

275 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1 A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul-wark nev - er
 2 Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv-ing would be
 3 And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat-en to un-
 4 That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, no thanks to them, a -

fail - ing. Our help - er he, a - mid the flood of
 los - ing, were not the right man on our side, the
 do us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his
 bid eth. The Spir - it and the gifts are ours through

mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe doth
 man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ
 truth to tri - umph through us. The Prince of Dark-ness grim, we
 him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go, this

seek to work us woe. His craft and power are great, and
 Je - sus, it is he. Lord Sab - a - oth his name, from
 trem - ble not for him. His rage we can en - dure, for
 mor - tal life al - so. The bod - y they may kill; God's

Long before Isaac Watts began to Christianize the Psalms, Martin Luther had already done so when he created the text and tune for this, his most famous hymn, which is based on Psalm 46. Luther encouraged metrical versions of psalms as well as chanted psalms and new hymns.

JESUS CHRIST: ASCENSION AND REIGN



armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - - qual.
age to age the same, and he must win the bat - - tle.
lo, his doom is sure. One lit - tle word shall fell him.
truth a - bid - eth still. His king - dom is for - ev - - er.



ADORATION

611 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee; earth and heaven re - flect thy rays;
 3 Mor-tals, join the hap-py cho-rus which the morn-ing stars be - gan.



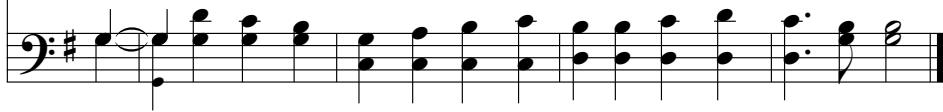
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, o-pening to the sun a - bove.
 stars and an - gels sing a-round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 Love di - vine is reign-ing o'er us, join - ing all in heav-en's plan.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way.
 Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, flower-y mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
 Ev - er sing-ing, march we on-ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife.



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day.
 chant - ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
 Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun-ward in the tri-umph song of life.



This well-known melody was created to provide a choral setting for J. C. F. von Schiller's poem, "An die Freude" (To Joy), as the final movement of the composer's *Ninth Symphony*. The author, a prominent Presbyterian pastor and author, wrote the words with this tune in mind.

582

Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me

Capo 3: (G) (D) (G) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (D)
 B♭ F B♭ F B♭ F Gm F

1 Glo - ry to God, whose good - ness shines on me,
 2 World with - out end, γ with - out end. A - men.

(D) (G) (C) (G) (Em7) (A7)
 F B♭ E♭ B♭ Gm7 C7

and to the Son, whose grace has par - doned me,
 World with - out end, γ with - out end. A - men.

(A7) (D) (F#) (Bm)
 C7 F A Dm

and to the Spir - it, whose love has set me free.
 World with - out end, γ with - out end. A - men.

(Bm7) (D) (Em7) (Dm)(A7) (D)
 Dm7 F Ddim7 Gm7 Fm C7 F

As it was in the be - gin-ning, is now and ev-er shall be. A - men.

39 Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1 *Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther;
 2 Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest,
 3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,

there is no shad - o w of turn - ing with thee.
 sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove
 thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide,

Thou chang - est not; thy com - pas - sions they fail not.
 join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness
 strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row:

As thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 to thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.
 bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

*Or "Great is thy faithfulness, O God, Creator."

Written as a meditation on Lamentations 3:22–23, this text is one of the few hymns among the 1200 poems by this Methodist writer and pastor that has gained much currency. The tune that appears here was composed especially for these words, and the pairing has proved enduring.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE

Refrain

Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness!

오 신 실 하 신 주 오 신 실 하 신 주

Morn - ing by morn - ing, new mer - cies I see.

날 마 다 자 비 를 베 푸 시 며

All I have need - ed thy hand hath pro - vid - ed.

일 용 할 모 든 것 내 려 주 시 니

Great is thy faith - ful - ness, Lord un - to me!

오 신 실 하 신 주 나 의 구 주

69

I, the Lord of Sea and Sky

Here I Am, Lord

G Leader or All Am D G C G D

1 I, the Lord of sea and sky,
2 I, the Lord of snow and rain,
3 I, the Lord of wind and flame,

I have heard my peo - ple cry.
I have borne my peo-ple's pain.
I will tend the poor and lame.

G Em C Am7 D G

All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save. I, who
I have wept for love of them. They turn a - way. I will
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Fin-est

Am D G C G D

made the stars of night, I will make their dark - ness bright.
break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love a - lone.
bread I will pro - vide till their hearts be sat - is - fied.

G Em C Am7 C/G D D7

Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Refrain All G C G D G C G D G

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you

Am7 G Am7 D G C G C

call-ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you

G C G D G Am7 D7 G Am7 G

lead me. I will hold your peo - ple in my heart.

The stanzas here need to be understood as representing the voice of God, while the refrain (based on Isaiah 6:8) is the faithful human response to God's call. This becomes clearer if a leader or small group sings the stanzas, with the congregation joining on the refrain.

SERVICE MUSIC

606 Praise God, from Whom

607 All Blessings Flow

Doxology

Praise God, from whom all bless- ings flow; praise Christ, all peo - ple
here be - low; praise Ho - ly Spir - it ev - er - more; praise
Tri - une God, whom we a - dore. A - men.

**Or "God"*TEXT: Thomas Ken, 1695, 1709
MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, 1551OLD HUNDREDTH
LM

1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

Descant

4 Ho ly,

1 Ho ly, ho ly, ho ly! Lord God Al might y!
 2 Ho ly, ho ly, ho ly! all the saints a dore thee,
 3 Ho ly, ho ly, ho ly! though the dark ness hide thee,
 4 Ho ly, ho ly, ho ly! Lord God Al might y!

ho ly,

Ear ly in the morn ing our song shall rise to thee.
 cast ing down their gold en crowns a round the glass y sea;
 though the eye of sin ful ness thy glo ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.

Much of the imagery of this hymn comes from Revelation 4:2–11, which its author, an Anglican bishop, knew as a reading appointed for Trinity Sunday. The tune, written specifically for this text, reinforces the Trinitarian theme by strong dependence on the D-major triad.

ho - ly,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

mer - ci - ful and might - y!
fall - ing down be - fore thee,
there is none be - side thee,
mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

SPANISH

- 1 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! Señor omnipotente, siempre el labio mío loores te dará.
¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! Te adoro reverente, Dios en tres personas, bendita Trinidad.
- 2 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! La inmensa muchedumbre de ángeles que cumplen tu santa voluntad, ante ti se postra, bañada de tu lumbre, ante ti que has sido, que eres y serás.
- 3 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! Por más que estés velado e imposible sea tu gloria contemplar, santo tú eres sólo y nada hay a tu lado, en poder perfecto, pureza y caridad.
- 4 ¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! La gloria de tu nombre vemos en tus obras, en cielo, tierra y mar.
¡Santo! ¡Santo! ¡Santo! La humanidad te adore, Dios en tres personas, bendita Trinidad.

KOREAN

- 1 거룩거룩거룩 전능하신 주여
이른아침우리주를 찬송합니다
거룩거룩거룩 자비하신 주여
성삼위일체 우리주로다
- 2 거룩거룩거룩 주의보좌 앞에
모든성도 금면류관 벗어드리네
천군천사 모두주께 굴복하니
영원히 위에 계신 주로다
- 3 거룩거룩거룩 주의 빛난 영광
모든조인 눈어두워 보지못하네
거룩하신 이가 주님밖에 뉘뇨
권능과사랑 온전하셔라
- 4 거룩거룩거룩 전능하신 주여
천지만물 주의이름 찬송합니다
거룩거룩거룩 자비하신 주여
성삼위일체 우리주로다

649 Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '3') and G major (indicated by a 'G'). The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff uses a bass clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first stanza is as follows:

1 A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

The second stanza continues:

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved. How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come. 'Tis grace has brought me
 word my hope se - cures. He will my shield and
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

The third stanza concludes:

now am found, was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

CHOCTAW

Shilombish holitopa ma!
Ishmminti pulla cha
hatak ilbusha pia ha
is pi yukpalashke.

CREEK

Po ya fek cha he thlat ah tet
ah non ah cha pa kas
cha fee kee o funnan la kus
um e ha ta la yus.

NAVAHO

Nizhóníigo joobá diits' a'
yisdáshúítinígíí,
lah yóóiiyá, k'ad
shénáhoosdzin,
doo eesh'íí da nít'éé.

As was his custom, the author wrote this hymn to accompany his sermon on 1 Chronicles 17:16–17, preached on January 1, 1773; he called it "Faith's Review and Expectation." Much of its current popularity comes from this now-familiar tune, an association that began in 1835.

TEXT: Stanzas 1–4, John Newton, 1772; stanza 5, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790; Navaho, Albert Tsosie
 MUSIC: *Columbian Harmony*, 1829; arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1910, alt.

AMAZING GRACE
 CM

Text Phonetic Transcr. Cherokee, Kiowa, Creek, and Choctaw © Oklahoma Indian Missionary Conference;
 Phonetic Transcr. Navaho © Albert Tsosie

THANKSGIVING

CHEROKEE

*Ooh nay thla nah, hee oo way gee'.
E gah gwoo yah hay ee.
Naw gwoo joe sah, we you low say,
e gah gwoo yah ho nah.*

KIOWA

*Daw k'ee da ha dawtsahy he tsow'haw
daw k'ee da ha dawtsahy hee.
Bay dawtsahy taw, gaw aym ow thah t'aw,
daw k'ee da ha dawtsahy h'ee.*

834 Precious Lord, Take My Hand

1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand; lead me on, help me
 2 When my way grows drear, pre - cious Lord, lin - ger

stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
 near; when my life is al - most gone,

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the
 hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I

light; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 fall; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

This black gospel song, like much hymnody, sprang out of the author's deep personal loss (the death of his wife and newborn son), yet it has brought solace to many. He thought his fingers were playing new music, but they unlocked a deep memory of a tune almost a century old.

625

O Lord My God

How Great Thou Art



1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der con - sid - er
 2 When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der and hear the
 3 And when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing, sent him to
 4 When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion and take me



all the *worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, when I look down from
 die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then *I shall bow in



hear the *roll - ing thun - der, thy power through - out the
 loft - y moun-tain gran - deur and hear the brook and
 bur - den glad - ly bear - ing, he bled and died to
 hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, and there pro - claim, "My



**Author's original words are "works," "mighty," and "shall I bow."*

This tuneful retelling of the salvation story began in Swedish and was translated into German and then into Russian before reaching its English form. Despite such linguistic and musical revisions, it continues to be a meaningful source of comfort to many people.

TEXT: Stuart K. Hine, 1953; Spanish trans. Arturo W. Hotton Rives, alt.; Korean trans. anon.

MUSIC: Swedish folk melody; adapt. Stuart K. Hine, 1949

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HOW GREAT THOU ART

11.10.11.10 with refrain

Refrain

u - ni - verse dis - played:
feel the gen - tle breeze:
take a - way my sin:
God, how great thou art!"

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to
thee: How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my
Sav - ior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!

KOREAN

- 1 주 하나님 지으신 모든세계
내마음 속에 그리어 볼때
하늘의 별 울려 퍼지는 놀성
주님의 권능 우주에 찬네

후렴 주님의 높고 위대하심을
내영혼이 찬양하네
주님의 높고 위대하심을
내영혼이 찬양하네
- 2 숲속이나 험한산 골짜에서
지저귀는 저 새소리들과
고요하게 흐르는 시냇물은
주님의 숨씨 노래 하도다 후렴
- 3 주하나님 독생자 아낌없이
우리를 위해 보내주셨네
십자가에 피흘려 죽으신 주
내모든 죄를 대속하셨네 후렴
- 4 내주 예수 세상에 다시 올 때
저천국으로 날 인도하리
나 겸손히 엎드려 경배하며
영원히 주를 찬양하리라 후렴

SPANISH

- 1 *Señor, mi Dios, al contemplar los cielos,
el firmamento y las estrellas mil,
al oír tu voz en los potentes truenos
y ver brillar al sol en su cenit,*
Estríbilo *Mi corazón se llena de emoción.
¡Cuán grande es Él! ¡Cuán grande es Él!
Mi corazón se llena de emoción.
¡Cuán grande es Él! ¡Cuán grande es Él!*
- 2 *Al recorrer los montes y los valles
y ver las bellas flores al pasar,
al escuchar el canto de las aves
y el murmurar del claro manantial,* Estríbillo
- 3 *Cuando recuerdo de tu amor divino
que desde el cielo al Salvador envió,
al buen Jesúis, que por salvarme vino
y en una cruz por mí sufrió y murió,* Estríbillo
- 4 *al dulce hogar, al cielo de esplendor;
te adoraré, cantando la grandeza
de tu poder y tu infinito amor.* Estríbillo