Sunday Worship Music

Introit

He Came Down

Cameroon melody

He came down that we may have love; he came down that we may have love; he came down that we may have love; hallelujah forevermore.

> ... that we may have light ... that we may have peace ... that we may have joy)

Hymn 630

Fairest Lord Jesus

Münster Gesangbuch, 1677

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature, O thou of God to earth come down, thee will I cherish, thee will I honor, thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands, robed in the blooming garb of spring. Jesus shines brighter; Jesus shines purer, who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight, and all the twinkling, starry host. Jesus shines brighter; Jesus shines purer, than all the angels heaven can boast.

Beautiful Savior, Ruler of the nations, Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration, now and forevermore be thine!

Anthem

I Was There to Hear Your Borning Cry

John C. Ylvsaker, 1985

"I was there to hear your borning cry; I'll be there when you are old. I rejoiced the day you were baptized to see your life unfold. I was there when you were but a child with a faith to suit you well; in a blaze of light you wandered off to find where demons dwell."

"When you heard the wonder of the Word, I was there to cheer you on. You were raised to praise the living Lord to whom you now belong. If you find someone to share your time and you join your hearts as one, I'll be there to make your verses rhyme from dusk till rising sun."

"In the middle ages of your life, not too old, no longer young, I'll be there to guide you through the night, complete what I've begun. When the evening gently closes in and you shut your weary eyes, I'll be there as I have always been with just one more surprise."

"I was there to hear your borning cry; I'll be there when you are old. I rejoiced the day you were baptized to see your life unfold." Hymn 485

We Know That Christ Is Raised

text by J. B. Geyer, 1967 music by C. V. Stanford, 1904

We know that Christ is raised and dies no more. Embraced by death he broke its fearful hold, and our despair he turned to blazing joy. Alleluia!

We share by water in his saving death. Reborn we share with him an Easter life as living members of a living Christ. Alleluia!

The Father's splendor clothes the Son with life. The Spirit's power shakes the church of God. Baptized we live with God the Three in One.

A new creation comes to life and grows as Christ's new body takes on flesh and blood. The universe, restored and whole, will sing: Alleluia!