

Processional

PRAISE TO THE LORD

LOBE DEN HERREN



1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
2. Praise to the Lord, a - bove all things so won - drous - ly
3. Praise to the Lord, who will pros - per your work and de -
4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -



1. a - tion! O my soul, praise him, for
2. reign - ing, Shel - t'ring you un - der his
3. fend you; Sure - ly his good - ness and
4. dore him! All that has life and breath,



1. he is your health and sal - va - tion!
2. wings, and so gent - ly sus - tain - ing.
3. mer - cy shall dai - ly at - tend you.
4. come now with prais - es be - fore him!



1. Come, all who hear: Now to his al - tar draw
2. Have you not seen All that is need - ful has
3. Pon - der a - new What the Al - might - y can
4. Let the "A - men!" Sound from his peo - ple a -



1. near, Join - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
2. been Sent by his gra - cious or - dain - ing?
3. do As with his love he be - friends you.
4. gain, Glad - ly with praise we a - dore him!

Text: 14 14 47 8; Joachim Neander, 1650–1680; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.
Music: Erneueren Gesangbuch, Stralsund, 1665.

LORD, WHOSE LOVE IN HUMBLE SERVICE

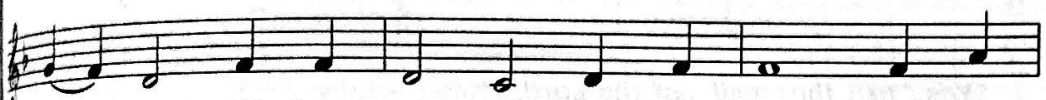
825



1. Lord, whose love in hum - ble ser - vice Bore the
 2. Still your chil - dren wan - der home - less; Still the
 3. As we wor - ship, grant us vi - sion, Till your
 4. Called from wor - ship in - to ser - vice Forth in



1. weight of hu - man need, Who up - on the cross, for -
 2. hun - gry cry for bread; Still the cap - tives long for
 3. love's re - veal - ing light, Till the height and depth and
 4. your great name we go, To the child, the youth, the



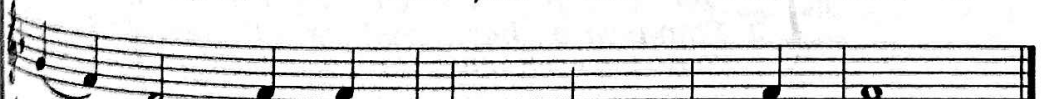
1. sak - en, Of - fered mer - cy's per - fect deed; We, your
 2. free - dom; Still in grief we mourn our dead. As, O
 3. great - ness Dawns up - on our hu - man sight: Mak - ing
 4. a - ged, Love in liv - ing deeds to show; Hope and



1. ser - vants, bring the wor - ship Not of voice a -
 2. Lord, your deep com - pas - sion Healed the sick and
 3. known the needs and bur - dens Your com - pas - sion
 4. health, good - will and com - fort, Coun - sel, aid, and



1. lone, but heart: Con - se - crat - ing to your
 2. freed the soul, Use the love your Spir - it
 3. bids us bear, Stir - ring us to tire - less
 4. peace we give, That your chil - dren, Lord, in



1. pur - pose Ev - 'ry gift which you im - part.
 2. kin - dles Still to save and make us whole.
 3. striv - ing, Your a - bun - dant life to share.
 4. free - dom, May your mer - cy know, and live.

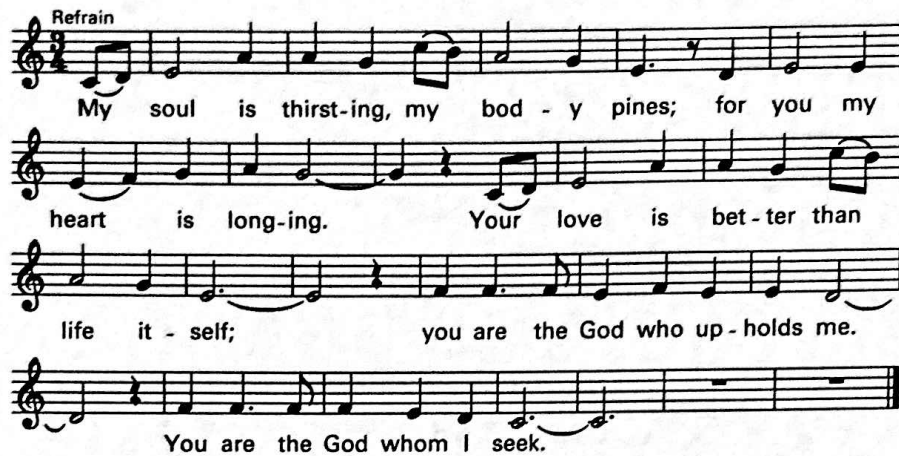
Copyright © 1988, Oxford University Press.
 All rights reserved. Reproduced by permission.
 from: BLANCH SPRING, *The Sacred Harp*, 1844.

Communion

MY SOUL IS THIRSTING

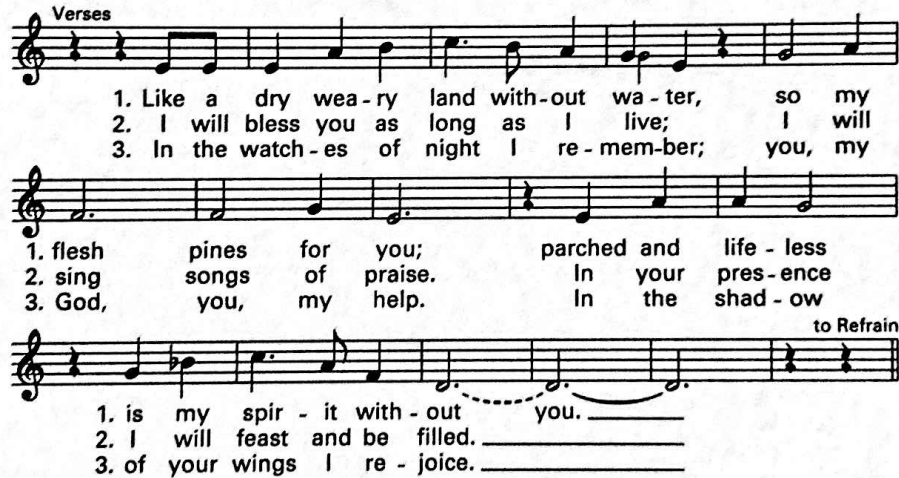
Bob Hurd

Refrain



My soul is thirst-ing, my bod - y pines; for you my
heart is long-ing. Your love is bet-ter than
life it - self; you are the God who up - holds me.
You are the God whom I seek.

Verses



1. Like a dry wea-ry land with-out wa - ter, so my
2. I will bless you as long as I live; I will
3. In the watch-es of night I re-mem-ber; you, my

1. flesh pines for you; parched and life - less
2. sing songs of praise. In your pres-ence
3. God, you, my help. In the shad - ow

to Refrain

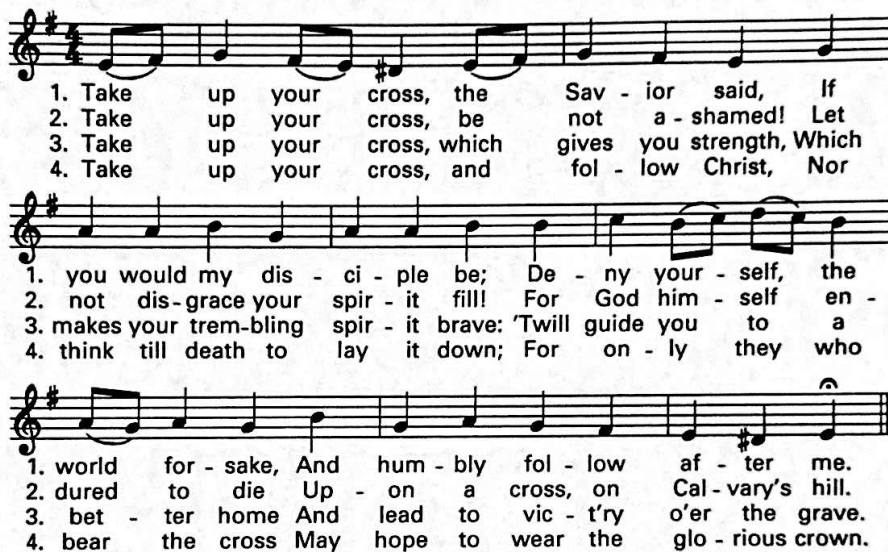
1. is my spir - it with - out you.
2. I will feast and be filled.
3. of your wings I re - joice.

Text based on Psalm 63:1-8. Text and music © 1990, Bob Hurd. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

Recessional

TAKE UP YOUR CROSS

ERHALT UNS, HERR



1. Take up your cross, the Sav - ior said, If
2. Take up your cross, be not a - shamed! Let
3. Take up your cross, which gives you strength, Which
4. Take up your cross, and fol - low Christ, Nor

1. you would my dis - ci - ple be; De - ny your - self, the
2. not dis - grace your spir - it fill! For God him - self en -
3. makes your trem - bling spir - it brave: 'Twill guide you to a
4. think till death to lay it down; For on - ly they who

1. world for - sake, And hum - bly fol - low af - ter me.
2. dured to die Up - on a cross, on Cal - vary's hill.
3. bet - ter home And lead to vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
4. bear the cross May hope to wear the glo - rious crown.

Text: LM; C.W. Everest, 1814-1877, alt. © 1977, OCP Publications. All rights reserved.
Music: J. Klug's Geistliche Lieder, 1543.