

Sunday Worship Music

June 9, 2024

Introit

In the Lord I'll Be Ever Thankful

Jacques Berthier, 1986

In the Lord I'll be ever thankful; in the Lord I will rejoice!

Look to God; do not be afraid.

Lift up your voices; the Lord is near. Lift up your voices, the Lord is near.

Hymn 645

Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above

text by J. Schutz, 1673

music from a 1566 Bohemian songbook

*Sing praise to God who reigns above, the God of all creation,
the God of power, the God of love, the God of our salvation.*

*With healing balm my soul is filled, and every faithless murmur stilled:
to God all praise and glory!*

*What God's almighty power has made God's gracious mercy keepeth;
by morning glow or evening shade God's watchful eye ne'er sleepeth.*

*Within the kingdom of God's might, lo! all is just and all is right:
to God all praise and glory!*

*The Lord is never far away, but, through all grief distressing,
an ever-present help and stay, our peace and joy and blessing,
as with a mother's tender hand God gently leads the chosen band:
to God all praise and glory!*

*Thus all my toilsome way along I sing aloud thy praises,
that all may hear the grateful song my voice unwearied raises.
Be joyful in the Lord, my heart; both soul and body, take your part:
to God all praise and glory!*

Anthem

This Is My Father's World

arr. John S. Dixon

*This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
all nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.*

*This is my Father's world; I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas his hand the wonders wrought.*

*This is my Father's world, and let me ne'er forget
that though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the ruler yet.*

*This is my Father's world. The battle is not done.
Jesus who died shall be satisfied, and earth and heaven be one.*

Hymn 353

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

text by Edward Mote, 1834
music by William Bradbury, 1863

*My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.*

*(Refrain) On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand; all other ground is sinking sand.*

*When darkness seems to hide his face, I rest on his unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. (Refrain)*

*His oath, his covenant, his blood support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay. (Refrain)*

*When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found,
dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne. (Refrain)*