AMAZING GRACE

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
3. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;
4. Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
5. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun.


Music: Columbian Harmony, 1829.
1. Be Thou my vi-sion, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be Thou my wis-dom, and Thou my true word;
3. Rich-es I heed not, or man’s emp-ty praise,
4. High King of heav-en, my vic-to-ry won,

1. Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art:
2. I ev-er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord:
3. Thou mine in-her-i-tance, now and al-ways:
4. May I reach heav-en’s joys, O bright heav’n’s Sun!

1. Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
2. Thou my great Fa-ther, I Thy true son,
3. Thou and Thou on-ly, first in my heart,
4. Heart of my own heart, what ev-er be-fall,

1. Wak-ing or sleep-ing, Thy pres-ence my light.
2. Thou in me dwell-ing, and I with Thee one.
3. High King of heav-en, my trea-sure Thou art.
4. Still be my vi-sion, O Rul-er of all.

Text: 10 10 10 10; Ancient Irish; tr. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905; fr. Eleanor Hull’s Poem Book of the Gael, 1912, alt.
Music: Trad. Irish Melody; adapt. from The Church Hymnary, 1927.
BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR

ST. ELIZABETH

1. Beautiful Savior, King of Creation, Son of
   God and Son of Man! Truly I’d love thee, Truly
   I’d serve thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.

2. Fair are the meadows, Fair are the woodlands, Robed in
   flow’rs of blooming spring; Jesus is fair, Jesus is fair;
   sus is purer; He makes our sor’ring spirit sing.

3. Fair is the sunshine, Fair is the moonlight, Bright the
   spar-kling stars on high; Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines brighter.
   sus shines purer; Than all the angels in the sky.

4. Beautiful Savior, Lord of the nations, Son of
   God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, Praise, praise,
   adoration, Now and for ever more be thine!

Text: 55 7 55 8; Psalm 45:3; Schönster Herr Jesu, in Münster Gesangbuch, 1677;
Christ, Be Our Light

1. Long-ing for light, we wait in darkness.
2. Long-ing for peace, our world is troubled.
3. Long-ing for food, man-y are hun-gry.
4. Long-ing for shel-ter, man-y are home-less.
5. Man-y the gifts, man-y the peo-ple,

Long-ing for truth, we turn to you.
Long-ing for hope, man-y de-spair.
Long-ing for wa-ter, man-y still thirst.
Long-ing for warmth, man-y are cold.
man-y the hearts that yearn to be-long.

Make us your own, your ho-ly peo-ple,
Your word a-lone has pow’r to save us.
Make us your bread, bro-ken for oth-ers,
Make us your build-ing, shel-ter-ing oth-ers,
Let us be ser-vants to one an-o-ther,

light for the world to see.
Make us your liv-ing voice.
shared un-til all are fed.
walls made of liv-ing stone.
mak-ing your king-dom come.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts.

Shine through the dark-ness. Christ, be our light!

Shine in your church gath-ered to-day.

Text: Bernadette Farrell, b.1957
Tune: Bernadette Farrell, b.1957
© 1993, 2000, Bernadette Farrell. Published by OCP Publications.
**Forty Days and Forty Nights**

HEINLEIN

For - ty days and for - ty nights You were fast - ing in the wild;
2. Shall not we your sor - row share And from world - ly joys ab - stain,
3. Then if Sa - tan on us press, Flesh or spir - it to as - sail,
4. So shall we have peace di - vine: Ho - lier glad - ness ours shall be;
5. Keep, O keep us, Sav - ior dear, Ev - er con - stant by your side;

For - ty days and for - ty nights Tempt - ed, and yet un - de - filed.
2. Fast - ing with un - ceas - ing prayer, Strong with you to suf - fer pain?
3. Vic - tor in the wil - der - ness, Grant we may not faint nor fail!
4. Round us, too, shall an - gels shine, Such as served you faith - ful - ly.
5. That with you we may ap - pear At th'e - ter - nal Eas - ter - tide.

Text: 77 77; George H. Smyttan, 1822–1870, alt.
Music: attr. to Martin Herbst, 1654–1681, alt.
Take, O Take Me As I Am

1. Healing river of the Spirit, Bathe the wounds that living brings. Plunge our pain, our sin, our channel that brings release. As we gain our selves, our channel of your pow’r. All the world is torn by sadness. Deep beneath your sacred springs. To gain our peace. Wars are raging at this hour.

2. Well-spring of the healing Spirit, Stream that flows to bring release. As we gain our selves, our channel of your pow’r. All the world is torn by conflict; Wars are raging at this hour.

3. Living stream that heals the nations, Make us heal the wounds that living brings. Plunge our pain, our sin, our channel that brings release. As we gain our selves, our channel of your pow’r. All the world is torn by sadness. Deep beneath your sacred springs. To gain our peace. Wars are raging at this hour.

Weary from the restless searching. That has lured us from your side, We discover in your Church enact your grace. As we meet both friend and wind the human course, Till we find our way to presence. Peace the world cannot provide. Stranger, May we see our Savior’s face. Geth er, Flowing home-ward to our Source.

Tune: BEACH SPRING, 8 7 8 7 D; The Sacred Harp, 1844
1. Led by the Spirit of our God, we go to fast and pray
2. Led by the Spirit, we confront temptation face to face,
3. Led by the Spirit, now draw near the waters of reality,
4. Led by the Spirit, now sing praise to God the Trinity:

1. pray With Christ into the wilderness; we join his paschal way. “Rend not your garments, rend your hearts. Turn
2. face, And know full well we must rely on God’s redeeming grace. On bread alone we cannot live, but deem grace. The Source of Life, the living Word made flesh to
3. birth With hearts that long to worship God in spirit and in truth. “Whoever drinks the drink I give shall set us free, The Spirit blowing where it will to run
4. ty: The Source of Life, the living Word made flesh to nourish the Word. We seek the will of make us friends of God: This mystery far be

1. gracious God, whose reign is liberty. God to do: this is our drink and food.
2. died for us, our Savior, kin and friend.
3. yonder our reach, yet near in healing love.

1. Lord, who through-out these for-ty days, For us did fast and
2. As you with Sa-tan did con-tend, And did the vic-t’ry
3. As you did hun-ger bear and thirst, So teach us, gra-cious
4. And through these days of pen-i-tence, And through your Pas-sion-
5. A-bide with us that when this life Of suf-fer-ing is

1. pray, Teach us with you to mourn our sins, And close by you to stay.
2. win, O give us strength in you to fight, In you to con-quer sin.
3. Lord, To die to self, and al-ways live By your most ho-ly word.
4. tide, For-ev-er-more, in life and death, O Lord, with us a-bide.
5. past, An Ea-ster of un-end-ing joy We may at-tain at last!

1. Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heav'n, to
2. Come, almighty to deliver; Let us all your
3. Finish then your new creation, Pure and spotless,

1. earth come down! Fix in us your humble dwelling; All your
2. life receive; Suddenly return and never, Never.
3. gracious Lord; Let us see your great salvation Perfect-

1. faithfull mercies crown. Jesus, source of all compassion,
2. more your temples leave. Lord, we would be always blessing,
3. ly in you restored. Changed from glory into glory,

1. Love unbounded, love all pure; Visit us with
2. Serve you as your hosts above, Pray, and praise you
3. Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we sing be-

1. your salvation, Let your love in us endure.
2. without ceasing, Glory in your precious love.
3. fore the almighty, Lost in wonder, love and praise.

O Bless the Lord, My Soul

ST. THOMAS (WILLIAMS)

1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim!
2. O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer-cies bear in mind!
3. He clothes us with his love; Up-holds us with his truth;
4. Then bless his ho-ly name, Whose grace hath made us whole,

1. And all that is with-in me join To bless his ho-ly name!
2. For-get not all his ben-e-fits! The Lord to thee is kind.
3. He heals all our in-fir-mi-ties And ran-soms us from death.
4. Whose lov-ing kind-ness crowns our days! O bless the Lord, my soul!

REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King adore! Re-
   joice, again I say, rejoice!

2. Our Lord and Savi-ior reigns, The God of truth and love; When
   He came to earth and gave our sins a-dore,
   He bore our death and took our sins a-dore.

3. His king-dom can-not fail, He rules o’er earth and heav’n; The
   keys of death and hell Are to our Je-sus giv’n:
   The keys of death and hell Are to our Je-sus giv’n:

4. Rejoice in glo-rious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come And
   sit in glo-rious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come And
   sit in glo-rious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come And
   sit in glo-rious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come And
   sit in glo-rious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come And

Lift up your heart, and lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Music: John Darwall, 1731–1789.

Text: 66 66 44 44; Hymns For Our Lord’s Resurrection, 1746; Charles Wesley, 1707–1788.

Music: John Darwall, 1731–1789.
THERE IS A Balm in Gilead

Refrain

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole,

there is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin-sick soul.

Verses

1. Sometimes I feel discouraged, And think my work’s in vain,
2. If you cannot preach like Peter, If you cannot pray like Paul,
3. Don’t ever feel discouraged, For Jesus is your friend;

1. But then the Holy Spirit revives my soul again.
2. You can tell the love of Jesus, And say, “He died for all.”
3. And if you lack for knowledge, He’ll ne’er refuse to lend.

Text: 76 76 with refrain; based on Jeremiah 8:22; Spiritual. Music: BALM IN GILEAD.