

Sunday Worship Music

January 22, 2023

Introit

I Will Call Upon the Lord

Michael O'Shields, 1994

*I will call upon the Lord who is worthy to be praised.
So shall I be saved from my enemies.
I will call upon the Lord.*

*The Lord liveth, and blessed be the Rock,
and let the God of my salvation be exalted.*

Hymn 720

Jesus Calls Us

text by C. F. Alexander, 1852
music by W. H. Jude, 1887

*Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult
of our life's wild, restless sea;
day by day his sweet voice soundeth
saying: "Christian, follow me."*

*Jesus calls us from the worship
of the vain world's golden store,
from each idol that would keep us,
saying, "Christian, love me more."*

*In our joys and in our sorrows,
days of toil and hours of ease,
still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love me more than these."*

*Jesus calls us: by thy mercies,
Savior, may we hear thy call,
give our hearts to thy obedience,
serve and love thee best of all.*

Anthem

Softly and Tenderly

Raymond Brown
arr. Mark Hayes

*Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, calling for you and for me.
See, on the portals he's waiting and watching, watching for you and for me.
Come home, come home. Ye who are weary, come home.
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, calling, O sinner, come home!*

*Why do we tarry when Jesus is pleading, pleading for you and for me?
Why do we linger and heed not his mercy, mercy for you and for me?
Come home, come home. Ye who are weary, come home.
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, calling, O sinner, come home!*

*Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, passing from you and from me.
Shadows are gathering, deathbeds are coming, coming for you and for me.*

*Oh! for the wonderful love he has promised, promised for you and for me.
Though we have sinned, he has mercy and pardon, pardon for you and for me.
Come home, come home. Ye who are weary, come home.
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, calling, O sinner, come home!*

Hymn 721

Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore

Cesareo Gabarain, 1979

*Lord, you have come to the lakeshore
looking neither for wealthy nor wise ones;
you only asked me to follow humbly.*

*(Refrain) O Lord, with your eyes you have searched me,
and while smiling have spoken my name;
now my boat's left on the shoreline behind me.
By your side I will seek other seas.*

*You know so well my possessions;
my boat carries no gold and no weapons.
you will find there my nets and labor. (Refrain)*

*You need my hands, full of caring,
through my labors to give others rest
and constant love that keeps on loving. (Refrain)*

*You, who have fished other oceans,
ever longed for by souls who are waiting,
my loving friend, as thus you call me: (Refrain)*