

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down;
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast;
 3. Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive.
 4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown;
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find Thy prom - ised rest;
 Sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er, Ne - ver - more Thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;

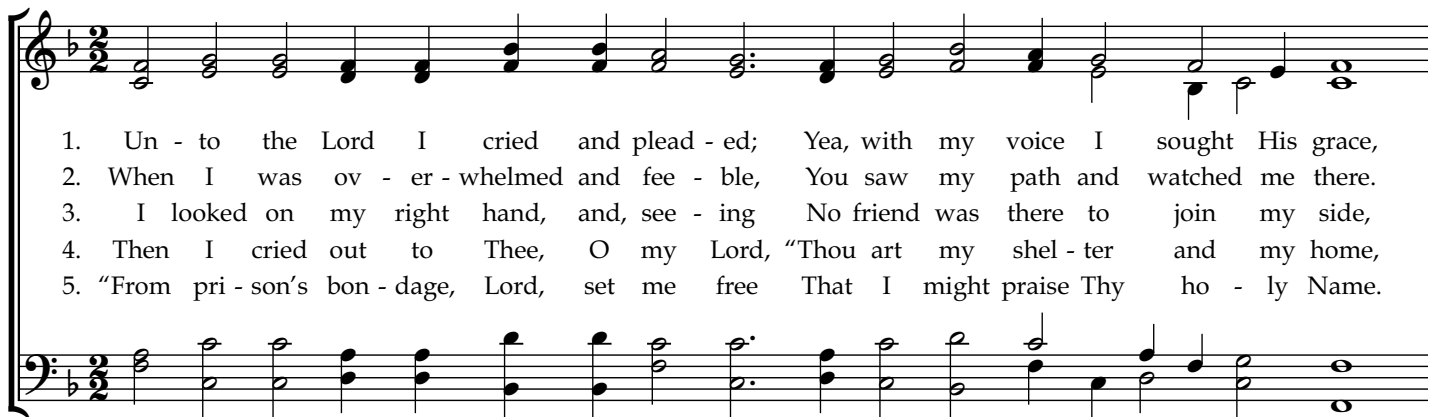


Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art.
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in Heav'n we take our place,

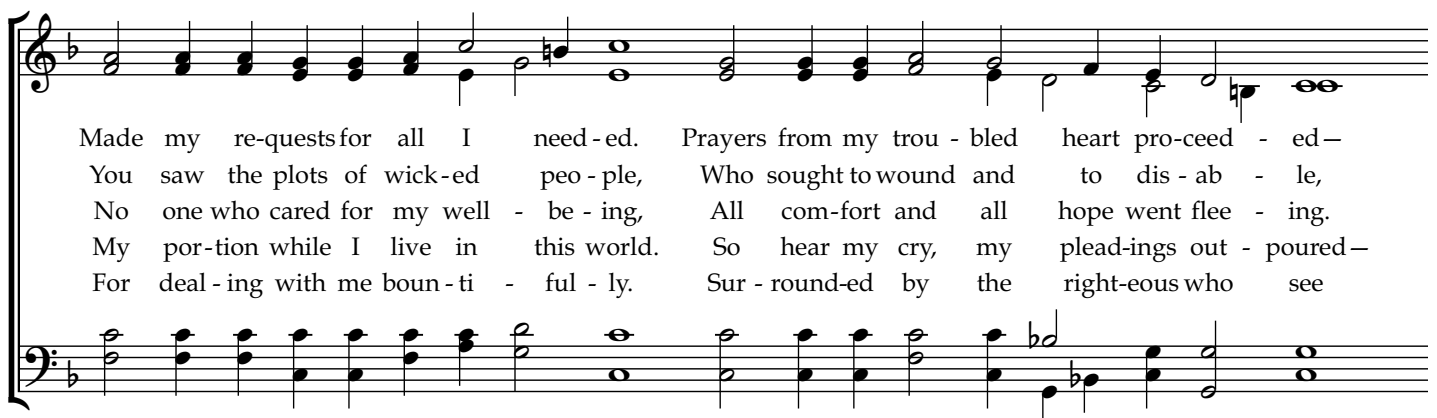


Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee, with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Unto the Lord I Cried and Pleaded



1. Un - to the Lord I cried and plead - ed; Yea, with my voice I sought His grace,
2. When I was ov - er - whelmed and fee - ble, You saw my path and watched me there.
3. I looked on my right hand, and, see - ing No friend was there to join my side,
4. Then I cried out to Thee, O my Lord, "Thou art my shel - ter and my home,
5. "From pri - son's bon - dage, Lord, set me free That I might praise Thy ho - ly Name.



Made my re-quests for all I need - ed. Prayers from my trou - bled heart pro-ceed - ed -
You saw the plots of wick - ed peo - ple, Who sought to wound and to dis - ab - le,
No one who cared for my well - be - ing, All com - fort and all hope went flee - ing.
My por - tion while I live in this world. So hear my cry, my plead - ings out - poured -
For deal - ing with me boun - ti - ful - ly. Sur - round - ed by the right - eous who see



I brought my griefs be - fore His face, Beg - ging He hear my case.
To trap my feet with - in a snare, To catch me un - a - ware.
I found no place where I might hide, No re - fuge to a - bide.
In my dis - tress, be my sha - lom, Save me from my strong foes.
Thy kind - ly care we will pro - claim, Thy migh - ty deeds and fame."

Zion, Founded on the Mountains

From Psalm 87

1. ¹Zi - on, found - ed on the moun - tains, ²GOD, thy Mak - er,
 2. ⁴Hea - then lands and hos - tile peo - ples Soon shall come the
 3. ⁶When the LORD shall count the na - tions, Sons and daugh - ters

loves thee well; He has cho - sen thee, most pre - cious, He de -
 Lord to know; ⁵Na - tions born a - gain in Zi - on, Shall the
 He shall see, Born to end - less life in Zi - on, ⁷And their

lights in thee to dwell; ³God's own cit - y, God's own cit - y,
 Lord's sal - va - tion show; God Al - might - y, God Al - might - y,
 joy - ful song shall be. "Bless - ed Zi - on, Bless - ed Zi - on,

God's own cit - y, Who can all thy glo - ry tell?
 God Al - might - y, Shall on Zi - on strength be - stow.
 Bless - ed Zi - on, All our foun - tains are in thee."

Music: Robert Edwards, 1837

Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

CAERSALEM

8 7. 8 7. 4 7. w/ repeats

It's Good to Thank the LORD

From Psalm 92

1. ¹It's good to thank the LORD, To praise Your name, Most High! ²To
² ⁴Your deeds, LORD, made me glad. I'll joy in what You've done. ⁵How
³ ⁷*Though sin - ners grow like weeds, Ill - do - ers blos - som may,* ⁸*They're*
⁴ ¹⁰You've raised, like ox, my horn, Fresh oil poured on my head. ¹¹You
⁵ ¹³Those plant - ed by the LORD Shall in God's courts be seen; ¹⁴When

⁵ show Your love at dawn, Your faith - ful - ness all night! ³The ten-stringed
great Your do - ings, LORD! How deep Your thoughts; each one! ⁶Fools won't be
doomed to be de - stroyed. You, LORD, ex - alt - ed stay. ⁹*LORD, Your foes*
made me see the spies And hear what plot - ters said. ¹²Like thriv - ing
old they'll still bear fruit And flour - ish, fresh and green, ¹⁵And loud pro -

¹⁰ lyre With sweet-voiced lute and rip - pling harp Your praise in - spire.
shown; The stu - pid can't ac - cept this truth, to him un - known!
fall. See! How Your foes—vain e - vil men—are scat - tered all!
palm The right - eous grows, like ce - dars tall on Leb - a - non.
claim How up - right is the LORD, my Rock; no wrong in Him!

Music: John Darwall, 1770

Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973 ©

DARWALL'S 148TH

6 6. 6 6. 4 12.

From Psalm 91

unison

1. The man who once has found a - bode, With - in the se - cret place of God
 2. The Lord with His pro - tect - ing care Shall keep thee from the hid - den snare;
 3. *No night - ly ter - rors shall a - larm, No dead - ly shaft by day shall harm;*
 4. *Be - cause thy trust is God a - lone, Thy ref - uge is the High - est One,*
 5. Though fierce and treach - rous foes a - sail, Their pow'r and wrath shall not pre - vail;
 6. As oft as he shall call on Me, Most gra - cious shall My an - swer be;

7. Shall with Al - mighty God a - bide, And in His shad - ow safe - ly hide.
 When fear - ful plagues a - round pre - vail Thy life the scourge shall not as - sail.
 6. *Nor pes - ti - lence that walks by night, Nor plagues that waste in noon - day light.*
 10. *No e - vil shall up - on thee come, Nor plague ap - proach thy guard - ed home.*
 Their cru - el strength, their ven - omed spite, Thou shalt o'er - come with con - qu'ring might.
 I will be with him in dis - tress, And in his trou - ble I will bless.

13. I of the LORD my God will say, "He is my ref - uge and my stay;
 4. Thou shalt be - neath His wings a - bide, And safe with - in His care con - fide;
 7. *At thy right hand, though thou - sands die, No harm shall un - to thee come nigh;*
 11. *An - gel - ic guards at His com - mands Will bear thee safe - ly in their hands,*
 14. Be - cause on Me he set his love, I will his con - stant Sav - ior prove,
 16. Com - plete de - liv' - rance I will give, And hon - or him while he shall live;

19. To Him for safe - ty I will flee, In Him my con - stant trust shall be."
 His faith - ful - ness shall ev - er be A sure pro - tec - tion un - to thee.
 8. *But thou se - cure, un - harmed, shalt see What wick - ed men's re - ward shall be.*
 Will keep thee, lest, if left a - lone, Thou dash thy foot a - gainst a stone.
 And since to him My name is known, I will ex - alt him as My own.
 A - bun - dant life I will be - stow, To him My full sal - va - tion show.

The Lord's Prayer

Matthew 6:9-13

Cantor *Congregation*

8 9 Our Father who art in Heav-en, Hal-low - ed be Thy name. 10 Thy king-dom come.

5 8 Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heav-en. 11 Give us this day our dai-ly bread,

8 12 And for-give us our tres-pass-es as we for-give those who tres - pass a- gainst us.

10 8 13 And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de-liv - er us from e - vil; For Thine is the

12 8 king - dom and the pow'r and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

Music: Tradional, very ancient

Text: Holy Bible, King James Version, 1611

Sanctus

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord!

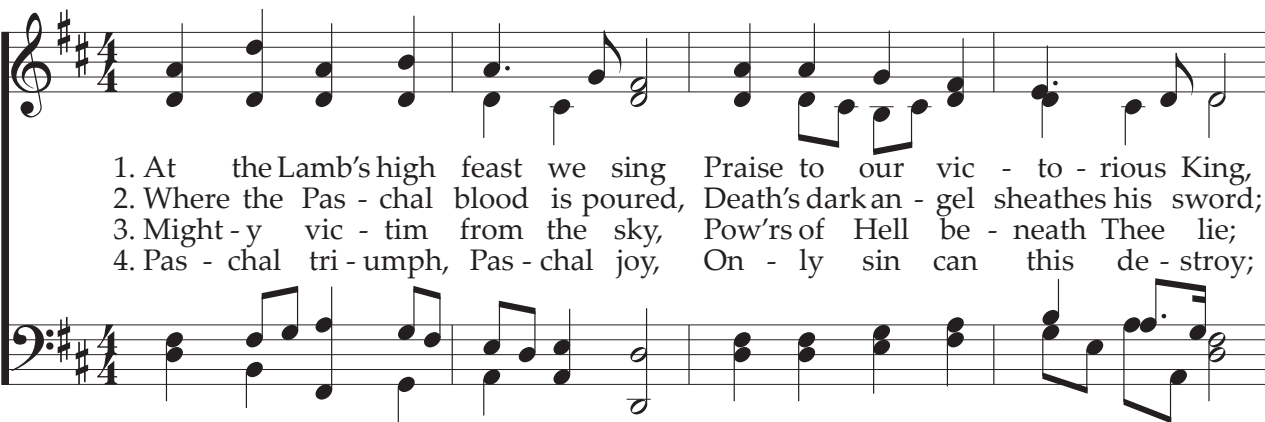
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Wor-shipped and a - dored.
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Wor-shipped and a - dored.

He with - out be - gin - ning, Age - less and the same,
 Lord of hosts, the glo - ry From Thy throne out - poured

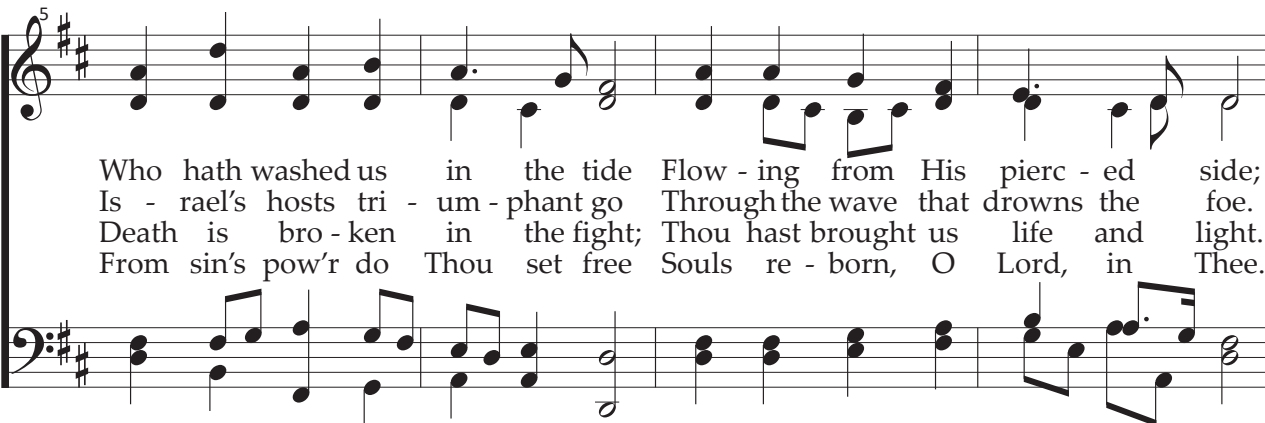
Is and ev - er shall be; Glo - ry to His name.
 Fills the earth and heav - ens; Ho - ly is the Lord!

Music: Franz Schubert, *Deutsche Messe*, 1827; adapted Richard Proulx, 1985

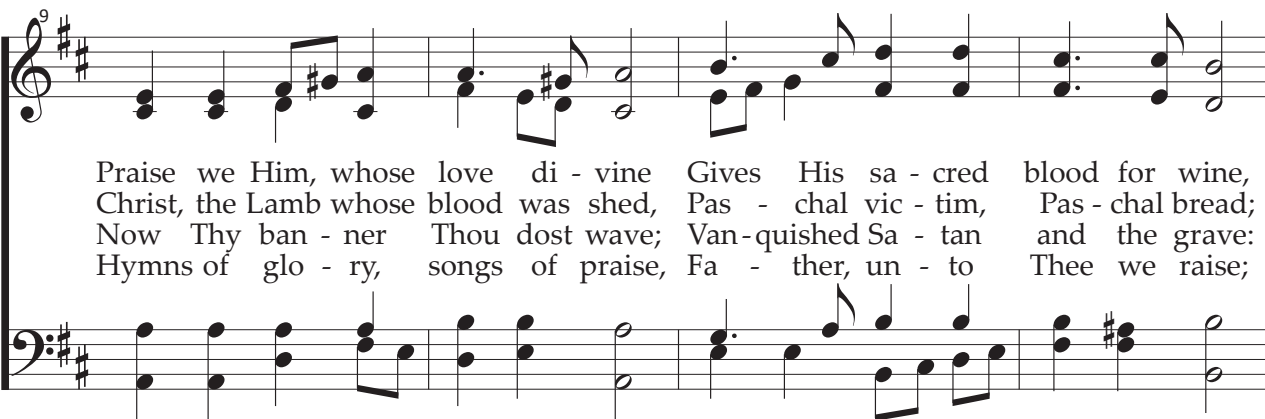
Text: Traditional



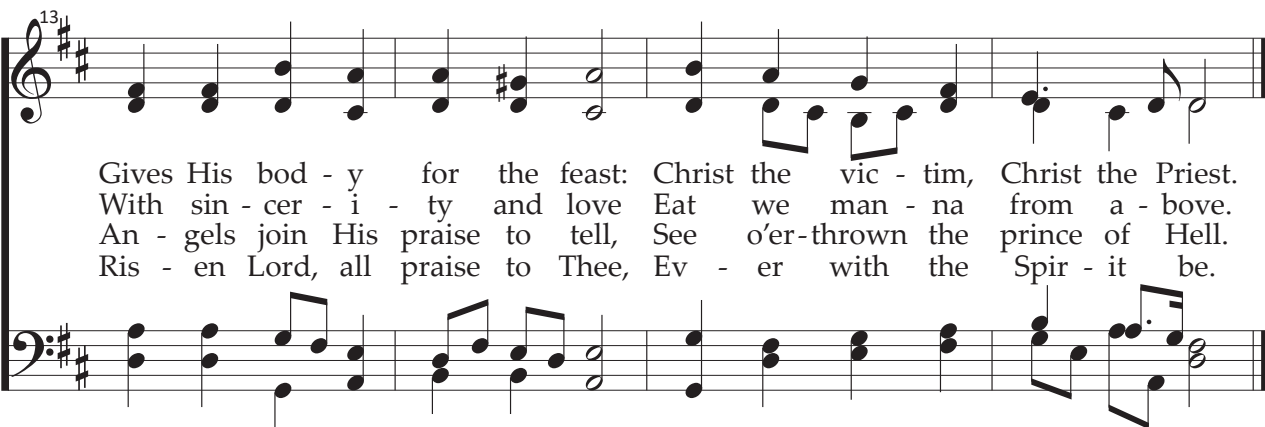
1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,
 2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
 3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky, Pow'rs of Hell be - neath Thee lie;
 4. Pas - chal tri - umph, Pas - chal joy, On - ly sin can this de - stroy;



Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from His pierc - ed side;
 Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
 Death is bro - ken in the fight; Thou hast brought us life and light.
 From sin's pow'r do Thou set free Souls re - born, O Lord, in Thee.



Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives His sa - cred blood for wine,
 Christ, the Lamb whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
 Now Thy ban - ner Thou dost wave; Van - quished Sa - tan and the grave:
 Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to Thee we raise;



Gives His bod - y for the feast: Christ the vic - tim, Christ the Priest.
 With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
 An - gels join His praise to tell, See o'er-thrown the prince of Hell.
 Ris - en Lord, all praise to Thee, Ev - er with the Spir - it be.

3-part canon

¹ Behold, bless the LORD, All you servants of the LORD, Who by night stand in the house of the LORD!

² Lift up your hands in the sanc-tu - ar - y, And bless the LORD.

³ The LORD who made heav'n and earth Bless you from Zi - on!

G G D Em $\frac{G}{D}$ C $\frac{G}{D}$ D G

Music: David R. Erb, 2007 ©

Text: *Holy Bible, New King James Version*, 1982 ©