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Come, Let Us Sing unto the Lord

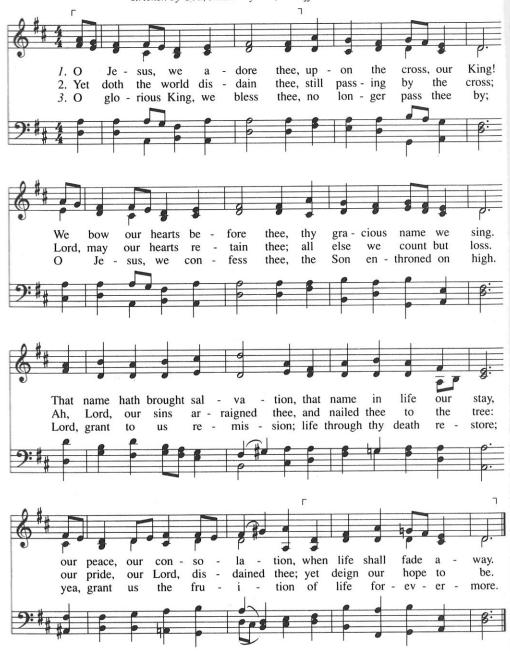
Sing to the LORD a new song, for he has done marvelous things; his right hand and his holy arm have worked salvation for him. Ps. 98:1



- Praise God with harp, with harp sing praise, with voice of psalms his glory raise; with trumpets, cornets, gladly sing and shout before the Lord, the King.
- 6. Let earth be glad, let billows roar and all that dwell from shore to shore; let floods clap hands with one accord, let hills rejoice before the Lord.
- For lo, he comes; at his command all nations shall in judgment stand; in justice robed and throned in light, the Lord shall judge, dispensing right.

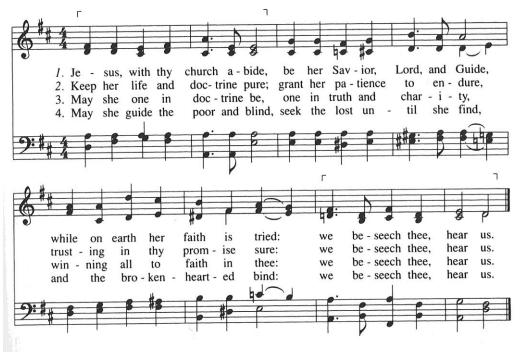
O Jesus, We Adore Thee

Surely he took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows, yet we considered him stricken by God, smitten by him, and afflicted. Is. 53:4



Arthur T. Russell, 1851

MEIRIONYDD 7.6.7.6.D. Welsh hymn melody William Lloyd, 1840; alt. 1990 The church of the living God, the pillar and foundation of the truth. 1 Tim. 3:15



- Save her love from growing cold, make her watchmen strong and bold, fence her round, thy peaceful fold: we beseech thee, hear us.
- 6. May her lamp of truth be bright, bid her bear aloft its light through the realms of heathen night: we beseech thee, hear us.
- 7. Arm her soldiers with the cross, brave to suffer toil or loss, counting earthly gain but dross: we beseech thee, hear us.
- May she holy triumphs win, overthrow the hosts of sin, gather all the nations in: we beseech thee, hear us.

Thomas Benson Pollock, 1871 Att. in Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1875 GOWER'S LITANY 7.7.7.6. John Henry Gower, 1891

Thou Hidden Source of Calm Repose



Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

If anyone would come after me, he must deny himself and take up his cross and follow me. Mark 8:34



- 1. Je sus, I my cross have tak - en, all to leave and fol - low thee;
- 2. Let the world de spise and leave me, they have left my Sav - ior too;
- 3. Man may trou-ble and dis-tress me, 'twill but drive me
- to thy breast; 4. Take, my soul, thy full sal-va-tion, rise o'er sin and fear and care;





des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, thou from hence my hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; thou art not, like man, un - true; life with tri - als joy to find in hard may press me, heav'n will bring me sweet- er rest. ev - 'ry sta - tion some-thing still to





Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, all I've sought or hoped or known; and, while thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis-dom, love, and might, 'tis not in grief to harm me while thy love is left to me; think what Spir - it dwells with- in thee, what a Fa-ther's smile is thine,





yet how rich is con - di - tion, God and heav'n are my still my own. foes may hate and friends may shun me; show thy face, and all is bright. O 'twere not in to charm me, were that joy un-mixed with thee. joy what a Sav - ior to win thee: child of heav'n, shouldst thou re-pine? died



PERSEVERANCE

5. Hasten on from grace to glory, armed by faith and winged by prayer; heav'n's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there. Soon shall close thy earthly mission, swift shall pass thy pilgrim days; hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Henry F. Lyte, 1824, 1833 Alt. 1990

ELLESDIE 8.7.8.7.D. Attr. to Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, 1756–1791 Arr. in Joshua Leavitt's *The Christian Lyre*, 1831; rev.