

## Sing, Choirs of New Jerusalem

*I heard a loud voice in heaven say: "Now have come the salvation and the power and the kingdom of our God, and the authority of his Christ." Rev. 12:10*

1. Sing, choirs of new Je - ru - sa - lem, your  
 2. For Ju - dah's Li - on burst his chains and  
 3. Tri - um - phant in his glo - ry now - to  
 4. All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, all

sweet - est notes em - ploy, your sweet - est notes em - ploy  
 crushed the ser - pent's head, and crushed the ser - pent's head;  
 him all pow'r is giv'n, to him all pow'r is giv'n;  
 glo - ry to the Son, all glo - ry to the Son,

the pas - chal vic - to - ry to hymn  
 Christ cries a - loud through death's do - mains  
 to him in one com - mu - nion bow  
 all glo - ry to the Spir - it be

in songs of ho - ly joy,  
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,  
all saints in earth and heav'n,  
while end - less a - ges run,

in songs of ho - ly joy,  
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,  
all saints in earth and heav'n,  
while end - less a - ges run,

in songs of ho - ly joy,  
to wake th'im - pris - oned dead,  
all saints in earth and heav'n,  
while end - less a - ges run,

ly joy, dead, in songs of ho -  
oned dead, heav'n, to all wake th'im - pris -  
ges run, while end less earth and heav'n,  
a - ges run, while end less a -

in songs of ho - ly joy!  
to wake th'im - pris earth - oned dead,  
all saints in earth and heav'n,  
while end less a - ges run,

ly joy, in songs of ho - ly joy!  
oned dead, to all wake th'im - pris earth - oned dead,  
and heav'n, while all saints in earth and heav'n,  
ges run, while end less a - ges run.

## We Have Not Known Thee As We Ought

*We have acted very wickedly toward you. We have not obeyed the commands, decrees and laws you gave your servant Moses. Neh. 1:7*

1. We have not known thee as we ought, nor learned thy  
 2. We have not feared thee as we ought, nor bowed be -  
 3. We have not loved thee as we ought, nor cared that  
 4. We have not served thee as we ought; a - las! the

wis - dom, grace, and pow'r; the things of earth have filled our thought,  
 neath thine awe - some eye, nor guard - ed deed and word and thought,  
 we are loved by thee; thy pres - ence we have cold - ly sought,  
 du - ties left un - done, the work with lit - tle fer - vor wrought

and tri - fles of the pass - ing hour. Lord, give us light thy  
 re - mem - ber - ing that God was nigh. Lord, give us faith to  
 and fee - bly longed thy face to see. Lord, give a pure and  
 the bat - tles lost, or scarce - ly won! Lord, give the zeal, and

truth to see, and make us wise in know - ing thee.  
 know thee near, and grant the grace of ho - ly fear.  
 lov - ing heart to feel and own the love thou art.  
 give the might, for thee to toil, for thee to fight.

REPENTANCE

5. When shall we know thee as we ought,  
and fear and love and serve aright!  
When shall we, out of trial brought,  
be perfect in the land of light!  
Lord, may we day by day prepare  
to see thy face, and serve thee there.

Thomas Benson Pollock, 1889  
Alt. 1990

ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8.8.8.8.8.8.  
Joseph Barnby, 1872

## Break Thou the Bread of Life

*From now on give us this bread. John 6:34*

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

**System 1:** Chords: G, D, G, D, A, G. Lyrics: 1. Break thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, 2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me, 3. Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me, 4. O send thy Spir - it, Lord, now un - to me,

**System 2:** Chords: D, A/E, E7, A. Lyrics: as thou didst break the loaves be - side the sea; as thou didst bless the bread by Gal - i - lee; thy ho - ly Word the truth that sav - eth me; that he may touch mine eyes and make me see;

**System 3:** Chords: A7, D, A/C#, E, A, A7. Lyrics: through - out the sa - cred page I seek thee, Lord, then shall all bond - age cease, all fet - ters fall; give me to eat and live with thee a - bove; show me the truth con - cealed with - in thy Word,

**System 4:** Chords: G, D, Em/G, A, A7, D. Lyrics: my spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word, and I shall find my peace, my All in Word, teach me to love thy truth, for thou art love, and in thy Book re - vealed I see the Lord.

# Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

254

*He was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities.* Is. 53:5

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign die!  
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done he groaned up - on the tree!  
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut his glo - ries in,  
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears;  
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I owe;

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I!  
 A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 • when Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died for man the crea - ture's sin.  
 dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes in tears.  
 here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'tis all that I can do.

## Praise the Savior Now and Ever

*That by his death he might destroy him who holds the power of death—that is, the devil—and free those who all their lives were held in slavery. Heb. 2:14, 15*

1. Praise the Sav - ior now and ev - er; praise him, all be -  
 2. Man's work fail - eth, Christ's a - vail - eth; he is all our  
 3. Sin's bond sev - ered, we're de - liv - ered; Christ has bruised the  
 4. For his fa - vor, praise for - ev - er un - to God the

neath the skies; pros - trate ly - ing, suf - f'ring, dy - ing  
 righ - teous - ness; he, our Sav - ior, has for - ev - er  
 ser - pent's head; death no lon - ger is the stron - ger;  
 Fa - ther sing; praise the Sav - ior, praise him ev - er,

on the cross, a sac - ri - fice. Vic - t'ry gain - ing,  
 set us free from dire dis - tress. Through his mer - it  
 hell it - self is cap - tive led. Christ has ris - en  
 Son of God, our Lord and King. Praise the Spir - it;

life ob - tain - ing, now in glo - ry he doth rise.  
 we in - her - it light and peace and hap - pi - ness.  
 from death's pris - on; o'er the tomb he light has shed.  
 through Christ's mer - it he doth us sal - va - tion bring.