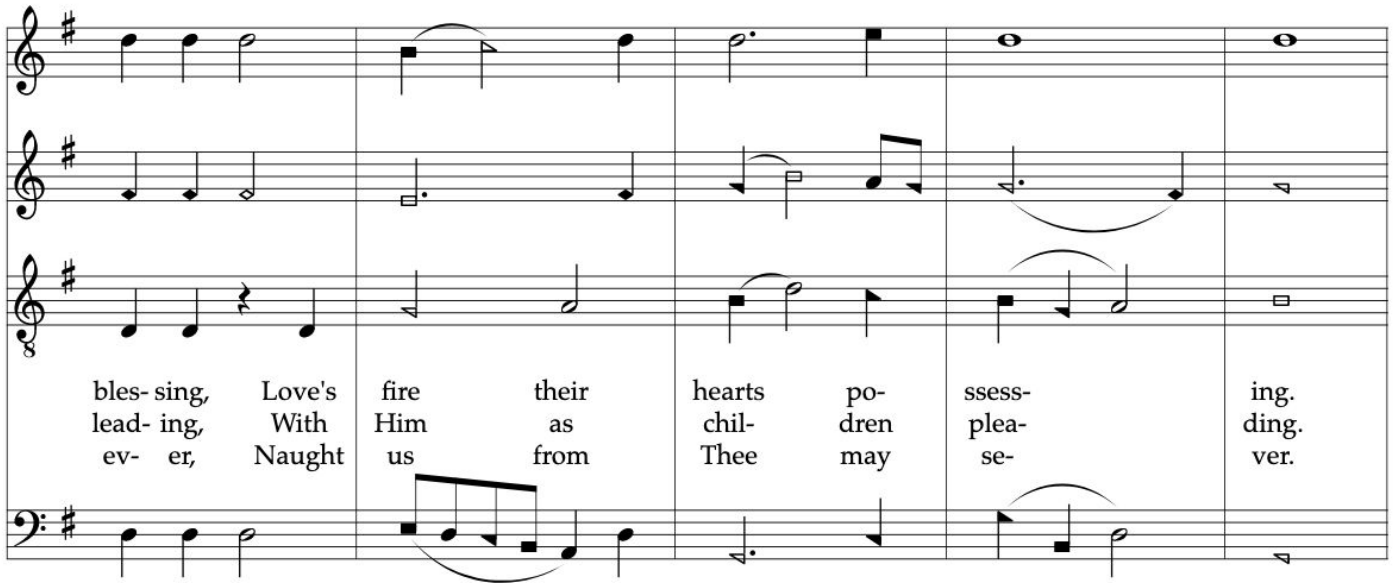
Setting: Leonard Woolsey Bacon, 1883 after Erythraeus, 1609.

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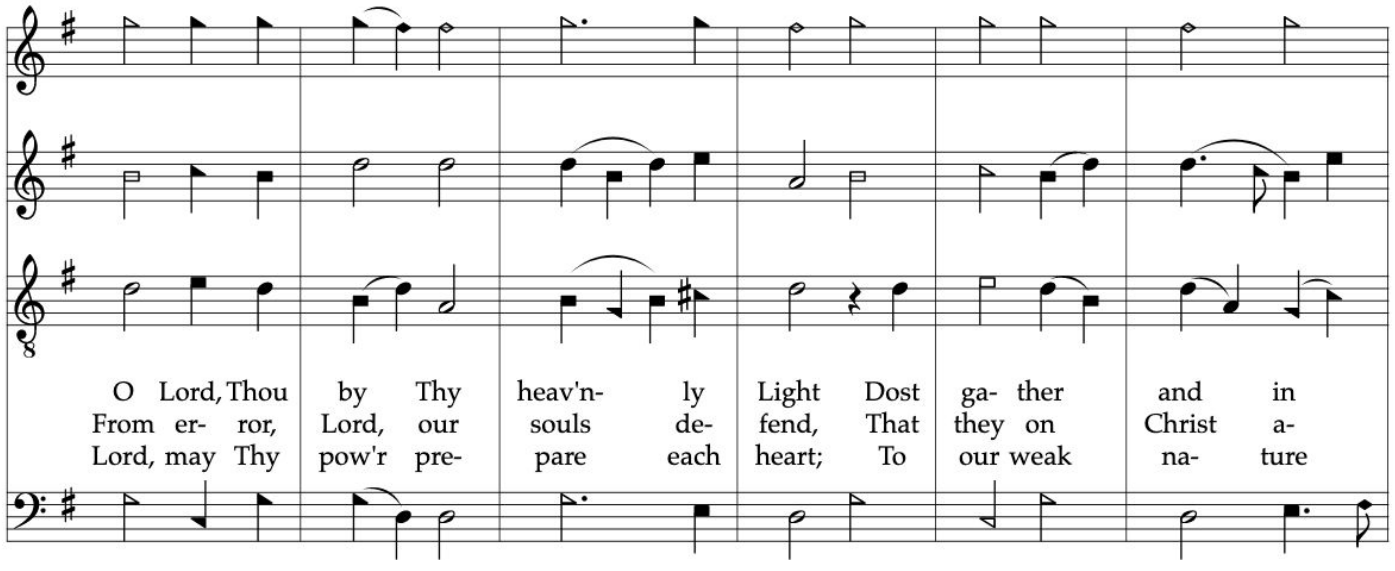
♩ = 120

1. Come, Ho- ly Spi- rit, Lord our God, And pour Thy gifts of
 2. O, ho- liest Light! O Rock a- dored! Give us Thy light, Thy
 3. O ho- liest Fire! O Source of rest! Grant that with joy and

grace a- broad; Thy faith- ful peo- ple fill with
 liv- ing Word, To God in Him- self our spir- its
 hope poss- est, And in Thy ser- vice vice kept for-



bles-sing, Love's fire their hearts po- sses- ing.
 lead- ing, With Him as from chil- dren may plea- se- ding.
 ev- er, Naught us from Thee may se- ver.



O Lord, Thou by Thy heav'n- ly Light Dost ga- ther and in
 From er-ror, Lord, may Thy pow'r pre- pare each heart; To our weak Christ na- ture

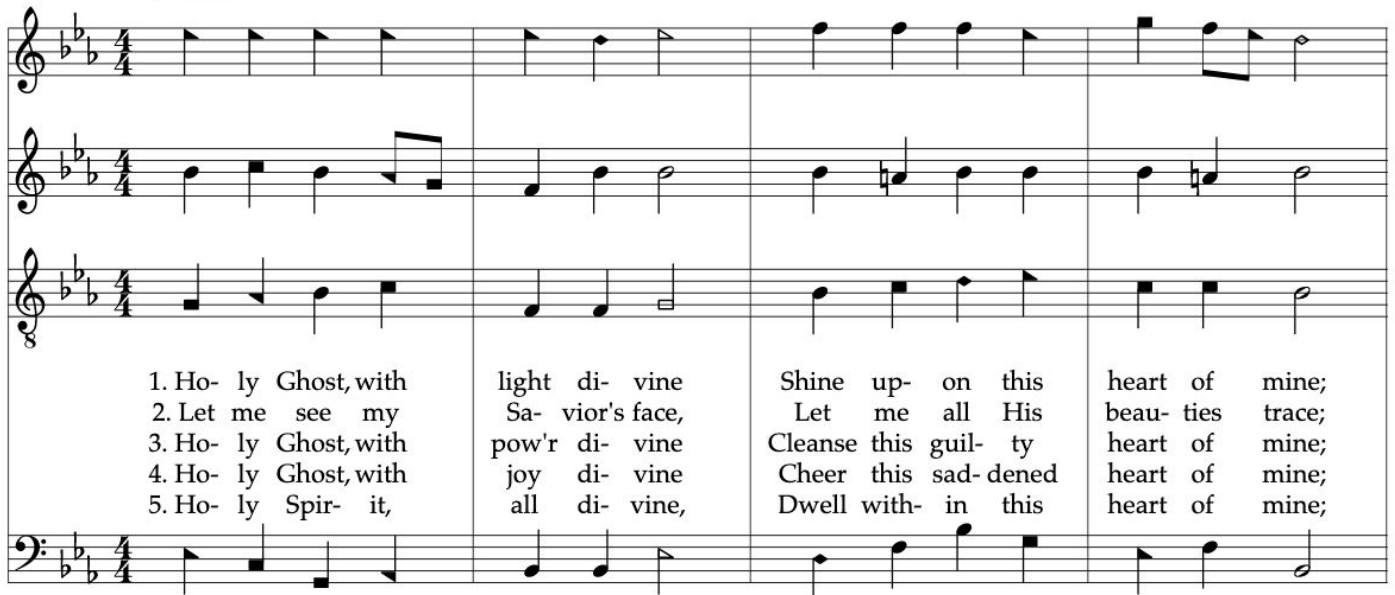
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Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

Words: verses 1-6 Andrew Reed, 1817. verses 7-13 Samuel Longfellow, 1864.
 Music: 'Canterbury' or 'Song 13' Orlando Gibbons, 1623. Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100



1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light di- vine Shine up- on this heart of mine;
 2. Let me see my Sa- vior's face, Let me all His beau- ties trace;
 3. Ho-ly Ghost, with pow'r di- vine Cleanse this guil- ty heart of mine;
 4. Ho-ly Ghost, with joy di- vine Cheer this sad- dened heart of mine;
 5. Ho-ly Spir- it, all di- vine, Dwell with- in this heart of mine;



Chase the shades of night a- way, Turn the dark- ness in- to day.
 Show those glo- rious truths to me Which are on- ly known to Thee.
 In Thy mer- cy pit- y me, From sin's bon- dage set me free.
 Yield a sac- red, set- tled peace, Let it grow and still in- crease.
 Cast down ev- ery i- dol- throne, Reign su- preme, and reign a- lone.

Source: Music source: 'Common Service Book With Hymnal' ULCA, 1917 Hymn 156.

Holy Spirit, Ever Dwelling

Words: Timothy Rees, 1922.

Music: 'Ebenezer' or 'Ton-Y-Botel' Thomas J. Williams, 1890. Setting: "A Hymnal" (Episcopal), 1916.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 180

1. Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er dwel-ling in the ho-liest realms of light
2. Ho-ly Spi-rit, ev-er breath-ing on the church the breath of life
3. Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er work-ing through the church's mi-ni-stry

Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er brood-ing o'er a world of gloom and blight
Ho-ly Spir-it, ev-er stri-ving through your peo-ple's 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 earth-bound souls to glo-ry 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.
 In our wor- ship part- ing we will un- end- ing you we praise you for your fruit and gifts un- priced.
 In com- mu- ni- ty un- end- ing you we wor- ship and ex- tol.

Source: Music source: The Episcopal Hymnal, 1918, Hymn 433.
 check vs. "Eglwys Crist yn ei pherthynas a r byd", 1860 pdf page 127 (seems to be part of a 1901 insert)



God the Father Be Our Stay

(also known as God the Father With Us Stay or God the Father With Us Be)

Words: 15th Century Litany, adapted by Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854, alt.

Music: 'Gott Der Vater, Wohn Uns Bei' from Walter's Geistliche Gesangbuchlein, 1524.

Setting: composite from Landgraf Moritz, 1612 and "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. God the Fa-ther, be our Stay, When hell's dread pow'rs as- sail us;
2. Je- sus Christ be Thou our Stay,
3. Ho- ly Ghost, be Thou our Stay,
1(alt). Tri-une God, be Thou our Stay,

Cleanse us from our sins, we pray, Nor in our last hour fail us. Keep us from the

E- vil One; Firm in the faith a- bid- ing, In Christ our Sa- vior hid- ing,

And heart- i- ly con- fid- ing. Let us put God's ar- mor on: With all true Christ- ians

run- ning Our heav'n-ly race and shun- ning The de- vil's wiles and cun- ning.

A- men, A- men, this be done, So sing we, Hal- le- lu- jah!

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

Words: attr. Ignaz Franz, 1774. Translated by Clarence A. Walworth, 1858.
 Music: 'Te Deum' or 'Hursley' or 'Grosser Gott, wir Loben Dich' from Katholisches Gesangbuch,
 Maria Theresa, 1774. Setting: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869, alt.
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♩ = 120

1. Ho-ly God, we praise Thy Name; Lord of all, we
 2. Hark! the loud ce-les-tial hymn An-gel cho-irs a-
 3. Lo! the a-post-ol-ic train Join the sa-cred
 4. Ho-ly Fa-ther, Ho-ly Son, Ho-ly Spi-rit,

bow be-fore Thee! All on earth Thy scep-ter claim,
 bove are rai-sing, Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim,
 Name to hal-low; Pro-phets swell the loud re-frain,
 Three we name Thee; While in es-sence on-ly One,

All in Hea-ven a-bove a-dore Thee; In-fin-ite Thy
 In un-ceas-ing cho-rus prais-ing; Fill the hea-vens with
 And the white robed mar-tyrs fol-low; And from morn-to
 Un-div-id-ed God we claim Thee; And a-dor-ing

vast do-main, Ev-er-last-ing is Thy reign.
 sweet ac-cord: Ho-ly, ho-ly, Thy Lord.
 set of sun, Through the Church the song goes on.
 bend the knee, While we own the my-ster-y.

Source: Music source: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869 Hymn 11

Holy, Holy, Holy

Words: Reginald Heber, 1826.

Music: 'Nicaea' John Bacchus Dykes, 1861. Setting: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. Ho-ly, ho- ly, ho- ly! Lord God Al- migh- ty! Ear- ly in the
 2. Ho-ly, ho- ly, ho- ly! All the saints a- dore Thee, Cast- ing down their
 3. Ho-ly, ho- ly, ho- ly! though the dark- ness hide Thee, Though the eye of
 4. Ho-ly, ho- ly, ho- ly! Lord God Al- migh- y! All Thy works shall

morn- ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho- ly, ho- ly, ho- ly,
 gold- en crowns a- round the glass- y sea; Che- ru- bim and ser- a- phim
 sin- ful man Thy glor- y may not see; On- ly Thou art ho- ly;
 praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho- ly, ho- ly, ho- ly;

mer- ci- ful and might- y! God in three Per- sons, bless- ed Tri- ni- ty!
 fall- ing down be- fore Thee, Who was, and is, and ev- er- more shall be.
 there is none be- side Thee, Per- fect in pow'r, in love, and pur- it- y.
 mer- ci- ful and might- y! God in three Per- sons, bless- ed Tri- ni- ty!

Source: Music source: Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1869 hymn 135. Tune from Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1861.
 Arranger unknown assumed Dykes, John Bacchus (1823-1876)



Isaiah, Mighty Seer, In Days of Old

(also known as These Things the Seer Isaiah did Befall or Isaiah 'twas the Prophet)

Words: Martin Luther, 1526 as the Sanctus of the German Mass, after Is 6:1-4. Translation composite.
Music: 'Jesaia Dem Propheten das Geschah' Martin Luther, 1526 in the German Mass. Setting: Erythraeus, 1608.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. Is- ai- ah, might- y seer, in days of old The Lord of all in Spir- it did be- hold

High on a loft- y throne, in splen- dor bright, With flow- ing train that filled the Tem- ple quite.

A- bove the throne were state- ly ser- a- phim, Six wings had they, these mess- en- gers of Him.

With twain they veiled their fa- ces, as was meet, With twain in rev- erent awe they hid their feet,

And with the o- thertwain a- loft they soared, One to the o- ther called and praised the Lord:

Source: Translation is public domain per Project Wittenberg: <http://www.iclnet.org/pub/resources/text/wittenberg/hymns/isaiah.txt>



A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Words: Martin Luther, 1529. Translation Frederic Henry Hedge, 1853.
 Music: 'Ein Feste Burg (Isorhythmic)' Martin Luther, 1529. Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917, alt.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. A might- y for- tress is our God, a bul- wark nev- er fail- ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con- fide, our striv- ing would be lo- sing;
 3. And though this world, with dev- ils filled, should threat- en to un- do us,
 4. That word a- bove all earth- ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a- bid- eth;

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 si- deth:

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 kin- dred go, this mor- tal life al- so; The bo- dy they may kill:

and, armed with from age to for lo, his God's truth a- cru- el hate, On age the same, And doom is sure, One bi- deth still, His earth is not his e- bat- qual. He must win the fell him. lit- tle word shall ev- er.

Source: Music source: 'Common Service Book with Hymnal', ULCA 1918 Hymn 195, alt. to match syncopation of Hedge translation
 Lyric source: Presbyterian Hymnal, Revised, 1911 Hymn 122.



A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Words: Martin Luther, 1529. Translation composite circa 1868 Pennsylvania Lutheran Church Book.
 Music: 'Ein Feste Burg (Rhythmic)' Martin Luther, 1529. Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 160

1. A might- y For- tress is our God, A trust- y Shield and Weap- on;
 2. With might of ours can nau- ght be done, Soon were our loss ef- fect- ed;
 3. Though dev- ils all the wor- ld should fill, All ea- ger to de- vour us.
 4. The Word they still shall let re- main Nor an- y thanks have for it;

He helps us free from ev- ery need That hath us now o'er- tak- en.
 But for us fights the Val- iant One, Whom God Him- self e- le- cted.
 We trem- ble not, we fear no ill, They shall not o- ver- power us.
 He's by our side up- on the plain With His good gifts and Spi- rit.

The old e- vil Foe Now means dead- ly woe; Deep guile and great might
 Ask ye, Who is this? Je- sus Christ it is. Of Sab- a- oth Lord,
 This world's prince may still Scowl fierce as he will, He can harm us none,
 And take they our life, Goods, fame, child and wife, Let these all be gone,



Are his dread arms in fight; On Earth is not his equal.
 And there's none other God; He holds the field forever.
 He's judged; the deed is done; One little word can tell him.
 They yet have nothing won; The Kingdom ours remaineth.

Source: Music source and setting: 'Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book', 1931 Edition Hymn 273.



Look Down, O Lord, From Heaven Behold


(also known as O God, from Heaven Look Down or O God, Look Down from Heaven and See)

Words: Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1864.

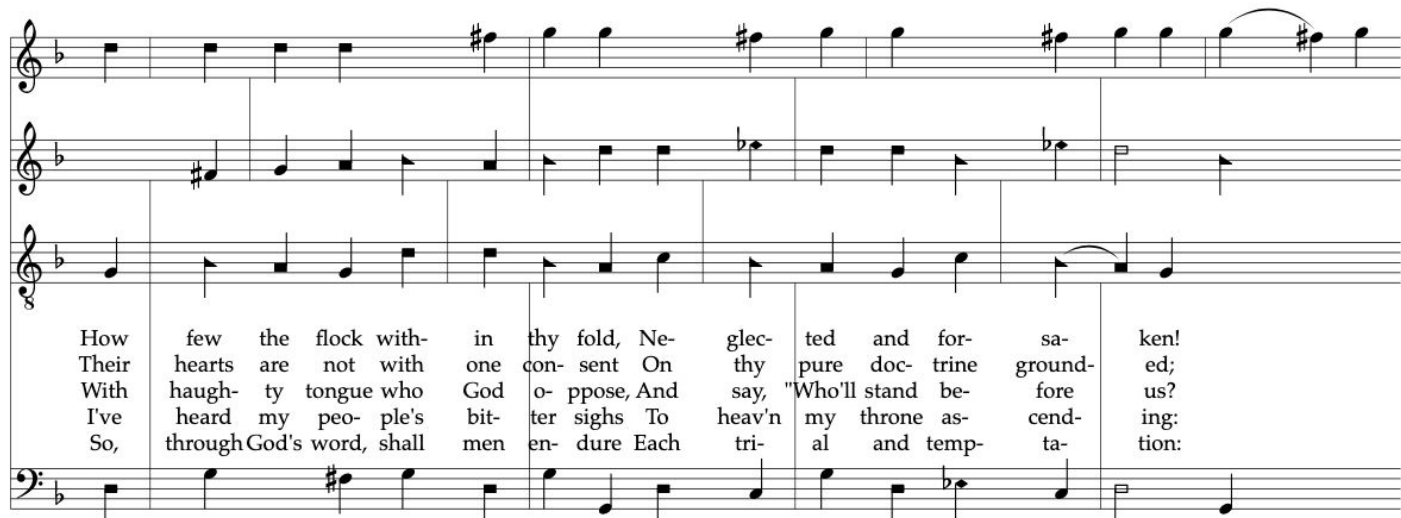
Music: 'Ach Gott vom Himmel' from Erfurt Enchiridion, 1524. Setting: Karl August Haupt, 1869.

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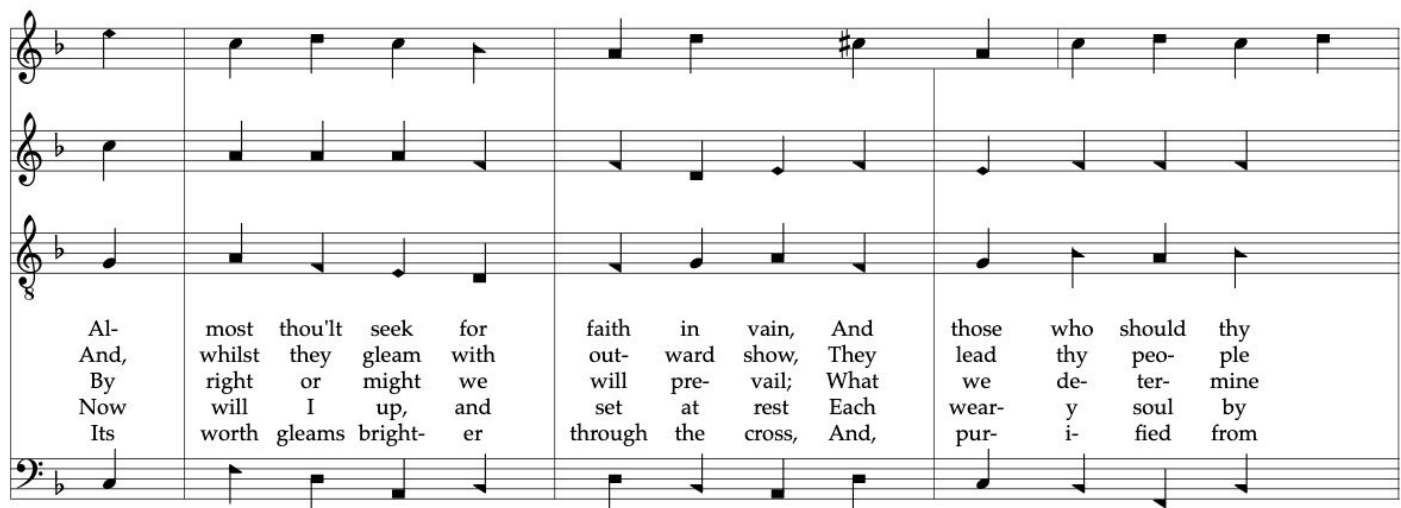
♩ = 100



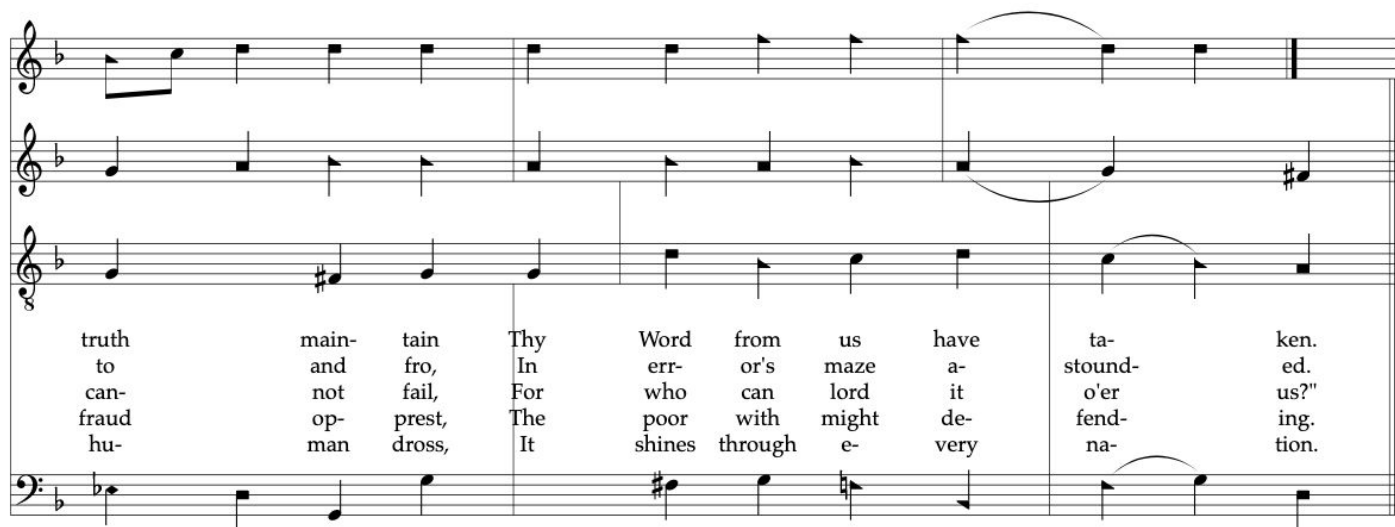
1. Look down, O Lord, from heav'n be-hold, And let thy pit- y wa- ken!
 2. With frauds which they them- selves in- vent Thy truth they have con- foun- ded;
 3. God sure- ly will up- root all those With vain de- ceits who store us;
 4. For this, saith God, I will a- rise, These wolves my flock are ren- ding;
 5. The sil- ver sev'n times tried is pure From all a- dult- er- a- tion;



How few the flock with- in thy fold, Ne- glec- ted and for- sa- ken!
 Their hearts are not with- one con- sent On thy pure doc- trine ground- ed;
 With haugh- ty tongue who God o- ppose, And say, "Who'll stand be- fore us?
 I've heard my peo- ple's bit- ter sighs To heav'n my throne as- cend- ing:
 So, through God's word, shall men en- dure Each tri- al and temp- ta- tion:"



Al- most thou'lt seek for faith in vain, And those who should thy
 And, whilst they gleam with out- ward show, They lead thy peo- ple
 By right or might we will pre- vail; What we de- ter- mine
 Now will I up, and set at rest Each wear- y soul by
 Its worth gleams bright- er through the cross, And, pur- i- fied from



truth to can-fraud hu- main- and not op-man tain fro, fail, prest, dross, Thy In For The Word err- who poor shines from or's can with through us maze lord might have a- it de- ta- stound- o'er fend- na- ken. ed. us?' ing. tion.

Source: Music source: "The Hymns of Martin Luther" by Bacon, 1883.



Look Down, O Lord, From Heaven Behold

(also known as O God, from Heaven Look Down or O God, Look Down from Heaven and See)

Words: Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1864. Music: 'Es ist das Heil uns Kommen Her' traditional German circa 1400 from Etlich Christlich Lider, Wittenberg, 1524. Setting: Karl August Haupt, 1869. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. Look down, O Lord, from heav'n be- hold, And let thy pit- y wa- ken!
 2. With frauds which they them- selves in- vent Thy truth they have con- foun- ded;
 3. God sure- ly will up- root all those With vain de- ceits who store us,
 4. For this, saith God, I will a- rise, These wolves my flock are ren- ding;
 5. The sil- ver sev'n times tried is pure From all a- dult- er- a- tion;

How few the flock with- in thy fold, Ne- glec- ted and for- sa- ken!
 Their hearts are not with- one con- sent On thy pure doc- trine ground- ed;
 With haugh- ty tongue who God o- ppose, And say, "Who'll stand be- fore us?
 I've heard my peo- ple's bit- ter sighs To heav'n my throne as- cend- ing;
 So, through God's word, shall men en- dure Each tri- al and temp- ta- tion:

Al- most thou't seek for faith in vain, And those who should thy
 And, whilst they gleam with out- ward show, They lead thy peo- ple
 By right or might we will pre- vail; What we de- ter- mine
 Its worth gleams bright- er through the cross, And, wear- y soul by
 from

truth main- tain Thy Word from us have ta- ken.
to and fro, In err- or's maze a- stound- ed.
can- not fail, For who can lord it o'er us?"
fraud op- prest, The poor with might de- fend- ing.
hu- man dross, It shines through e- very na- tion.

Source: Music source: "The Hymns of Martin Luther" by Bacon, 1883.



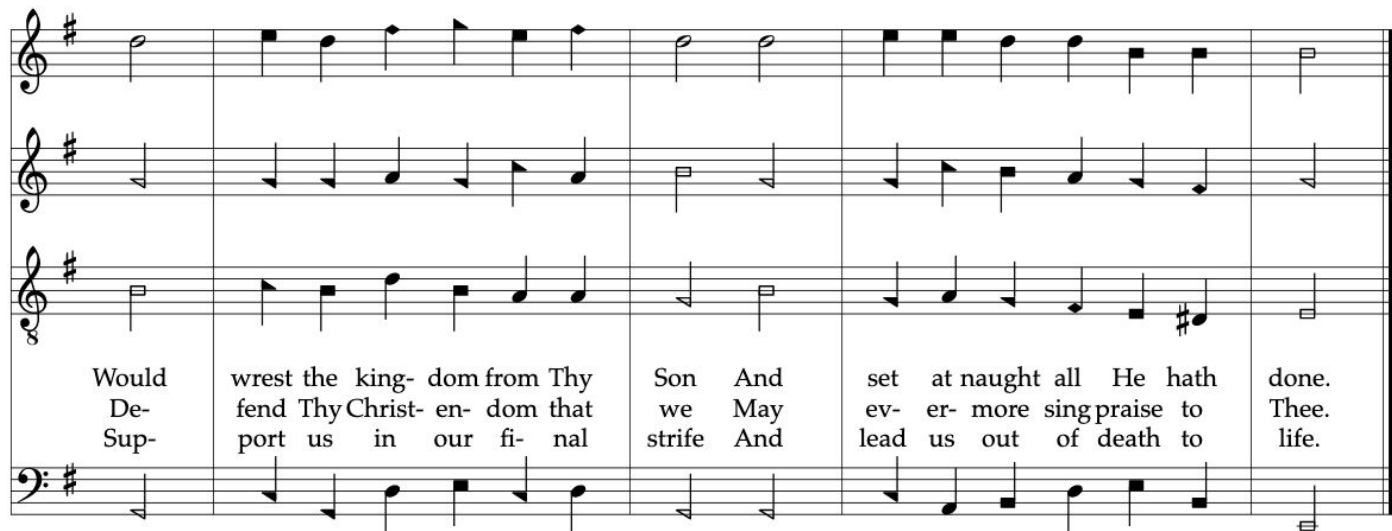
Lord, Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word

Words: Martin Luther, 1541. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1863.
 Music: 'Erhalt Uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort' from Klug's "Geistliche Lieder auff's new gebessert", 1543.
 Setting: Hans Leo Hassler, unknown date.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 150



1. Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word; Curb those who fain by craft and sword lone;
 2. Lord Je- sus Christ, Thy pow'r make known, For Thou art Lord of lords a- lone;
 3. O Com- fort- er of price- less worth, Send peace and u- ni- ty on earth.



Would wrest the king- dom from Thy Son And set at naught all He hath done.
 De- fend Thy Christ- en- dom that we May ev- er- more sing praise to Thee.
 Sup- port us in our fi- nal strife And lead us out of death to life.

Source: Music source: Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book (LCMS), Edition of 1931 Hymn 274.

The Mouth of Fools Doth God Confess

(also known as Although the Fools Say with Their Mouth)

Words: Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854, alt.
 Music: 'Es spricht der Unweisen Mund' from Walter's Geistliche Gesangbüchlein, 1524. Setting: Michael Praetorius, 1610.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. The mouth of fools doth God confess, But while their lips draw nigh Him,
 2. The Lord looked down from his high tow'r On all man-kind be- low Him,
 3. But none there was who walked with God, For all a- side had slid- den,
 4. How long, by fol- ly blind- ly led, Will ye op- press the need- y,
 5. There- fore their heart is ne- ver still, A fall- ing leaf dis- may- s them;

Their heart is full of wick- ed- ness, And all their deeds de- ny Him.
 To see if an- y owned His pow'r, And tru- ly sought to know Him;
 De- lu- sive paths of fol- ly trod, And fo- llowed lusts for- bid- den;
 And eat my peo- ple up like bread? So fierce are ye, and greed- y!
 God is with him who doth His will, Who trusts him and o- beys Him;

Co- rrupt are they, and ev- ery one A- bom- in- ab- le
 Who all their un- der- stand- ing bent To search His ho- ly
 Not one there was who prac- ticed good, And yet they deemed, in
 In God they put no trust at all, Nor will on Him in
 But ye the poor man's hope des- pise, And laugh at him, e'en

works hath done;
 Word, in- tent
 haugh- ty mood,
 trou- ble call,
 when he cries,

There is not
 To do his
 Their deeds must
 But be their
 That God is

one well- do-
 will in earn-
 sure- ly please
 own pro- vi-
 his sure com-

er.
 est.
 Him.
 ders.
 fort.



All Who Believe and Are Baptized

(also known as He That Believes and Is Baptized)

Words: Thomas Hansen Kingo, 1689. Translation by George Alfred Taylor Rygh, 1909, alt.
Music: 'Es ist das Heil uns Kommen Her' German circa 1400 from Etlich Christlich Lider, Wittenberg, 1524.

Setting: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. All who be- lieve and are bap- tized shall see the Lord's sal- va- tion;
2. With one ac- cord, O God, we pray: grant us thy Ho- ly Spi- rit;

bap- tized in- to the death of Christ, they are a new cre- a- tion.
look thou on our in- firm- it- y through Je- sus' blood and mer- it.

through Christ's re-demp- tion in they shall stand a- mong the glor- ious
Grant us to grow in grace each day that by this sac- ra-

Click any Tune Title to Play

heav'n-ly band of ev-ery tribe and na-tion.
 ment we may e-ter-nal life in-her-it.

Source: Music source: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906 Hymn #206, page 162 Ed. Karl Brauer. Translation four



Baptized Into Thy Name Most Holy

Words: Johann Jakob Rambach, 1734. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1863 and August Crull, 1884.

Music: 'O Dass Ich Tausend Zungen H \heartsuit tte (Dretzel)' Kornelius Heinrich Dretzel, 1731.

Setting: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906.

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$\text{♩} = 140$

1. Bap- tized in- to Thy Name most ho- ly, O Fa- ther, Son, and
 2. My lov- ing Fa- ther, here doth take me To be hence- forth His
 3. And I have vowed to fear and love Thee And to o- bey Thee,
 4. My faith- ful God, Thou fail- est nev- er, Thy cov- 'nant sure- ly
 5. Yes, all I am and love most dear- ly, To Thee I of- fer

Ho- ly and Ghost, I claim a place, though weak and low- ly,
 child and heir; My faith- ful Sa- vior, now doth make me
 Lord, a- lone; I felt Thy Ho- ly Spi- rit move me,
 will a- bide; Oh, cast me not a- way for- ev- er
 now the whole; O let me make my vows sin- cere- ly,

A- mong Thy seed, Thy cho- sen host. Bur- ied with Christ
 The fruit of all His sor- rows share; My Com- fort- er
 I dared to pledge my- self Thine own, Re- noun- cing sin
 Should I trans- gress it on my side! But if I fall
 Take full pos- ses- sion of my soul! Let naught with- in

and dead to sin, Thy Spi- rit now shall live with- in.
 will com- fort me faith face, And war with clouds a- round I see.
 to keep the me faith face, Re- store Thy e- vil un- to death.
 hide not Thy face, own, Serve a- ny child, Lord, by Thy Grace.
 me, naught I own, will save Thine a- lone.

6. Hence, Prince of darkness, hence forever,
 For I belong now to my God!
 'Tis true, I sinned; but my dear Savior Hath
 cleansed me with His holy blood.
 Away, vain world, sin, leave me now,
 I turn from you; God hears my vow.

7. And never let my purpose falter,
 O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 But keep me faithful to Thine altar,
 Till Thou shalt call me from my post;
 So unto Thee I live and die,
 And praise Thee evermore on high.

Source: Music source: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906, Hymn 142.
 Translation composite from "Chorale Book for England", 1863 and "Hymn book for the use of Evangelical Lutheran

You People Who Now Are Baptized

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1667. Translated by Brian J. Dumont, March 2011.
 Music: 'Es ist Gewisslich an der Zeit' from Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1533.
 Setting: Michael Praetorius, 1610.

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 Music and Setting: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. You peo- ple who now are bap- tized God's gra- cious love sur-
 2. Be- fore held in your mo- ther's arm, From your time of con-
 3. Your soul and bo- dy turned with- in, Sin filled you like a
 4. The ma- jes- ty that ter- ri- fies Was all God's pres- ence
 5. Then washed clean in this ho- ly flood, The wa- ter of Bap-

rounds you. By Christ's Name you're now re- cog- nized; Pon-
 cep- tion, Quite hos- tile to the Law's al- arms-
 poi- son. Con- cern for neigh- bor pa- per- thin; Let
 brought you. Your fault you could not rect- if- y; God's
 ti- sm; In- stilled faith in Christ's ho- ly blood Brought

der what hap- pened there be no de- love was simp- ly xi- et- y con- to the Fa- ther's
 to cep- you: Whose work was it which fash- ioned you, Whose
 for- mation. A sin- ner born of sin- ner's seed; Still
 sumed eign. Then raised by God the Lord of Life To
 you. you. A slave of sin and Sa- tan held Trapped
 dom, Your heart re- built with- in your breast, New

Source: Music source: "The Hymns of Martin Luther" by Bacon, 1883.



Jesus Sinners Doth Receive

Words: Erdmann Neumeister, 1718. Translated by Henry Mills, 1845 (et al).

Music: 'Meinen Jesum Lass` Ich Nicht (Darmstadt)' from Neu-verfertigtes Darmst dtisches Gesang-Buch, 1699.

Setting: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Je- sus sin- ners doth re- ceive; Well may we this say- ing pon- der
 2. We de- serve but grief and shame,- Yet His words, rich grace re- veal- ing,
 3. As the shep- herd seeks to find His lost sheep that from Him stray- eth,
 4. Come, then, all by guilt op- pressed, Je- sus calls, and He would make you
 5. Sa- vior, now I come to Thee: Great my sins, a wear- y bur- den!

Who in sin's de- lu- sions live, And from God and Hea- ven wan- der:
 Par- don, peace, and life pro- claim; Here their ills have per- fect heal- ing
 So hath Christ each soul in mind, And for its sal- va- tion pray- eth;
 God's own child- ren, pure and blest, And to glo- ry He would take you;
 Wilt Thou mer- cy show to me? Can I hope to find a par- don?

Here is hope for all who grieve- Je- sus sin- ners doth re- ceive.
 Who with hum- ble hearts be- lieve- Je- sus sin- ners doth re- ceive.
 Fain He'd have each wan- d'rer live: Je- sus sin- ners doth re- ceive.
 Think on this, and well be- lieve Je- sus sin- ners doth re- ceive.
 I will trust: my soul re- lieve! Me, a sin- ner, Lord, re- ceive!

Source: Music source: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906 Hymn #124 Ed. Karl Brauer.
 Text source: The Lutheran Hymnary, 1913.



Lord Jesus Think On Me

Words: Synesius of Cyrene, circa 430. Translated by Allen W. Chatfield, 1876.
 Music: 'Southwell' William Daman's Psalter, 1579. Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. Lord Je- sus, think on me And purge a- way my sin;
 2. Lord Je- sus, think on me, With ma- ny'a care op- pressed;
 3. Lord Je- sus, think on me A- mid the bat- tle's strife;
 4. Lord Je- sus, think on me Nor let me go a- stray;
 5. Lord Je- sus, think on me When floods the tem- pest high;

From earth-born pas- sions set me free And make me pure with- in.
 Let me Thy lo- ving ser- vant be And taste Thy pro- mised rest.
 In all my pain and mi- se- ry Be Thou my Health and Life.
 Through dark- ness and per- plex- it- y Point Thou the heav'n- ly way.
 When on doth rush the e- ne- my, O Sa- vior, be Thou nigh!

Source: Music source: Common Service Book (ULCA), 1917. Hymn 320.

O Lord My Soul Convicted

(also known as Here Lord My Soul Convicted)

Words: James Maxwell, 1759.

hester New' from "Musikalisches Handbuch", Hamburg, 1690. Setting: Charles Lewis Hutchins, 1896.

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♩ = 100

1. O Lord, my soul con- vic- ted stands Of
 2. But thanks to God, its loud a- larms Have
 3. I know my fig leaf right- eous- ness Can
 4. There, I be- hold with won- der, Lord! That
 5. A- maz- ing wis- dom, pow'r and love, Dis-

break- ing all Thy ten com- mands: And on me just- ly
 warn'd me of ap- proach- ing harms; And now, O Lord, my
 ne'er Thy bro- ken law re- dress; Yet in the gos- pel
 Christ hath to Thy law re- stor'd Those ho- nors on th'a-
 play'd to re- bels from a- bove! Do Thou, O Lord, my

might'st Thou pour Thy
 wants I see, Lost
 plan I see, There's
 ton- ing day, Which
 faith in- crease To
 wrath in one e-
 and un- done, I
 hope of par- don
 guil- ty sin- ners
 love and trust Thy
 ter- nal show'r.
 come to Thee.
 e'en for me.
 took a- way.
 plan of grace.

<< Source: sometimes wrongly attr. to John Rippon (1751-1836) because it is in a book "Selection of Hymns for Church Use" 1800. Ed. Charles Wesley. >>
 Music source: The Church Hymnal, 1896 Hymn 197. Ed. Charles Lewis Hutchins
 Setting somewhat diff from "hymns ancient and modern", 1869

Out of the Deep I Cry to Thee

(also known as From Depths of Woe I Cry to Thee)

Words: Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Arthur Tozer Russell (1806-1874).
 Music: 'Aus Tiefer Not (Strassburg)' or 'Strassburg' from K \diamond pffel's Gesangbuch, Strassburg, 1525.
 Setting: Karl August Haupt, 1869.

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$\text{♩} = 110$

1. Out of the deep I cry to Thee; O Lord God, hear my crying:
 2. But love and grace with Thee pre-vail, O God, our sins forgiv- ing;
 3. For this, my hope in God shall rest, Naught build- ing on my mer- it;
 4. And though I wait the live- long night And till the morn re- turn- eth,
 5. What though our sins are man- i- fold? Su- preme His mer- cy reign- eth;

In- cline Thy gra- cious ear to me, With prayer to Thee ap- ply- ing.
 The ho- liest deeds can naught a- vail Of all be- fore Thee liv- ing.
 My heart con- fides, of Him pos- sest, His good- ness stays my spi- rit.
 My heart un- doubt- ing trusts His might Nor in im- pa- tience mourn- eth.
 No lim- it can His hand with- hold, Where ev- il most ob- tain- eth.

For if Thou fix Thy search- ing eye On all sin and
 Be- fore Thee none can boast him clear; There- fore must each
 His pre- cious word as- sur- eth me; My sol- ace, my
 Born of His Spi- rit, Is- ra- el In the right Way
 He the good Shep- herd is a- lone, Who Is- rael will

in- Thy iq- ui- ty, Who, Lord, can stand be- fore Thee?
 sure Thy judg- ment fear, And live on Thy com- pas- sion.
 thus Rock is He, Where- on my soul a- bid- eth.
 re- deem far- eth well, And on his God re- pos- eth
 and own, For- giv- ing all trans- gres- sion.

Source: Music source: "The Hymns of Martin Luther" by Bacon, 1883.

While O'er Our Guilty Land, O Lord

Words: verses 1-3, Samuel Davies, 1769. alt. verses 4-6, Brian J. Dumont, 15 Nov 2010.

Music: 'Federal Street' Henry K. Oliver, 1832.

Setting: "The Evangelical Lutheran Hymnal" (Ohio Synod), 1908.

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♩ = 130

1. While o'er our guil- ty land, O Lord, We view the terr- ors
 2. On You, our guar- dian God, we call; Be- fore Your throne of
 3. See, we re- pent, we weep, we mourn; To our for- sa- ken
 4. We are the old, the sick, the lame; We blind and deaf cry
 5. Christ is our on- ly right- eous- ness, His death for us is

of Your sword, O where can all the help- less
 grace we fall; But is there no de- liv'r- ance
 God we turn; O spare our guil- ty coun- try,
 Je- sus' Name. We plead Your mer- cy for His
 our re- dress. Your pro- mise stron- ger than our

fly?
there?
spare
sake,
sin;

To whom but
And must we
The Church which
And trust that
Blot out O

You di-
per- ish
You have
You will
Lord what

rect in
plant- ed
not for-
we have

their
des-
ed
for-
have

cry?
pair?
there.
sake.
been.

Source: Music source: 'The Evangelical Lutheran Hymnal' (Ohio Synod), 1908.

<<

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I Come, O Savior, To Thy Table

Words: Friedrich C. Heyder, 1710. Translation composite. Music: 'Ich Sterbe Täglich' from Emskirchner Choralbuch, 1756. Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. I come, O Sa- vior, to Thy ta- ble, For
 2. Oh, grant that I in man- ner wor- thy May
 3. Un- wor- thy though I am, O Sa- vior, Be-
 4. Oh, let me loathe all sin for- ev- er As
 5. Thy heart is filled with fer- vent yearn- ing That

weak and wear- y is my soul; Thou, Bread of Life, a- lone art
 now a- pproach Thy heav'n- ly board And, as I low- ly bow be-
 cause I have a sin- ful heart, Yet Thou Thy lamb wilt ba- nish
 death and poi- son to my soul That I through will- ful sin- ning
 sin- ners may sal- va- tion see Who, Lord, to Thee in faith are



able To satisfi and make me whole:
fore Thee, Look on-ly un- to Thee, O Lord!
ne-ver, For Thou my faith- ful Shep- herd art:
ne-ver, May see Thy judg- ment take its toll!
turn- ing; So I, a sin- ner, come to Thee.



Lord, may Thy bo- dy and Thy blood Be for my soul the high- est good!

6. Weary am I and heavy laden,
With sin my soul is sore opprest;
Receive me graciously and gladden
My heart, for I am now Thy guest.
7. Thou here wilt find a heart most lowly
That humbly falls before Thy feet,
That duly weeps o'er sin, yet solely
Thy merit pleads, as it is meet.
8. By faith I call Thy holy table
The testament of Thy deep love;
For, lo, thereby I now am able
To see how love Thy heart doth move.

9. What higher gift can we inherit?

It is faith's bond and solid base;
It is the strength of heart and spirit,
The covenant of hope and grace.

10. This feast is manna, wealth abounding

Unto the poor, to weak ones power,
To angels joy, to hell confounding,
And life for me in death's dark hour.

11. Thy body, giv'n for me, O Savior,
Thy blood which Thou for me didst shed,
These are my life and strength forever,
By them my hungry soul is fed.

12. With Thee, Lord, I am now united;

I live in Thee and Thou in me.
No sorrow fills my soul, delighted
It finds its only joy in Thee.

13. Who can condemn me now? For surely

The Lord is nigh, who justifies.
No hell I fear, and thus securely
With Jesus I to Heaven rise.

14. Though death may threaten with disaster,

It cannot rob me of my cheer;
For He Who is of death the Master,
With aid and comfort e'er is near.

15. My heart has now become Thy dwelling, O blessed, holy Trinity.

With angels I, Thy praises telling, Shall live in joy eternally.

Source: Music source: Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book (LCMS), Edition of 1931 Hymn 171.

Translation is public domain per Project Wittenberg: http://www.ccel.org/a/anonymous/luth_hymnal/tlh315

O Lord, I Am Not Worthy

Words: from Landshuter Gesangbuch, 1777. Translation unknown, before 1913.

Music: 'Non Dignus' traditional air, before 1871.

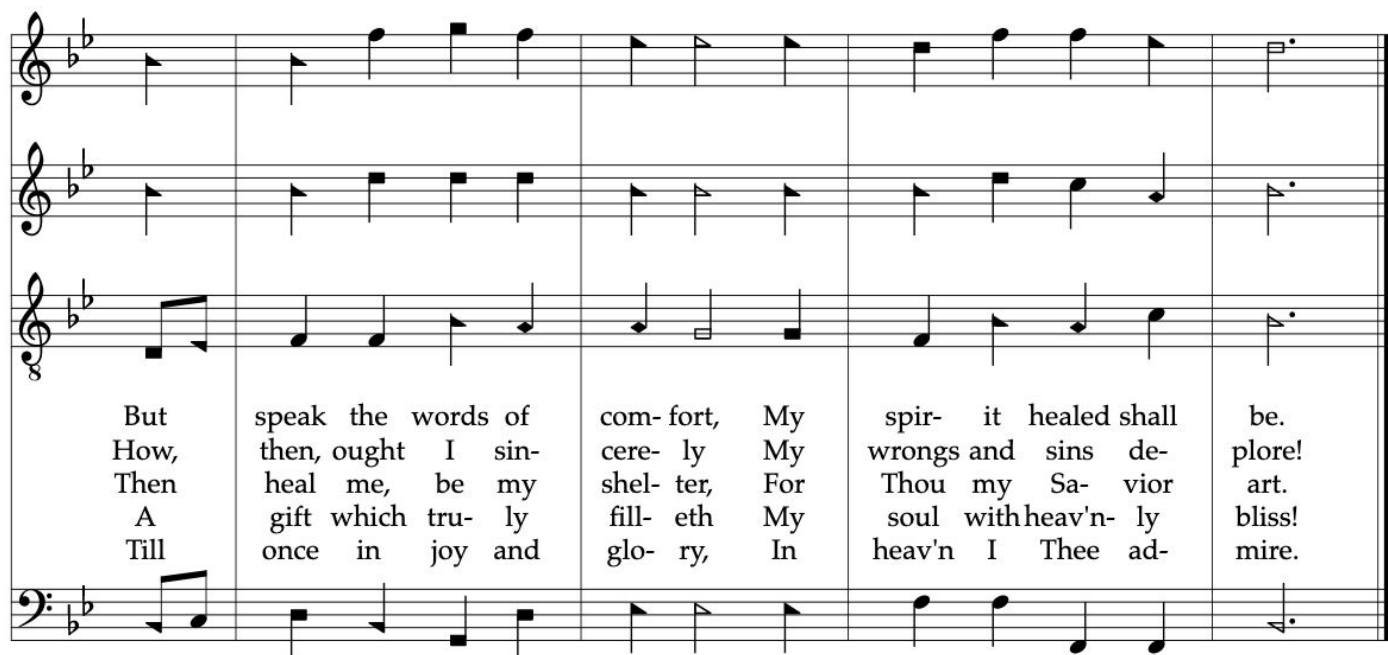
Setting: "American Catholic Hymnal", 1913.

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♩ = 120



1. O Lord, I am not wor- thy That Thou should'st come to me,
 2. O Lord, Thou art all ho- ly, The an- gels Thee a- dore;
 3. But when Thou soon wilt en- ter My heart, my sin- ful heart,
 4. O Lord, how can I thank Thee For such a gift as this?
 5. I praise Thee, I ex- tol Thee, I love Thee O my Sire,



But speak the words of com- fort, My spir- it healed shall be.
 How, then, ought I sin- cere- ly My wrongs and sins de- plore!
 Then heal me, be my shel- ter, For Thou my Sa- vior art.
 A gift which tru- ly fill- eth My soul with heav'n- ly bliss!
 Till once in joy and glo- ry, In heav'n I Thee ad- mire.

Source: Music source: "American Catholic Hymnal", 1913 page 114 hymn 87. Text also from this source.

original source in 1777 per Vatican II hymnal: <http://www.ccwatershed.org/vatican/>

This hymn is found as early as "Children's Hymn Book and Sodality Manual" 1869 #49. I can find a printed cop

Thou, Who at Thy First Eucharist

(also known as Lord, Who the Night You Were Betrayed or At That First Eucharist)

Words: William H. Turton, 1881.

Music: 'Unde Et Memores' William Henry Monk, 1875.

Setting: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1896.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Thou, who at Thy first Eucharist didst pray That all Thy Church might
 2. For all Thy Church, O Lord, we intercede; Make Thou our sad di-
 3. We pray Thee too for wan-d'ers from Thy fold; O bring them back, good
 4. So, Lord, at length when sac-raments shall cease, May we be one with

be for- ev- er vi- sions soon to Shep- herd of the all Thy Church a-
 one, Grant us at ev- 'ry Eu- cha- rist to say
 cease; Draw us the near- er each to each, we plead, old,
 One with Thy saints in one un- bro- ken peace,

With long- ing heart and soul, "Thy will be done." O may we all one
 By draw- ing all to Thee, O Prince of Peace; Thus may we all one
 Back to the Church which still that faith doth keep; Soon may we all one
 One with Thy saints in one un- bound- ed love; More bless- ed still, in

bread, one bo- dy be, Through this blest sac- ra- ment of un- i- ty.
 bread, one bo- dy be, Through this blest sac- ra- ment of un- i- ty.
 bread, one bo- dy be, Through this blest sac- ra- ment of un- i- ty.
 peace and love to be One with the Trin- i- ty in un- i- ty.

Source: Music source: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1896 Ed. Charles Hutchins Hymn 228 second t



To Avert From Men God's Wrath

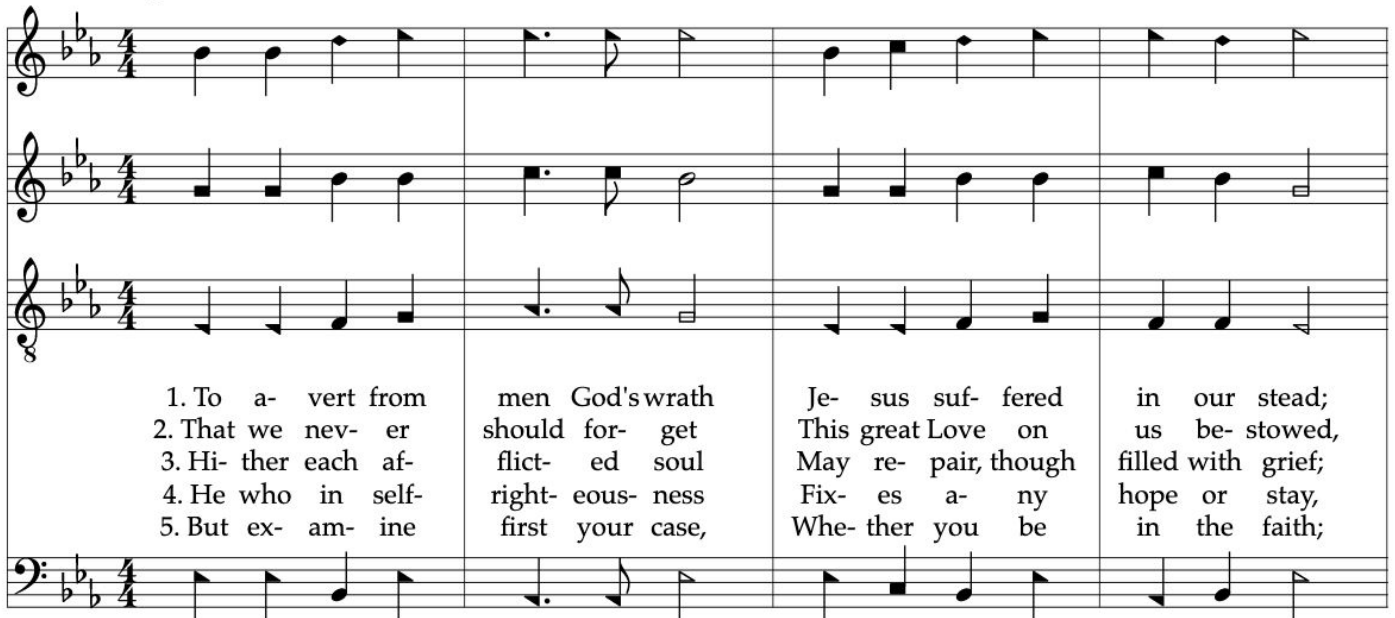
Words: Latin c. 1400, sometimes attr. John Hus. Translated Christian Ignatius Latrobe, 1789.

Music: 'Gethsemane' or 'Petra' Richard Redhead, 1853.

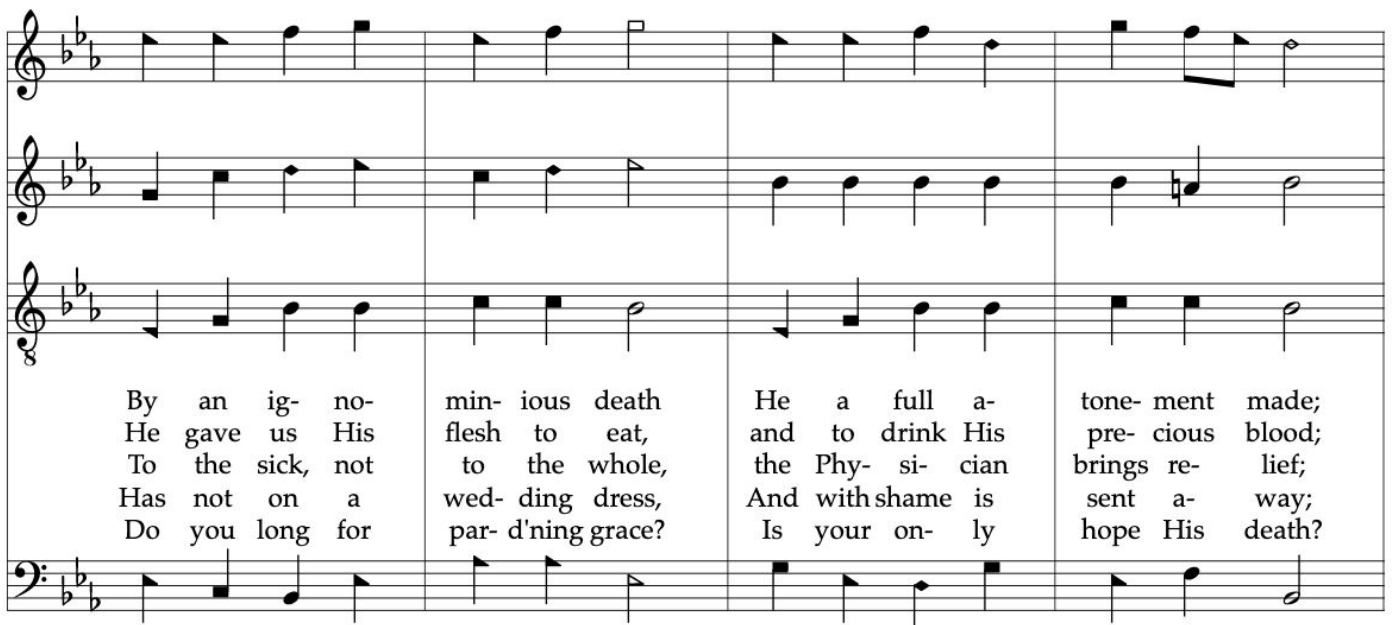
Setting: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1896.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 90



1. To avert from men God's wrath
 2. That we never should forget
 3. Hither each afflicted soul
 4. He who in self-righteousness
 5. But examine first your case,
 Je- sus suf- fered in our stead;
 This great Love on us be- stowed,
 May re- pair, though filled with grief;
 Fix- es a- ny hope or stay,
 Whe- ther you be in the faith;



By an ig- no- min- ious death
 He gave us His flesh to eat,
 To the sick, not to the whole,
 Has not on a wed- ding dress,
 Do you long for par- d'ning grace?
 He a full a- tone- ment made;
 and to drink His pre- cious blood;
 the Phy- si- cian brings re- lief;
 And with shame is sent a- way;
 Is your on- ly hope His death?

And by His most pre- cious blood, Brought us, sin- ners, nigh to God.
 All who sick and need- y are May re- ceive in Him a share.
 Fear not, there- fore, but draw nigh, Christ will all your wants sup- ply.
 To the hun- gry, wear- y heart, He will food and rest im- part.
 Then, how- e'er your soul's op- pressed, Come, you are a wor- thy guest.

Source: Music source: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1896 Ed. Charles Hutchins Hymn
 Lyrics source: "Hymnal and Liturgies of the Moravian Church", 1920.



Almighty God Your Word Is Cast

Words: John Cawood, 1816. Music: 'St. Anne' William Croft, 1708.
 Setting: composite found in "The Lutheran Hymnary", 1913.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Al- might- y God, Your Word is cast Like seed in- to the ground;
 2. Let not the foe of Christ and man This ho- ly seed re- move,
 3. Let not the world's de- ceit- ful cares The ris- ing plant de- stroy.
 4. Nor let Your Word so kind- ly sent To raise us to Your throne
 5. Oft as the prec- ious seed is sown, Your quick- 'ning grace be- stow,

Now let the dew of Heav'n de- scend, And right- eous fruits a- bound.
 But give it root in ev- 'ry heart To bring forth fruits of love.
 But let it yield a hun- dred- fold The fruits of peace and joy.
 Re- turn to You, and sad- ly tell That we re- ject Your Son.
 That all whose souls the truth re- ceive, Its sa- ving power may know.

Source: Music source: 'The Lutheran Hymnary', 1913, Hymn 261.

Arrangement is composite, first half from "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869, Hymn 231. ed William Henry Monk
 Second half is from "The Hymnal Companion to the Book of Common Prayer", 1890, Hymn 279. ed. Charles Vince

Lamp of Our Feet

Words: Bernard Barton, 1826. Music: 'St. Agnes' John B. Dykes, 1866.
 Setting: "Hymnal and Canticles of the Protestant Episcopal Church", 1875.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. Lamp of our feet! where- by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
 2. Bread of our souls! where- on we feed; True man- na from on high!
 3. Pil- lar of fire- through watch- es dark! Or ra- diant cloud by day!
 4. Pole- star on life's tem- pest- uous deep! Bea- con! when doubts sur- round;
 5. Rich- es in pov- er- ty! our aid In ev- ery need- ful hour!

Stream from the fount of heav'n- ly grace! Brook by the trav- 'ler's way!
 Our guide, and chart where- in we read Of realms be- yond the sky.
 When waves would overwhelm our toss- ing bark- keep; Our an- chor and our stay!
 Com- pass! by which our course we keep; Our deep sea- lead, to sound!
 Un- sha- ken rock! the pil- grim's shade; The sol- dier's for- tress tow'r.

Source: Music source: Hymnal and Canticles of the Protestant Episcopal Church, 1875, Hymn 69, first tune
 Lyrics from : Eclectic Review, 1836, p.478-479. All but last two verses found in Museum of foreign literature, science and art, Volum

The Gospel Shows The Father's Grace

Words: Matthias Loy, 1863.

Music: 'Herr Jesu Christ, Dict Zu Uns Wend' from Cationale Germanicum, Dresden, 1628.

Setting: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906, alt.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. The Gos- pel shows the Fa- ther's grace, Who sent his Son to save our race,
 2. It sets the Lamb be- fore our eyes, Who made th'a- ton- ing sac- ri- fice,
 3. It brings the Sa- vior's right- eous- ness Our souls to robe in ro- yal dress;
 4. It is the pow'r of God to save From sin and Sa- tan and the grave;
 5. It bears to all the ti- dings glad And bids their hearts no more be sad;

Pro- claims how Je- sus lived and died That man might thus be jus- ti- fied.
 And calls the souls with guilt opp-ressed To come and find e- ter- nal rest.
 From all our guilt it brings re- lease And gives the trou- bled con- science peace.
 It works the faith, which firm- ly clings To all the trea- sures which it brings.
 The hea- vy la- den souls it cheers And ba- nish- es their guilt- y fears.

Source: Music source: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906 Hymn #74, page 57 Ed. Karl Brauer. slightly altered.

Wilt Thou, O Man, Live Happily

(also known as Man, Wouldst Thou Live All Blissfully)

Words: Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854, alt.
 1ensh, Willt du Leben Seligich' attr. Martin Luther. Found in Walter's Geistliche Gesangbchlein, 1524.

Setting: Johann Hermann Schein, 1627.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Wilt thou, O man, live happily, And dwell with God
 2. I am the Lord and God! take heed No other god
 3. Honor My Name in word and deed, And call on Me
 4. Obedient always, next to Me, To father and
 5. Steal not, nor do thy neighbor wrong By bearing wit-

e-ter-nal-ly, The ten com-mand-ments keep, for thus
 doth thee mis-lead; Thy heart shall trust a-lone in Me,
 in time of need: Hal-low the Sab-bath, that I may
 to-mo-ther be; Kill no man: e-ven an-ger dread;
 ness with false tongue; Thy neigh-ber's wife de-sire thou not,

Our
My
Work
Keep
Nor

God Him- self
king- dom then
in thy heart
sa- cred thy
grudge him aught

bid- deth us.
thou shalt be.
on that day.
mar-riage bed.
he hath got.

Kyr' e- lei-
son!



All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name

Words: Edward Perronet, 1780. Music: 'Coronation' Oliver Holden, 1793.
 Setting: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1896, alt.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. All hail the pow'r of Je- sus' Name! Let an- gels pros- trate fall;
 2. Let high- born ser- aphs tune the lyre, and as they tune it, fall
 3. Crown Him, ye morn- ing stars of light, who fixed this float- ing ball;
 4. Crown Him, ye mar- tyrs of your God, who from His al- tar call;
 5. Ye seed of Is- rael's cho- sen race, ye ran- sored from the fall,

Bring forth the ro- yal di- a- dem, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Be- fore His face Who tunes their choir, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Now hail the strength of Is- rael's might, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Ex- tol the Stem of Je- sse's Rod, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.

Bring forth the ro- yal di- a- dem, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Be- fore His face Who tunes their choir, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Now hail the strength of Is- rael's might, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Ex- tol the Stem of Je- sse's Rod, and crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of all.

Source: Music source: The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged (Episcopal), 1896 Hymn 450, alt in parts of the Tenor



Alleluia, Sing To Jesus!

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1867.

Music: 'HyFrydol' Rowland H. Prichard, 1830. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. Al- le- lu- ia! sing to Je- sus! His the scep- ter, His the throne.
 2. Al- le- lu- ia! not as or- phans are we left in sor- row now;
 3. Al- le- lu- ia! bread of an- gels, Thou on earth our food, our stay;
 4. Al- le- lu- ia! King e- ter- nal, Thee the Lord of lords our we own;

Al- le- lu- ia! His the tri- umph, His the vic- to- ry a- tions lone.
 Al- le- lu- ia! He is near us, faith the be- lieves, nor ques- tions how;
 Al- le- lu- ia! here the sin- ful flee to Thee from day ven to day;
 Al- le- lu- ia! born of Mar- y, Earth Thy foot- stool, Hea- Thy throne:

Hark! the songs of peace- ful Zi- on thun- der like a might- y flood.
 Though the cloud from sight re- ceived Him when the for- ty days were o'er
 Int- er- ces- sor, Friend of hast- ened sin- ners, Earth's Re- deem- er, plead for me,
 Thou with- in the veil hast- ened, in- ter- cepted, our great High Priest;

Je- sus out of ev- ery na- tion has re- deemed us by His blood.
 Shall our hearts for- get His pro- mise, "I am with you ev- er- more"?
 Where the songs of all the- sin- less sweep ac- ross the crys- tal sea.
 Thou on earth both priest and vic- tim in the Eu- char- ist- ic feast.

Source: Music source: 'The English Hymnal' 1906, Hymn 563. Arrangement - NOT PRICHARD per English hymnal, 1906 assume RV William



Beautiful Savior

(also known as Fairest Lord Jesus)

Words: German Jesuits, published 1677. Translated by Joseph A. Seiss, 1873.
 Music: 'Crusader's Hymn' Silesian folk song, 1842. Setting: Richard S. Willis, 1850.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 120

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music features a melody in the upper staves and a bass line in the lower staff. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

1. Beau- ti- ful Sa- vior, King of Cre- a- tion Son of
 2. Fair are the mea- dows, Fair are the wood- lands, Robed in the
 3. Fair is the sun- shine, Fair is the moon- light, Bright the
 4. Beau- ti- ful Sa- vior, Lord of the na- tions, Son of

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It also consists of four staves (three treble, one bass) in the same key and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

God and Son of Man! Tru- ly I'd love Thee,
 flow'rs of bloom- ing spring; Je- sus is fair- er,
 spark- ling stars on high; Je- sus shines bright- er,
 God and Son of Man! Glo- ry and ho- nor,

tru- ly I'd serve Thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
 Je- sus is pur- er, He makes our sor- r'wing spi- rit sing.
 Je- sus shines pur- er Than all the an- gels in the sky.
 Praise, a- dor- a- tion Now and for- ev- er more be Thine!

Source: Music source: 'Lutheran Worship' Hymnal, 1982 Hymn 507.



Crown Him With Many Crowns

Words: Verses 1, 4, 5, 6 & 9: Matthew Bridges, The Passion of Jesus, 1852.
 verses 2 & 3: Godfrey Thring, Hymns and Sacred Lyrics, 1874.

Music: 'Diademata' George J. Elvey, 1868. Setting: "Appendix to Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.
 2. Crown Him the virgin's Son, the God incarnate born,
 3. Crown Him the Son of God, before the worlds began,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
 5. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scepter sways

Hark! Whose arm those crimson trophies won which now His brow adorn;
 And ye who tread where He hath trod, crown Him the Son of Man;
 And rose victorious in the strife for those He came to save.
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.

A- wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
 Fruit of the mys- tic rose, as of that rose the stem;
 Who ev- ery grief hath known that wrings the hu- man breast,
 His glo- ries now we sing, Who died, and rose on high,
 His reign shall know no end, and round His pierc- ed feet

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.
 And takes and bears them for His own, that all in Him may rest.
 Who died e- ter- nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 Fair flow'rs of pa- ra- dise ex- tend their fra- grance ev- er sweet.

6. Crown Him the Lord of love, behold His hands and side,
 Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
 No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
 But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

7. Crown Him the Lord of Heaven, enthroned in worlds above,
 Crown Him the King to Whom is given the wondrous name of Love.
 Crown Him with many crowns, as thrones before Him fall;
 Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, for He is King of all.

8. Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign,
 Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,
 Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing
 Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

9. Crown Him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time,
 Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
 All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;
 Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

Source: Music source: "Appendix to Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869 Hymn 318. Ed. William H. Monk. Unknown if the

From Nazareth

Words: Margaret E. Sangster, 1911. Music: 'Puer Nobis Nascitur' Michael Praetorius, 1609.
 Setting: George Ratcliffe Woodward for "The English Hymnal", 1906.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 120

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is primarily in the upper staves, with a bass line in the bottom staff. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

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1. Comes	a-ny	good	from	Na-za-	reth?	The	scorn-	ful
2. Comes	a-ny	good	from	Na-za-	reth? Be-	hold,	the	
3. One	touch	u-	pon	His	gar-ment's	fringe	Still	heals
4. O	ci-ty	of	the	Car-pen-	za-	ter, U-	pon	the
5. For	He	who	dwelt	in	Na-za-	reth, And	wrought	with

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

cha-	llenge	as	of	old	Is	flung	on	man-	y'a
might-	y	Na-	za-	rene,	The	Lord	of	life,	the
hurt	of	bit-	ter	years.	Be-	fore	Him	yet	the
hill	slope	old	and	gray,	The	world	a-	mong	its
toil	of	hand	and	brain,	A-	lone	gives	vic-	tor-

jeer- ing
Lord of
de- mons
pain and
y to

breath From
death, Through
cringe, He
stir Turns
faith Un-

cloi- stered
warr- ing
gives the
yearn- ing
til the

cells and
a- wine
eyes day
marts and
ges of
on He

marts of
joy thee
come of
se- for
to- a-

gold.
rene.
tears.
day.
gain.

Source: Music source: 'The English Hymnal', 1906 Hymn 14.

Lyric source: "A Little Book of Homespun Verse" by Margaret Sangster, 1911. page 21-22.

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Hallelujah, What a Savior!

(also known as Man of Sorrows)

Words: Philip Paul Bliss, 1875. Music and Setting: 'Hallelujah What a Savior' Philip Paul Bliss, 1875.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 110

Musical score for the first system, featuring four staves (three treble clefs and one bass clef) in 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 110. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Man of Sor- rows!	what a name	For the Son of	God, who came
2. Bear- ing shame and	scof- fing rude,	In my place con-	demned He stood;
3. Guilt- y, vile, and	help- less we;	Spot- less Lamb of	God was He;
4. Lift- ed up was	He to die;	"It is fin- ished!"	was His cry;
5. When He comes, our	glor- ious King,	All His ran- somed	home to bring,

Musical score for the second system, continuing from the first system. The lyrics are as follows:

Ru- ined sin- ners	to re- claim. Hal- le-	lu- jah! What a	Sa- vior!
Sealed my par- don	with His blood.		
"Full a- tone- ment!"	can it be?		
Now in Heav'n ex-	al- ted high.		
Then a- new His	song we'll sing:		

Source: Music source: "Songs of Praise, number One" (Presbyterian), 1904 page 39. Words same source.

I Need Thee Every Hour

Words: Annie Sherwood Hawks, 1872.

Music: 'I Need Thee Every Hour' Robert Lowry, 1872. Setting: "Pentecostal Hymns, No. 2", 1898.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 80

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious_ Lord;
 2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou_ near_ by;
 3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain;
 4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Teach me Thy will;
 5. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One;

No ten- der voice like Thine Can peace_ af- ford.
 Temp- ta- tions lose their pow'r When Thou_ art_ nigh.
 Come quick- ly and a- bide, Or life_ is_ vain.
 And Thy rich pro- mis- es In me ful- fill.
 O make me Thine in- deed, Thou bless- ed Son!

I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev- 'ry hour I need Thee;

O bless me now, my Sav- ior, I come to Thee!

Source: Music source: "Pentecostal Hymns, No. 2" 1898 page 155. ABC file contributed to the Ope

Jesus, King of Glory

Words: W. Hope Davison, 1880.

Music: 'St. Alban' Franz Joseph Haydn, 1774. Setting: John Bacchus Dykes, 1868.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Je- sus, King of glo- ry, throned a- bove the sky, Je- sus, ten- der
 2. On this day of glad- ness, Bend- ing low the knee In thine earth- ly
 3. For the lit- tle child- ren Who have come to thee; For the glad, bright
 4. Help us ev- er stead- fast in the faith to be: In Thy Church- 's
 5. When the sha- dows leng- then, show us, Lord, Thy way; Through the dark- ness

Sa- vior, hear Thy child- ren cry. Par- don our trans- gres- sions, cleanse us from our
 tem- ple, Lord, we wor- ship thee; Ce- le- brate thy good- ness, Mer- cy, grace, and
 spir- its Who thy glo- ry see; For the loved ones rest- ing In thy dear em-
 con- flicts fight- ing val- iant- ly. Lov- ing Sa- vior, streng- then these weakhearts of
 lead us to the heav'n- ly day; When our course is fin- ished, end- ed all the

sin, By Thy Spi- rit help us heav'n- ly life to win. Je- sus, King of
 truth, All thy lov- ing guid- ance Of our heed- less youth.
 brace; For the pure and ho- ly Who be- hold thy face,
 ours, Through Thy cross to con- quer ful, Who be- hold thy face,
 strife, Grant us, with the faith- ful, palms and crowns of powers.
 life.

glo- ry, throned a- bove the sky, Je- sus, ten- der Sa- vior, hear Thy child- ren cry.

Source: Music source: 'The Evangelical Hymnal' 1921, Hymn 346.



Jesus Shall Reign

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: 'Duke Street' John Hatton, 1793. Setting: "Christian Hymns", 1908.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 60

Musical score for the first system, featuring three staves (treble, alto, and bass clefs) in a 2/2 time signature with a key signature of two flats. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 60. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Je- sus shall	reign wher-	e'er the	sun	Does his suc-
2. For Him shall	end- less	prayer be	made,	And prais- es
3. Peo- ple and	realms of	ev- ery	tongue	Dwell on His
4. Bless- ings a-	bound wher-	e'er He	reigns;	The pri- soner
5. Where He dis-	plays His	hea- ling	power	Death and the

Musical score for the second system, continuing the three-staff arrangement. The lyrics are as follows:

ces- sive	jour- neys	run;	His king- dom	stretch from
throng to	crown His	head;	His Name, like	sweet per-
love with	sweet- est	song;	And in- fant	voic- es
leaps to	lose his	chains,	The wear- y	find e-
curse are	known no	more;	In Him the	tribes of

shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 fume shall rise claim With ev- ery morn- ing sac- ri- fice.
 shall pro- claim Their ear- ly bless- ings on His Name.
 ter- nal rest, boast And all the bless- ings of want are blest.
 A- dam boast More bless- ings than their fa- ther lost.

Source: Music source: 'Christian Hymns' Hymnal, 1908 Hymn 145. ABC file contributed to the Open Hymnal by S

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Jesus, Thy Boundless Love To Me

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1653. Translated by John Wesley, 1739.
 Music: 'Yoakley' William Yoakley, 1820. Setting: "The Lute of Zion", 1853.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Je- sus, Thy bound- less love to me No thought can reach, no
 2. O, grant that no- thing in my soul May dwell but Thy pure
 3. O love, how cheer- ing is thy ray! All pain be- fore thy
 4. This love un- wear- ied I pur- sue And daunt- less- ly to
 5. My Sa- vior, Thou Thy love to me In shame, in want, in

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tongue de- clare; U- nite my thank- ful heart with Thee And
 love a- lone! Oh, may Thy love pos- sess me whole, My
 pre- sence flies; Care, an- guish, sor- row, melt a- way Wher-
 Thee a- spire. Oh, may Thy love my hope re- sed new Burn
 pain, hast showed; For me, on the a- ccur- sed tree, Thou

reign with- out a ri- val there. To Thee a- lone, dear
 joy, my trea- sure, and my crown! All cold- ness from my
 e'er thy heal- ing like beams my rise. O Je- sus, no- thing
 in my soul like heav'n- ly a- fire! O And day sus, and no- night be
 pour- est forth Thy guilt- less blood; Thy wounds u- pon my

Lord, I live; My- self to Thee, dear Lord, I give.
 heart re- move; My- ev- ery act, word, thought, be love.
 may I see, No- thing de- sire or seek, but Thee! Thee!
 all my care To- guard this shall sa- cred treas- ure there.
 heart im- press, Nor aught shall the lov'd stamp ef- face.

6. More hard than marble is my heart,
 And foul with sins of deepest stain;
 But Thou the mighty Savior art,
 Nor flowed thy cleansing blood in vain;
 Ah soften, melt this rock, and may
 Thy blood wash all these stains away!

7. O that I, as a little child,
 May follow Thee, and never rest
 Till sweetly Thou hast breathed
 Thy mild And lowly mind into my breast!
 Nor ever may we parted be,
 Till I become as one with Thee.

8. Still let Thy love point out my way;
 How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
 Still lead me, lest I go astray;
 Direct my word, inspire my thought;
 And if I fall, soon may I hear
 Thy voice, and know that love is near.

9. In suffering be Thy love my peace, In weakness be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease, Jesus, in that important hour,
In death as life be Thou my guide, And save me, Who for me hast died.

Source: Music source: "Hymns and songs of praise for public and social worship" By Roswell Dwight Hitchcock, Philip Scha
Music source: "The lute of Zion", 1853 page 151.



No, Not One!

Words: Johnson Oatman, Jr, 1894.

Music: 'No, Not One' George Crawford Hugg, 1894. Setting: "Pentecostal Hymns, No. 2", 1894.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 95

1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
 4. Did ev-er saint find this friend for-sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-ior giv-en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis-eas-es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin-ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

Je- sus knows all a- bout our strug- gles, He will guide till the day is done;

There's not a friend like the low- ly Je- sus, No, not one! no, not one!

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has four staves: a vocal line (treble clef) and three piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The first system contains the lyrics: "Je- sus knows all a- bout our strug- gles, He will guide till the day is done;". The second system contains the lyrics: "There's not a friend like the low- ly Je- sus, No, not one! no, not one!". The score is flanked by double arrow symbols (<< and >>) on the left and right sides.

Source: Music source: "Pentecostal Hymns, No. 2" 1898 page 1. Setting and hymn identical to that found in "Pentecost: not sure about first printing of this hymn; 1894 is earliest verifiable source. Hugg owned the copyright. Hugg printed by

None Other Lamb

Words: Christina Rossetti, 1892. Music: 'Rossetti' William Jeater, 1907.

Setting: "The Hymnal" (Presbyterian), 1911.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2014 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. None oth- er Lamb, none oth- er name, None oth- er
 2. My faith burns low, my hope burns low; On- ly my
 3. Lord, Thou art life, though I be dead; Love's fire Thou

hope in Heav'n or earth or sea, None oth- er hi- ding
 heart's de- sire cries out in me By the deep thun- der
 art, how- ev- er cold I be: Nor Heav'n have I, nor

place from guilt and
of its want and
place to lay my

shame,
woe,
head,

None be- side
Cries out to
Nor home, but

Thee!
Thee.
Thee.

Source: Music source: "The Hymnal" (Presbyterian), 1911 Hymn 478. Words: same source

<<

>>

O For A Thousand Tongues

Words: Charles Wesley, 1740. Music: 'Azmon' Carl G. Glöser, 1828. Setting: Lowell Mason, 1839.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 200

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, A- ssist me to pro- claim,
3. Je- sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor- rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can- cel'd sin, He sets the pri- soner free;
5. He speaks, and, lis- tening to His voice, New life the dead re- ceive,

The glo- ries of my God and King, The tri- umphs of His grace!
To spread through all the earth a- broad The ho- nors of Thy name.
'Tis mu- sic in the sin- ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul- est clean, His blood a- vailed for me.
The mourn- ful, bro- ken hearts re- joice, The hum- ble poor be- lieve.

Source: Music source: "The Methodist Hymnal", 1905. Hymn 1.

O The Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Words: S. Trevor Francis, 1875.

Music: 'Ebenezer' or 'Ton-Y-Botel' Thomas J. Williams, 1890. Setting: "A Hymnal" (Episcopal), 1916.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 180

1. O the deep, deep love of Je- sus, vast, un- meas- ured, 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- ery love the best!

Rol- ling as a might- y o- cean in its full- ness ov- er me!
How He lov- eth, ev- er lov- eth, chang- eth ne- ver, nev- er- more!
'Tis an o- cean full of bless- ing, 'tis a ha- ven giv- ing rest!

Un- der- neath me, all ar- ound 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;

Lead- ing on- ward, lead- ing home- ward to Thy glor- ious rest a- bove!
 How for them He in- ter- ce- deth, watch- eth o'er them from the throne!
 And it lifts me up to glo- ry, for it lifts me up to Thee!

Source: Music source: The Episcopal Hymnal, 1918, Hymn 433.



One Thing's Needful

Words: Johann H. Schröder, 1697. Translated by Frances E. Cox, 1841, alt.
 Music: 'Eins ist Not' Adam Krieger (1634-1666). Setting: Fridrich Layriz, 1853, alt.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. One thing's need- ful: then, Lord Je- sus, Keep this one thing in my mind;
 2. Soul, wilt thou this one thing find thee? Seek not midst cre- a- ted things;
 3. How were Mar- y's thoughts de- vot- ed, Her e- ter- nal joy to find,
 4. Thus my long- ings, heav'n- ward tend- ing, Je- sus, rest a- lone on Thee;
 5. Wis- dom's high- est nob- lest trea- sure, Je- sus, lies con- ceal'd in Thee;

All be- side, though first it please us, Soon a griev- ous yoke we find:
 What is earth- ly, leave be- hind thee, ov- er na- ture stretch thy wings;
 As in- tent each word she not- ed, At her Sa- vior's feet re- clined:
 Help me, thus on Thee de- pend- ing, Sa- vior! come and dwell in me:
 Grant that this may still the meas- ure Of my will and ac- tions be:

Be-neath it the heart is still fret-ting and stri-ving, No true, last- ing
 For where God and man both in One are u- ni- ted, With God's per- fect
 How kind- led her heart, how de- vout was its feel- ing, While hear- ing the
 Al- though all the world should for- sake and for- get Thee, In love I will
 Hu- mil- i- ty there and sim- pli- ci- ty reign- ing, My steps shall in

happ- i- ness ev- er de- riv- ing. The gain of this one thing all
 full- ness the heart is de- light- ed; There, there is the wor- thi- est
 les- sons that Christ was re- veal- ing; For Je- sus all earth- ly con-
 fol- low Thee, ne'er will I quit Thee; For Je- sus, both Spi- rit and
 wis- dom for ev- er be train- ing; Oh! if I of Christ have this

Source: Music source: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs zum Gebrauch Evangelisch-Lutherischer Gemeinden und Familie;
 Lyrics source: Original Lyrics from Sacred Hymns from the German (London: 1841); very minor alterations as in ELHB 1931

The Galilean Fishers Toil

(also known as Come Blessed Jesu Come)

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1865, alt.

Music: 'Old 137th' or 'Norwich' from Day's Psalter, 1563. Setting: "The Holy Year", 1865.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. The Ga- li- le- an fish- ers toil all night, and no- thing take;
 2. The night is dark, the sur- ges fill the bark, the wild winds roar;
 3. A frail one, thrice de- ny- ing Thee saw mer- cy in Thine eyes,
 4. The faith- ful few re- tire in fear to their closed up- per room;
 5. In days, when faith will scarce be found, and wolves be in the fold,

But Je- sus comes,- a won- drous spoil is lift- ed from the lake.
 But Je- sus comes and all is still,- the ship is at the shore.
 The pen- i- tent up- on the tree was borne to Par- a- dise.
 But sud- den- ly with joy- ful cheer they see their Mast- er come.
 When sin and sor- row will a- bound and char- i- ty wax cold,

Lord, when our la- bors are in vain and vain the help of men,
 O Lord, when storms a- round us howl, and all is dark and drear,
 In hours of sin and deep dis- tress o show us, Lord, Thy Face,
 Lord come to us, un- loose our bands and bid our ter- rors cease,
 Then hear Thy saints, who to Thee pray to bring them to their home,

When fruit- less is our care and pain, Come bless- ed Je- sus then!
 In all the tem- pests of the soul, O bless- ed Je- sus hear.
 In pen- i- ten- tial lone- li- ness, O give us Je- sus grace!
 Lift o- ver us Thy bless- ed hands, Speak, ho- ly Je- sus Peace!
 Hear when the Bride and Spi- rit say, "Come, Bless- ed Je- sus, Come!"

Source: Music source: "The Holy Year", 1865 Hymn 9. words from the same source. The only change is that the orig

The Lily of the Valley

(also known as I've Found a Friend in Jesus)

Words: C. W. Fry, 1881, alt.

Music: 'Salvation' or 'The Lily of the Valley' William S. Hays, 1881. Setting: Ira D. Sankey, 1887.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. I've found a friend in Je- sus, He's ev- ery-thing to me, He's the fair- est of ten
 2. He all my grief has ta- ken, and all my sor- rows borne; In temp- ta- tion He's my
 3. He'll ne- ver, ne- ver leave me, nor yet for- sake me here, So I live by faith and

thou- sand to my soul; The Li- lly of the Val- ley, in Him a- lone I see
 strong and might- y tow'r; I'll all for Him for- sake now, I'll all my i- dols tear
 do His bless- ed will; A wall of fire a- bout me, I've no- thing now to fear,

All I need to cleanse and make me ful- ly whole. In sor- row He's my com- fort,
 From my heart for now He keeps me by His pow'r. Though all the world for- sake me,
 With His man- na He my hun- gry soul shall fill. When crown'd at last in glo- ry,

In sor- row He's my com- fort,

in trou-ble He's my stay; He tells me ev-ery care on Him to roll. He's the Li-ly
 and Sa-tan tempt me sore, Through Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal. He's the Li-ly
 I'll see His bless-ed face, Where ri-vers of de-light shall ev-er roll. He's the Li-ly

in trou-ble He's my stay; He tells me ev-ery care on Him to roll. He's the Li-ly

of the Val-ley, the Bright and Morn-ing Star, He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul.

Source: Music and lyrics source: Gospel Hymns Nos. 5 and 6 Combined, 1892, hymn 102. Lyrics altered by bjd

We Know Thee Who Thou Art

(also known as Prayer After Pardon)

Words: William Bright, 1865.

Music: 'Selling' John Pyke Hullah, 1868. Setting: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1904.
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♩ = 120

1. We know Thee who Thou art, Lord Je- sus, Ma- ry's Son;
 2. That sac- red fount of grace, 'Mid all the bliss of Heav'n,
 3. Brought home from ways per- verse, At peace Thine arms with- in,
 4. We dare not ask to live Hence- forth from tri- als free;
 5. We know Thee who Thou art, Our own re- deem- ing Lord;

We know the yearn-ings of Thy heart To end Thy work be- gun.
 Has joy when- e'er we seek Thy face, And kneel to be for- giv'n.
 We pray Thee, shield us from the curse Of fall- ing back to sin.
 But oh! when next they tempt us, give More strength to cling to Thee.
 Be Thou by will, and mind, and heart, Ac- cep- ted, loved, a- dored.

Source: Music source: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1904 hymn 486. Lyrics source "Hymns and Other Poems" by B

By Grace I'm Saved

Words: Christian L. Scheidt, 1742. Translated by Matthias Loy, (1828-1915).

Music: 'O Dass Ich Tansend Zungen' Johann Balthasar König, 1738.

Setting: "The Evangelical Lutheran Hymnal" (Ohio Synod), 1908.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. By grace I'm saved- grace free and bound- less! My heart, be- liev'st thou this or not?
 2. By grace! our works are all re- ject- ed, All claims of me- rit pass for naught;
 3. By grace! mark well this phra- se's mean- ing, When sin rolls sor- rows o'er thy breast;
 4. By grace His Son, on earth ap- pear- ing, Vouch- safed be- neath thy woe to bend;
 5. By grace! this ground of our sal- va- tion As long as God is true en- dures:

Why trem- blest thou with ter- ror ground- less? Has ev- er God a false- hood taught?
 The might- y Sa- vior, long ex- pec- ted, To us this bliss- ful truth has brought,
 When Sa- tan threats with pride o'er- ween- ing, When troub- led con- science sighs for rest:
 Hadst thou, dam- na- tion just- ly fear- ing, Done aught to ren- der Him thy friend?
 What saints have penned by in- spi- ra- tion, What God to our poor soul se- cures,

His Word is true- then this must be: By grace there is a crown for thee.
 That He by death re- deems our race, And we are saved a- lone by grace.
 What rea- son ne'er can com- pre- hend It pleas- es God by grace to send.
 Was't not that He thy wel- fare sought, And but by grace de- liv'r- ance wrought?
 What all our faith must rest u- pon, Is grace, free grace through His dear Son.

Source: Music source: 'The Evangelical Lutheran Hymnal' (Ohio Synod), 1908 Hymn 311.

Dear Christians, One and All Rejoice

Words: Martin Luther, 1523. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854, alt.
 Music: 'Es ist Gewisslich an der Zeit' from Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1533.
 Setting: Michael Praetorius, 1610.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. Dear Christ-ians, one and all re-joice, With ex-ul-ta-tion spring-ing,
 2. Fast bound in Sa-tan's chains I lay. Death brood-ed dark-ly o'er me;
 3. My good works could a-vail me naught, For they with sin were stain-d;
 4. God saw, in his e-ter-nal grace, My sor-row out of time to take com-pass-ure;
 5. He spake to his be-lov-ed Son: 'Tis time to take com-pass-ion;

And with u-ni-ted heart and voice And ho-ly rap-ture sing-ing,
 Sin was my tor-ment night and day, There-in my mo-ther bore me.
 Free-will a-gainst God's judg-ment fought, And dead to good re-main-d.
 He thought u-pon his ten-der-ness To re-save was his good pleas-ure.
 Then go, bright je-wel of my crown, And bring to man sal-tation;

Pro-claim the won-ders God hath done, How his right arm the
 Deep-er and still I fell, Life was be-come a
 Grief drove me to des-pair, and Had no-thing left me
 He turn'd to me a Fa-ther's heart-free, Not small the cost to
 From sin and sor-row set him Slay bit-ter death for

vic- t'ry won; Right dear-ly it hath cost him.
 li- ving hell, So firm-ly sin po-ssessed me.
 but to die, To hell I fast was sink- ing.
 heal my smart He gave his best and dear- est.
 him, that he May live with thee for- ev- er.

Source: Music source: "The Hymns of Martin Luther" by Bacon, 1883.



Dear Christians, One and All Rejoice

Words: Martin Luther, 1523. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854, alt.
 Music: 'Nun Freut Euch' attr. Martin Luther from Etlich Christlich Lider, Wittenberg, 1524.
 Setting: Johann Hermann Schein, 1627.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. Dear Christ-ians, one and all re-joice, With ex-ul-ta-tion spring-ing,
 2. Fast bound in Sa-tan's chains I lay, Death brood-ed dark-ly o'er me;
 3. My good works could a-vail me naught, For they with sin were stain-ed;
 4. God saw, in his e-ter-nal grace, My sor-row out of mea-sure;
 5. He spake to his be-lov-ed Son: 'Tis time to take com-pass-ion;

And with u-ni-ted heart and voice And ho-ly rap-ture sing-ing,
 Sin was my tor-ment night and day, There-in my mo-ther bore me,
 Free-will a-gainst God's judg-ment fought, And dead to good re-main-ed,
 He thought u-pon his ten-der-ness crown, To save was his good pleas-ure,
 Then go, bright je-wel of my crown, And bring to man sal-va-tion;

Pro-claim the won-ders God hath done, How his right arm the
 Deep-er and still I fell, Life was be-come a
 Grief drove me pair, and Had no-thing left me
 He turn'd to me a Fa-ther's heart-free, Not Slay small the cost to
 From sin and sor-row set him free, Slay bit-ter death for

vic- t'ry won; Right dear- ly it hath cost him.
 li- ving hell, So firm- ly sin po- sessed me.
 but to die, To hell I fast was sink- ing.
 heal my smart He gave his best and dear- est.
 him, that he May live with thee for- ev- er.

Source: Music source: "The Hymns of Martin Luther" by Bacon, 1883. Setting originally from "Cantional oder Gesangbuch Augburgisc



My Neighbor

Words: John G. Fleischmann, 2007.

Music: 'Tallis` Canon' Thomas Tallis, circa 1567. Setting: "A Hymnal" (Episcopal), 1916.
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 Christian worship, provided they are not altered, and this notice is on each copy. All other rights reserved.
 Music and Setting: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Un- clean and bat-tered, torn by sin, By things I do, my thoughts with- in,
 2. A- cross that road the world passed by turn- ing a deaf ear to my cry,
 3. And, what of me, when I saw need? Did I my Sa- vior's bid- ding heed?
 4. Sin bleeds from me and stops my breath, in A- dam all I know is death;
 5. But in my need my Sa- vior died, Not pas- sing on the o- ther side.

I lie there blood-ied on life's road with death and sin my on- ly load.
 No help to give, they could not save and so they left me for my grave.
 Too of- ten on the o- ther side I've walked a- way be- cause of pride.
 My works are rags, my off- erings vain, From dust I came in dust re- main.
 Re- breathed His Spir- it in my dust, bound up my wounds, de- clared me just.

Source: Music source: Episcopal Hymnal, 1916 Hymn 25.

Rock of Ages

Words: Augustus Montague Toplady, 1776. Music: 'Toplady' Thomas Hastings, 1830.
 Setting: "Congregational Church Music with 150 Psalms and Hymns", 1854.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 170

1. Rock of
 2. Not the
 3. No-thing
 4. While I

A- ges, cleft for
 la- bor of my
 in my hand I
 draw this fleet- ing

me, Let me
 hands Can ful-
 bring, Simp- ly
 breath, When mine

hide my- self in
 fill Thy law's de-
 to the cross I
 eyes shall close in

Thee;
 mands;
 cling;
 death,

Let the
 Could my
 Na- ked,
 When I

wa-
 zeal
 come
 soar

ter and the
 no res-
 to Thee for
 to worlds un-

blood, From Thy
 know, Could my
 dress; Help- less
 known, See Thee

wound- ed side which
 tears for- ev- er
 look to Thee for
 on Thy judg- ment

flowed,
 flow,
 grace;
 throne,

Be of sin the double cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.
 All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.
 Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Savior, or I die.
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

Source: Music source: "Congregational Church Music with 150 Psalms and Hymns", 1854 Hymn 188 p. 77. Note this



Salvation Unto Us Has Come

(also known as To Us Salvation Now Is Come)

Words: Paul Speratus, 1523. Translation composite.

Music: 'Es ist das Heil uns Kommen Her' traditional German circa 1400 from Etlich Christlich Lieder, Wittenberg, 1524.

Setting: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Sal- va- tion un- to us has come By God's free grace and fa- vor;
 2. What God did in His law de- mand And none to Him could ren- der
 3. It was a false, mis- lead- ing dream That God His Law had gi- ven
 4. From sin our flesh could not ab- stain Sin held its sway un- cea- sing;

Good works can- not a- vert our doom, They help and save us ne- ver.
 Caused wrath and woe on ev- ery hand For man, the vile of- fend- er.
 So sin- ners could them- selves re- deem And by their works gain Hea- ven.
 The task was use- less and in vain, Our guilt was e'er in- crea- sing.

Faith looks to Je- sus Christ a- lone, Who did for all the
 Our flesh has not those pure de- sires The spi- rit of the
 The Law is but a mir- ror bright To bring the in- bred
 None can re- move sin's pois- oned dart Or pur- if- y our

world a- tone; He is our one Re- deem- er.
 Law re- quires, And lost is our recon- di- tion.
 sin to light That lurks with- in our cor- na- ture.
 guile- ful heart? So deep is our cor- ru- p- tion.

5. Yet as the Law must be fulfilled
 Or we must die despairing,
 Christ came and hath God's anger stilled,
 Our human nature sharing.
 He hath for us the Law obeyed
 And thus the Father's vengeance stayed
 Which over us impended.

6. Since Christ hath full atonement made
 And brought to us salvation,
 Each Christian therefore may be glad
 And build on this foundation.
 Thy grace alone, dear Lord, I plead,
 Thy death is now my life indeed,
 For Thou hast paid my ransom.

7. Let me not doubt, but trust in Thee,
Thy Word cannot be broken;
Thy call rings out, "Come unto Me!"
No falsehood hast Thou spoken.
Baptized into Thy precious name,
My faith cannot be put to shame,
And I shall never perish.

8. The Law reveals the guilt of sin
And makes men conscience-stricken;
The Gospel then doth enter in
The sinful soul to quicken.
Come to the cross, trust Christ, and live;
The Law no peace can ever give,
No comfort and no blessing.

9. Faith clings to Jesus' cross alone
And rests in Him unceasing;
And by its fruits true faith is known,
With love and hope increasing.
Yet faith alone doth justify,
Works serve thy neighbor and supply
The proof that faith is living.
10. All blessing, honor, thanks, and praise
To Father, Son, and Spirit,
The God that saved us by His grace,-
All glory to His merit!
O Triune God in heaven above,
Who hast revealed Thy saving love,
Thy blessed name be hallowed.

Source: Music source: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906 Hymn #206, page 162 Ed. Karl Brauer. Translation from the Lut
Translation is public domain per Project Wittenberg: http://www.ccel.org/a/anonymous/luth_hymnal/tlh377.htm

Today Thy Mercy Calls Me

(also known as Today Your Mercy Calls Us)

Words: Oswald Allen, 1861, alt.

Music: 'Anthes' Friedrich K. Anthes, 1847. Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. To- day Thy mer- cy calls me to wash a- way my sin;
 2. To- day Thy gate is o- pen, and all who en- ter in
 3. To- day the Fa- ther calls me, the Ho- ly Spir- it waits,
 4. O all em- brac- ing mer- cy, thou e- ver o- pen door,

How- Shall The What ev- er great my find a Fa- ther's bless- ed an- gels shall I do with- tres- wel- ga- out pass, wha- come, and ther a- thee when te'er I may have par- don for their round the heav'n- ly heart and eyes run been; sin; gates; o'er?

How- ever long from mer- cy I may have turned a- way,
 The- past shall be for- got- ten, a- pre- sent joy be given;
 No- ques- tion will be asked me, how of- ten I have come;
 When all things seem a- gainst me, to drive me to des- pair,

Thy blood, O Christ, can wash me, and make me clean to- day.
 A fu- ture grace be pro- mised, a glo- rious crown in Heav'n.
 Al- though I oft have wand- ered, it is my Fa- ther's home.
 I know one gate is o- pen, one ear will hear my prayer.

Source: Music source: Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book (LCMS), Edition of 1931 Hymn 49.

Abide With Me

Words: Henry F. Lyte, 1847. Music: 'Eventide' William H. Monk, 1861. Setting: William H. Monk, 1861.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal line, followed by two piano accompaniment staves (treble and bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the piano staves.

1. A- bide with me; fast falls the ev- en- tide; The dark- ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit- tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. Not a brief glance I beg, a pass- ing word; But as Thou
 4. Come not in ter- rors, as the King of kings, But kind and
 5. Thou on my head in ear- ly youth didst smile; And, though re-

The second system of the musical score continues the four-staff format from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the piano staves.

deep- ens; Lord with me a- bide. When o- ther help- ers
 dim; its glor- ies pass a- way; Change and de- cay in
 dwell'st with Thy dis- ci- ples, Lord, wings, mil- iar, con- des-
 good, with heal- ing in Thy, Lord, wings, mil- iar, con- des-
 bell- ious and per- verse mean- while, Thou hast not left me,

fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a-bide with me.
 all a-round I see; O Thou who chan-gest not, a-bide with me.
 cend-ing, pa-tient, free. Come not to so-journ, but a-bide with me.
 heart for ev-ery plea? Come, Friend of sin-ners, and thus bide with me.
 oft as I left Thee, On to the close, O Lord, a-bide with me.

Source: Music source: Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1869 hymn 14. (ed. William H. Monk)



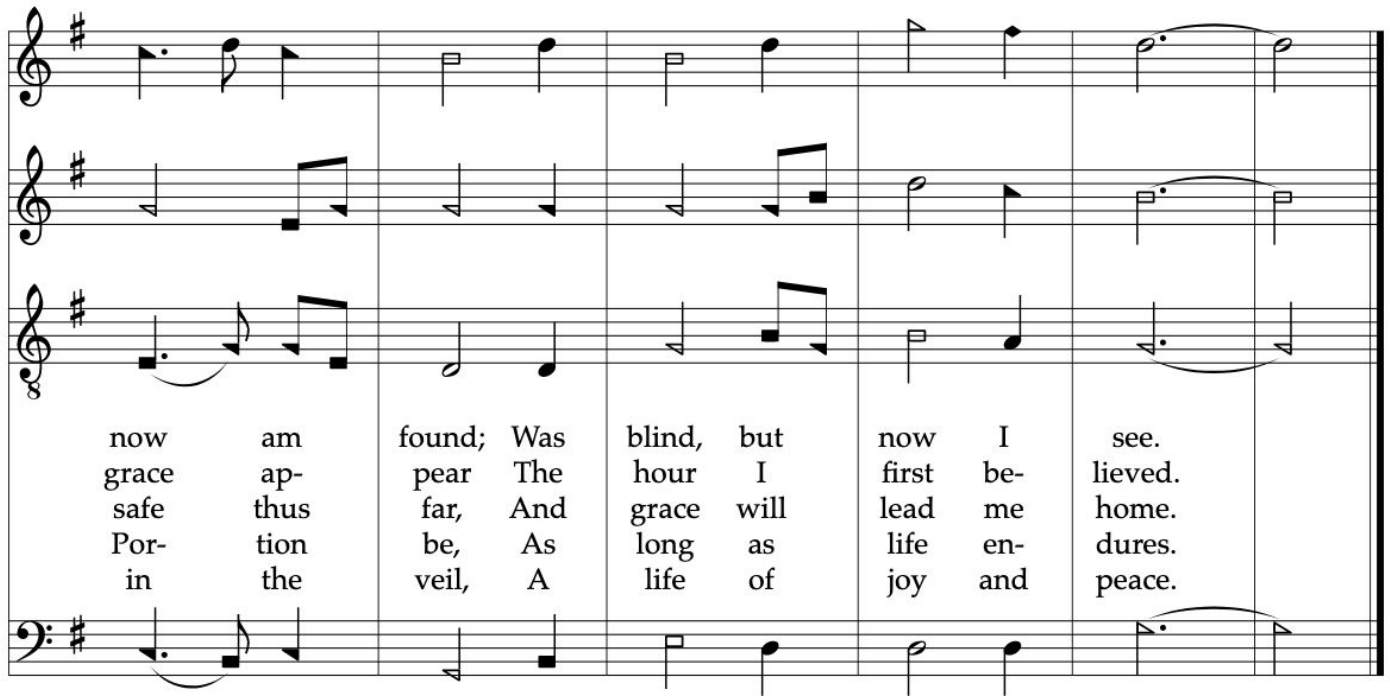
Amazing Grace

Words: John Newton, 1779. last verse author unknown, before 1829.
 Music: 'New Britain' James P. Carrell and David L. Clayton, 1831. Setting: Edwin Othello Excell, 1900.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with five numbered verses. The first verse is: "1. A-maz-ing that grace! How sweet the sound That 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And 3. Through ma-ny has dan-gers, toils and snares, I 4. The Lord has this pro-mised good to me, His 5. Yea, when this and heart shall fail, And".

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics continue from the first system. The first verse is: "saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but grace my fears re- dy lieved; How pre- grace was did that have al- rea- dy come; 'Tis He will my hath brought me Word my hope se- cess; I shall my pos- Shield and mor- tal life shall cease, I shall my pos- sess, with-".



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

Source: Music source: "Joy to the World", 1915, Hymn 209 Ed. E. O. Excell explicit about arrangement. '



Blessed Assurance

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1873.

Music and Setting: 'Blessed Assurance' or 'Assurance' Phoebe P. Knapp, 1873.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Bless-**d** a- ssu- rance, Je- sus is mine! O what a fore- taste of glo- ry di- vine!
 2. Per- fect sub- mis- sion, Je- sus is mine! O what a fore- taste of glo- ry di- vine!
 3. Per- fect sub- mis- sion, per- fect de- light, Vis- ions of rap- ture now burst on my sight;
 3. Per- fect sub- mis- sion, all is at rest I in my Sa- vior am hap- py and blest,

Heir of sal- va- tion, pur- chase of God, Born of His Spi- rit, washed in His blood.
 An- gels de- scend- ing bring from a- bove E- choes of mer- cy, whisp- ers of love.
 Watch- ing and wait- ing, look- ing a- bove, Filled with His good- ness, lost in His love.

This is my stor- y, this is my song, Prais- ing my Sa- vior, all the day long;

This is my stor- y, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sa- vior, all the day long.

Source: Music source: "The Lesser Hymnal", 1875 hymn 323. Most of hymnal does not contain 4 part music. This does, attr. to M



Blind Bartimaeus

Words: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, alt, 1842.

Music: 'Fillmore' Jeremiah Ingalls (1764-1828). Setting: "The Methodist Hymnal", 1905.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 100

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 100. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Blind	Bar-	ti-	mae-	us	at	the	gates	Of	Jer-	i-	cho	in
2. The	throng-	ing	mul-	ti-	tudes	in-	crease	"Blind	Bar-	ti-	mae-	us,
3. Then	saith	the	Christ,	as	si-	lent	stands	The	crowd,	"What	wilt	thou
4. Ye	that	hath	eyes	and	can-	not	see,	In	dark-	ness	and	in

The second system of the musical score continues the composition with the same four-staff structure. The lyrics are as follows:

dark-	ness	waits:	He	hears	the	crowd;	he	hears	a	breath
hold	thy	peace!"	But	still,	a-	bove	the	nois-	y	crowd,
at	My	hands?"	And	he	re-	plies,	"O	give	me	light!
mis-	er-	y,	Re-	call	those	migh-	ty	voi-	ces	

say "It is Christ of Naz- a- reth!" And calls in tones
 The blind man's cry is the shrill and loud: Un- til they say,
 "O bbi, re- store the sus pi- ty me!" "Cou- rage! sus a- rise!

of a- go- ny, "O Je- sus, Je- sus pi- ty me!"
 "He call- eth thee; Cour- age! a- rise! He call- eth thee!"
 swers, "Go thy way, Thy faith, thy faith hath sa- v'd thee."
 He call- eth thee!" "Thy faith, thy faith hath sa- v'd thee."

Source: Music source: The Methodist Hymnal, 1905. Hymn 310. Lyrics found in "Hymns of the Church Universal", J. ; the original lyrics by Longfellow retained the Greek quotes of the New Testament for the "three voices". Published in "

It Is Well With My Soul

(also known as When Peace Like a River)

Words: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873. Music and Setting: 'It Is Well' or 'Ville Du Havre' Philip P. Bliss, 1876.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. When peace, like a ri- ver, at- ten- deth my way, When sor- rows
2. Though Sa- tan should buf- fet, though tri- als should come, Let this blest
3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glo- ri- ous thought! My sin, not
4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live: If Jor- dan
5. But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy com- ing we wait, The sky, not

like sea bil- lows roll; What- ev- er my lot, Thou has taught me to
a- ssur- ance con- trol, That Christ has re- gar- ded my help- less es-
in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no
a- bove me shall roll, No pang shall be mine, for in death as in
the grave, is our goal; Oh trump of the an- gel! Oh voice of the

say, It is well, it is well, with my soul. It is
 tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 life Thou wilt per Thy peace to my soul!
 Lord! Bless- ed hope, bless- ed rest of my soul!

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

6. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
 The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
 Even so, it is well with my soul.

Note that this hymn is sometimes published without the refrain
 Source: Music source: The Evangelical Hymnal, 1921 Hymn 208.

My Song Shall Be Of Jesus

Words: Fanny J. Crosby, 1875. Adapted by Margaret Clarkson, 1973.

Music: 'Sondance' Kenneth W. Paxton, 1998. Setting: Kenneth W. Paxton, 1998.

copyright: Words, public domain. Adaptation released into public domain by Hope Publishing Company.

Music and Setting copyright: Copyright 1998 Kenneth W. Paxton. This tune and setting may be freely reproduced or published for Christian worship, provided they are not altered, and this notice is on each copy. All other rights reserved.

This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 96

1. My song shall be of Je- sus, His Mer- cy crowns my days
 2. My song shall be of Je- sus, while sit- ting at His feet
 3. My song shall be of Je- sus, when press- ing on my way

He fills my cup with bless- ings and tunes my heart to praise
 He calls to mind His good- ness, and makes my joy com- plete;
 To where my home shines glo- rious in pure and per- fect day.

My song shall be of Je- sus the pre- cious Lamb of God
 My song shall be of Je- sus, what- ev- er ills be- fall,
 And when my soul shall en- ter the ma- ny man- sions fair,

Who gave Him- self my ran- som and bought me with His blood
 I'll sing the grace that saves me, and tri- umphs o- ver all.
 A song of praise to Je- sus I'll sing for- ev- er there.

Nearer, My God, To Thee

Words: st. 1-2 by Sarah F. Adams, 1841. st. 3-5 by Hervey D. Ganse (1822-1891).
st. 6 by Edward H. Bickersteth, Jr. (1825-1906).

Music: 'Bethany (Mason)' Lowell Mason, 1856. Setting: Lowell Mason, 1859.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 160

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, near-er to Thee!
2. Though like the wan-der-er, the sun gone down,
3. Near-er, my Lord, to thee, Near-er to thee!
4. Near-er, O Com-for-ter, Near-er to thee!
5. But to be near-er still, Bring me, O God,

E'en though it be a cross that rais-eth me,
Dark-ness be o-ver me, my rest a stone.
Who to the cross didst come, Dy-ing for me!
Who with my lo-ving Lord Dwel-lest with me!
Not by the vi-sioned steps An-gels have trod.

Still all my song shall be, near- er, my God, to Thee.
 Yet in my dreams I'd be near- er, my God to Thee.
 Streng- then my wil- ling feet, Hold me in ser- vice sweet
 Grant me thy fel- low-ship! Help me each day to keep
 Here where thy cross I see, Je- sus, I wait for thee,

Near- er, my God, to Thee, Near- er to Thee!
 5. Then ev- er- more to be Near- er to Thee!

Source: Music source: "The Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book", 1859 page 244. Ed. Lowell Mason.

Rejoice, My Heart, Be Glad and Sing

(also known as O Lord I Sing with Lips and Heart)

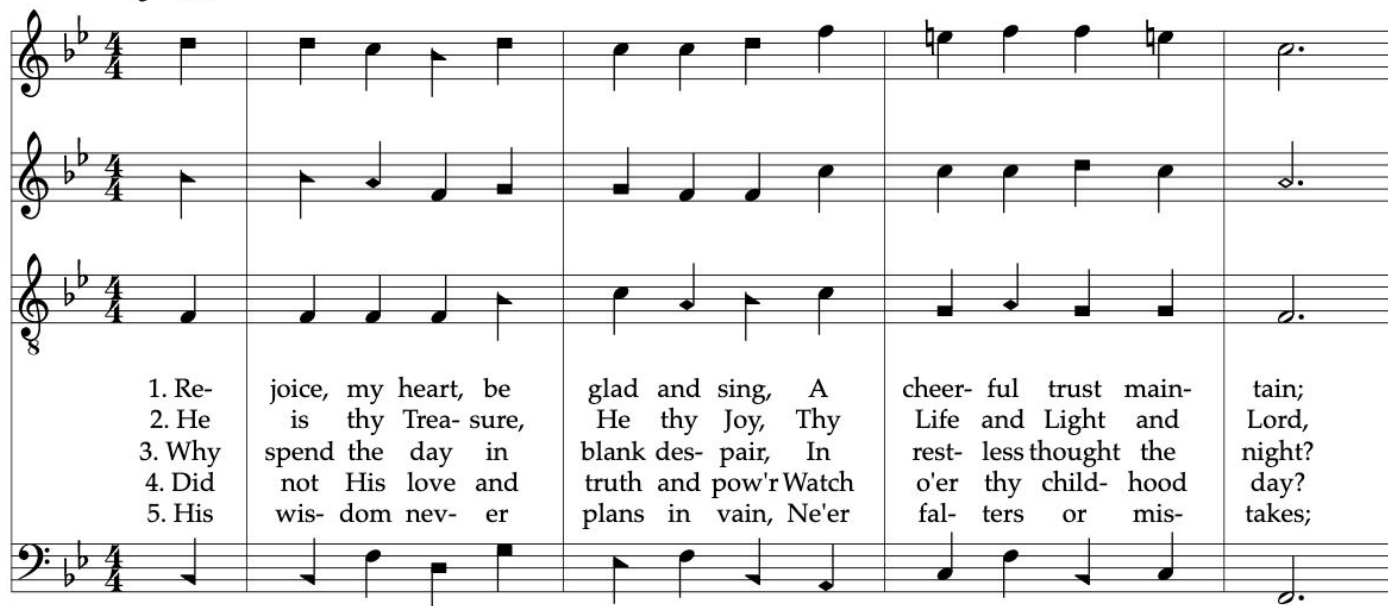
Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1653. Translation composite.

Music: 'Ich Singe dir mit Herz' Johann Balthasar König, 1738.

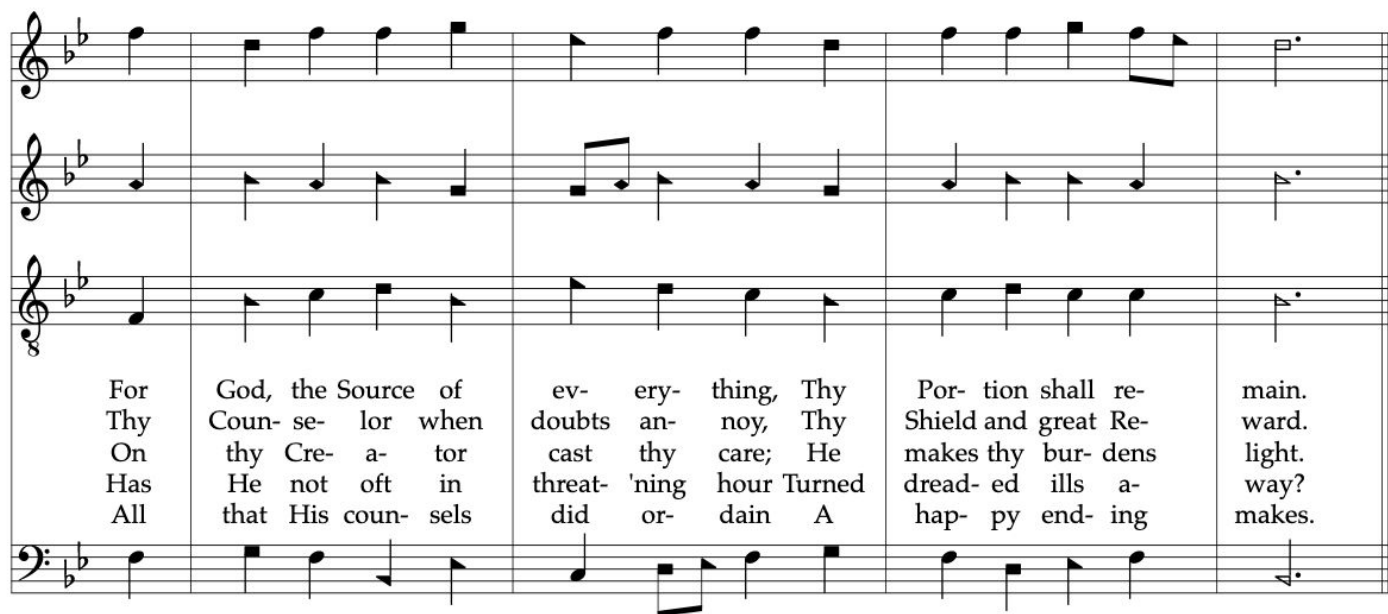
Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.

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♩ = 110



1. Re-joice, my heart, be glad and sing, A cheer-ful trust main-tain;
 2. He is thy Treas-ure, He thy Joy, Thy Life and Light and Lord,
 3. Why spend the day in blank des-pair, In rest-less thought the night?
 4. Did not His love and truth and pow'r Watch o'er thy child-hood day?
 5. His wis-dom nev-er plans in vain, Ne'er fal-ters or mis-takes;



For Thy On Has All God, the Source of Coun-se-lor when thy Cre-a-tor He not oft in that His coun-sels ev-doubts an- cast thy threat-did ery-thing, Thy annoy, Thy care; He hour Turned or-dain A Por-tion shall re- Shield and great Re- makes thy bur-dens dread-ed ills a- hap-py end- ing main- ward. light. way? makes.

6. Upon thy lips, then, lay thy hand
And trust His guiding love;
Then like a rock thy peace shall stand
Here and in heav'n above.

7. O Lord I sing with lips and heart,
Joy of my soul, to Thee:
To Earth Thy knowledge I impart,
As it is known to me.

8. Thou art the Fount of grace, I know,
And Spring so full and free,
Whence saving health and goodness flow
Each day so bounteously.

9. For what have all that live and move
Through this wide world below
That does not from Thy bounteous love,
O Heav'nly Father flow?

10. Who built the lofty firmament?
Who spread th' expanse of blue?
By whom are to our pastures sent
Refreshing rain and dew?

11. Who warmeth us in cold and frost?
Who shields us from the wind?
Who orders it that oil and must
We in their season find?

12. Who is it life and health bestows?
Who keeps us with His hand
In golden peace, wards off war's woes
From our dear native land?

13. O Lord of this and all our store
Thou art the author blest;
Thou keepest watch before our door,
While we securely rest.

14. Thou feedest us from year to year,
And constant dost abide;
With ready help in time of fear,
Thou standest at our side.

15. He ever will with patience chide,
His rod falls gently down,
And all thy sins He casts aside
And in the sea doth drown.

16. When silent woe thy bosom rends,
His pity sees thy grief,
Supplies what to His glory tends
And to thine own relief.

17. He knows how oft a Christian weeps
And why his tears now fall;
And in the book His mercy keeps
These things are noted all.

18. Our deepest needs dost Thou supply,
Thou giv'st what lasts for aye.
Thou lead'st us to our home on high,
When hence we pass away.

Source: lyrics from ELHB 1931 Hymn 292 as "O Lord, I sing with lips and Heart"



The Old Rugged Cross

Words: George Bennard, 1913. Music and Setting: 'The Old Rugged Cross' George Bennard, 1913.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem
 2. O that old rug-ged cross, so des-pised by the world, Has a won-drous
 3. In that old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true; Its shame and

of suffr-ing and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est
 a-trac-tion for me; For the dearLamb of God left His glo-ry
 drous beau-ty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered
 re-proach-glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far

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

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

I will cling to the old rug- ged cross, And ex- change it some day for a crown.

Source: Music source: 'Gospel Melodies', 1918. Hymn 194.

Christ Returneth

Words: H. L. Turner, 1878. Music and Setting: 'Christ Returneth' James McGranahan, 1891.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a- wak- ing, When sun- light through
 2. It may be at mid- day, it may be at twi- light, It may be, per-
 3. While hosts cry Ho- san- na, from hea- ven de- scen- ding, With glo- ri- fied
 4. Oh, joy! oh, de- light! should we go with- out dy- ing, No sick- ness, no

<<

dark- ness and sha- dow is break- ing That Je- sus will come in the
 chance, that the black- ness of mid- night Will burst in- to light in the
 saints and the an- gels at- tend- ing, With grace on His brow, like a
 sad- ness, no dread and no cry- ing. Caught up through the clouds with our

>>

full- ness of glo- ry To re- ceive from the world "His own."
 blaze of His glo- ry, When Je- sus re- ceives "His own."
 ha- lo of glo- ry, Will Je- sus re- ceive "His own."
 Lord in- to glo- ry, When Je- sus re- ceives "His own."

O Lord Je- sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-

turn- eth! Hal- le- lu- jah! Hal- le- lu- jah! A- men. Hal- le- lu- jah! A- men.

Source: Music source: Gospel hymns no. 6: For use in gospel meetings and other religious services By James McGranahan, text checked against the same source

The Apostle Looked and Heard a Voice

Words: Anthony Robertson, 2005. Music: 'Addison`s' or 'London (Addisons)' John Sheeles, 1720.
 Setting: composite from "A Hymnal" (Episcopal), 1916 and "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1922.
 copyright: music and setting public domain. Words: Copyright 2005, Anthony Robertson. These lyrics may be
 freely reproduced or published for Christian worship, provided they are not altered, and this notice is
 on each copy. All other rights reserved. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Th'A- pos- tle looked and heard a voice, He saw a Lamb as had been slain;
 2. They sigh no more, gone are their fears, No are their fears, No cry- ing make, shed no more tears;
 3. These words are spo- ken faith- ful- ly, Al- pha, O- me- ga, Lord is He;

As an- gels bowed and saints gave praise These words were heard in their re- frain.
 They grow not old, sense no more loss, Gone are their doubtsand all their dross.
 For all is done and done for all, For all who come, for all who call.

"There'll be no war or foe to fight, No sear- ing sun, no dread of night;
 There'll be no sin and no more stain, Un- known is sick- ness, gone is pain;
 Come see His face, His hands, His feet, Come quench your thirst, par- take the Feast,

No The Come
 more death en-
 dis- of ter
 tress, death, in
 no no while
 more re- straint, No
 more the- the- hearse, The
 still you may, Then
 more be weak,
 end of grief,
 Je- sus bring

no the E-
 more end ter-
 feel of nal
 faint. curse. Day.
 No The Then
 more end Je-
 be of sus
 weak, grief, bring
 no the E-
 more end ter-
 feel of nal
 faint. curse." Day.

Source: Music source: Episcopal New Hymnal Hymn 252

The Bridegroom Soon Will Call Us

Words: Johann Walther, 1552. Translated by Matthias Loy, 1880.
 Music: 'Act Gott Vom Himmelreiche' or 'Ich will ein Neues Singen' or 'Praetorius 7' from Musae Sionae XII (or VII), Michael Praetorius, 1609. Setting: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs", 1855.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 160

1. The Bride-groom soon will call us, Come, all ye wedding guests!
 2. There shall we see de-light-ed Our dear Re-deem-er's face,
 3. They will not blush to own ble-ssing, Will give us sis-ters dear,
 4. Our Fa-ther, rich in home shall ne- ver Be si- lent mu- sic's of gold voice;
 5. In yon- der

May not His voice ap-pall night- us, While slum- ber binds our breasts;
 Who leads our souls be- night- ed To glo- ry by His grace;
 Love ev- er will be shown us When we with them ap- pear;
 And, to His bo- som press- ing, Im- part a bliss un- told,
 With hearts and lips for- ev- er We shall in God re- joice;

May all our lamps be burn- ing, And oil be found in store,
 The pa- tri- archs shall meet us, The pro- phets' ho- ly band,
 We all shall come be- fore Him, Who for us Man be- came,
 Will wel- come with em- bra- ces Of nev- er end- ing love,
 The an- gels shall a- dore Him, All saints shall sing His praise,

That we, with Him re- turn- ing, May o- pen find the door.
 A- pos- tles, mar- tyrs, greet us In that ce- les- tial land.
 As Lord and God a- dore Him, And ev- er bless His Name.
 And deck us with His gra- ces In bliss- ful realms a- bove.
 And bring with joy be- fore Him Their sweet- est heav'n- ly lays.

6. In mansions fair and spacious Will God the feast prepare,
 And ever kind and gracious, Bid us its riches share;
 There bliss that knows no measure From springs of love shall flow,
 And never changing pleasure His bounty will bestow.

7. Thus God shall from all evil Forever make us free,
 From sin, and from the devil, From all adversity,
 From sickness, pain, and sadness, From troubles, cares, and fears,
 And grant us heavenly gladness And wipe away our tears.

Source: Music source: "Mehrstimmiges Choralbuch", 1906 Hymn 5 (LCMS). Ed. Karl Brauer.
 Music source: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs", 1855 ed. Dr. Fridrich Layriz hymn 231; pdf 159 page 54; pdf 401

The Day is Surely Drawing Near

Words: Bartholomäus Ringwaldt, 1565. Translated by Phillip A. Peter, 1872, alt.

Music: 'Es ist Gewisslich an der Zeit' from Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1533.

Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.

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♩ = 140

1. The day is
2. A trum- pet
3. A book is
4. Then woe to
5. O Je- sus,

sure- ly draw- ing
loud shall then re-
o- pened then to
those who scorned the
who my debt didst

near, When
sound, And
all, A
Lord, And
pay And

God's Son, the A-
all the earth be
re- cord tru- ly
sought but car- nal
for my sin wast

point- ed,
sha- ken;
tell- ing
plea- sures,
smit- ten

Shall with great
Then all who
What each hath
Who here des-
With- in the

maj- es- ty ap-
in their graves are
done, both great and
pised His prec- ious
Book of Life, oh,

pear, As
found Shall
small, When
Word, And
may My

Judge of all ap-
from their sleep a-
he on earth was
loved their earth- ly
name be al- so

point- ed.
wa- ken.
dwell- ing;
trea- sures!
writ- ten!

All mirth and laugh- ter then shall cease When flames on flames will
 But all that live shall in that hour, By the Al- might- y's
 And ev- ery heart be clear- ly seen, And all be known as
 With shame and trem- bling they will stand, And at the Judg- e's
 I will not doubt; I trust in Thee, From Sa- tan Thou hast

still in- crease, As Scrip- ture tru- ly teach- eth.
 bound- less pow'r Be- changed at His com- mand- ing.
 they have been, In thoughts and words and ac- tions.
 stern com- mand To Sa- tan be de- liv- ered.
 made me free And from all con- dem- na- tion.

6. Therefore, my Intercessor be, And for Thy blood and merit
 Declare my name from judgment free, With all who life inherit;
 That I may see Thee face to face
 With all thy saints in that blest place
 Which Thou for us hast purchased.

7. O Jesus Christ, do not delay, O hasten our salvation!
 We often tremble on our way In fear and tribulation.
 Then hear us when we cry to Thee;
 Come, mighty Judge, and make us free
 From every evil. Amen!

Source: Music source: The Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-book, 1931, Hymn 552.

There's a Great Day Coming

Words: Will L. Thompson, 1886.

Music: 'Theres a Great Day Coming' Will L. Thompson, 1886. Setting: "Alexander's Hymns No. 3", 1915.
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♩ = 80

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day
 2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day
 3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day

<< >>

com-ing by and by; When the saints and the sin-ners shall be par- ted right and left,
 com-ing by and by; But its bright-ness shall on- ly come to them that love the Lord,
 com-ing by and by; When the sin- ner shall hear his doom, "De- part, I know ye not,"

Are you rea- dy for that day to come? Are you rea- dy?

Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day?

Are you ready? Are you ready? For the judgment day?

Source: Music source: Alexander's Hymns No. 3, 1915, Hymn 283. ABC file contributed to the Open Hymnal by Samuel

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

Words: Phillipp Nicolai, 1599. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1858.
 Music: 'Wachet Auf' Phillip Nicolai, 1599. Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 160

1. Wake, a- wake, for night is fly- ing; The watch- men on the heights are cry- ing;
 2. Zi- on hears the watch- men sing- ing; And all her heart with joy is spring- ing;
 3. Now let all the heav'ns a- dore Thee, And saints and an- gels sing be- fore Thee,

A- wake, Je- ru- sa- lem, at last! Mid- night hears the wel- come voi- ces;
 She wakes, she ri- ses from her gloom; For her Lord comes down all glo- rious,
 With harp and cym- bal's clear- est tone; Of one pearl each shin- ing por- tal,

And at the thril- ling cry re- joi- ces; Come forth, ye vir- gins, night is past;
 The strong in grace, in truth vic- tor- ious. Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come.
 Where we are with the choir im- mor- tal Of an- gels round Thy dazz- ling throne;

The Bride-groom comes, a- wake;
 Ah come, Thou bless- ed One,
 Nor eye hath seen, nor ear

Your lamps with glad- ness take;
 God's own be- lo- ved Son:
 hath yet a- ttained to hear

A- lle- lu- ia!
 A- lle- lu- ia!
 What there is ours,

And for His mar- riage feast pre- pare
 We fol- low till the halls we see
 but we re- jice and sing to Thee

For ye must go and meet Him there.
 Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee
 Our hymn of joy e- ter- nal- ly.

Source: Music source: 'Common Service Book with Hymnal', ULCA, 1917 Hymn 5.

Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken

Words: John Newton, 1779, alt.

Music: 'Austria (Haydn)' or 'Austrian Hymn' Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797.

Setting: "The Evangelical Hymnal with Tunes", 1880.

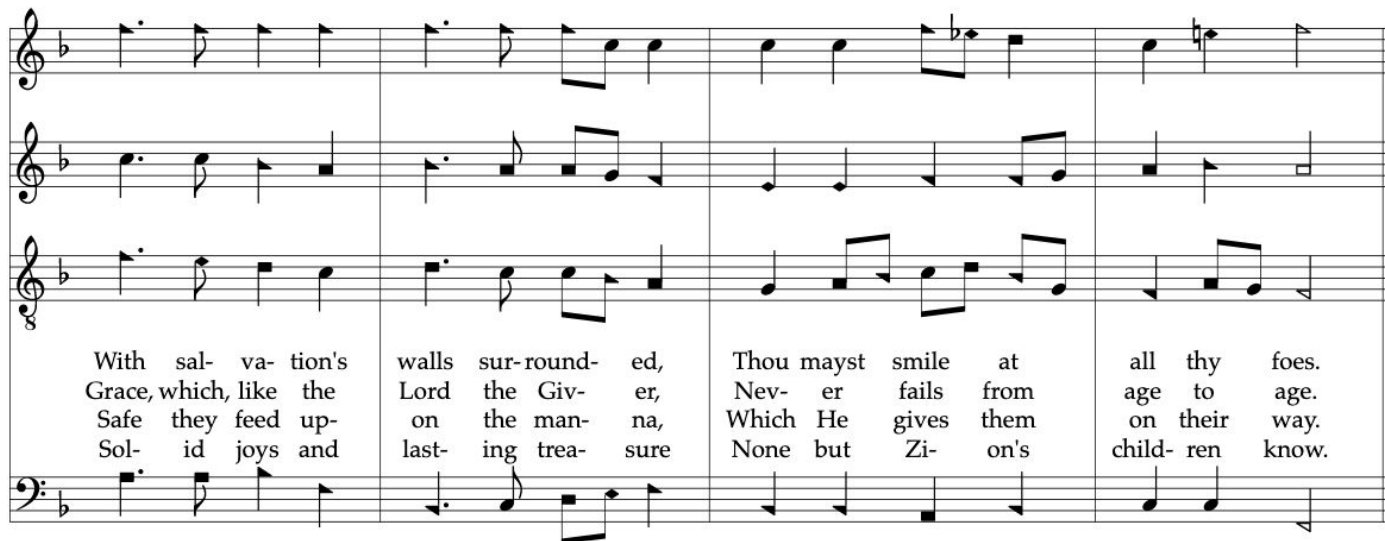
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2014 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi- on ci- ty of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv- ing wa- ters, Spring- ing from E- ter- nal Love;
 3. Round each hab- i- ta- tion ho- v'ring, See the cloud and fire ap- pear;
 4. Sav- ior, if of Zi- on's ci- ty I, through grace, a mem- ber am,

He, Whose Word can- not be bro- ken Formed thee for His Own a- bode:
 Well sup- ply thy sons and daugh- ters, And all fear of want re- move:
 For a glo- ry and a co- v'ring: Show- ing that the Lord is near.
 Let the world de- ride or pi- ty, I will glo- ry in Thy Name:

On the Rock of A- ges found- ed, What can shake thy sure re- pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv- er Ev- er will their thirst as- suage?
 Thus de- riv- ing from their ban- ner Light by night, and shade by day,
 Fa- ding is the world- ling's pleas- ure, All his boast- ed pomp and show:



With sal-va-tion's Grace, which, like the Safe they feed up-Sol-id joys and walls sur-round-ed, Lord the Giv-er, on the man-na, last-ing trea-sure Thou mayst smile at Nev-er fails from Which He gives them None but Zi-on's all thy foes. age to age. on their way. child-ren know.

Source: Music source: "The Evangelical Hymnal with Tunes", 1880 Hymn 527 page 463. Lyrics: same source, alt. ABC file cont

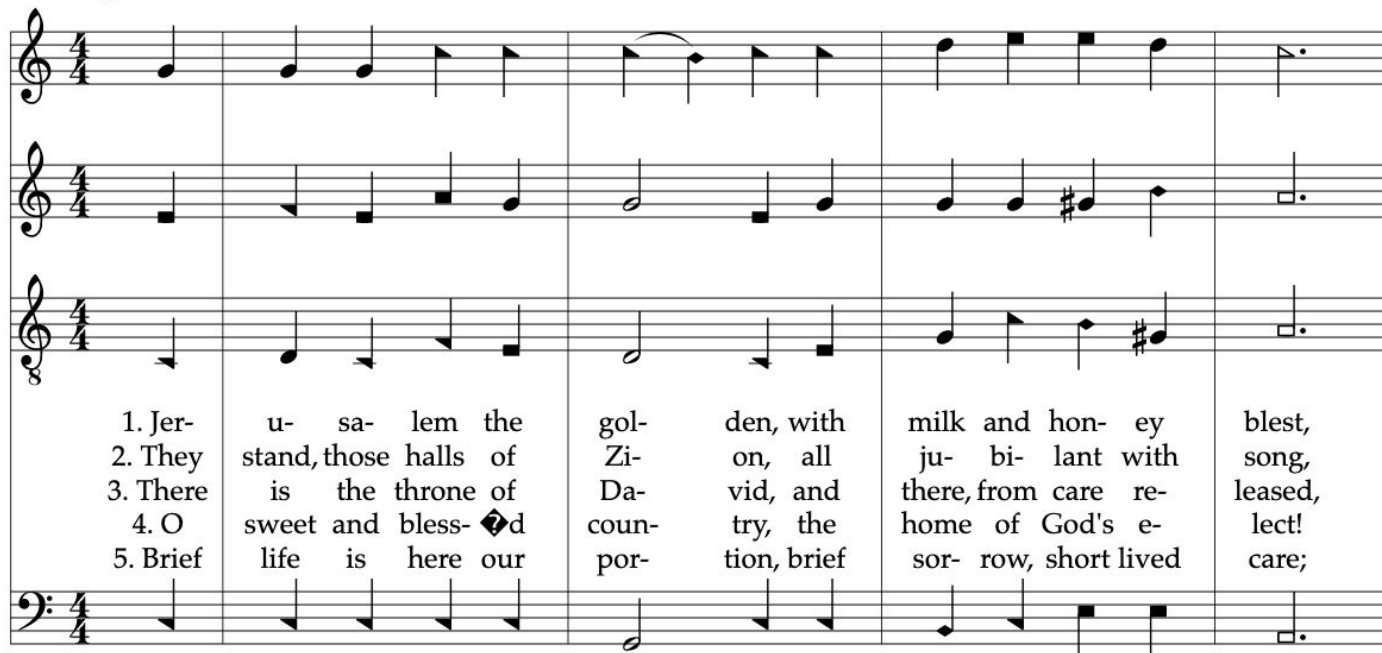
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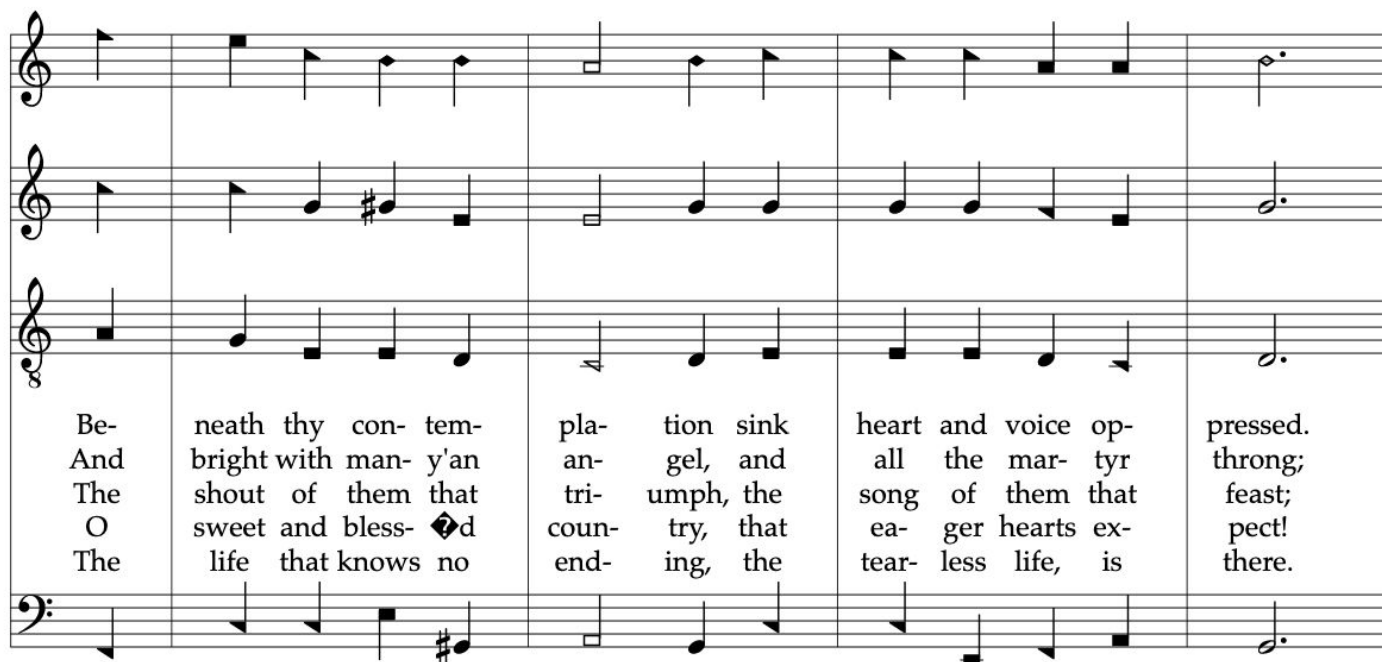
Jerusalem the Golden

Words: Bernard of Cluny, 1146. Translated by John Mason Neale, 1858.
 Music: 'Ewing' Alexander C. Ewing, 1853. Setting: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1861.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 110



1. Jer- u- sa- lem the gol- den, with milk and hon- ey blest,
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi- on, all ju- bi- lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da- vid, and there, from care re- leased,
 4. O sweet and bless- ed coun- try, the home of God's e- lect!
 5. Brief life is here our por- tion, brief sor- row, short lived care;



Be- neath thy con- tem- pla- tion sink heart and voice op- pressed.
 And bright with man- y'an an- gel, and all the mar- tyr throng;
 The shout of them that tri- umph, the song of them that feast;
 O sweet and bless- ed coun- try, that ea- ger hearts ex- pect!
 The life that knows no end- ing, the tear- less life, is there.

I know not, O I know not, what joys a- wait us there,
 The Prince is ev- er in them, the day- light is ser- ene.
 And they are with their Lea- der, who con- quered in the fight,
 Je- sus, in mer- cy bring us to that dear land of rest,
 O ha- ppy ret- ri- bu- tion! Short toil, e- ter- nal rest;

What ra- dian- cy of glo- ry, what bliss be- yond com- pare.
 The pas- tures of the bless- ed are decked in glor- ious sheen.
 And won for them for- ev- er their gleam- ing robes of white.
 Who art, with God the Fa- ther, and Spir- it, ev- er blessed.
 For mor- tals and for sin- ners, a man- sion with the blest.

Source: Music source: Lutheran Service Book, 2006 Hymn 672.

I'm But A Stranger Here

Words: Thomas Rawson Taylor, 1836.

ic: 'St. Edmund (Sullivan)' Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1872. Setting: "Church Praise, with Tunes", 1885.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

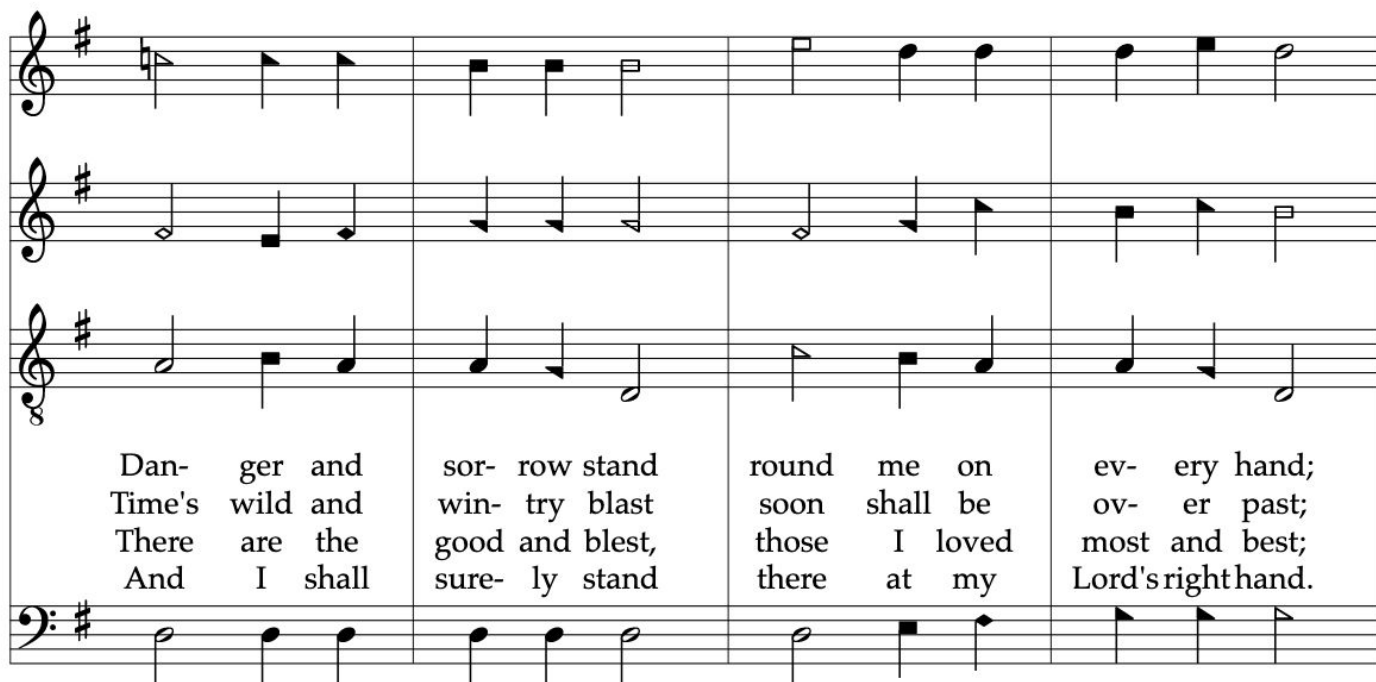
♩ = 120

The first system of the musical score consists of five staves. The top four staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a hymn tune with a steady rhythm. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

1. I'm but a stran- ger here, Heav'n is my home;
2. What though the temp- est rage, Heav'n is my home;
3. There at my Sa- vior's side Heav'n is my home;
4. There- fore I mur- mur not, Heav'n is my home;

The second system of the musical score continues the hymn tune from the first system. It consists of five staves in the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

Earth is a des- ert drear, Heav'n is my home.
Short is my pil- grim- age, Heav'n is my home;
I shall be glor- i- fied, Heav'n is my home.
What- e'er my earth- ly lot, Heav'n is my home;



Dan- ger and sor- row stand round me on ev- ery hand;
 Time's wild and win- try blast soon shall be ov- er past;
 There are the good and blest, those I loved most and best;
 And I shall sure- ly stand there at my Lord's right hand.



Heav'n is my fa- ther- land, Heav'n is my home.
 I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
 There, too, I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
 Heav'n is my fa- ther- land, Heav'n is my home.

Source: Music source: "Church Praise, with Tunes", 1885 Hymn 391. Words found there, too.

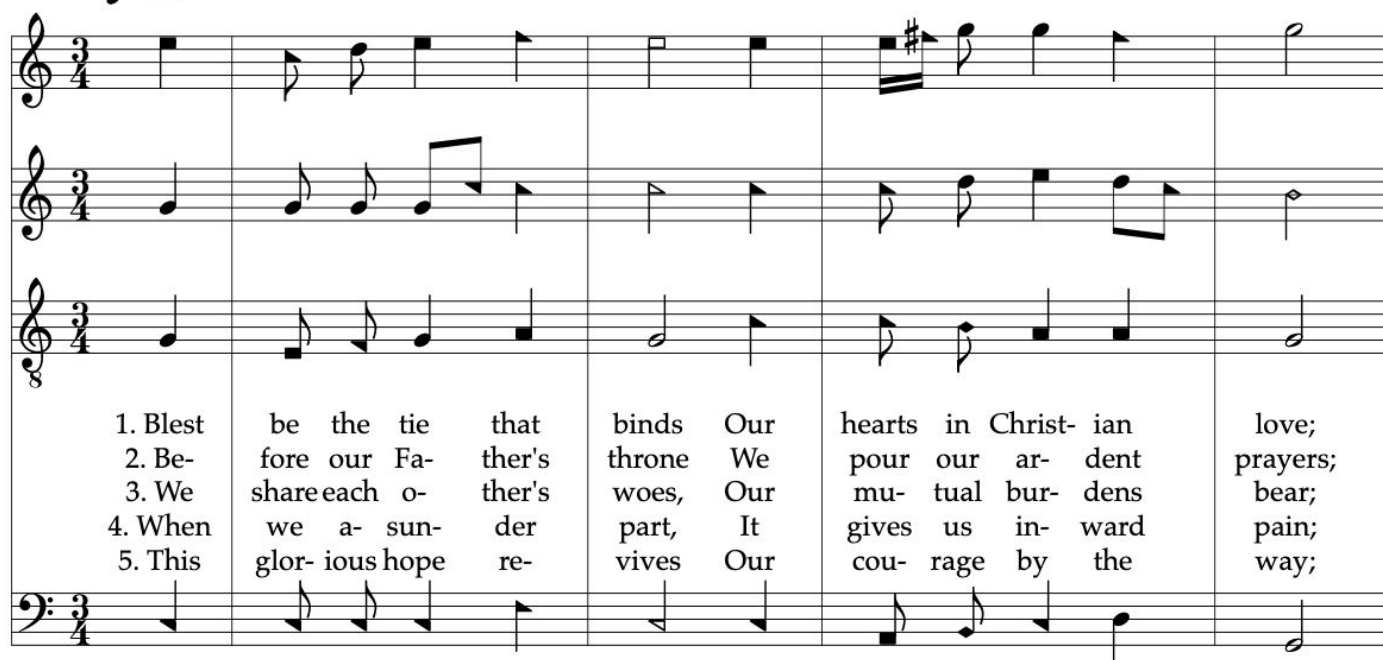
Blest Be The Tie That Binds

Words: John Fawcett, 1782.

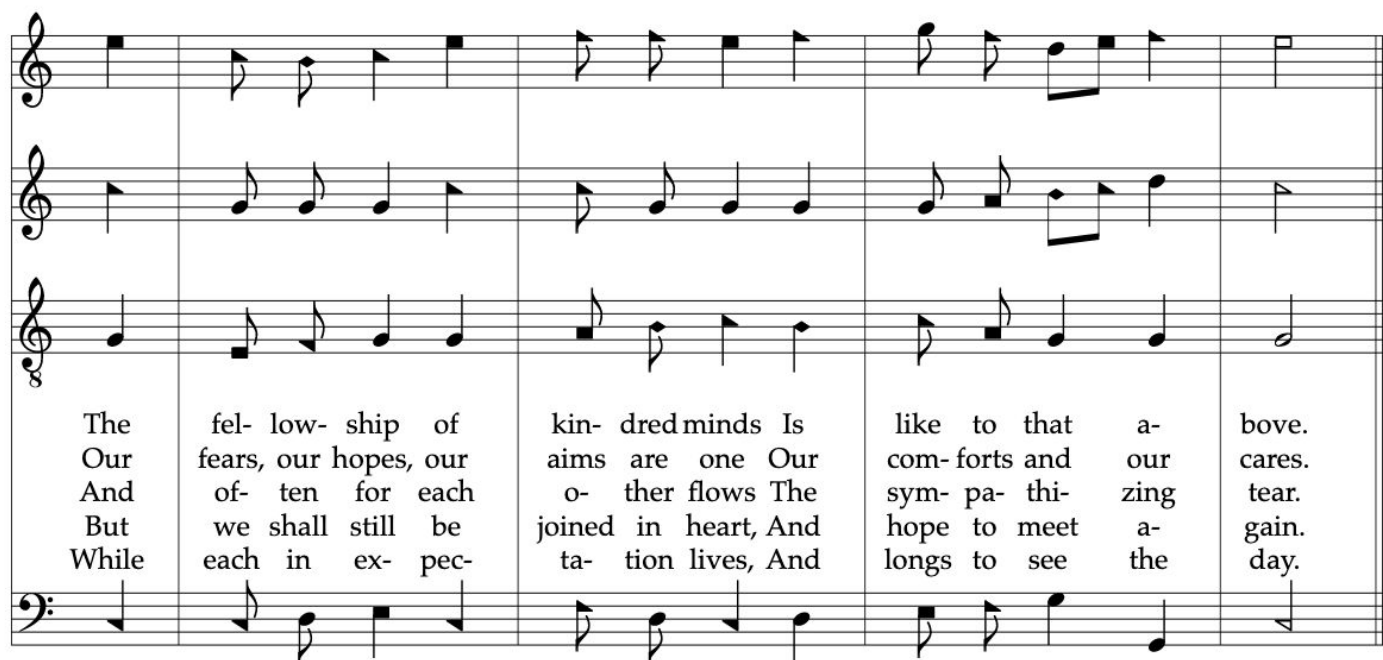
Music and Setting: 'Boylston' Lowell Mason, 1832.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 90



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
 2. Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent prayers;
 3. We share each other's woes, Our mutual burdens bear;
 4. When we ascend together part, It gives us inward pain;
 5. This glorious hope re-vives Our courage by the way;



The fel- low- ship of kin- dred minds Is like to that a- bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one Our comforts and our cares.
 And of- ten for each o- ther flows The sym- pa- thi- zing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a- gain.
 While each in ex- pec- ta- tion lives, And longs to see the day.

Source: Music source: "The Psaltry" 1845 by Lowell Mason Page 151. In The Psaltry, the Tenor carries the melody. Lyrics from "A collection of hymns for the use of the tabernacles in Scotland" 1800 Hymn 140 page 127

Behold, A Host, Arrayed in White

Words: Hans Adolf Brorson, circa 1760. Translation composite.
 Music: 'Den Store Hvide Flok' or 'Great White Host' traditional Norwegian, 17th cent. Setting: Edvard Grieg, 1907.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Be- hold a host, a- rrayed in white, Like thou- sand snow clad
 2. Des- pised and scorned, they so- journed here; But now, how glo- rious
 3. Then hail, ye might- y le- gions, yea, All hail! Now safe and

moun- tains bright, With palms they stand. Who is this band Be- fore the throne of
 they ap- pear! Those mar- tyrs stand a priest- ly band, God's throne for- ev- er
 blest for aye, And praise the Lord, who with His Word Sus- tained you on the

light? Lo, these are they of glo- rious fame Who from the great a- fflic- tion came
 near. So oft, in troub- led days gone by, In an- guish they would weep and sigh.
 way. Ye did the joys of earth dis- dain, Ye toiled and sowed in tears and pain.

And in the flood of Je- sus' blood Are cleansed from guilt and blame.
 At home a- bove the God of Love For aye their tears shall dry.
 Fare- well, now bring your sheaves and sing Sal- tion's glad re- frain.



Blest Be The Tie That Binds

Words: John Fawcett, 1782.

Music: 'Dennis' Hans Georg Nögeli, circa 1828. Setting: Donna Snell, circa 1975, alt. copyright: public domain. Setting released into the public domain by Donna Snell 10 Nov 2010. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
 2. Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent prayers;
 3. We share each other's woes, Our mutual burdens bear;
 4. When we ascend His holy temple, Inward pain we banish;
 5. This glorious hope renews Our courage by the way.

The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one - Our comforts and our cares.
 And of ten for each o-ther flows The sym- pa- zing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a- gain.
 While each in ex- pec- ta- tion lives, And longs to see the day.

Source: Music source: St Paul Music Library, Royal Oak, MI. Donna Snell, a former congregant, wrote many of the arrangements. This setting is transposed down 3 semitones to make it more acceptable for congregational use (it was written in TTBI). Fermatas added to mimic that way it is actually sung (although not notated that way).

Lyrics from "A collection of hymns for the use of the tabernacles in Scotland" 1800 Hymn 140 page 127

Faith of Our Fathers

Words: Frederick W. Faber, 1849. Refrain by James G. Walton, 1874.
 Music: 'St. Catherine' Henri F. Hemy (1818-1888). Setting: James G. Walton, 1874.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Faith of our fa- thers, liv- ing still, In spite of dun- geon,
 2. Faith of our fa- thers, we will strive To win all na- tions
 3. Faith of our fa- thers, we will love Both friend and foe in

fi- re and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy
 un- to Thee; And through the truth that comes from God,
 all our strife; And preach Thee, too, as love knows how

When- e'er we hear that glo- rious Word! Faith of our
 We all shall then be and tru- ly free. free.
 By kind- ly words and vir- tuous life.

fa- thers, ho- ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

Source: Music source: The Evangelical Hymnal, 1921 Hymn 408.

The Church's One Foundation

Words: Samuel John Stone, 1866. Music: 'Aurelia' Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864.
 Setting: "Order of worship for the Reformed Church in the United States", 1866.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. The Church- 's one foun- da- tion Is Je- sus Christ her Lord,
 2. She is from ev- ery na- tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3. The Church shall ne- ver per- ish! Her dear Lord to de- fend,
 4. Though with a scorn- ful won- der Men see her sore op- pressed,
 5. 'Mid toil and trib- u- la- tion, And tu- mult of her war,

She is His new cre- a- tion By wa- ter and the Word.
 Her char- ter of sal- va- tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 To guide, sus- tain, and cher- ish, Is with her to the end:
 By schi- sms rent a- sun- der, By her- e- sies dis- tressed;
 She waits the con- sum- ma- tion Of peace for- ev- er- more;

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho- ly bride;
 One ho- ly Name she bless- es, Par- takes one ho- ly food,
 Though there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,
 Yet saints their watch are keep- ing, Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
 Till, with the vi- sion glo- rious, Her long- ing eyes are blest,

With His own blood He bought her And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press- es, With ev- ery grace en- dued.
 A- gainst or foe or trait- tor She ev- er shall pre- vail.
 And soon the night of weep- ing Shall be the morn of song!
 And the great Church vic- tor- ious Shall be the Church at rest.

Source: Music source: 'Lutheran Worship' Hymnal, 1982 Hymn 289.

Music source: almost the same as "Order of worship for the Reformed Church in the United States", 1866 Hymn 441

Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

Words: Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1826. Translated by Sabine Baring-Gould, 1867.

Music: 'Rex Gloriae' Henry Thomas Smart, 1868.

Setting: "Appendix to Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Through the night of doubt and sor- row On- ward goes the pil- grim band,
 2. One the light of God's own pres- ence, O'er His ran- sored peo- ple shed,
 3. One the strain that lips of thou- sands Lift as from the heart of one;
 4. On- ward, there- fore, pil- grim bro- thers, On- ward, with the cross our aid!

Sing- ing songs of ex- pec- ta- tion, March- ing to the Pro- mised Land.
 Cha- sing far the gloom and ter- ror, Bright- ning all the path we tread:
 One the con- flict, one the per- il One the march in God be- gun:
 Bear its shame, and fight its bat- tle, Till we rest be- neath its shade.

Clear be- fore us through the dark- ness Gleams and burns the gui- ding light:
 One the ob- ject of our jour- ney, One the faith which nev- er tires,
 One the glad- ness of re- joi- cing On the far e- ver- nal shore,
 Soon shall come the great a- wak- ing, Soon the rend- ing of the tomb;

Bro- ther clasps the hand of bro- ther, Step- ping fear- less through the night.
 One the earn- est look- ing for- ward, One the hope our God in- spires.
 Where the One Al- might- y Fa- ther Reigns in love for ev- er- more.
 Then the scatt- 'ring of all sha- dows, And the end of toil and gloom.

Source: Music source: "Appendix to Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869 Hymn 293. Text is the same as "Concordia Hymnal" 191



Be Thou My Vision

Words: Attr. Dallan Forgaill, 8th Century. Translated by Mary Byrne, 1905 and Eleanor Hull, 1912.

Music: 'Slane' Traditional Irish. Setting: Mark Hamilton Dewey, 2007.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

All portions of the setting that were not already public domain were released to the public domain by the arranger on 27 July 2007. He already had released the parts and the versification (except for a few lines in the third verse, which he released to the public domain in 2007) to the public domain in 2006.

♩ = 100

1. Be Thou my Vi- sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be Thou my Wis- dom, and Thou my true Word;
 3. Be Thou my ba- ttle Shield, Sword for the fight;
 4. Rich- es I heed not, nor man's em- pt y praise,
 5. High King of Hea- ven, my vic- tor- y won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
 I ev- er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
 Be Thou my Dig- ni- ty, Thou my De- light;
 Thou mine In- her- i- tance, now and al- ways:
 May I reach Heav'ns joys, O bright Hea- ven's Sun!

Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
 Thou my great Fa- ther, and I Thy true son;
 Thou my soul's Shel- ter, Thou my high To- wer:
 Thou and Thou on- ly, be first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what- ev- er be- fall,

Wa- king or sleep- ing, Thy pre- sence my light.
 Thou in me dwell- ing, and I with Thee one.
 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 Rul- er of all.

Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

Words: Robert Robinson, 1758. Music: 'Nettleton' Asahel Nettleton, 1812.

Setting: "The Evangelical Hymnal", 1921.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 90

1. Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Sorri- ing I shall be in spi- rit, Till re- leased from flesh and sin,
 3. Je- sus sought me when a stran- ger, Wand'r- ing from the fold of God;
 4. O to grace how great a debt- or Dail- y I'm con- strained to be!
 5. O that day when freed from sin- ning, I shall see Thy love- ly face;

Streams of mer- cy, ne- ver ceas- ing, Call for songs of loud- est praise.
 Yet from what I do in- her- it, Here Thy prais- es I'll be- gin;
 He, to res- cue me from dan- ger, In- ter- posed His pre- cious blood;
 Let Thy good- ness, like a fet- ter, Bind my wand'r- ing heart to Thee.
 Cloth- ed then in blood washed lin- en How I'll sing Thy sov- er- eign grace;

Teach me some me- lo- dious son- net, Sung by fla- ming tongues a- bove.
 Here I raise my Eb- en- e- zer; Here by Thy great help I've come;
 How His kind- ness yet pur- sues me Mor- tal tongue can ne- ver tell,
 Prone to wan- der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
 Come, my Lord, no long- er tar- ry, Take my ran- somed soul a- way;

Praise the mount! I'm fixed u- pon it, Mount of Thy re- deem- ing love.
 And I hope, by Thy good plea- sure, Safe- ly to ar- rive at home.
 Clothed in flesh, till death shall loose me I can- not pro- claim it well.
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a- bove.
 Send thine an- gels now to car- ry Me to realms of end- less day.

Source: Music source: The Evangelical Hymnal, 1921, Hymn 256. Almost the same as The Presbyterian Hymnal, 1874 Hymn

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Words: William Williams, 1745. Translated by Peter Williams, 1771.
 Music: 'Cwm Rhondda' John Hughes, 1907. Setting: "The Methodist Hymnbook" (UK), 1933.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je- ho- vah, Pil- grim through this
 2. O- pen now the crys- tal foun- tain, Whence the heal- ing
 3. Lord, I trust Thy migh- ty po- wer, Won- drous are Thy
 4. When I tread the verge of Jor- dan, Bid my an- xious
 5. Mu- sing on my ha- bi- ta- tion, Mu- sing on my

bar- ren land. I am weak, but Thou art might- y; Hold me with Thy
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and clou- dy pil- lar Lead me all my
 works of old; Thou de- liv- er'st Thine from thrall- dom, Who for naught them-
 fears sub- side; Death of deaths, and hell's de- struc- tion, Land me safe on
 heav'n- ly home, Fills my soul with ho- ly long- ings: Come, my Je- sus,

pow'r- ful hand.
 jour- ney through.
 selves had sold:
 Ca- naan's side.
 quick- ly come;

Bread of Hea- ven,
 Strong De- liv'r- er,
 Thou didst con- quer,
 Songs of prai- ses,
 Va- ni- ty is

Bread of Hea- ven,
 strong De- liv'r- er,
 Thou didst con- quer,
 songs of prai- ses,
 all I see;

Feed me
 Be Thou
 Sin, and
 I will
 Lord, I

till I want no
 still my Strength and
 Sa- tan and the
 ev- er give to
 long to be with

more;
 Shield;
 grave,
 Thee;
 Thee!

Feed me till I
 Be Thou still my
 Sin, and Sa- tan
 I will ev- er
 Lord, I long to

want no more.
 Strength and Shield.
 and the grave.
 give to Thee.
 be with Thee!

Source: Music source: <http://www.MutopiaProject.org/> placed by Peter Chubb, 2005/01/18

He Leadeth Me

Words: Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862.

Music and Setting: 'He Leadeth Me' William B. Bradbury, 1864.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. He lead- eth me, O
 2. Some- times mid scenes of
 3. Lord, I would place my
 4. And when my task on

bles- s'd thought! O
 deep- est gloom, Some-
 hand in Thine, Nor
 earth is done, When

words with heav'n- ly
 times where E- den's
 e- ver mur- mur
 by Thy grace the

com- fort fraught!
 bow- ers bloom,
 nor re- pine;
 vic- t'ry's won,

What- e'er I do, wher- e'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that lead- eth me.
 By wa- ters still, ov'r trou- led sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead- eth me.
 Con- tent, what- e- ver lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead- eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor- dan lead- eth me.

He lead- eth me, He lead- eth me, By His own hand He lead- eth me;

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "The Golden Censer". It consists of four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written in the first treble staff. The lyrics are: "His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me." The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

Source: Music source: "The Golden Censer", 1864 Hymn 105. Ed. William B. Bradbury



Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart

Words: Martin Schalling, circa 1571. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1858.
 Music: 'Herzlich Lieb hab ich Dich O Herr' Strassburg, 1577. Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Lord, Thee I love with all my heart; I pray Thee, ne'er from me de-part;
 2. Yea, Lord, 'twas Thy rich bount-y gave My bo-dy, soul, and all I have
 3. Lord, let at last Thine an-gels come, To A-br'am's bo-som bear me home,

With ten-der mer-cy cheer me. Earth has no plea-sure I would share, Yea,
 In this poor life of la-un-fear-ing; Lord, grant that I in eve-ry place May
 That I may die un-fear-ing; And in its nar-row cham-ber keep My

Heav'n it-self were void and bare If Thou, Lord, wert not near me. And should my
 glor-i-fy Thy la-vish grace And serve and help my neigh-bor. Let no false
 bo-dy safe in peace-ful sleep Un-til Thy re-ap-pear-ing. And then from

heart for sor- row break, My trust in Thee can no- thing shake. Thou art the
 doc- trine me be- guile, Let Sa- tan not my soul de- file. Give strength and
 death a- wa- ken me, That these mine eyes with joy may see, O Son of

Source: Music source: Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book, 1931, Hymn 366.



More Love to Thee

Words: Elizabeth Payson Prentis, 1856.

Music: 'More Love to Thee' William Howard Doane, 1870. Setting: William Howard Doane, 1870, alt.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 75

1. More love to Thee, O Christ;
2. Once earth- ly joy I craved,
3. Then shall my lat- est breath,

More love to Thee;
Sought peace and rest;
Whis- per Thy praise,

Hear Thou the Now thee a-
This be the

pray'r I make On bend- ed knee;
lone I seek, Give what is best;
part- ing cry My heart shall raise;

This is my ear- nest plea,
This all my pray'r shall be,
This still its pray'r shall be,

More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,

More love to Thee;
More love to Thee;
More love to Thee;

More love to Thee.
More love to Thee.
More love to Thee.

Source: Music source: "Pentecostal Hymns, No. 2" 1898 page 69. Setting has only miniscule differences fom "Songs of



My Faith Looks Up To Thee

(also known as My Faith Looks Trustingly)

Words: Ray Palmer, 1830. Music and Setting: 'Olivet' Lowell Mason, 1832.

Setting: composite Lowell Mason, 1859 and C. C. Converse, 1867.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. My faith looks up to Thee,
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part
 3. While life's dark maze I tread,
 4. When ends life's trans-ient dream,

Thou Lamb of Strength to my
 And griefs a- round me spread,
 When death's cold sul- len stream

Cal-va-ry,
 faint- ing heart,
 round me spread,
 len stream

Sa- vior di- vine!
 my zeal in- spire!
 be Thou my Guide;
 ov- er me roll;

Now hear me
 As Thou hast
 Bid dark- ness
 Blest Sa- vior,

while I pray,
 died for me,
 turn to day,
 then in love,

take all my
 O may my
 wipe sor- row's
 fear and dis-

guilt a-way,
 love to Thee,
 tears a-way,
 trust re-move;

O let me
 Pure warm, and
 Nor let me
 O bear me

from this day be
 change-less be, a
 ev-er stray from
 safe a-bove, a

whol-ly
 liv-ing
 Thee a-
 ran-somed

Thine!
 fire!
 side.
 soul!

Source: Music source: "The Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book", 1859 page 355. Ed. Lowell Mason.

Music source: bits from "Hymnal of the Presbyterian Church", 1867 Hymn 358 page 286. Ed. C. C. Converse



Not Worthy, Lord, to Gather Up the Crumbs

Words: Edward Henry Bickersteth, 1872. Music: 'Eventide' William H. Monk, 1861. Setting: William H. Monk, 1861.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Not wor- thy, Lord, to ga- ther up the crumbs With trem- bling
 2. I am not wor- thy to be thought Thy child, Nor sit the
 3. One word from Thee, my Lord, one smile, one look, And I could
 4. And is not mer- cy Thy pre- rog- a- tive- rest; Free mer- cy, I
 5. I hear Thy voice; Thou bid'st me come and I come, I

hand that last and face the bound- less, kneel, I
 from Thy ta- ble low- est at Thy cold, rough world a- fa- thom- less, di- clasp Thy pier- c'd
 fall, board; gain; vine? feet;
 A wea- ry, Too long a And with that Me, Lord, the Thou bid'st me
 hea- vy wan- derer of trea- sure chief take my

la- den sin- ner comes To plead Thy pro- mise and o- bey Thy call.
 and too oft be- guiled; I on- ly ask one re- cil- ing word.
 in my heart could brook The wrath of de- vils and the scorn of men.
 sin- ners, me for- give, And Thine the great- er glo- ry, on- ly Thine.
 place, a wel- come guest A- mong Thy saints, and of Thy ban- quet eat.

Source: Music source: Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1869 hymn 14. (ed. William H. Monk) Lyrics from "The chamber of pe:



O That The Lord Would Guide My Ways

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.

Music: 'Evan' or 'Eva' William H. Havergal, 1847. Setting: Lowell Mason, 1850.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. O that the Lord would guide my ways To keep His sta- tutes still!
 2. O send Thy Spi- rit down to write Thy law up- on my heart!
 3. From van- i- ty turn off mine eyes; Let no cor- rupt de- sign,
 4. Or- der my foot- steps by Thy Word, And make my heart sin- cere;
 5. As- sist my soul, too apt to stray, A strict- er watch to keep;

O that my God would grant me grace To know and do His will!
 Nor let my tongue in- dulge de- ceit, Nor act the li- ar's part.
 Nor cov- et- ous de- sires a- rise With- in this soul of mine.
 Let sin have no do- min- ion, Lord, But keep my con- science clear.
 And should I e'er for- get Thy way, Re- store Thy wan- d'ring sheep.

Source: Music source: from "New Carmina Sacra" 1850 arr. Lowel Mason page 99

text checked against "The Psalms of David" (1817 reprint by Timothy Dwight) pages 274-275 Ps CXIX

text altered in verse 5 per "Sunday School Hymnal", 1901 English Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Missouri and Other Stat

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior

Words: Fanny J. Crosby, 1868.

Music: 'Pass Me Not O Gentle Savior' William Howard Doane, 1870. Setting: "The Coronation", 1872.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Pass me not, O gentle Savior, Hear my humble cry;
 2. Let me at Thy throne of mercy Find a sweet relief;
 3. Trusting only in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face;
 4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me,

While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
 Kneeling there in deep contrition; Help my unbeliever.
 Heal my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

Sa- vior, Sa- vior, Hear my hum- ble cry;

While on o- thers Thou art call- ing, Do not pass me by.

Source: Music source: "The Coronation" 1872 page 269.

Savior, Like A Shepherd Lead Us

Words: attr. Dorothy Ann Thrupp, 1836.

Music and Setting: 'Bradbury' William B. Bradbury, 1859.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Sa- vior, like a shep-herd lead us, much we need Thy ten-der care;
 2. We are Thine, Thou dost be- friend us, be the guard-ian of our way;
 3. Thou hast pro-mised to re- ceive us, poor and sin-ful though we be;
 4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa- vor, ear-ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy plea-sant pas-tures feed us, for our use Thy folds pre- pare.
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de- fend us, seek us when we go a- stray.
 Thou hast mer- cy to re- lieve us, grace to cleanse and pow'r to free.
 Bless- ed Lord and on- ly Sa- vior, with Thy love our bo- soms fill.

Bless- ed Je- sus, bless- ed Je- sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless- ed Je- sus, bless- ed Je- sus! Hear, O hear us when we pray.
 Bless- ed Je- sus, bless- ed Je- sus! We will ear-ly turn to Thee.
 Bless- ed Je- sus, bless- ed Je- sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Bless- \diamond d Je- sus, bless- \diamond d Je- sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless- \diamond d Je- sus, bless- \diamond d Je- sus! Hear, O hear us when we pray.
 Bless- \diamond d Je- sus, bless- \diamond d Je- sus! We will ear- ly turn to Thee.
 Bless- \diamond d Je- sus, bless- \diamond d Je- sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Source: Music source: "The Golden Chain and Shower", 1866 Hymn 94. Ed. Wm. Bradbury



Take My Life And Let It Be

Words: Frances R. Havergal, 1874. Music: 'Mozart' Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791).
 Setting: composite found in "Hymnal and Liturgies of the Moravian Church", 1920.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. Take my life, and let it be con- se- cra- ted, Lord, to Thee.
 2. Take my hands, and let them move at the im- pulse of Thy love.
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing al- ways, on- ly, for my King.
 4. Take my sil- ver and my gold; not a mite would I with- hold.
 5. Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no long- er mine.

Take my mo- ments and my days; let them flow in cease- less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be swift and beau- ti- ful for Thee.
 Take my lips, and let them be filled with beau- mess- a- ges from Thee.
 Take my in- tell- ect, and use e- very pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy ro- yal throne.

Source: Music source: Hymnal and Liturgies of the Moravian Church, 1920 Hymn 471.
 setting very similar to "The Coronation Hymnal", American Baptist Publication Society, 1894 Hymn 182.

Take Thou My Hand and Lead Me

(also known as O Take My Hand, Dear Father or Lord Take My Hand and Lead Me)

Words: Julie Katharina von Hausmann, 1862.

Translated by Rev. Julius Herman Edward Horstmann (1869-1954), before 1901.

Music: 'So Nimm Denn Meine H \heartsuit nde' Friedrich Silcher, 1842. Setting: Donna Snell, circa 1975.
copyright: public domain. Setting released into the public domain by Donna Snell 10 Nov 2010.

This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

$\text{♩} = 120$

Musical score for the first system, featuring four staves: Treble, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are as follows:

1. Take Thou my hand, and lead me o'er life's rough way,
2. Take Thou my heart and hide it in folds of grace
3. Though oft I think Thou hid- est Thy won- drous might,

Musical score for the second system, featuring four staves: Treble, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The music continues from the first system. The lyrics are as follows:

with Heav'n- ly Man- na feed me from day to day.
Though pain or woe be- tide it to know Thy face
Still to my goal Thou guid- est me through dark night,

A- lone my foot- steps fal- ter and strag- gle wide,
 Draw, Lord, of Thy good plea- sure Thy child to Thee,
 Take, then, my hands and lead me till life is o'er,

Lord who my life canst al- ter be Thou my guide.
 And grant me faith's full mea- sure though naught I see.
 With heav'n- ly man- na feed me for- ev- er- more.

Source: Music source: St Paul Music Library, Royal Oak, MI. Donna Snell, a former congregant, wro

Whiter Than Snow

Words: James Nicholson, 1872.

Music: 'Whiter Than Snow' William Gustavus Fischer, 1872. Setting: "Pentecostal Hymns, No. 2", 1898.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

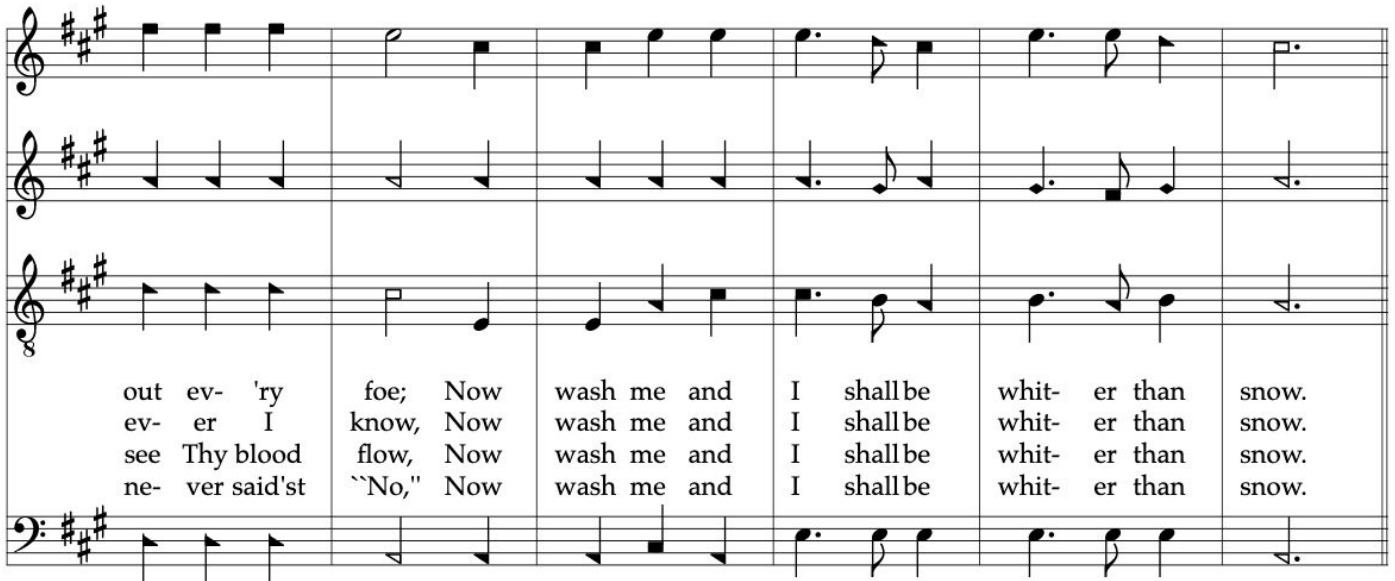
♩ = 80

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the first treble staff, with accompaniment in the second, third, and bass staves. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

1. Lord Je- sus, I long to be per- fect- ly whole; I want Thee for-
 2. Lord Je- sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
 3. Lord Je- sus, for this I most hum- bly en- treat, I wait, bless- ed
 4. Lord Je- sus, Thou see- st I pa- tient- ly wait, Come now, and with-

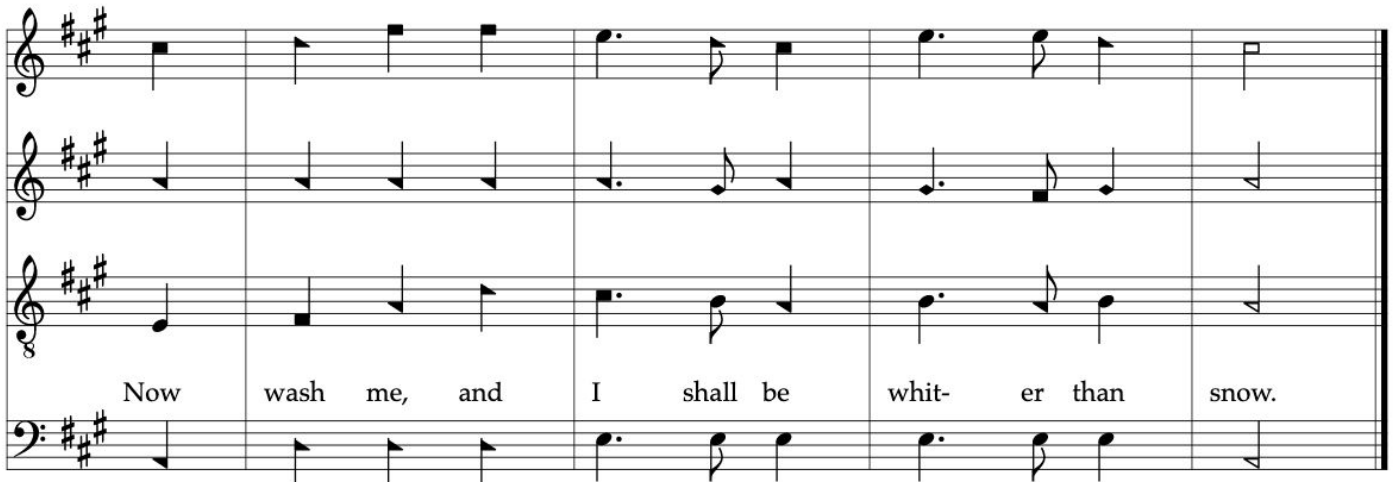
The second system of the musical score continues the four-staff format from the first system. The melody and accompaniment continue across the staves. The lyrics are printed below the staves.

ev- er to live in my soul, Break down ev- 'ry i- dol, cast
 make a com- plete sac- ri- fice; I give up my- self, and what-
 Lord, at Thy cru- ci- fied feet, By faith, for my clean- sing, I
 in me a new heart cre- ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou



out ev- 'ry foe; Now wash me and I shall be whit- er than snow.
 ev- er I know, Now wash me and I shall be whit- er than snow.
 see Thy blood flow, Now wash me and I shall be whit- er than snow.
 ne- ver said'st "No," Now wash me and I shall be whit- er than snow.

Whit- er than snow, yes, whit- er than snow;



Now wash me, and I shall be whit- er than snow.

Source: Music source: "Pentecostal Hymns, No. 2" 1898 page 42. ABC file contributed to the Open Hymnal by Samue

Yet Before We See Your Plans

Words: Brian J. Dumont, 2012. Music: 'Holy Manna' attr. William Moore, 1825. Setting: Gregory L. Paul, 2013.
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 This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 95

1. Yet be- fore we see Your plans, Lord; While the path is still un- known
 2. March- ing round the walls of Jer'- cho Went Your trum- pet- ed par- ade.
 3. With four arm- ies bear- ing on them King Je- ho- sha- phat would send
 4. On that night be- fore He died The Lord to You would raise a hymn
 5. And we low- ly help- less few ha- rassed and fet- tered by our sin

Bless us Lord to shout Your prai- ses, May Your work through us be shown.
 Cel- e- bra- ting Your great tri- umph E'en be- fore it was dis- played.
 First the band to sing your prai- ses, Thus Your glo- ry to ex- tend.
 He would sing Your praise and mer- cy E'en be- fore the bat- tle grim.
 More than con- quer- ors in Christ for He did our sal- va- tion win.

Give us faith to trust Your mer- cy, Make us con- fi- dent to be

Called and ho- ly as Your Church who Shout and sing Your vic- to- ry.

Special thanks for this text goes to Pastor Todd Liefer, whose sermon inspired it.

Source: Music source: Greg Paul email directly to Brian Dumont for this hymn, 07 Jan 2013.



Happy the Man Who Feareth God

(also known as Happy Who in God's Fear Doth Stay)

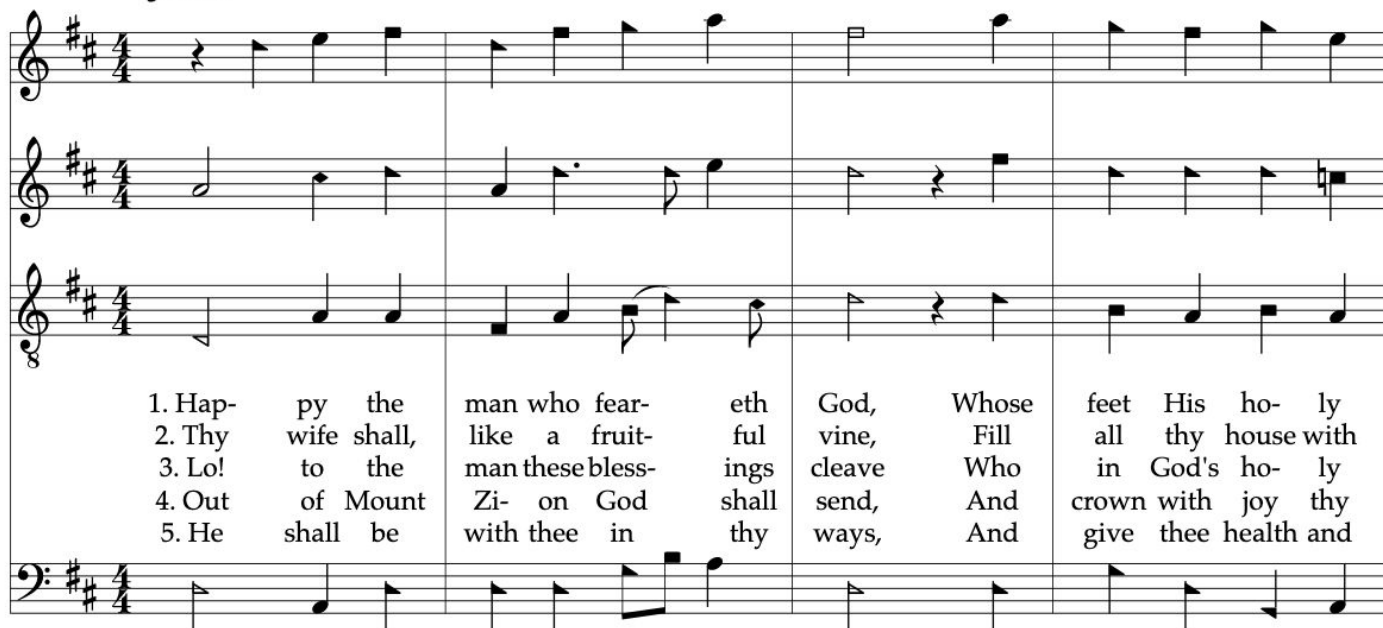
Words: Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854.

Music: 'Wo Gott Zum Haus (Walter)' from Walter's Geistliche Gesangbuchlein, 1524.

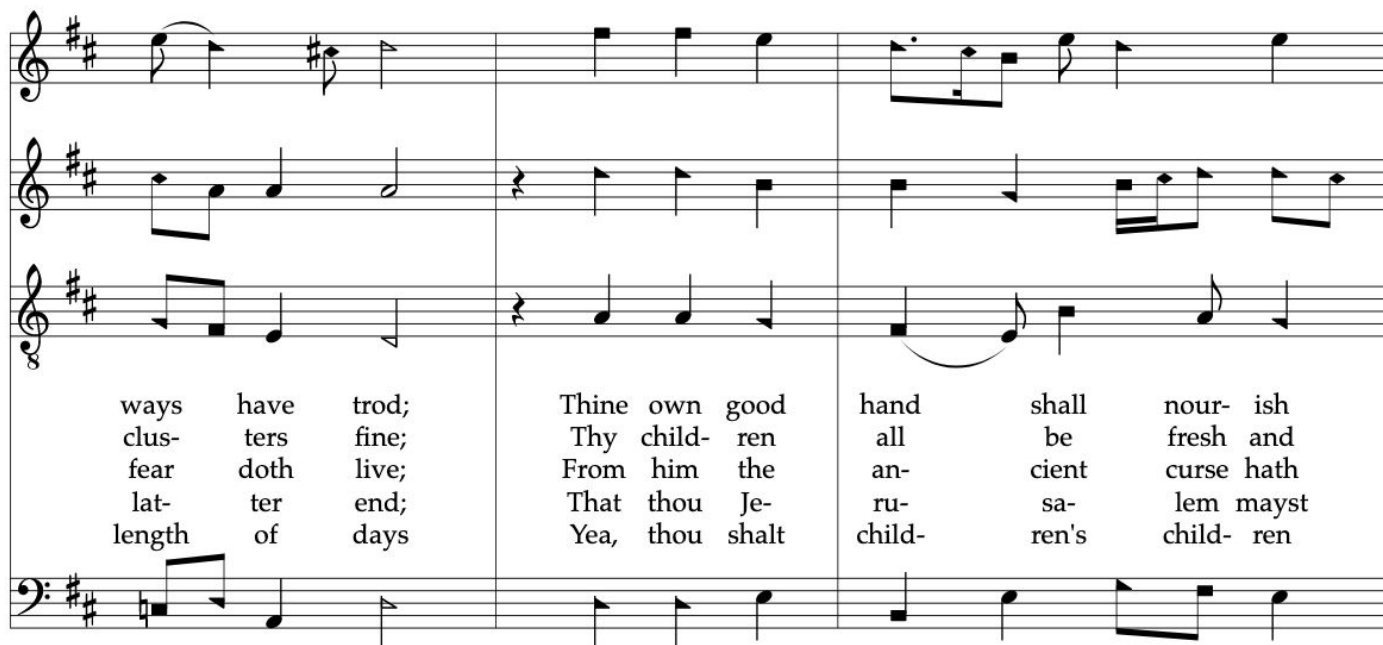
Setting: Bartolomäus Gesius, 1605.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 100



1. Hap- py the man who fear- eth God, Whose feet His ho- ly
 2. Thy wife shall, like a fruit- ful vine, Fill all thy house with
 3. Lo! to the man these bless- ings cleave Who in God's ho- ly
 4. Out of Mount Zi- on God shall send, And crown with joy thy
 5. He shall be with thee in thy ways, And give thee health and



ways have trod; Thine own good hand shall nour- ish
 clus- ters fine; Thy child- ren all be fresh and
 fear doth live; From him the an- cient curse hath
 lat- ter end; That thou Je- ru- sa- lem mayst
 length of days Yea, thou shalt child- ren's child- ren

thee, sound, fled see, see, And well Like ol- By A- In fa- And peace and hap- ive- plants dam's race vor and pros- on Is- py thy in- her- per- el shalt ta- ble round. it- ed. it- y. shall be.

<<

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Happy the Man Who Feareth God

(also known as Happy Who in God's Fear Doth Stay)

Words: Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854.
 Music: 'Wo Gott Zum Haus' Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1533.
 Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Hap- py the man who fear- eth God, Whose feet His ho- ly ways have trod;
 2. Thy wife shall, like a fruit- ful vine, Fill all thy house with clus- ters fine;
 3. Lo! to the man these bless- ings cleave Who in God's ho- ly fear doth live;
 4. Out of Mount Zi- on God shall send, And crown with joy thy lat- ter end;
 5. He shall be with thee in thy ways, And give thee health and length of days

Thine own good hand shall nour- ish thee, And well and hap- py shalt thou be.
 Thy child- ren all be fresh and sound, Like ol- ive- plants thy ta- ble round.
 From him the an- cient curse hath fled By A- dam's race in- her- it- ed.
 That thou Je- ru- sa- lem mayst see, In fa- vor and pros- per- it- y.
 Yea, thou shalt child- ren's child- ren see, And peace on Is- ra- el shall be.

He Who Would Valiant Be

Words: John Bunyan, 1684. Modified by Percy Dearmer, 1906.
Music: 'Monks Gate' traditional English. Setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1904.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 120

Musical score for the first system, featuring four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (D major) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as ♩ = 120. The lyrics are as follows:

1. He who would val- iant be 'gainst all dis- a- ster,
2. Who so be- set him round with dis- mal stor- ies
3. Since, Lord, Thou dost de- fend us with Thy Spi- rit,

Musical score for the second system, featuring four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (D major) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are as follows:

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

There's
No
Then

no dis-cour-age-foes shall stay his fan-cies flee a-

ment might; though way!

shall I'll

make he fear him with gi-ants not what men once re-ants

lent fight, say,

His first a- vowed in- tent to be a pil- grim.

He will make good his right to be a pil- grim.

I'll la- bor night and day to be a pil- grim.

Source: Music source: 'Lutheran Worship' Hymnal, 1982 Hymn 383.

My Jesus, As Thou Wilt

Words: Benjamin Schmolck, circa 1704. Translated by Jane L. Borthwick, 1854.
 Music: 'Jewett' or 'Weber' Carl M. von Weber, 1821. Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. My Je- sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine!
 2. My Je- sus, as Thou wilt! If need- y here and poor,
 3. My Je- sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen through man- y'a tear,
 4. My Je- sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;

In- to Thy hand of love I would my all re- sign;
 Give me Thy peo- ple's bread, their por- tion rich and sure.
 Let not my star of hope grow dim or dis- ap- pear;
 Each chang- ing fu- ture scene I glad- ly trust with Thee:

Through sor- row, or through joy, con- duct me as Thine own,
 The man- na of Thy Word Let my soul feed up- on;
 Since Thou on earth hast wept, and sor- rowed oft a- lone,
 Straight to my home a- bove I trav- el calm- ly on,

And help me still to say, my Lord, Thy will be done!
 And if all else should fail, my Lord, thy will be done!
 If I must weep with Thee, my Lord, Thy will be done!
 And sing, in life or death, my Lord, Thy will be done!

Source: Music source: The Evangelical Lutheran Hymnal, 1931.

Where He Leads Me

(also known as I Can Hear My Savior Calling or Follow All The Way)

Words: Edward (or Ernest) William Blandy, 1890.

Music: 'Blandy' or 'Norris' attr. John Samuel Norris (1844-1907) or Philip Paul Bliss (1838-1876).

Setting: "Best Endeavor Hymns", 1907.

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♩ = 100

1. I can hear my Sa- vior call- ing, I can hear my Sa- vior call- ing,
 2. I'll go with Him through the gar- den, I'll go with Him through the gar- den,
 3. I'll go with Him through the judg- ment, I'll go with Him through the judg- ment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo- ry, He will give me grace and glo- ry,

I can hear my Sa- vior call- ing, "Take thy cross and fol- low, fol- low Me."
 I'll go with Him through the gar- den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him through the judg- ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo- ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol- low, Where He leads me I will fol- low,

Where He leads me I will fol-low; I'll go with Him, with Him, all the way.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the first treble staff. The lyrics are written below the second and third staves. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The score is divided into five measures by vertical bar lines.

Source: Music source: Best Endeavor Hymns, 1907 Hymn 148



O Lord, My God, I Thirst For You

Text: Anthony Robertson, 2010. Music: 'Kingsfold' traditional English. Setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906. copyright: music and setting public domain. Words: Copyright 2010, Anthony Robertson. These lyrics may be freely reproduced or published for Christian worship, provided they are not altered, and this notice is on each copy. All other rights reserved. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. O Lord, my God, I thirst for You, I long to see your face,
 2. Lord, when will I be helped by You, I struggle day and night?
 3. So why am I cast down, O Lord, and why should I feel low?
 4. Your lov- ing- kind- ness fills my days, Your song at night I sing,

Just as the hunt- ed deer is stressed I fal- ter in the race;
 O hear my prayer, en- ab- le me to stand in your great might;
 You are my God, my Sa- vior strong, Your praise from me shall flow;
 And when my fears as- sail a- gain to You I'll tight- ly cling;

My heart cries out, my tears run down, I am in deep dis- tress,
 I look back on those days gone by when, Lord, You were so near,
 I think of all your works, O Lord, Your sa- ving pow'r of old,
 My hope is fixed on God, my Rock, His own He won't for- get;

'Where is your God?' men say to me, They taunt me and op- press.
 when in your house with fes- tive throug I praised your Name so dear.
 So when be- set and o- ver- whelmed, I will your strength take hold.
 Be still my soul, my face will shine And I will praise Him yet.

Source: Music source: The English Hymnal, 1906, Hymn 574.



We Now Implore God the Holy Ghost

(also known as To God the Holy Spirit Let Us Pray or O Holy Ghost to Thee We Pray or Now Do We Pray God the Holy Ghost or Now Pray We All God the Comforter or Now Let Us Pray to the Holy Ghost)

Words: v.1 ancient German. verses 2-4 Martin Luther, 1524. Translation composite.
 un Bitten wir den Heiligen Geist' ancient German found in Walter's Geistliche Gesangb \diamond chlein, 1524.

Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.

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$\text{♩} = 140$

1. We now im- plore God the Ho- ly Ghost For the
 2. Shine in our hearts, O most pre- cious Light, That we
 3. Thou sa- cred Love, grace on us be- stow, Set our
 4. Thou high- est Com- fort in ev- 'ry need, Grant that

true faith, which we need the most, That in our last
 Je- sus Christ may know a- right, Cling- ing to our hearts with
 heav'n- ly fire a- glow That with hearts u- nei- ther
 shame nor death we heed, That e'en then our

mo-ments He may be- friend us And, as home- ward
 Sa- vior, whose blood hath bought us. Who a- gain to
 ni- ted we love each o- ther, Of one mind, in
 cou- rage may ne- ver fail us When the Foe shall

we jour- ney, at- tend us. Lord, have mer- cy.
 our home- land hath brought us. Lord, have mer- cy.
 peace with ev- 'ry bro- ther. Lord, have mer- cy!
 ac- cuse and as- sail us. Lord, have mer- cy!

Source: Translation is public domain per Project Wittenberg: <http://www.iclnet.org/pub/resources/te>:

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Words: Joseph M. Scriven, 1855.

Music: 'untitled' Charles C. Converse, 1868. Setting: "Book of hymns and tunes", 1874.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. What a Friend we have in Je- sus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri- als and temp- ta- tions? Is there trou- ble a- ny- where?
3. Are we weak and hea- vy la- den, cum- bered with a load of care?
4. Bless- ed Sa- vior, Thou hast pro- mised Thou wilt all our bur- dens bear

What a priv- i- lege to car- ry ev- ery-thing to God in prayer!
We should ne- ver be dis- cour- aged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre- cious Sa- vior, still our re- fuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.
May we ev- er, Lord, be bring- ing all to Thee in earn- est prayer.

O what peace we of- ten for- feit, O what need- less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith- ful who will all our sor- rows share?
Do your friends des- pise, for- sake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Soon in glo- ry bright un- cloud- ed there will be no need for prayer

All be- cause we do not ca- rry ev- ery-thing to God in prayer.
 Je- sus knows our ev- ery weak- ness; take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a so- lace there.
 Rap- ture, praise and end- less wor- ship will be our sweet por- tion there.

Source: Music source: "Book of hymns and tunes", 1874 (Presbyterian USA) Hymn 369



All Creatures of Our God and King

Words: Francis of Assisi circa 1225. Translated by William H. Draper, 1919.
 Music: 'Lasst Uns Erfreuen' from Geistliche Kirchengesang, K 1n, 1623. Setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 160

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 Heaven a- long,
 3. Thou flow- ing wa- ter, pure and clear, Make mu- sic for thy Lord to hear,
 4. Dear mo- ther earth, who day by day, Un- fold- est bless- ings on our way,
 5. And all ye men of ten- der heart, For- giv- ing o- thers, take your part,

A- lle- lu- ia! A- lle- lu- ia! Thou burn- ing sun with gol- den beam,
 O praise Him! A- lle- lu- ia! Thou ris- ing moon, in praise re- joice,
 O praise Him! A- lle- lu- ia! Thou fire so mas- ter- ful and bright,
 O sing ye! A- lle- lu- ia! The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
 who long pain and sor- row bear,

Thou sil- ver moon with soft- er gleam! O praise Him!
 Ye lights of eve- ning, find a voice!
 That giv- est man both warmth and light.
 Let them His glo- ry al- so show.
 Praise God and on Him cast your care!

O praise Him! A- lle- lu- ia! A- lle- lu- ia! A- lle- lu- ia!

Source: Music source: 'Lutheran Worship' Hymnal, 1982 Hymn 436.



Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven and Voices Raise

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1865.

Music: 'Ode to Joy' Ludwig van Beethoven; Adapted by Edward Hodges, 1824.

Setting: "The Methodist Hymnal", 1905.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 115

1. Al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia! Hearts to Heav'n and voi- ces raise:
 2. Now the i- ron bars are bro- ken, Christ from death to life is born,
 3. Christ is ri- sen, Christ, the first fruits of the ho- ly har- vest field,
 4. Christ is ri- sen, we are ri- sen! Shed up- on us heav'n- ly grace,
 5. Al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia! Glo- ry be to God on high;

Sing to God a hymn of glad- ness, sing to God a hymn of praise.
 Glor- ious life, and life im- mor- tal, on the ho- ly Ea- ster morn.
 Which will all its full a- bun- dance at His se- cond com- ing yield:
 Rain and dew and gleams of glo- ry from the bright- ness of Thy face;
 Al- le- lu- ia! to the Sa- vior who has gained the vic- to- ry;



He, who on the cross a Vic-tim, for the world's sal-va-tion bled,
 Christ has tri-umphed, and we con-quer by His might- y-en-ter-prise:
 Then the gol- den ears of har-vest will their heads be-fore Him wave,
 That we, with our hearts in Hea-ven, here on earth may fruit-ful be,
 Al-le-lu-ia! to the Spir-it, fount of love and sanc-ti-ty:

Je-sus Christ, the King of glo-ry, now is ri-sen from the dead.
 We with Him to life e-ter-nal by His res-ur-rec-tion rise.
 Rip-ened by His glor-ious sun-shine from the fur-rows of the grave.
 And by an-gel hands be ga-thered, and be ev-er, Lord, with Thee.
 Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! to the Tri-une Ma-jes-ty.

Source: Music source: The Methodist Hymnal, 1905 Hymn 160.

Angel Voices, Ever Singing

Words: Francis Pott, 1861. Music: 'Angel Voices (Monk)' Edwin G. Monk, 1861.
 Setting: Presbyterian Hymnal, 1911.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. An- gel voi- ces, e- ver sing- ing, round Thy throne of light,
 2. Thou Who art be- yond the far- thest mor- tal eye can scan,
 3. Lord, we know Thy love re- joi- ces o'er each work of Thine;
 4. Here, great God, to- day we of- fer of Thine own to Thee;
 5. Ho- nor, glo- ry, might and me- rit, Thine shall e- ver be,

An- gel harps, for- e- ver ring- ing, rest not day or night;
 Can it be that Thou re- gard- est songs of sin- ful man?
 Thou didst ears and hands and voi- ces for Thy praise com- bine;
 And for Thine ac- cept- ance prof- fer, all un- worth- i- ly;
 Fa- ther, Son, and Ho- ly Spi- rit, bless- ed Tri- ni- ty;

Thou- sands on- ly live to bless Thee, and con- fess Thee Lord of might.
 Can we feel that Thou art near us and wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 Crafts-man's art and mu- sic's mea- sure for Thy plea- sure didst de- sign.
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voi- ces, in our choic- est me- lo- dy.
 Of the best that Thou hast giv- en Earth and Hea- ven ren- der Thee.

Source: Music source: 'The Hymnal, Revised' The Presbyterian Board of Publication, 1911 Hymn 98.
 published in Pott's "Hymns fitted to the Order of Common Prayer", 2nd edition, 1866
 tune and lyrics written for the same event
 arrangement rather similar (not exact) to that in multiple 1890's sources; almost definitely Monk's arrangement.

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I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Words: Isaac Watts, 1709.

Music: 'Ellacombe' from Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Hofkapelle, Wurttemberg, 1784. Setting: "Amore Dei", 1897.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2014 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. I sing the mighty pow'r of God, That made the mountains rise;
 2. I sing the goodness 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 He spread the flow- ing seas a- broad, And built the lof- ty skies.
 And formed the crea- tures with His word, And then pro- nounced them good.
 And the 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;
 Crea- tures that bor- row life from Thee Are sub- ject to Thy care:

The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars obey.
 If I survey the ground I tread, Or gaze upon the sky.
 There's not a place where we can flee, But God is present there.

Source: Music and Lyrics source: Hymnal "Amore Dei" (published 1897) Hymn 115. ABC file contributed to the Open H



Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Words: Walter Chalmers Smith, 1876.

Music: 'St. Denio' or 'Joanna' or 'Palestrina'
traditional Welsh found in "Caniadau y Cyssegr" by John Roberts, 1839.

Setting: "Caniadau y Cyssegr a'r Teulu", 1878, alt.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Im- mor- tal, in- vis- i- ble, God on- ly wise,
2. Un- rest- ing, un- hast- ing, and si- lent as light,
3. To all, life Thou giv- est, to both great and small;
4. Great Fath- er of glo- ry, pure Fath- er of light,
5. All laud we would ren- der; O help us to see

In light in- ac- ces- si- ble hid from our eyes,
Nor want- ing, nor wast- ing, Thou rul- est in might;
In all life Thou liv- est, the true life of all;
Thine an- gels a- dore Thee, all veil- ing their sight;
'Tis on- ly the splen- dor of light hid- eth Thee,

Most Thy We But And
 bless-just-ice, like
 d, most glor-ious, the
 most moun-tains, high
 ice, like flour-ish as
 blossom and An-cient of
 and rich gra-cies this Days,
 Thy glo-ry, al-might-y, im-bove
 so let Thy part, tree,
 part,

Al-Thy And Take Through
 might-y, vic-tor-ious, Thy
 clouds, which are foun-tains of
 with-er and per-ish but
 the veil from our face, the
 Christ in His stor-y, Thy
 great Name we
 good-ness and
 naught chang-eth
 vile from our
 Christ to the
 praise. love.
 Thee. heart.
 heart.

Source: Music source: Episcopal Hymnal, 1940, Hymn 301. Also in English Hymnal, 1906 Hymn 407
 Setting from "Caniadau y Cyssegr a'r Teulu", 1878 hymn 442, alt.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Words: Henry J. van Dyke, 1907.

Music: 'Ode to Joy' Ludwig van Beethoven; Adapted by Edward Hodges, 1824.

Setting: "The Methodist Hymnal", 1905.

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♩ = 115

1. Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore Thee, God of glor-y, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, earth and heaven re-flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv-ing and for-giv-ing, ev-er bless-ing, ev-er blessed,
4. Mor-tals, join the ha-p-py chor-us, which the morn-ing stars be-gan;

Hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore Thee, o-pen-ing to the 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!
Fa-ther love is reign-ing o'er us, bro-ther love binds man to man.

Melt the clouds of
Field and for- est,
Thou our Fa- ther,
E- ver sing- ing,

sin and sad- ness;
vale and moun- tain,
Christ our Bro- ther,
march we on- ward,

drive the dark of
flow- ery mea- dow,
all who live in
vic- tors in the

doubt a- way;
flash- ing sea,
love are Thine;
midst of strife,

Giv- er of im-
Sing- ing bird and
Teach us how to
Joy- ful mu- sic

mor- tal glad- ness,
flow- ing foun- tain
love each o- ther,
leads us Sun- ward

fill us with the
call us to re-
lift us to the
in the tri- umph

light of day!
joyce in Thee.
joy div- ine.
song of life.

Source: Music source: The Methodist Hymnal, 1905 Hymn 160.

My Soul, Now Praise Thy Maker

(also known as My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker)

Words: Johann Graumann, 1525. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1863.

Music: 'Nun Lob, Mein Seel' from Johannes Kugelman's *Concentus Novi*, 1540

Setting: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2014 Revision.

♩ = 140

1. My soul, now praise thy ma-ker! Let all with- in me bless His name
2. He shows to man His trea-ker! Of judg- ment, truth, and right- eous- ness, here,
3. For as a ten- der fa- ther Hath pi- ty on his child- ren yet shall
4. God's grace a- lone en- dur- eth, And child- ren's child- ren shall prove

Who mak- eth thee par- ta- ker Of mer- cies more than thou dar'st claim.
His love be- yond all mea- sure, His yearn- ing pi- ty o'er dis- tress,
He in His arms will ga- ther All who are His in child- like fear.
How He with strength as- sur- eth The hearts of all that seek His love.

For-Nor-He-In get Him not whose meek-ness Still bears with all thy sin,
 Nor treats us as we frail our His pow-ers Who but from is dust are made;
 He knows how fixed His dwell-ing, His rule is o-ver all;
 In Heav'n is fixed His dwell-ing, His rule is o-ver all;

Who heal-eth all thy weak-ness, Re- news thy life with- in.
 The hum-ble, con-like the spir- it Finds His com- pas- sion nigh;
 We flour- ish in might ex- cel- ling, Bright hosts, be- fore Him we fade;
 An- gels, in might ex- cel- ling, Bright hosts, be- fore Him we fall.

Source: Music source: "Mehrstimmiges ChoralBuch", 1906 Hymn #137, page 110-1 Ed. Karl Brauer. slightly altered.

Lord of Life, All Praise Excelling

Words: Clement C. Moore, 1808.

Music: 'HyFrydol' Rowland H. Prichard, 1830. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. Lord of life, all praise ex-cel-ling, Thou, in glo-ry un-con-fined,
 2. Thus Thy care, for all ex-pro-ding, Warm'd Thy faith-ful un-phet's tongue;
 3. Still we read Thy Word de-clar-ing Mer-cy, Lord, Thine own de-cree;

Deignst to make Thy hum-ble dwell-ing With the poor of hum-ble mind.
 Who, the lot of Thy all de-ciding, To Thy the cho-sen Is-rael sung.
 Mer-cy ev-'ry sor-row shar-ing, Warm's the heart res-emb-ling Thee.

As Thy love, through all cre-a-tion, Beams like Thy dif-fu-sive light;
 When Thy har-vest phan-yields and Thee a-plea-sure, Thou the gol-den sheaf shalt bind;
 Still the or-phan and the-stran-ger, Still the wi-dow owns Thy care;

So the high and hum- ble sta- tion Both are e- qual in Thy sight.
 To the poor and be- longs the trea- ture Of the e- scat- tered in ears be- hind.
 Screened by Thee in ev- 'ry dan- ger, Heard by Thee in ev- 'ry prayer.

Source: Music source: 'The English Hymnal' 1906, Hymn 563. Arrangement - NOT PRICHARD per English hymnal, 1906 assume RV William
 Lyrics from "Episcopal Common Praise", 1873.



Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

(Doxology; see also 'Awake, My Soul, And With The Sun')

Words: Thomas Ken, 1674. Music: 'Old 100th' Genevan Psalter, attr. Louis Bourgeois, c. 1551.

Setting: Sternhold and Hopkins' Psalter, 1561.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Praise God, from Whom all bles- sings flow; Praise Him, all crea- tures here be- low;

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music is in 4/4 time, as indicated by the tempo marking. The lyrics are: "1. Praise God, from Whom all bles- sings flow; Praise Him, all crea- tures here be- low;"

Praise Him a- bove, ye heav'n- ly host; Praise Fa- ther, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost.

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The second system of the musical score continues the piece. It also consists of four staves in the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "Praise Him a- bove, ye heav'n- ly host; Praise Fa- ther, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost." The system ends with a double bar line. Navigation arrows "<<" and ">>" are positioned on the left and right sides of the system.

Source: Music source:ccel from Sternhold and Hopkins' Psalter 1561.

O Lord We Praise Thee

(also known as May God be Praised Henceforth and Blest Forever or Let God Be Blest)

Words: Martin Luther, 1524. Translation composite.

Music: 'Gott Sei Gelobet und Gebenedeiet' or 'Enchiridion' or 'Gud Vore Lovet Evig Nu'
traditional German c. 1400 found in Klug's Geistliche Lieder, Wittenberg, 1533.

Setting: Johann Hermann Schein, 1627, alt.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 160

1. O Lord, we praise Thee, bless Thee, and adore Thee, In thank- giv- ing
 2. Thy ho- ly bo- dy in- to death was gi- ven, Life to win for
 3. May God be- stow on us His grace and fa- vor To please Him with

bow be- fore Thee Thou with Thy bo- dy and Thy blood didst nou- rish
 us in our be- ha- vior No great- er love than this to Thee could bind us;
 our be- ha- vior And live as breth- ren here in love and un- ion

Our weak souls that they may flou- rish: O Lord, have mer- cy!
 May this feast there- of re- mind us! O Lord, have mer- cy!
 Nor re- pent this blest Co- mmun- ion! O Lord, have mer- cy!

May Thy bo- dy, Lord, born of Ma- ry, That our sins and
 Lord, Thy kind- ness did so con- strain Thee That Thy blood should
 Let not Thy good Spir- it for- sake us; Grant that heav'n-

Source: "The Hymns of Martin Luther", 1883 page 32 hymn XV

Translation is public domain per Project Wittenberg: <http://www.iclnet.org/pub/resources/text/wittenberg/hymns/wepraise.txt>

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Praise The Lord, Ye Heavens Adore Him

Words: verses 1-2, unknown, 1796. verse 3 Edward Osler, 1836.

Music: 'Austria (Haydn)' or 'Austrian Hymn' Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797.

Setting: "The Evangelical Hymnal with Tunes", 1880.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2014 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, adore Him; Praise Him, an- gels in the height.
 2. Praise the Lord, for He is glor- ious; Ne- ver shall His pro- mise fail.
 3. Wor- ship, ho- nor, glo- ry, bless- ing, Lord, we of- fer un- to Thee.

Sun and moon, re- joice be- fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
 God hath made His saints vic- tor- ious; Sin and death shall not pre- vail.
 Young and old, Thy praise ex- press- ing, In glad ho- mage bend the knee.

Praise the Lord, for He hath spo- ken; Worlds His might- y voice o- beyed.
 Praise the God of our sal- va- tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro- claim.
 All the saints in Heav'n a- dore Thee; We would bow His be- fore Thy throne.

Laws which ne- ver shall be bro- ken For their gui- dance He hath made.
 Heav'n and earth and all cre- a- tion, Laud and mag- ni- fy His name.
 As Thine an- gels serve be- fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

Source: Music source: "The Evangelical Hymnal with Tunes", 1880 Hymn 527 page 463. Lyrics: "The Century Hymnal", 1921

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Praise To The Lord, The Almighty

Words: Joachim Neander, 1680. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1863.
 Music: 'Lobe den Herren' from Ander Theil des Erneuernten Gesangbuch, 1665.
 Setting: William Sterndale Bennett, 1863, alt.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-
 2. Praise to the Lord, Who o'er
 3. Praise to the Lord, Who hath
 4. Praise to the Lord, Who doth
 5. Praise to the Lord, Who, when

might- y, the
 all things so
 fear- ful- ly,
 pros- per thy
 tem- pests their

King of cre-
 won- drous- ly
 won- drous- ly,
 work and de-
 war- fare are

a-
 reign-
 made
 fend
 wa-

tion!
 eth,
 thee;
 thee;
 ging,

O my soul,
 Shel- ters thee
 Health hath vouch-
 Sure- ly His
 Who, when the

praise Him, for
 un- der His
 safed and, when
 good- ness and
 e- le- ments

He is thy
 wings, yea, so
 heed- less- ly
 mer- cy here
 mad- ly a-

health and sal-
 gent- ly sus-
 fall- ing, hath
 dai- ly at-
 round thee are

va-
 tain-
 stayed
 tend
 ra-

tion!
 eth!
 thee.
 thee.
 ging,

All ye who hear, now to His tem- ple draw near;
 Hast thou not seen how thy de- si- res have been
 What need or grief ev- er hath si- res have been
 Pon- der a- new cease, turn- eth their might- y can do,
 Bid- deth them cease, turn- eth their might- y can do, peace,

Praise Him in glad a- dor- a- tion.
 Grant- ed in what He or- dain- eth thee.
 Wings of His mer- cy did shade thee.
 If with His love He be- friend thee.
 Whirl- winds and wa- ters as suag- ing.

6. Praise to the Lord, Who, when darkness of sin is abounding,
 Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,
 Sheddeth His light, chaseth the horrors of night,
 Saints with His mercy surrounding.

7. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore Him!
 All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him.
 Let the Amen sound from His people again,
 Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Source: Music source: "The Chorale Book for England", 1863 Hymn 9. Ed. Winkworth (words) and Bennett (music), sligt

The God of Abraham Praise

Words: Daniel ben Judah, circa 1400. Paraphrased by Thomas Olivers, circa 1765.
 Music: 'Yigdal' or 'Leoni' Traditional Hebrew. Setting: Meyer Lyon, 1780.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. The God of Ab- r'ham praise, Who reigns en- throned a- bove;
 2. The God of Ab- r'ham praise, at Whose su- preme com- mand
 3. The God of Ab- r'ham praise, Whose all suf- fic- ient grace
 4. He by Him- self has sworn; I on His oath de- pend,
 5. Tho' na- ture's strength de- cay, and earth and hell with- stand,

An- cient of e- ver- last- ing days, and God of Love;
 From earth I rise and seek the joys at His right hand;
 Shall guide me all my hap- py days, in all my ways.
 I shall, on ea- gle wings up- borne, to Heav'n a- scend.
 To Ca- naan's bounds I urge my way, at His com- mand.

Je- ho- vah, great I AM! by earth and Heav'n con- fessed;
 I all on earth for- sake, its wis- dom, fame, and pow'r;
 He calls a worm His friend, He calls Him- self my God!
 I shall be- hold His face; I shall His pow'r a- dore,
 The wa- t'ry deep I pass, with Je- sus in my view;

I bow and bless the sa- cred Name for- ev- er blessed.
 And Him my on- ly Por- tion make, my Shield and Tow'r.
 And He shall save me to the end, thro' Je- sus' blood.
 And sing the won- ders of His grace for- ev- er more.
 And thro' the how- ling wil- der- ness my way pur- sue.

Source: Music source: 'Lutheran Worship' Hymnal, 1982 Hymn 450.

To God Be The Glory

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1875. Music and Setting: 'To God Be The Glory' William Howard Doane, 1875.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. To God be the glor- y, great things He has done; So loved He
 2. O per- fect re- demp- tion, the pur- chase of blood, To ev- ery
 3. Great things He has taught us, great things He has done, And great our

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the world that He gave us His Son Who yield- ed His life an a-
 be- lie- ver the pro- mise of God; The vil- est o- ffend- er who
 re- joic- ing through Je- sus the Son; But pur- er, and high- er, and

tone- ment for sin, And o- pened the life gate that all may go in.
 tru- ly be- lieves, That mo- ment from Je- sus a par- don re- ceives.
 great- er will be Our won- der, our trans- port, when Je- sus we see.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

praise the Lord, Let the people rejoice! O come to the Father, through

Je- sus the Son, And give Him the glor- y, great things He has done.

Source: Music source: Brightest and Best, by W. H. Doane & Robert Lowry, 1875 hymn 118

And Can It Be

Words: Charles Wesley, 1738.
 Music: 'Fillmore' Jeremiah Ingalls (1764-1828). Setting: "The Methodist Hymnal", 1905.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. And can it be that I should gain An in-terest in the
 2. 'Tis mys-tery all: th'Im-mor-tal dies: Who can ex-plore His
 3. He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove So free, so in-fi-
 4. Long my im-pris-oned spir-it lay, Fast bound in sin and
 5. Still the small in-ward voice I hear, That whis-pers all my

Sa- vior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain?
 strange de- sign? In grace? Emp- night; Thine Still He vain tied eye the Him- diff- a- me, first- self used ton- ing caused ser- all quick'- blood is His aph but ning is pain?
 tries love, ray? near,

For me, who Him to death pur- sued? A- ma- zing love!
 To sound the depths of love di- vine. 'Tis mer- cy all!
 And bled for A- dam's help- less race: 'Tis mer- cy all,
 I woke, the dun- geon flamed with light; My chains fell off,
 That quenched the wrath of hos- tile Heav'n. I feel the life

How can it be, That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 Let earth a- dore, Let an- gel minds in- quire no more.
 im- mense and free, For O my God, it found out me!
 my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and fol- lowed Thee.
 His wounds im- part; I feel the Sa- vior in my heart.

Source: Music source: The Methodist Hymnal, 1905. Hymn 310.

For The Beauty Of The Earth

Words: Folliot S. Pierpoint, 1864. Music: 'Dix' Conrad Kocher, 1838. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. For the beau- ty of the earth For the glo- ry of the skies,
 2. For the beau- ty of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de- light,
 4. For the joy of hu- man love, Bro- ther, sis- ter, pa- rent, child,
 5. For Thy Church, that ev- er- more Lift- eth ho- ly hands a- bove,

For the love which from our birth O- ver and a- round us lies.
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light.
 For the mys- tic har- mo- ny Link- ing sense to sound and sight.
 Friends on earth and friends a- bove, For all gen- tle thoughts and mild.
 Off-r- ing up on ev- ery shore Her pure sac- ri- fice of love.

Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

Source: Music source: The English Hymnal, 1906 Hymn 39.



His Gifts

Words: Brian J. Dumont, 2011. Music: 'Simple Gifts' (Shaker dance) Joseph Brackett, 1848, alt.

Setting: Brian J. Dumont, 2011.

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♩ = 100

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music. The first system includes a vocal line with five numbered verses and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

1. It's His gift, this cre- a- tion, all the glo- ry we see, It's the gift
 2. It's His gift, in- car- na- tion, He be- came us to be All the things
 3. It's His gift, our re- demp- tion, bought and paid in His blood All God's wrath
 4. It's His gift, res- ur- rec- tion Raised to life so that we May al- so
 5. It's His gift, His as- cen- sion we a- wait His re- turn. Not a- lone,

laid out for our fal- len poured out in with Him in yet for His
 A- dam and for Eve, But race could nev- er be. Our one tre- mend- ous flood. The glo- ry al- ways be. His near- er pres- ence yearn. Christ
 as they turned a- way from His na- ture He would take and then ran- som paid for all in His new life is God's pro- mise and leads us to the Fa- ther and

world so bright, It would plunge us deep in- to fear of the Light.
 jus- ti- fy, To the Law's de- mands Christ would ful- ly com- ply.
 act of Grace meant to bring you in- to His lov- ing em- brace.
 guar- an- tee of the gift He pre- pares for you and for me.
 makes our home Where we'll sing to- ge- ther a- round His_ Throne.

Life, life poured out on you and me He calls us to live and His Glo- ry to see

Source: Music source: Photograph of the original manuscript in a book I borrowed from the library.
 Setting started in November 2011 and completed 29 Dec 2011. Lyrics begun in early 2011, completed on 30 Dec

O Day of Rest And Gladness

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

Music: 'Woodbird' or 'Es Flog Ein Kleins Waldvögelein' traditional German found in "Memminger Tabulaturbuche", 17th Century. Setting: George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1904. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 125

1. O day of rest and gladness, o day of joy and light,
 2. On thee, at the cre- a- tion, the light first had its birth;
 3. Thou art a port, pro- tec- ted from storms that round us rise;
 4. Thou art a ho- ly- lad- der, where an- gels go and come;
 5. To- day on wear- y na- tions the heav- en- ly man- na falls;

O balm of care and sad- ness, most beau- ti- ful, most bright:
 On thee, for our sal- va- tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
 A gar- den, inter- sec- ted with streams of par- a- dise;
 Each Sun- day finds us glad- der, near- er to heaven, our home;
 To ho- ly con- vo- ca- tions the sil- ver trum- pet calls,

On thee, the high and low- ly, through a- ges joined in tune,
 On thee, our Lord, vic- tor- ious, the Spi- rit sent from heaven,
 Thou art a cool- ing foun- tain in life's dry, drea- ry sand;
 A day of sweet re- fec- tion, thou art a day of love,
 Where Gos- pel light is glow- ing with pure and ra- diant beams,

Sing ho- ly, ho- ly, h- oly, to the great God Tri- une.
 And thus on thee, most glor- ious, a tri- ple light was given.
 From thee, like Pis- gah's moun- tain, we view our pro- mised land.
 A day of res- ur- rec- tion from earth to things a- bove.
 And liv- ing wa- ter flow- ing, with soul re- fresh- ing streams.

Source: Music can be found in "AltDeutsches Liederbuch", 1877 page 232 song 134. (no arrangement, melody o
 Music source: Episcopal Hymnal, 1940, Hymn 474. arrangement is from George Ratcliffe Woodward's "Songs o

O Lord of Heav'n and Earth and Sea

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1863.
 Music: 'Es Ist Kein Tag' Johann D. Meyer, 1692. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. O Lord of Heav'n and earth and sea,
 2. The golden sun-shine, ver-nal air,
 3. For peace-ful homes and health-ful days,
 4. Thou didst not spare Thine on-ly Son,
 5. Thou giv'st the Spir-it's bless-ed dow'r,

To Sweet For But Spir- Thee flow'rs all gav'st it all the Him of praise and fruits, bless-for life and Thy ings a and glo- ry be; How love de- clare; Where earth dis- plays, We world un- done, And love and pow'r, And

shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv- est all?
 har- vests ri- pen, Thou art there, Who giv- est all.
 owe Thee thank- ful- ness and praise, Who giv- est all.
 free- ly, with that bless- ed One, Thou giv- est all.
 dost His sev'n- fold gra- ces show'r Up- on us all.

Source: Music source: The English Hymnal, 1906 Hymn 521.



All Depends On Our Possessing

Words: unknown circa 1673. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1858.
 Music: 'Alles ist an Gottes Segen' Johann Balthasar König, 1738. Setting: "Chorale Book for England", 1863, alt.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. All de- pends on
 2. He who hi- ther-
 3. Ma- ny spend their
 4. When with sor- row
 5. Well He knows what

our pos- sess- ing
 to hath fed me
 lives in fret- ting
 I am strick- en,
 best to grant me;

God's a- bun- dant
 And to ma- ny
 Ov- er tri- fles
 Hope my heart a-
 All the long- ing

grace and bless- ing,
 joys hath led me,
 and in get- ting
 new will quick- en,
 hopes that haunt me,

Though all earth- ly
 Is and ev- er
 Things that have no
 All my long- ing
 Joy and sor- row,

wealth de- part.
 shall be mine.
 sol- id ground.
 shall be stilled.
 have their day.

He who trusts with
 He who did so
 I shall strive to
 To His lo- ving-
 I shall doubt His

faith un- sha- ken
 gent- ly school me,
 win a treas- ure
 kind- ness ten- der
 wis- dom nev- er,

In His God is not for- sa- ken And e'er keeps a daunt- less heart.
 He who still doth guide and rule me, Will re- main my Help di- vine.
 That will bring me last- ing pleas- ure And that now is sel- dom found.
 Soul and bo- dy I sur- ren- der; For in Him a- lone I build.
 As God wills, so be it ev- er, I to Him com- mit my way.

Source: Music source: "Chorale Book for England", 1863 Hymn 130.



How Shall We Answer Terror's Cry?

Words: Richard W. Adams, 2001.

Music: 'Melita' John Bacchus Dykes, 1861. Setting: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.

Words copyright: Copyright 2001 Richard W. Adams. These lyrics may be freely reproduced or published for Christian worship, provided they are not altered, and this notice is on each copy. All other rights reserved.

Music copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

Musical score for the first system, featuring four staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time. The lyrics are as follows:

1. How	shall we an- swer	ter- ror's cry, The	cun- ning blade, the
2. When	Sa- tan whis- pers,	'Hate your foe, Now	take your ven- geance
3. When	ex- ec- ution- ers	hung You high You	turned Your prayer up
4. We	pray that You their	hearts will turn; And	light a ho- ly

Musical score for the second system, featuring four staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time. The lyrics are as follows:

fla- ming sky? When	mur- derous spite knocks	down our door And
draw the bow,' Pro-	tect us from the	tem- pter's guile, The
to the sky, And	pled the Fa- ther	to for- give, You
fire to burn Their	cross a- way, so	they may be Like

vio- lence breaks u- pon our shore, O let us come and
 ly- ing voice, the e- vil smile. O let us come in
 asked that cru- el men might live. O let us Your ex-
 gold re- fined, e- ter- nal- ly. O let us pray that

look to You To know Your will what shall we do?
 trust to You, To hear the word we know is true.
 am- ple take, And pray for sin- ners as we ache.
 they be- come, Like us, with You for- ev- er one.

Source: Music source: Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1869 hymn 222. Tune from Hymns Ancient and Mod
 Arranger unknown assumed Dykes, John Bacchus (1823-1876)

I Am Jesus' Little Lamb

Words: Henrietta L. von Hayn, 1778. Translation composite.

Music: 'Weil Ich Jesu Sch \heartsuit flein Bin' from Bruder Choral-Buch, 1784.

Setting: "Church Book for the Use of Evangelical Lutheran Congregations", 1893.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

$\text{♩} = 112$

1. I am Je- sus' lit- tle lamb, Ev- er glad at heart I am;
 2. Day by day, at home, a- way, Je- sus is my Staff and Stay.
 3. Who so hap- py as I am, Ev- en now the Shep-herd's lamb?

For my Shep- herd gen- tly guides me, Knows my need, and well pro- vides me,
 When I hun- ger, Je- sus feeds me, In- to pleas- ant pas- tures leads me;
 And when my short life is end- ed, By His an- gel host at- tend- ed,

Loves me ev- 'ry day the same, Ev- en calls me by my name.
 When I thirst, He bids the me go Where the qui- et wa- ters flow.
 He shall fold me to His breast, There with- in His arms to rest.

Source: Music Source: Church Book for the Use of Evangelical Lutheran Congregations, 1893 Hymn 531. Hymnal arrangement is public domain per LSB 2006 Hymn 740



I Know Whom I Have Believed

Words: Daniel Webster Whittle (a.k.a. Elias Nathan), 1883.

Music and Setting: 'I Know Whom I Have Believed' James McGranahan, 1892.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sa-ving faith To me He did im-part,
3. I know not how the Spi-rit moves, Con-ving us of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why, un-wor- thy, Christ in love Re- deemed me for His own.
Nor how be- liev- ing in His Word Wrought peace with- in my heart.
Re- veal- ing Je- sus through the Word, Cre- a- ting faith in Him.
Of wea- ry ways or gol- den days, Be- fore His face I see.
Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.

But I know Whom I have be- liev- ed, And am per- sua- ded that He is ab- le

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are written below the second and third staves. The lyrics are: "To keep that which I've committed unto Him against that day." The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with various note values and rests.

Source: Music source: Gospel Hymns, nos. 5 and 6 combined, 1892, Hymn 5.

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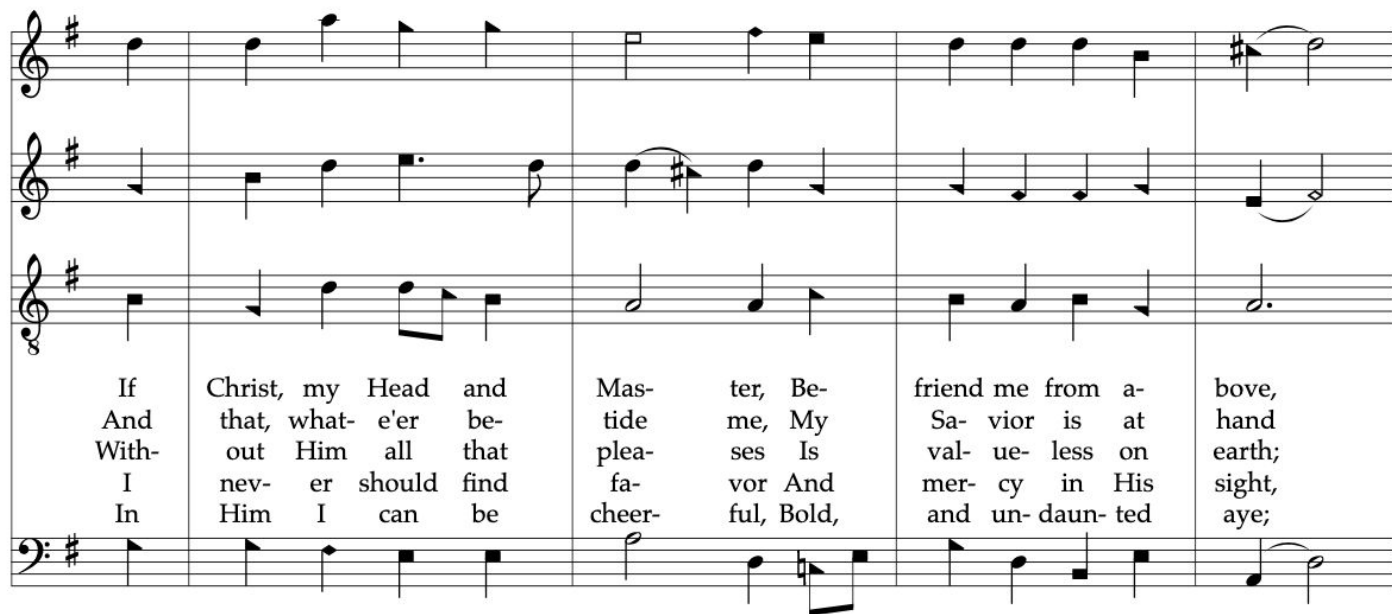
If God Himself Be For Me

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Verses 1-3, 7-9, 11-15 Translated by Richard Massie, 1856, alt.
 Verses 4-6,10 Translated for Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book (Pittsburgh), 1907, alt.
 Music: 'Woodbird' or 'Es Flog Ein Kleins Waldvögelein' traditional German found in
 "Memminger Tabulaturbuche", 17th Century. Setting: George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1904.
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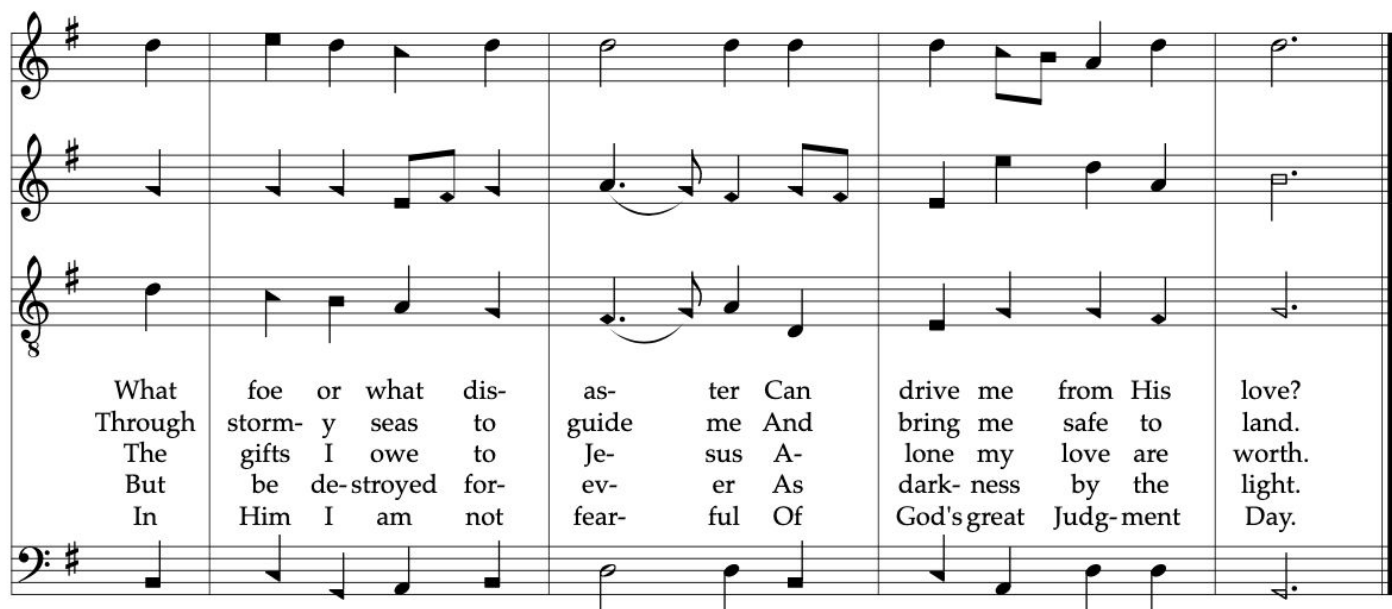
♩ = 130

1. If God Him- self be for me, I may a host de- fy;
 2. This I be- lieve, yea, ra- ther, Of this I make my boast,
 3. I build on this foun- da- tion, That Je- sus and His blood
 4. My Je- sus is my Splen- dor, My Sun, my Light, a- lone;
 5. He can- celed my of- fen- ses, De- liv- ered me from death;

For when I pray, be- fore me My foes, con- found- ed, fly.
 That God is my dear Fa- ther, The Friend who loves me most,
 A- lone are my sal- va- tion, The true, e- ter- nal good.
 Were He not my De- fen- der Be- fore God's awe- full throne,
 He is the Lord who clean- ses My soul from sin through faith.



If Christ, my Head and Mas- ter, Be friend me from a- bove,
 And that, what- e'er be- tide me, My Sa- vior is at hand
 With- out Him all that plea- ses Is val- ue- less on earth;
 I nev- er should find fa- vor And mer- cy in His sight;
 In Him I can be cheer- ful, Bold, and un- daun- ted aye;



What foe or what dis- as- ter Can drive me from His love?
 Through storm- y seas to guide me And bring me safe to land.
 The gifts I owe to Je- sus A- lone my love are worth.
 But be de- stroyed for- ev- er As dark- ness by the light.
 In Him I am not fear- ful Of God's great Judg- ment Day.

Source: Music can be found in "AltDeutsches Liederbuch", 1877 page 232 song 134. (no arrangement, melody only)
 Music source: Episcopal Hymnal, 1940, Hymn 474. arrangement is from George Ratcliffe Woodward's "Songs of Syon"
 translation (from TLH 1941) is very close to that in the Evangelical Hymn Book of 1931.
 Original Massie translation found in "The Church Psalter and Hymn Book" (UK), 1863.
 Translation is public domain per Project Wittenberg: : <http://www.iclnet.org/pub/resources/text/wittenberg/hymns/ifgodt>

I Place My Trust In God

Words: verses by Dorothy Amstutz, 2007. Refrain by Loren J. Kropf, 2010.

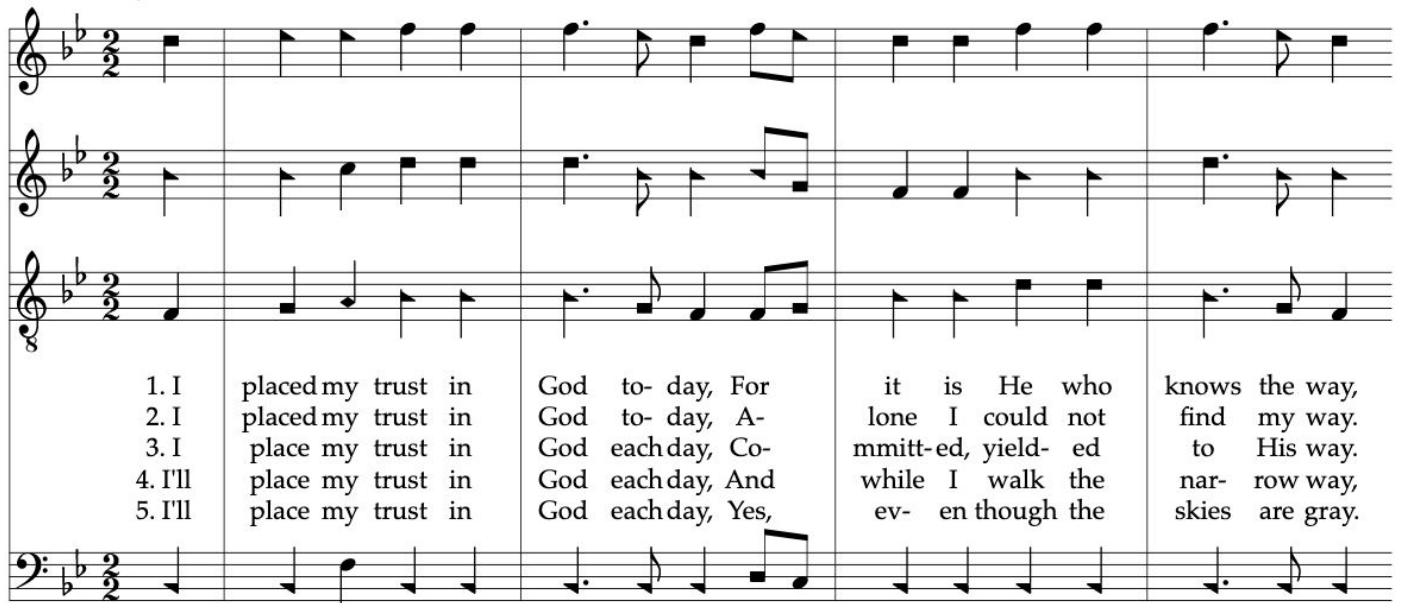
Music and Setting: 'Haly - Trust' Loren J. Kropf, 2010.

copyright: public domain. Hymn text verified as public domain by Dorothy Amstutz on July 30, 2011.

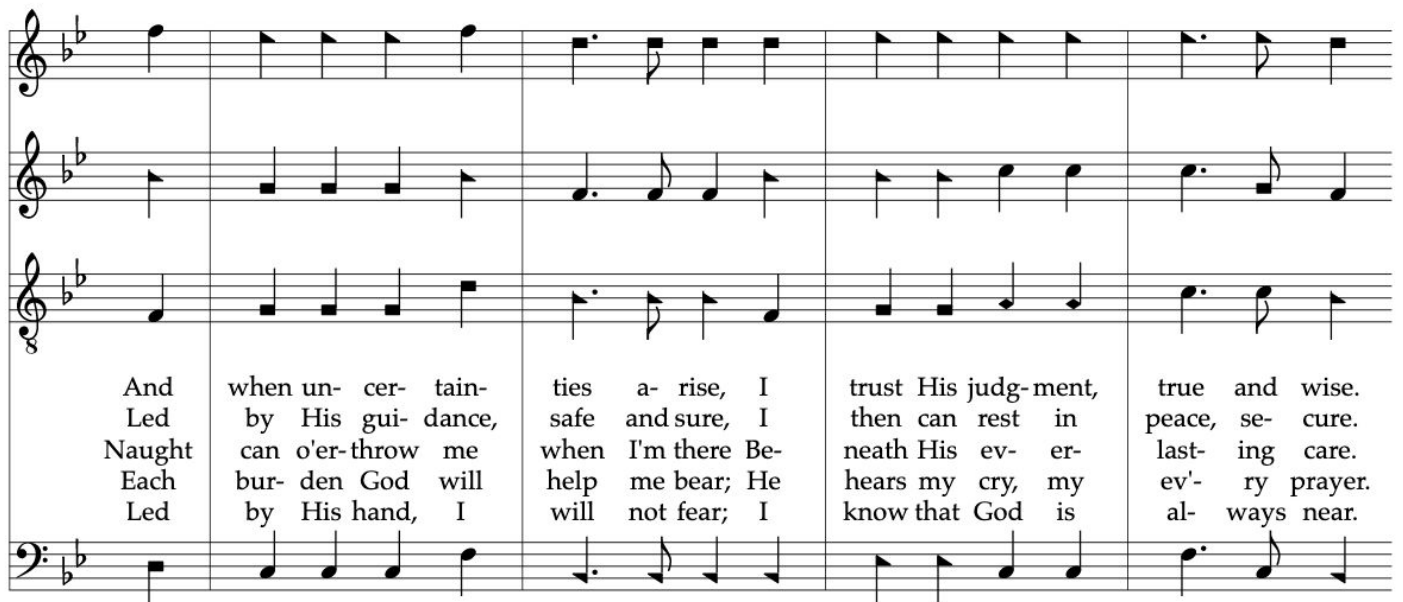
Music, Setting, and refrain verified as public domain by Loren Kropf August 19, 2011.

This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 120



1. I placed my trust in God to-day, For it is He who knows the way,
 2. I placed my trust in God to-day, A-lone I could not find my way.
 3. I place my trust in God eachday, Co-mmitt-ed, yield-ed to His way.
 4. I'll place my trust in God eachday, And while I walk the nar-row way,
 5. I'll place my trust in God eachday, Yes, ev-en though the skies are gray.



And when un-cer-tain-ties a-rise, I trust His judg-ment, true and wise.
 Led by His gui-dance, safe and sure, I then can rest in peace, se-cure.
 Naught can o'er-throw me when I'm there Be-neath His ev-er-last-ing care.
 Each bur-den God will help me bear; He hears my cry, my ev'-ry prayer.
 Led by His hand, I will not fear; I know that God is al-ways near.

I'll place my trust in God to-day, Ev-en when I can-not see the way,

He'll lead me on with His strong hand, Un-til I reach the pro-mised land.

Source: Music source: image sent via email by Loren Kropf

In These Our Days So Perilous

(also known as Grant Peace, We Pray, in Mercy, Lord or Grant Peace in Mercy, Lord, We Pray)

Words: Latin c. 6th century, adapted by Martin Luther, 1529. Translated to English by Richard Massie, 1854, alt.

Music: 'Verleih uns Frieden Gnädiglich' Martin Luther. Found in Klug's Geistliche Lieder, 1533.

Setting: Erythraeus, 1608.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. In these our days so per- il- ous, Lord, peace in mer- cy send us;

<< >>

Detailed description: This system contains the first five measures of the hymn. It features a four-staff arrangement: two treble clefs (Soprano and Alto) and two bass clefs (Tenor and Bass). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 110. The lyrics are: "1. In these our days so per- il- ous, Lord, peace in mer- cy send us;".

No God but Thee can fight for us, No God but Thee de- fend us;

Detailed description: This system contains the next five measures of the hymn. It features a four-staff arrangement: two treble clefs (Soprano and Alto) and two bass clefs (Tenor and Bass). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "No God but Thee can fight for us, No God but Thee de- fend us;".

Thou our on- ly God and Sa- vior.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and contains the lyrics: "Thou our on- ly God and Sa- vior." The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The music is written in a common time signature (C). The score is divided into four measures by vertical bar lines. The lyrics are placed below the third staff, aligned with the notes. The word "on-" is split across the second and third measures. The word "Sa-" is split across the third and fourth measures. The word "vior." ends the fourth measure. The music features various note values, including quarter notes, eighth notes, and half notes, with some notes beamed together. There are also rests and a fermata over the final note of the fourth measure.



My Hope Is Built

(also known as The Solid Rock)

Words: Edward Mote, circa 1834.

Music: 'Melita' John Bacchus Dykes, 1861. Setting: "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. My hope is built on no-thing less Than Je-sus' blood and
 2. When dark-ness veils His lov-ely face, I rest on His un-
 3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup- port me in the
 4. When He shall come with trum- pet sound, Oh may I then in

right- eous- ness. I dare not trust the sweet- est frame, But
 chang- ing grace. In ev- ery high and storm- y gale, My
 whelm- ing flood. When all a- round my soul gives way, He
 Him be found. Dressed in His right- eous- ness a- lone, Fault-

whol- ly trust in Je- sus' Name. On Christ the so- lid
 an- chor holds with- in the veil.
 then is all my hope and stay.
 less to stand be- fore the throne.

Rock I stand, All o- ther ground is sink- ing sand.

Source: Music source: Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1869 hymn 222. Tune from Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1869 hymn 222.
 Arranger unknown assumed Dykes, John Bacchus (1823-1876)
 words found in "The service of song for Baptist churches", 1876 Hymn 1070

Our God, Our Help In Ages Past

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719. Music: 'St. Anne' William Croft, 1708.

Setting: composite found in "The Lutheran Hymnary", 1913.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Our God, our help in a- ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un- der the sha- dow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se- cure;
 3. Be- fore the hills in or- der stood, Or earth re- ceived her frame,
 4. Thy Word com- mands our flesh to dust, 'Re- turn, ye sons of men:'
 5. A thou- sand a- ges in Thy sight Are like an eve- ning gone;

Our shel- ter from the storm- y blast, And our e- ter- nal home.
 Suf- fic- ient is Thine arm a- lone, And our de- fense is sure.
 From ev- er- last- ing Thou art God, To end- less years the same.
 All na- tions rose from earth at first, And turn to earth a- gain.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be- fore the ris- ing sun.

Source: Music source: 'The Lutheran Hymnary', 1913, Hymn 261.

Arrangement is composite, first half from "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1869, Hymn 231. ed William Henry Mc
 Second half is from "The Hymnal Companion to the Book of Common Prayer", 1890, Hymn 279. ed. Charles Vin

Souls of Men! Why Will Ye Scatter

(also known as There's a Wideness in God's Mercy)

Words: Frederick William Faber, 1862, alt.

Music: 'In Babilone' traditional Dutch found in "Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boerenlities en Contradansen", 1710.

Setting: Julius Röntgen, 1906.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Souls of men! why will ye scat- ter Like a crowd of fright- ened sheep?
 2. It is God: His love looks might- y, But is might- i'r than it seems;
 3. There is no place where earth's sor- rows Are more felt than up in Heav'n;
 4. There is grace e- nough for thou- sands Of new worlds as great as this;
 5. There is plen- ti- ful re- demp- tion In Christ's blood that has been shed;

Fool- ish hearts! why will ye wan- der From a love so true and deep?
 'Tis our Fa- ther: and His fond- ness Goes far out be- yond our dreams.
 There is no place where earth's fail- ings Have such won- drous judg- ment giv'n.
 There is room for fresh cre- a- tions In that up- per home of bliss.
 There is joy for all the mem- bers In the sor- rows of the Head.

Was there ev- er kind- er shep- herd Half so gen- tle, half so sweet,
 There's a wide- ness in God's mer- cy, Like the wide- ness of the sea;
 There is wel- come for the sin- ner, Grace poured out as in a flood
 For the love of God is broad- er Than the mea- sure of man's mind;
 Not just all we owe to Je- sus; It is some- thing more than all;

Click any Tune Title to Play

As the Sa- vior who would have us Come and ga- ther round His feet?
 There's a kind- ness in His just- ice, Which is more than lib- er- ty.
 There is mer- cy with the Sa- vior; There is heal- ing in His blood.
 And the heart of the E- ter- nal Is most won- der- ful- ly kind.
 Great- er good be- cause of e- vil, Lar- ger mer- cy through the fall.

Source: Music source: the English Hymnal, 1906 hymn 145
 Lyrics from "Faber's Hymns", 1894 page 117. BJD altered verse 1b (slightly), 3a, 3b, 5a, 5b



The Lord's My Shepherd

Words: Psalm 23 from the Scottish Psalter, 1650 alt. by James Leith Macbeth Bain, 1915.
 Music and Setting: 'Marosa' or 'Brother James' Air' James Leith Macbeth Bain, 1915, alt.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 70

1. The Lord's my shepherd I'll not want, He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul He doth restore a- gain, And me to walk doth make.
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
 4. My ta- ble Thou hast fur- nished well In pre- sence of my foes;
 5. Good- ness and mer- cy all my days Will sure- ly fol- low me:

In With- pas- tures green He lead- eth me The qui- et wa- ters by.
 For in the paths of bless- ed- ness, E'en for His Own Name's sake;
 My Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com- fort still;
 And head Thou dost with oil a- noint, And my cup o- ver- flows;
 in my Fa- ther's heart al- ways My dwell- ing place shall be;

He lead- eth me, He lead- eth me, The qui- et wa- ters by,
 His Own Name's sake, His Own Name's sake, E'en for His Own Name's sake;
 I'll fear no ill, I'll fear no ill, Yet will I fear no ill,
 It o- ver- flows, It o- ver- flows, And my cup o- ver- flows;
 My dwell- ing place, My dwell- ing place, My dwell- ing place shall be,

In pas- tures green He lead- eth me The qui- et wa- ters by.
 With- in the paths of bless- ed- ness, E'en for His Own Name's sake.
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com- fort still.
 My head Thou dost with oil a- noint, And my cup o- ver- flows.
 And in my Fa- ther's heart al- ways My dwell- ing place shall be.

Source: Music and lyrics source: "The Great Peace" 1915.



The Winds and Billows Loudly Roar

Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1865.

Music and Setting: 'Consolation' or 'Morning Song' John Wyeth, 1813.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. The winds and bil- lows loud- ly roar We flound- er in the deep
 2. "Save us, we per- ish, Lord," they cry; To Thee we fly for aid;
 3. His head is pil- low'd on the stern, As Man He is a- sleep;
 4. He does the el- e- ments con- trol; By His Al- migh- ty Will.
 5. O ye, who in the Church- 's Bark O'er life's rough o- cean sail,

Our bark is frail, far off the shore, And Je- sus is a- sleep.
 "A- wake! a- wake!" they say; but why So faith- less and a- afraid?
 As God He all things does dis- cern, And end- less vig- ils keep.
 The an- gry waves their sur- ges roll; And at His Word are still.
 When all a- round is drear and dark, and hu- man ef- forts fail,

Source: Music source: ccel - 'Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second' 1813. Ed. John Wyeth

Lyrics source: "The Holy Year" by Christopher Wordsworth, 1865, hymn 22

Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old

(also known as Your Hand, O Lord, in Days of Old)

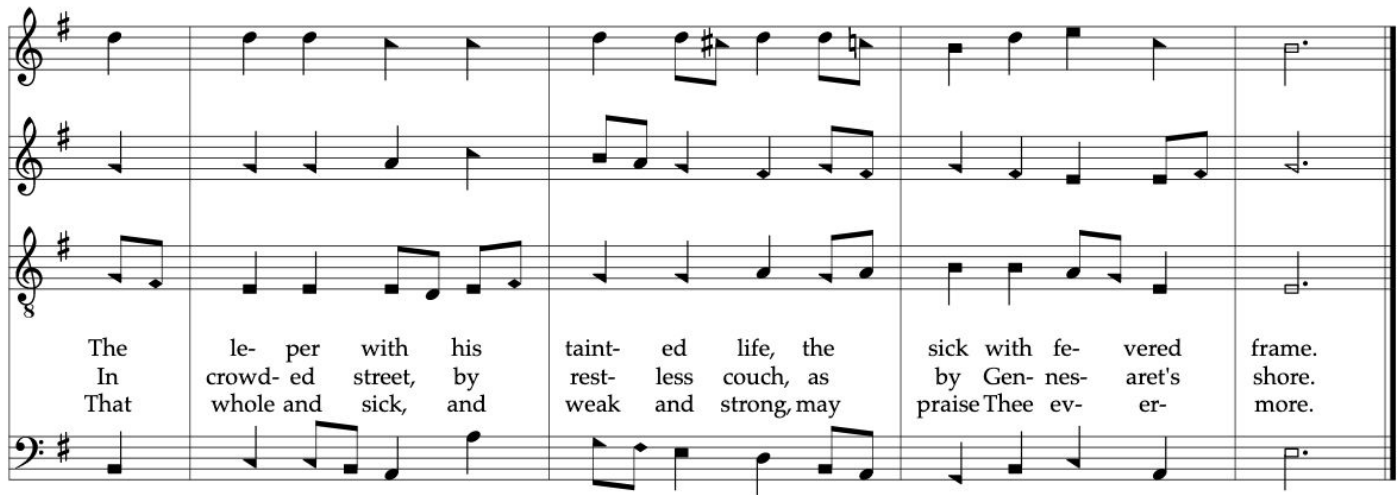
Text: Edward H. Plumptre, 1864. Music: 'Kingsfold' traditional English. Setting: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old, was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo! Thy touch brought life and health, gave speech, and strength and sight;
3. Be Thou our great De-liverer still, Thou Lord of life and death;

It triumphed o'er di-sease and death, o'er dark-ness and the grave.
And youth re-newed and fear re-lieved owned Thee, the Lord of light;
Re-store and quick-en, soothe and bless, with Thine al-might-y breath.

To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, the pal-sied and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near eyes that see, give Al-might-y as of yore,
To hands that work and wis-dom's heav-en-ly lore,



The leper with his taint-ed life, the sick with fevered frame.
 In crowd-ed street, by rest-less couch, as by Gen-nes-aret's shore.
 That whole and sick, and weak and strong, may praise Thee ev-er-more.

Source: Music source: The English Hymnal, 1906, Hymn 574, alt.



Despair Not, O Heart

Words: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348-413). Translated by O. T. Sanden, 1909.
 Music: 'Iam Moesta' or 'Jam Moesta' or 'Despair Not O Heart' or 'Med Sorgen Og Klagen'
 unknown, sometimes attr. Martin Luther, 1542. Setting: "The Wartburg Hymnal", 1918, alt.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2010 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. De-
2. The
3. A
4. When
5. The

s-pair not, O
bo-dy is
dear-ly be-
dawn-eth the
seed that in

heart, in thy
shroud-ed in
lov'd one hath
glor-i-ous
spring-time is

sor-
mourn-
left
mor-
plant-

row, But
ing; The
us; God
row, This
ed, Is

hope from God's
gar-lands, the
hath in His
bo-dy that
hid in the

pro- mis- es
cas- ket a-
Wis- dom be-
we view with
ground, but if

bor-
dorn-
reft
sor-
grant-

row Be-
ing, Are
us; But
row, A
ed A

ware in thy
em- bles of
He will not
glor- if- ied
meas- ure of

sor-
hope
leave
form
sun-

row, of
that be-
us for-
shall be
shine and

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three staves: a vocal line (top), a piano accompaniment line (middle), and a bass line (bottom). The music is in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the piano accompaniment staff.

sin-
to-
sa-
giv-
show-

ning For
ken, O
ken,- We
en, Re-
ers, Will

death is of
Death, that thy
know that the
stored to its
spring in- to

life the be-
pow- er is
dead shall a-
spi- rit in
fruit- age and

ginn-
bro-
wak-
hea-
flow-

ing.
ken.
en.
ven.
ers;

Source: Music source: 'The Wartburg Hymnal', 1918 Hymn 125. translation source: The Lutheran Hymnary, 1

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Though in the Midst of Life We Be

(also known as In the Midst of Earthly Life or In the Very
Midst of Life or In the Midst of Life We Are)

Words: v.1 Medieval sequence, vs 2,3 Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854, alt.

Music: 'Mitten wir im Leben Sind' Medieval sequence altered by Martin Luther.

Found in Walter's Geistliche Gesangb \ddot{u} chlein, 1524. Setting: Erythraeus, 1608.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. Though in midst of life we be,
2. Whilst in midst of death we be,
3. In- to hell's fierce a- go- ny

Snares of death sur- round us;
Hell's grim jaws o'er- take us;
Sin doth head-long drive us:

Where shall we for
Who from such dis-
Where shall we for

suc- cor flee, Lest our foes con- found us? To Thee a- lone, our Sa- vior.
tress will free. Who se- cure will make us? Thou on- ly, Lord, canst do it!
suc- cor flee, Who, O, who will hide us? Thou on- ly, bless- ed Sa- viour.

We mourn our grie- vious sin which hath Stirr'd the fire of Thy fierce wrath.
It moves Thy ten- der heart to see Our great sin and mis- er- y.
Thy pre- cious blood was shed to win Peace and par- don mis- for our sin.

Musical score for a hymn. The score consists of four staves: three treble clefs and one bass clef. The lyrics are:

Ho- ly and gra- cious God! Ho- ly and might- y God! Ho- ly and all- mer- ci- ful



God, Whose Almighty Word

Words: John Marriott, 1813.

Music: 'Italian Hymn' Felice de Giardini, 1769. Setting: "The Methodist Sunday School Hymnal", 1911.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. God, whose al- might- y word Cha- os and dark- ness heard
2. Lord, who once came to bring, On your re- deem- ing wing,
3. Spir- it of truth and love, Life giv- ing, ho- ly dove,
4. Ho- ly and bless- ed three, Glo- ri- ous Tri- ni- ty,

And took their flight: Hear us, we hum- ble pray, And where the
Heal- ing and sight, Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the
Speed forth your flight; Move on the wa- ter's face, Bear- ing the
Wis- dom, love, might! Bound- less as o- cean's tide, Rol- ling in

Gos- pel day
 in- ly blind:
 lamp of grace,
 full- est pride,

Sheds not its
 Oh, now to
 And in earth's
 Through the earth,

glor- ous ray,
 hu- man- kind
 dark- est place
 far and wide,

Let there be
 light!
 Let there be
 light!
 Let there be
 light!
 Let there be
 light!

Source: Music source: 'The Methodist Sunday School Hymnal', 1911 Hymn 1.

<<

>>

May God Bestow on Us His Grace

(also known as May God Unto Us Gracious Be or Would that the Lord Would Grant Us Grace)

Words: Martin Luther, 1524. Translated by Richard Massie, 1854, alt.

Music: 'Es Wollt uns Gott Genedig' adapted from older German hymn by Martin Luther. Found in Erfurt Enchiridion, 1524.

Setting: "Concordia Kinderchöre", 1908.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. May God be- stow on us His grace, With bless- ings rich pro- vide us,
 2. Thine o- ver all shall be the the grace, And praise And thanks of ev- ery na- crea- tion;
 3. Oh, let the peo- ple praise Thy worth, In all good works in- crea- sing;

And may the bright- ness of joy His face To life e- ter- nal guide us
 And all the world with joy shall bring forth, Thy voice of ex- ul- ta- tion;
 The land shall plent- eous fruit bring forth, Thy Word is rich in t- bless- ing.

That we His sa- ving health may know, His gra- cious will and plea- sure, And al- so
 For Thou shalt judge the earth, O Lord, Nor suf- fer sin to flour- ish; Thy peo- ple's
 May God the Fa- ther, God the Son, And God the Spi- rit bless us! Let all the

to the hea-then pas- ture is Thy world praise Him a- lone, Let show Christ's Word Their sol- emn awe pos- rich- es with- out souls to feed and sol- emn awe pos- mea- sure nour- ish, us. And un- to In right-eous Now let our God con- vert paths to keep hearts say, A- men. them. them. men.

Source: Music source: Concordia Kinderchore, 1908 Hymn 128 page 152.



'Take Up Thy Cross', the Savior Said

Words: Charles W. Everest, 1833. Music: 'Nun Lasst Uns Den Leib Begraben' George Rhau, 1544.

Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 120

Musical score for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as ♩ = 120. The lyrics are as follows:

1. "Take up thy	cross," the Sa- vior	said, "If	thou wouldst My dis-	ci- ple be;
2. Take up thy	cross, let not its	weight Fill	thy weak spi- rit	with a- larm;
3. Take up thy	cross, nor heed the	shame, Nor	let thy fool- ish	pride re- bel;
4. Take up thy	cross then in His	strength, And	calm- ly sin's wild	de- luge brave,
5. Take up thy	cross and fol- low	Christ, Nor	think til death to	lay it down;

Musical score for the second system, continuing the treble and bass staff with a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are as follows:

De- ny thy-	self, the world for-	sake, And	hum- bly fol- low	af- ter Me."
His strength shall	bear thy spi- rit	up, And	brace thy heart and	nerve thine arm.
Thy Lord for	thee the cross en-	dured, And	saved thy soul from	death and hell.
'Twill guide thee	to a bet- ter	home, It	points to glo- ry	o'er the grave.
For on- ly	those who bear the	cross May	hope to wear the	glor- ious crown.

Source: Music source: 'Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book' Edition of 1931, Hymn 538.

Lord of Glory, Who Hast Bought Us

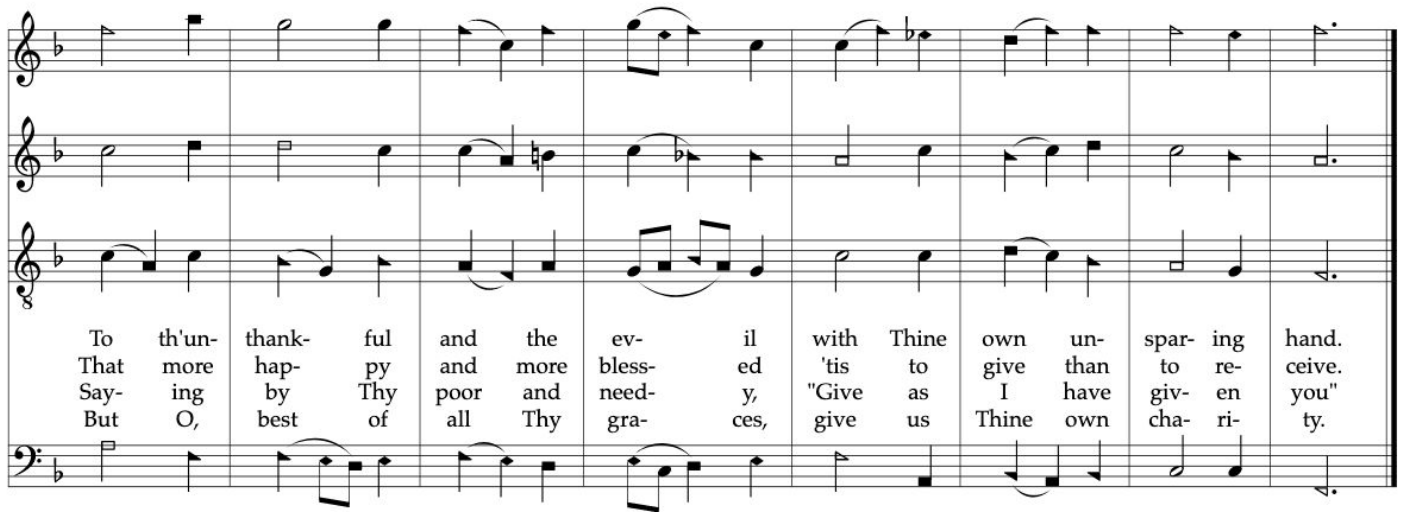
Words: Eliza S. Alderson, 1864. Music: 'HyFrydol' Rowland H. Prichard, 1830. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. Lord of Glo- ry, who hast bought us with Thy life- blood as the price,
 2. Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to yield Thee glad- ly, free- ly, of Thine own.
 3. Wond- rous hon- or hast Thou giv- en glad- to our humb- lest cha- ri- ty.
 4. Lord of Glo- ry, who hast bought us with Thy life- blood as the price,

Nev- er grud- ging for the lost ones that tre- men- dous sac- ri- fice;
 With the sun- shine of Thy good- ness melt our thank- less hearts of stone.
 In Thine own mys- ter- ious the- sen- tence, "Ye have done it un- to Me."
 Nev- er grud- ging for the- lost ones that tre- men- dous sac- ri- fice;

And with that hast free- ly giv- en bless- ings count- less as the sand,
 Till our cold and self- ish giv- en na- tures, warmed by Thee, at length be- lieve
 Can it be, O free- self- ish giv- en na- tures, Thou dost deign for alms to sue,
 Give us faith, to trust Thee Mas- bold- ly; hope, to stay our souls on Thee;



To th'un- thank- ful and the ev- il with Thine own un- spar- ing hand.
 That more hap- py and more blees- ed 'tis to give than to re- ceive.
 Say- ing, O, by Thy of poor and Thy need- y, ces, "Give as I have own spar- to-giv- ing re- giv-en ri- ceive.
 But O, best of all Thy gra- ces, give us Thine own Thine own cha- ri- ty.

Source: Music source: 'The English Hymnal' 1906, Hymn 563.



We Give Thee But Thine Own

Words: William W. How, 1864.

Music: 'Energy' William H. Monk (1823-1889). Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What- e'er the gift may be;
 2. May we Thy boun- ties thus As stew- ards true re- ceive,
 3. O hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold,
 4. To com- fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
 5. The cap- tive to re- lease, To God the lost to bring,

All that we have is Thine a- lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
 And glad- ly, as Thou bless- est us, To Thee our first- fruits give.
 And lambs for whom the Shep- herd bled Are stray- ing from the fold.
 To tend the lone and fa- ther- less Is an- gels' work be- low.
 To teach the way of life and peace? It is a Christ- like thing.

Source: Music source: 'Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book' Edition of 1931, Hymn 361.

Let Children Hear The Mighty Deeds

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719. Music: 'Lea' James Lea Summers, (1837-1881).

Setting: "The Evangelical Lutheran Hymnal" (Ohio Synod), 1908.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2007 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Let child- ren hear the might- y deeds Which God per- formed of old;
 2. He bids us make His glo- ries known, His works of pow'r and grace;
 3. Our lips shall tell them to our sons, And they a- gain to their;
 4. Thus shall they learn in God a- lone Their hope se- cure- ly stands,

Which in our young- er years we saw, And which our fa- thers told.
 And we'll con- vey His won- ders down Through ev- ery ri- sing race.
 That gen- er- a- tions yet un- born May teach them to their heirs.
 That they may ne'er for- get His work But prac- tice His com- mands.

Source: Music source: 'The Evangelical Lutheran Hymnal' (Ohio Synod), 1908 Hymn 202.

Lord, Who at Cana's Wedding Feast

Words: Adelaide Thrupp, 1853. Music: 'St. Ursula' Frederick Westlake, 1863.

Setting: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1896.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2011 Revision.

♩ = 110

1. Lord, who at Ca- na's wed- ding feast Didst as a Guest ap- pear,
 2. The ho- liest vow that man can make, The gol- den thread in life,
 3. On those who at Thine al- tar kneel, O Lord, Thy bless- ing pour,

Thou dear- er far than earth- ly guest, Vouch- safe Thy pre- sence here.
 The bond that none may dare to break, That bind- eth man and wife,
 That each may wake the o- ther's zeal To love Thee more and more.

For Which, Oh, ho-ly Thou in-blest by Thee, what grant them here in deed dost prove The e'er be-tide, No peace to live, In mar-riage vow to be, e-vil shall des-troy, pur-i-ty and love,

Pro-Through And, claim- ing it a care- worn days each this world leav- ing, type of love Be- care div- ides And to re- ceive A tween the Church and dou- bles ev- ery Thee. joy. crown of life a- bove.

Source: Music source: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1896 Ed. Charles Hutchins Hy words compared against "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged", 1896

O Father, All Creating

Words: John Ellerton, 1876. Music: 'Aurelia' Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864.
 Setting: "Order of worship for the Reformed Church in the United States", 1866.
 copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2012 Revision.

♩ = 130

1. O Fa-ther, all cre-a-ting, Whose wis-dom, love, and pow'r
 2. O Sa-rior, Guest most bount-eous Of old in Ga-li-lee,
 3. O Spi-rit of the Fa-ther, Breathe on them from a-bove,
 4. Ex-cept Thou build it, Fa-ther, The house is built in vain;

First bound two lives to-ge-ther In E-den's pri-mal hour,
 Vouch-safe to-day Thy pre-sence With these who call on Thee;
 So might-y in Thy pure-ness, So ten-der in Thy love;
 Ex-cept Thou, Sa-rior, bless it, The joy will turn to pain;

To- day to these Thy child- ren Thy ear- liest gifts re- new:
 Their store of earth- ly glad- ness Trans- form to heav'n- ly wine,
 That, guard- ed by Thy pre- sence, From sin and strife kept free,
 But naught can break the un- ion Of hearts in Thee made one,

A home by Thee made hap- py, A love by Thee kept true.
 And teach them, in the tast- ing To know the gift is Thine.
 Their lives may own Thy gui- dance, Their hearts be rul'd by Thee.
 And love Thy Spi- rit hal- low'd Is end- less love be- gun.

Source: Music source: 'Lutheran Worship' Hymnal, 1982 Hymn 289.

Music source: almost the same as "Order of worship for the Reformed Church in the United States", 1866 Hymn

Lyrics from "The Church of England Hymnal" 1894 Hymn 238.

Oh, Blest the House

Words: Christoph C. L. von Pfeil, 1735. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

Music: 'Wo Gott Zum Haus' from Klug's Geistliche Lieder, 1533.

Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. Oh blest the house, what-e'er be- fall, Where Je- sus Christ is All in All;
 2. Oh blest that house where faith ye find, And all with- in have set their mind
 3. Blest, where their prayers shall dai- ly rise As frag- rant in- cense to the skies,
 4. Blest, where the bu- sy hands ful- fil Their pro- per task with rea- dy skill,
 5. Blest such a house, it pros- pers well, In peace and joy the par- ents dwell,

Yea, if He were not dwell- ing there, How poor and dark and void it were!
 To trust their God and serve Him still, And do in all His ho- ly will.
 While in their lives the world is taught That forms with- out the heart are naught.
 While through their diff- erent works ye see One spi- rit run of u- ni- ty.
 And in their child- ren's lot is shown How rich- ly God can bless His own.

Source: Music source: 'Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book' 1931 Edition Hymn 445.

Awake, My Soul, And With The Sun

(see also 'Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow')

Words: Thomas Ken, 1674. Music: 'Old 100th' Genevan Psalter, attr. Louis Bourgeois, c. 1551.

Setting: Sternhold and Hopkins' Psalter, 1561.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2006 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. A- wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dail- y stage of du- ty run;
 2. Thy prec- ious time mis- spent, re- deem, Each pre- sent day thy last es- teem,
 3. By in- flu- ence of Light di- vine Let thy own light to o- thers shine.
 4. In con- ver- sa- tion be sin- cere; Keep con- science as the noon- tide clear;
 5. Wake, and lift up thy- self, my heart, And with the an- gels bear thy part,

Shake off dull sloth, and joy- ful rise, To pay thy morn- ing sac- ri- fice.
 Im- prove thy tal- ent with due care; For the great day thy- self pre- pare.
 Re- flect all Heaven's pro- pit- ious ways In ar- dent love, and cheer- ful praise.
 Think how all see- ing God thy ways And all thy sec- ret thoughts sur- veys.
 Who all night long un- wear- ied sing High praise to the e- ter- nal King.

Source: Music source:ccel from Sternhold and Hopkins' Psalter 1561.

O Holy, Blessed Trinity

(also known as O Blessed Holy Trinity or O Holy, Holy, Holy Three or
O Thou Most Holy Trinity)

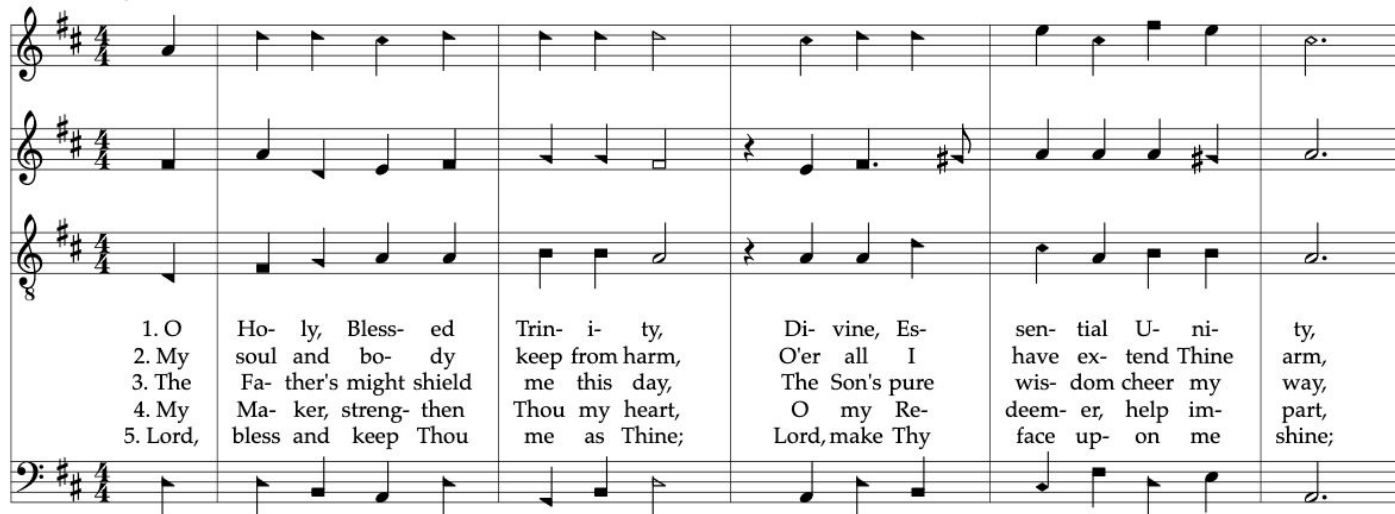
Words: Martin Behm, 1608. Translated by C. H. L. Schuette, 1880.

Music: 'O Heilige Dreifaltigkeit' or 'Steht Auf, Ihr Lieben Kinderlein' Nikolaus Hermann, 1558.

Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931.

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♩ = 120



1. O Ho-ly, Bless-ed Trin-i-ty, Di-vine, Es-sen-tial U-ni-ty,
2. My soul and bo-dy keep from harm, O'er all I have ex-tend Thine arm,
3. The Fa-ther's might shield me this day, The Son's pure wis-dom cheer my way,
4. My Ma-ker, streng-then Thou my heart, O my Re-deem-er, help im-part,
5. Lord, bless and keep Thou me as Thine; Lord, make Thy face up-on me shine;



God Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Be Thou this day my Guide and Host.
That Sa-tan may not cause dis-tress Nor bring me shame or wretch-ed-ness.
The Ho-ly Spir-it's light di-vine Il-lume my heart's be-night-ed-shrine.
Blest Com-for-ter, keep at my side That faith and love in me a-bide.
Lord, lift Thy coun-ten-ance on me And give me peace-sweet peace, from Thee.

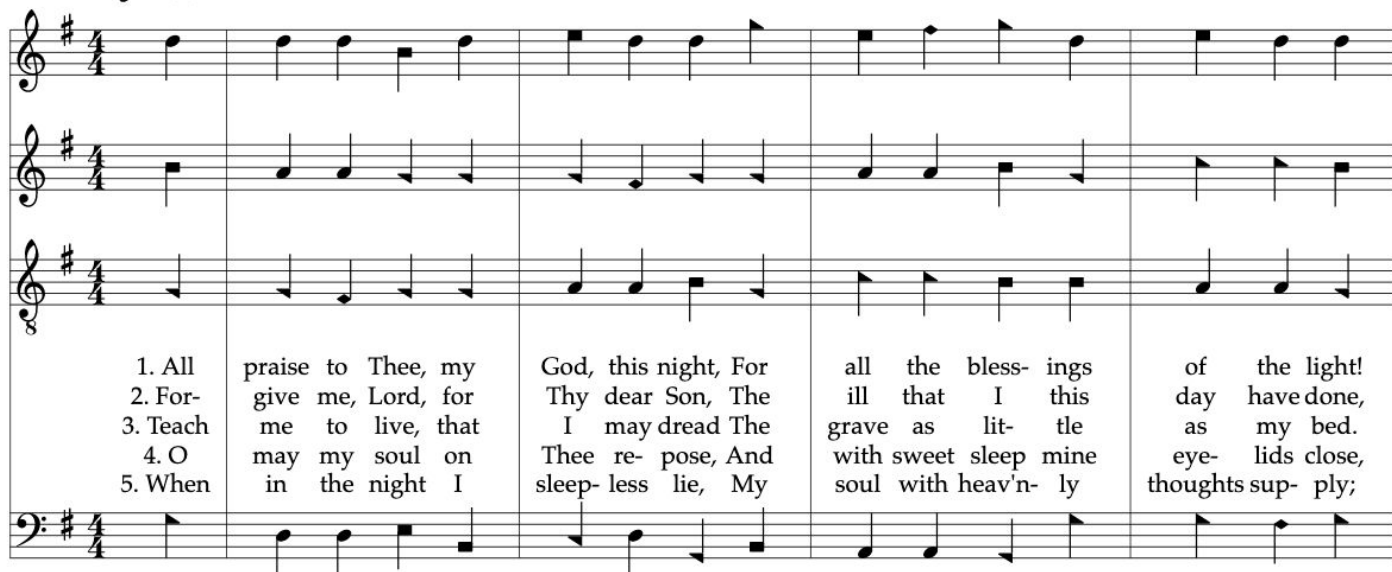
Source: Music source: 'Evangelical Lutheran Hymn Book' Edition of 1931, Hymn 20. Lyrics from "The Evangelical Lutheran Hymnal" (Ohio

All Praise To Thee, My God, This Night

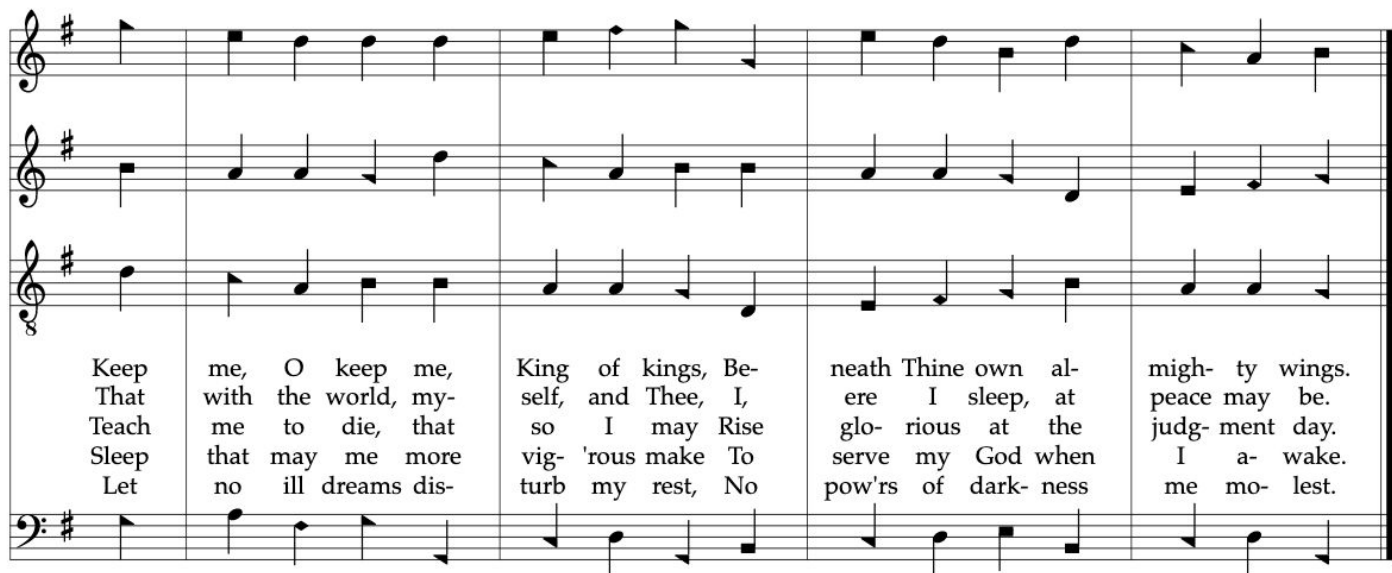
Words: Thomas Ken, circa 1674.

Music: 'Tallis` Canon' Thomas Tallis, circa 1567. Setting: "A Hymnal" (Episcopal), 1916. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.

♩ = 100



1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light!
 2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done,
 3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed.
 4. O may my soul on Thee re- pose, And with sweet sleep mine eye- lids close,
 5. When in the night I sleep- less lie, My soul with heav'n- ly thoughts sup- ply;



Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be- neath Thine own al- migh- ty wings.
 That with the world, my- self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo- rious at the judg- ment day.
 Sleep that may me more vig- 'rous make To serve my God when I a- wake.
 Let no ill dreams dis- turb my rest, No pow'rs of dark- ness me mo- lest.

Source: Music source: Episcopal Hymnal, 1916 Hymn 25.

God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

(also known as God, Who Madest Earth and Heaven or God, Who Made the Earth and Heaven)

Words: verse 1, Reginald Heber, 1827. verse 2, William Mercer, 1864. verse 3, Richard Whately, 1838.

Music: 'Ar Hyd Y Nos' traditional Welsh. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2009 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. God, that ma-dest earth and Hea-ven, dark-ness and light;
2. And when morn-a-gain shall call us, dark-to run life's way;
3. Guard us wa-king, guard us sleep-ing, and when we die,

Who the day for toil hast giv-en, for rest the night;
May we still, what-e'er be-fall us, Thy will o-bey;
May we in Thy might-y keep-ing all peace-ful lie;

May Thine an- gel guards de- fend us, Slum- ber sweet Thy mer- cy send us;
 From the pow'r of e- vil hide us, In the nar- row path- way guide us,
 When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, for- sake us,

Ho- ly dreams and hopes at- tend us, all through the night.
 Nor Thy smile be e'er de- nied us, all through the day.
 But to reign in glo- ry take us with Thee on high.

Source: Music source: The English Hymnal, 1906 Hymn 268.

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