

ADORATION

Great God of Wonders!

SOVEREIGNTY (version) (L.M. with Refrain)
John Newton, 1725-1807

Samuel Davies, 1769

1. Great God of won - ders! Thy ways, Arc match - less,
Such dire of - fens - es to for - give, Such guilt - y,
3. In won - der lost, with trem - bling joy, We take the
4. O may this strange, this won - drous grace, This match - less

god - like, and di - vine; But the fair glo - ries
dar - ing worms to spare; This is Thy grand pre -
par - don our of God, Par - don for sins of
mir - a - cle of love, Fill the wide earth with

Thy grace More god - like and un - ri - valed
of a - tive, And in the hon - or none shall
deep - est dye, A par - don sealed with Je - sus'
grate - ful praise And all th'an - gel - ic choirs a -

shine, More god - like and un - ri - valed shine:
share, And in the hon - or none shall share:
blood, A par - don sealed with Je - sus' blood:
bove, And all th'an - gel - ic choirs a - bove:

ADORATION

Who is a par-d'ning God like Thee? Or who has grace so
rich and free? Or who has grace so rich and free?

Be Gracious unto Me, O God

Psalm 56

CONSOLATION [MORNING SONG] (8 6, 8 6, 8 6)
John Wyeth, *Repository of Sacred Music, II*, 1813

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

1. Be gra-cious un - to me, O God, For man would me de - vour;
2. Be - cause a - gainst me man - y are Who fight from plac - es high,
3. All day they wrest my words; their thoughts Toward me are filled with hate.
4. In an - ger; God, cast peo - ples down In what they un - der - took.
5. My foes shall, when I cry, turn back, I know; God is for me.
6. My vows to Thee I'll pay, O God; Thank-off'r-ings bring to Thee.

He fights a - gainst me all day long, Op - press - ing by his power.
The day I fear I'll trust in Thee. God's word I'll mag - ni - fy.
They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps, As for my soul they wait.
Thou num - ber - est my wan - der - ings, Not one dost o - ver - look.
In God I'll praise His word; the LORD His word my praise shall be!
For Thou from death didst save my soul, My feet from fall - ing free;

My foes are watch - ing day and night That they may me de - vour.
In God I trust. What can flesh do? Of that no fear have I.
Is there in - deed es - cape for them With wick - ed - ness so great?
With - in Thy bot - tle put my tears; Are they not in Thy book?
In God I've trust - ed, I'll not fear What man can do to me.
I'll walk be - fore God in the light Of those that liv - ing be.

I Love the LORD, the Fount of Life and Grace

Psalm 116:1-9

J'AI ME MON DIEU (10 11. 11 10)

William Kuipers, 1931; rev.

Genevan Psalter, 1562

harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564; alt.

1. I love the LORD, the fount of life and grace;
2. The cords of death held me in deep de - spair;
3. *I cried to Him, "Oh, I be - seech Thee, LORD,*
4. The LORD pre - serves the help - less gra - cious - ly;
5. O right - eous LORD, Thou in Thy sov - ereign grace

He heard my voice, my cry and sup - pli - ca - tion,
The ter - rors of the grave caused me to lan - guish;
Pre - serve my life and prove Thy - self my Sav - ior!"
For, when brought low, in Him I found sal - va - tion.
Hast saved my soul from death and woe ap - pal - ling,

In - clined His ear, gave strength and con - so - la - tion;
I suf - fered un - told grief and bit - ter an - guish;
The LORD is just and He shows grace and fa - vor;
Come, O my soul, re - lieved from trib - u - la - tion,
Dried all my tears and kept my feet from fal - ling,

In life, in death, my heart will seek His face.
In my dis - tress I turned to God in prayer.
In bound - less mer - cy He ful - fills His word.
Turn to your rest; the LORD has fa - vored me.
That I may live and walk be - fore Thy face.

I Love the LORD, the Fount of Life and Grace

Psalm 116:10-19

6. I have be - lieved, and there - fore did I speak
7. What shall I ren - der to my Sav - ior now
8. *In all His peo - ple's pres - ence I will pay*
9. I am, O LORD, Thy ser - vant, bound yet free,
10. Je - ru - sa - lem! With - in your courts I'll praise

When I was made to suf - fer trib - u - la - tion;
For all the rich - es of His con - so - la - tion?
My vows to Him, the LORD so good and gra - cious.
Thy hand - maid's son, whose shack - les Thou hast bro - ken.
The LORD's great Name, and with a spir - it low - ly

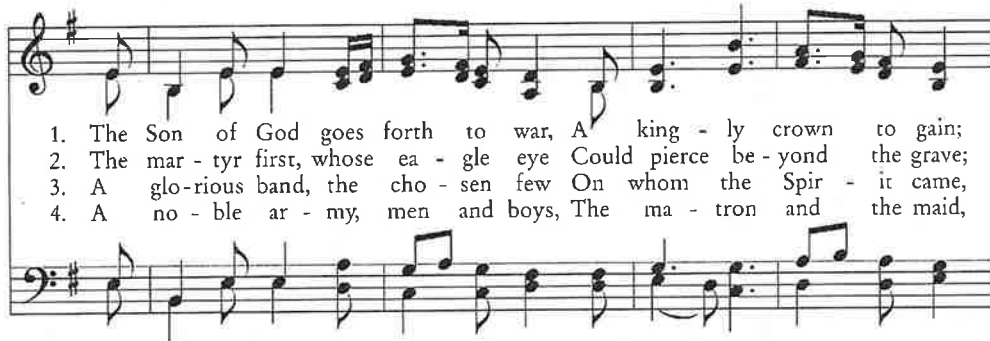
I said in haste and bit - ter con - ster - na - tion:
With joy I'll take the cup of His sal - va - tion,
To God the death of all His saints is pre - cious;
Re - deemed by grace, I'll ren - der as a to - ken
Pay all my vows. O Zi - on, fair and ho - ly,

All men are false, and guile - ful ways they seek.
And call up - on His Name with thank - ful vow.
In times of grief He is their help and stay.
Of grat - i - tude my con - stant praise to Thee.
Come join with me and bless Him all your days!

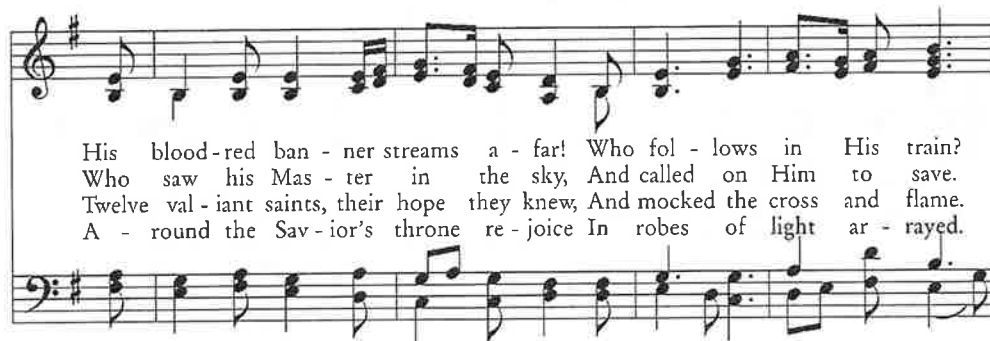
The Son of God Goes Forth to War

GREYOAKS (C.M.D.)
Gregory D. Wilbur, 1994

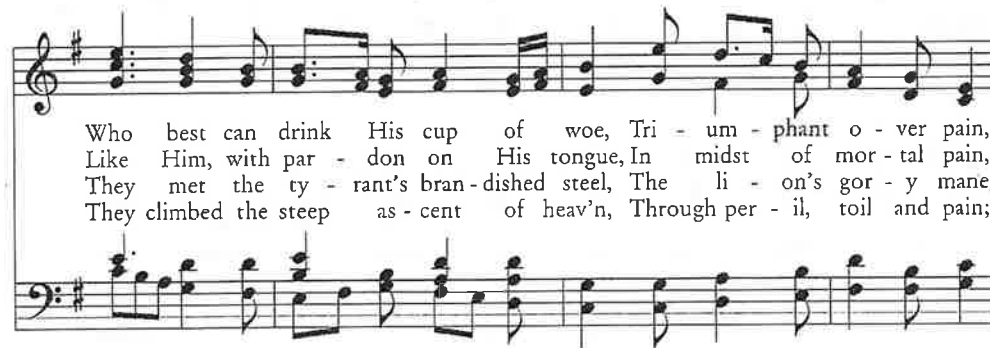
Reginald Heber, 1827



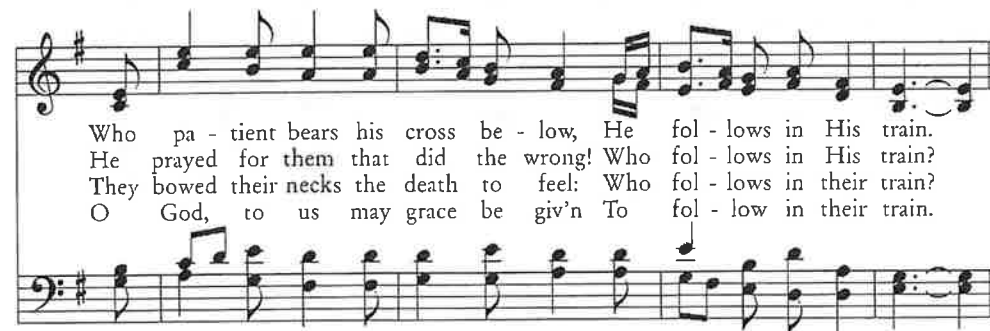
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far! Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - jice In robes of light ar - rayed.



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Through per - il, toil and pain;



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong! Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

SUPPLICATION

The Law of God Is Good and Wise

ERHALT UNS, HERR (L.M.)

Joseph Klug's *Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenberg, 1543

Matthias Loy, 1863

1. The law of God is good and wise And sets His will be -
 2. Its light of ho - li - ness im - parts The knowl - edge of our
 3. To those who help in Christ have found And would in works of
 4. When men the of - fered help dis - dain And wil - ful - ly in
 5. The law is good; but since the Fall Its ho - li - ness con -
 6. To Je - sus we for ref - uge flee, Who from the curse has

fore our eyes, Shows us the way of right - eous -
 sin - ful hearts, That we may see our lost es -
love a - bound It shows what deeds are His de -
sin re - main, Its ter - ror in their ear re -
 demns us all; It dooms us for our sin to
 set us free, And hum - bly wor - ship at His

ness, And dooms to death when we trans - gress.
 rate And seek de - liv - 'rance ere too late.
light And should be done as good and right.
sounds And keeps their wick - ed - ness in bounds.
 die And has no pow'r to jus - ti - fy.
 throne, Saved by His grace through faith a - lone.

The Lord's Prayer

Matthew 6:9-13

Traditional, very ancient

Precentor

Our Fa-ther, Who art in heav-en, Hal-low - ed be Thy Name. Thy king-dom come.

Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heav-en. Give us this day our dai-ly bread.

And for-give us our tres-pass-es, as we for-give those who tres-pass a - gainst us.

And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion, But de-liv - er us from e - vil. For Thine

is the kingdom, and the pow'r and the glo - ry, for-ev-er and ev - er. A-men.

Offertory

Bring Ye All the Tithes into the Storehouse

Malachi 3:10

M. Reagan, 2007

Solemnly

Unison

Bring ye all the— tithes in-to the store-house, that there may be meat, that there

may be meat in mine house,— and prove me now here-with, saith the LORD—

— of hosts, if I will not op-en you the win-dows of hea-ven, and

pour you out a bles-sing, that there shall not be room e-nough— to re-

ceive it, that there shall not be room e-nough— to re-ceive— it.

The musical score is written for a single voice part in unison. It consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

COMMUNION

Author of Life Divine

RHOSYMEDRE [ῥοσῦμεδρε] (6 6. 6 6. 8 S. rep.)
John David Edwards, 1840

Charles Wesley, 1745

1. Au - thor of life di - vine, Who hast a ta - ble spread, Fur -
2. Our need - y souls sus - tain With fresh sup - plies of love, Till

nished with mys - tic wine And ev - er - last - ing bread, Pre -
all Thy life we gain, And all Thy full - ness prove, And,

serve the life Thy - self hast giv'n, And feed and train us
strength - ened by Thy per - fect grace Be - hold with - out a

up for heav'n, And feed and train us up for heav'n.
veil Thy face, Be - hold with - out a veil Thy face.

My Soul, Now Bless Thy Maker

Psalms 103

NUN LOB, MEIN SEEL (7 8 7 8 7 6 7 6 7 6)
 Johann Kugelmann's *Concertus Novi*, Augsburg, 1540
 arr. Heinrich Schütz, 1661

Johann Gramann, 1525
 arr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

1. My soul, now bless thy Maker! Let all with - in me
 2. He shows to man His treasures Of judg - ment, truth, and
 3. For as a ten - der fa - ther Hath pit - y on His
 4. God's grace a - lone en - dur - eth, And chil - dren's chil - dren

bless His name Who mak - eth thee par - tak - er Of
 right - eous - ness, His love be - yond all meas - ure, His
 chil - dren here, He in His arms will gath - er All
 yet shall prove How He with strength as - sur - eth The

mer - cies more than thou dar'st claim. For - get Him
 yearn - ing pit - y o'er dis - tress, Nor treats us
 who are His in child - like fear. He knows how
 hearts of all that seek His love. In heav'n is

not whose meek - ness Still bears with all thy sin, Who
 as we mer - it, But lays His an - ger by, The
 frail our pow - ers Who but from dust are made; We
 fixed His dwell - ing, His rule is o - ver all; An -

heal - eth all thy weak - ness, Re - news thy life with - in;
 hum - ble, con - trite spir - it Finds His com - pas - sion nigh;
 flour - ish like the flow - ers, And e - ven so we fade;
 gels, in might ex - cel - ling, Bright hosts be - fore Him fall.

Whose grace and care are end - less And saved thee through the
 And high as heav'n a - bove us, As break from close of
 The wind but o'er them pass - es, And all their bloom is
 Praise Him who ev - er reign - eth, All ye who hear His

past; Who leaves no suf - f'r' friend - less But rights the
 day, So far, since He doth love us, He puts our
 o'er, We with - er like the grass - es, Our place knows
 word, Nor our poor hymns dis - dain - eth - My soul, O

wronged at last, ——— But rights the wronged at last.
 sins a - way, ——— He puts our sins a - way.
 us no more, ——— Our place knows us no more.
 bless the LORD; ——— My soul, O bless the LORD!

Doxology

OLD HUNDREDTH (L.M.)
Genevan Psalter, 1551
Louis Bourgeois, 1510-1561

Thomas Ken, 1709

Praise God from Whom all bless - ings flow;

Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host;

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

