

Hymns for the Fourth Sunday of Easter

Opening Hymn

“Praise the Lord, rise up rejoicing” (*Alles ist an Gottes Segen*)

1 Praise the Lord, rise up re - joic - ing, wor - ship, thanks, de -
2 Scat - tered flock, one shep - herd shar - ing, lost and lone - ly,
3 Sins for - giv - en, wrongs for - giv - ing, we go forth a -

vo - tion voic - ing; glo - ry be to God on high!
one voice hear - ing, ears at - ten - tive to your word;
lent and liv - ing in your Spi - rit, strong and free.

Christ, your cross and pas - sion shar - ing, by this Eu - cha -
by your Blood new life re - ceiv - ing, in your Bo - dy,
Part - ners in your new cre - a - tion, seek - ing peace in

rist de - clar - ing yours the fi - nal vic - to - ry.
firm be - liev - ing, we are yours, and you the Lord.
ev - ery na - tion, may we faith - ful fol - lowers be.

Words: Howard Charles Adie Gaunt (1902-1983), alt. By permission of Oxford University Press. Music: *Alles ist an Gottes Segen*, melody att. Johann Balthasar König (1691-1758), alt.; harm. Johann Löhner (1645-1705), after chorale ver. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750).

Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo



1. Glo - ry be to God on high, and on earth peace,



good will towards men. 2. We praise thee, we bless thee,



we wor - ship thee, we glo - ri - fy thee, we give



thanks to thee for thy great glo - ry, 3. O Lord God, heaven - ly



King, God the Fa - ther Al - might - y.



4. O Lord, the on - ly be - got - ten Son, Je - sus Christ;



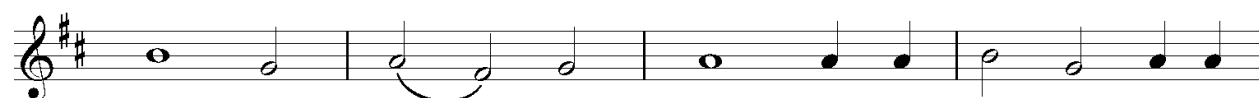
5. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, that



ta - kest a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy up -



on us. 6. Thou that ta - kest a - way the sins of the



world, re - ceive our prayer. 7. Thou that sit - test at the

right hand of God the Fa-ther, have mer-cy up-on us.

8. For thou on-ly art ho-ly; thou on-ly art the Lord; 9. thou

on-ly, O Christ, with the Ho-ly Ghost, art most

high in the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther. —

A - - - - - men.

Offertory Hymn

“The Lord’s my shepherd, I’ll not want” (*Crimond*)

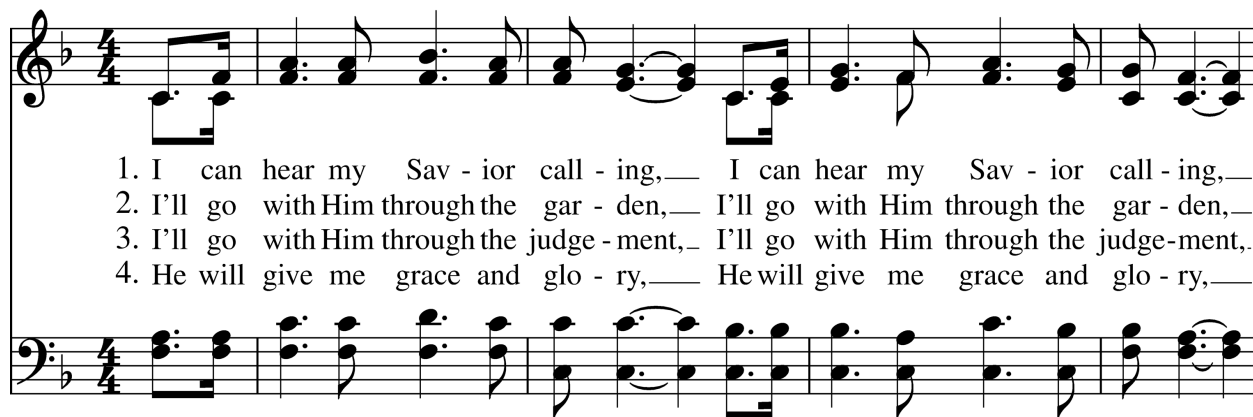
1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; he makes me
 2. My soul he doth re - store a - gain; and me to
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I
 4. My ta - ble thou hast fur - nish - ed in pres - ence
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life shall sure - ly

down to lie in pas - tures green; he
 walk doth make with - in the paths of
 fear no ill, for thou art with me;
 of my foes; my head thou dost with
 fol - low me: and in God's house for -

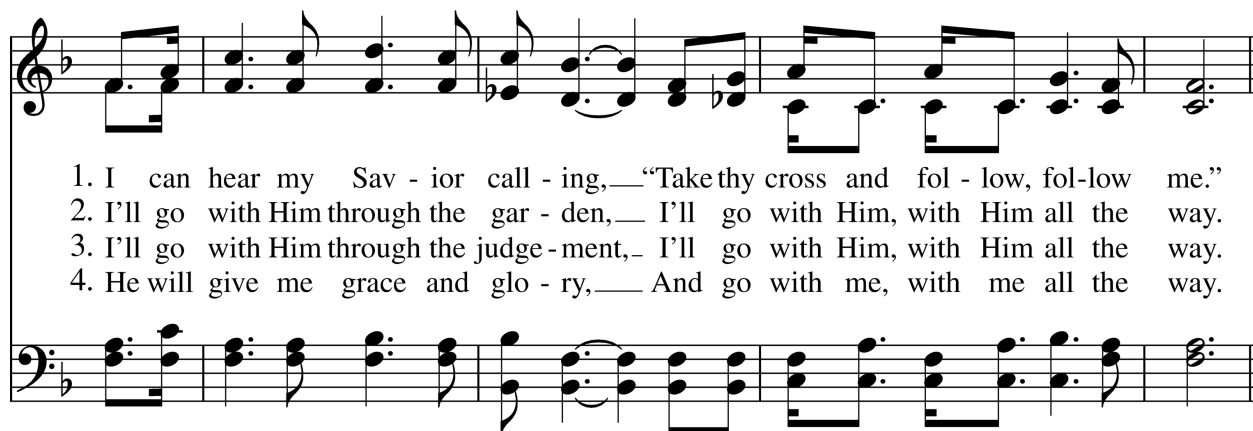
lead - eth me the qui - et wa - ters by.
 righ - teous - ness, e'en for his own name's sake.
 and thy rod and staff me com - fort still.
 oil a - noint, and my cup o - ver - flows.
 ev - er more my dwell - ing place shall be.

Hymn after the Ablutions

“Where he leads me”



1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, — I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, —
2. I'll go with Him through the gar - den, — I'll go with Him through the gar - den, —
3. I'll go with Him through the judge - ment, — I'll go with Him through the judge - ment, —
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, — He will give me grace and glo - ry, —



1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, — “Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me.”
2. I'll go with Him through the gar - den, — I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
3. I'll go with Him through the judge - ment, — I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, — And go with me, with me all the way.



Where He leads me I will fol - low, — Where He leads me I will fol - low, —



Where He leads me I will fol - low, — I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Words: E. W. Blandy, c. 1890. Music: John S. Norris (1844-1907).

Final Hymn

“Savior, like a shepherd lead us” (*Sicilian Mariners*)

1 Sa - vior, like a shep - herd lead us; much we need thy
 2 Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor, ear - ly let us

ten - der care; in thy plea - sant pas - tures feed us;
 learn thy will; do thou, Lord, our on - ly Sa - vior,

for our use thy folds pre - pare. Bless - ed Je - sus!
 with thy love our bos - oms fill. Bless - ed Je - sus!

Bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us: love us still.