## **Sunday Worship Music**

September 24, 2023

Introit

Sing, Praise, and Bless the Lord (Laudate Dominum) Sing, praise, and bless the Lord. (Laudate Dominum) Peoples! Nations! Alleluia! (omnes, gentes, alleluia!) Jacques Berthier

**Hymn 664** 

Morning Has Broken

text by Eleanor Farjeon, 1931 Gaelic melody

Morning has broken like the first morning; blackbird has spoken like the first bird. Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven, like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, sprung in completeness where God's feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning, born of the one light Eden saw play! Praise with elation; praise every morning, God's recreation of the new day!

**Anthem** As the Deer Martin Nystrom

As the deer panteth for the water, so my soul longeth after thee. You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship thee.

You're my friend and you are my brother, even though you are a King. I love you more than any other, so much more than anything.

You alone are my strength, my shield; to you alone may my spirit yield. You alone are my heart's desire, and I long to worship thee.

I want you more than gold or silver, only you can satisfy. You alone are the real joy giver, and the apple of my eye. When we are living, it is in Christ Jesus, and when we're dying, it is in the Lord. Both in our living and in our dying, we belong to God; we belong to God.

Through all our living, we our fruits must give. Good works of service are for offering. When we are giving, or when receiving, we belong to God; we belong to God.

Mid times of sorrow and in times of pain, when sensing beauty or in love's embrace, whether we suffer, or sing rejoicing, we belong to God:

Across this wide world, we shall always find those who are crying with no peace of mind, but when we help them, or when we feed them, we belong to God; we belong to God.