

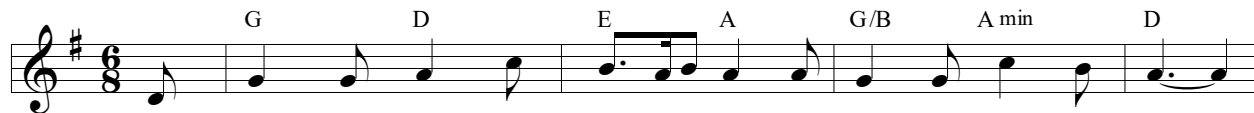
Keys and Strings - Participant

Pastor Aaron Christie – piano // Pastor Michael Schultz – guitar

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CW 10 - ACH GOTT VON HIMMELREICHE

What Joy to Join the Chorus - appointed as the Hymn of the Day for Proper 27C
 a new cento and partially updated translation derived from 33 original stanzas by Johann Walter



1 What joy to join the cho - rus, to look in Je - sus' eyes,
 2 What love will then be shown us when we with them ap - pear!
 3 There love - ly harps are sound - ing, up - rais - ing mu - sic's voice,
 4 There God shall from all e - vil for - ev - er make us free,



whose blood and suf - f'ring for us have o - pened par - a - dise,
 They will not blush to own us as broth - ers, sis - ters dear.
 and there, in bliss a - bound - ing, we shall in God re - joice.
 from sin and from the dev - il, from all ad - ver - si - ty,



where pa - tri - archs are sing - ing and proph - ets raise the cry,
 We all shall come be - fore him who for us man be - came,
 The an - gels shall a - dore him, all saints shall bring him praise,
 from sick - ness, pain, and sad - ness, from trou - bles, cares, and fears,



a - pos - tles, mar - tyrs bring - ing all praise to God Most High!
 as Lord and God a - dore him, and ev - er bless his name.
 and sing their hymns be - fore him for joy - ful, end - less days.
 and grant us heav'n - ly glad - ness and wipe a - way our tears.

CW 97 - EWING

lead sheet

C G/B C F/A C G C C G/B C E A min

1 Down from the mount of glo - ry Came Je - sus Christ, our Lord.
 2 Trans - fig - ured, Christ, the low - ly, Stood ra - diant in the light,
 3 Yet mark this glo - ry hid - den! See him the mount de - scend
 4 Strange how his jour - ney end - ed! In love that is his fame
 5 Then hail the dou - ble glo - ry Of Je - sus Christ, our Lord,

F G A min E E7 A min G C A min C/E G A min G

Re - call the won-drous sto - ry, Rich gem in sa - cred Word.
 Light found in God-head sole - ly, For hu - man eyes too bright.
 And, by the Fa - ther bid - den, His wil - ling foot-steps bend
 Our Lord a - gain as - cend - ed A mount—the hill of shame.
 And let the won-drous sto - ry Full peace and joy af - ford!

G D min C/E F B dim/D A min G G?? C D D7/Gb G

A - gain your faith will view him In dou - ble glo - ry here;
 Then came a voice from heav - en, Con - firmed what here we see;
 To seek hu - mil - i - a - tion In deep - est depths of woe,
 Up - on the cross he prof - ered Him - self to ag - o - ny;
 The ho - ly mount ac - claims him The maj - es - ty di - vine;

B m7(b5)/D C/E F Maj7 G7 A min G C A min C/E G C C

The great - er hom - age due him Will in your life ap - pear.
 The words "my Son" were giv - en To seal his de - i - ty.
 To suf - fer deg - ra - da - tion No mind can probe or know.
 His ho - ly soul he of - fered To set the guilt - y free.
 Mount Cal - va - ry pro - claims him Re - deem - er—yours and mine.

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT

arr. Michael D. Schultz

♩ = 85

mp

7

mf

11

♩ = 100

accel.

f

16

p

rit.

ff

a tempo

♩ = 100

20 C A m7 Fmaj7 G C Asus2 A m

23 F G F G Cadd9

rit.

26 Cadd9 A m7 F G/D C G F C

1 Je - sus Christ, my sure de - fense and my
 2 Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, lives; I, too,
 3 No, too close - ly am I bound un - to
 4 I am flesh and must re - turn un - to
 5 Glo - ri - fied, I shall a - new with this

29 Dm7 F G C Cadd9 Am7 F G/D

Sav - ior, now is liv - ing! Know - ing this, my
 un - to life shall wak - en. End - less joy my
 him by hope for - ev - er; faith's strong hand the
 dust, whence I am tak - en; but by faith I
 flesh then be en - shroud - ed; in this bod - y

32 C E F C Dm7 F F G C

con - fi - dence rests up - on the hope he's giv - ing,
 Sav - ior gives; shall my cour - age, then, be shak - en?
 rock has found, grasped it, and will leave it nev - er.
 now dis - cern that from death I shall a - wak - en
 I shall view God, my Lord, with eyes un - cloud - ed;

36 C D7/C G#°/B A m Esus E A m

though the night of death be fraught
 Shall I fear, or could the head
 E - ven death now can - not part
 with my Sav - ior to a - bide
 in this flesh I then shall see

play as tied only if bass is present

38 E D m G C D.S.

still with many an anx - ious thought.
 rise and leave his mem - bers dead?
 from its Lord the trust - ing heart.
 in his glo - ry, at his side.
 Je - sus Christ e - ter - nal - ly.

D.S.

D.S.

D.S.

Sing Praise to the Lord, You People of Grace

Capo 3: D F A/C# C/E G2/B Bb2/D Asus A Csus C

1 Sing praise to the Lord, you peo - ple of grace; fill
 2 His great - ness ex - ceeds what words can ex - plain, and
 3 Where mu - sic is made, let rhy - thms a - bound: let see
 4 Yield all that you are to wor - ship the Lord— see

heav'n with the songs that sound from this place; since you are God's
 his is the pow'r no force can re - strain; with fan - fares of
 cym - bals and drums add weight to the sound; with dance that is
 life as a psalm, each mo - ment a chord; let har - mo - nies

ser - vants and meet in his name, his won - ders de -
 horns and cre - scend - os of strings raise an - thems to
 grace - ful and words that are clear, bring joy to the
 flour - ish and mel - o - dies soar— let all that has

clare and his glo - ry pro - claim.
 hon - or the King of all kings.
 God you a - dore and re - vere.
 breath praise the Lord ev - er - more.

Gmaj9 Bbmaj9 D2/F# F2/A Em7 Gm7 Asus A D Csus C F A/C# C/E G2/B Bb2/D Asus A Gmaj9 Bbmaj9 Csus C A7 D Em7 Gmaj7 A7 D Gm7 Bbmaj7 C7 F

Gmaj7 *A9* *F#m7* *Bm*
Bbmaj7 *C9* *A m7* *D m*

Hal - le! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le!

C *Em11* *A*
Eb *Gm11* *C*

Hal - le! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Gmaj7 *A9* *F#m7* *Bm*
Bbmaj7 *C9* *A m7* *D m*

Hal - le! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le!

C *A7* *D* *G/A* *D*
Eb *C7* *F* *Bb/C* *F*

Hal - le! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Psalm 148 - Hopson ORIENTIS PARTIBUS

Refrain

D A D A Bm Em/G D

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the LORD!

Verses

D

D F#m G A D D F#m Bm A D

1 Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, "Glo - ry to the Lord on high."
 2 Men and wom - en, young and old, raise the an - them man - i - fold.
 3 Praise the Lord, you hosts a - bove, ev - er shin - ing forth in love.
 4 From the north to south - ern pole let the might - y chor - us roll:

D Am7 Em D A A7sus D D/F# D D/F# G A D

to Refrain

Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, "God is our e - ter - nal King."
 Join with chil - dren's songs of praise; wor - ship God through length of days.
 Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; night and stars, in God re - joice!
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly One, glo - ry be to God a - lone!"

Celtic Alleluia - Fintan O'Carroll

Refrain

G Em D G D Cadd9 G Am7 D

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

G Em D G D Cadd9 G Am7 D G

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Em Em D G Bm C D

1 Train a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not de - part from it.

Refrain

Words and music: © 1985, 1989, 1996, Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

Easter Alleluia - Rory Cooney

Capo 3

Refrain

Em E m/D Cmaj7 B m7 D Dsus D Em D Em

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Verses *

Em D C

1 O let the house of Is - ra - el say:
 2 When I was fall - ing you lift - ed me high.
 3 As with the light in the heav - ens you played,
 4 O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing
 5 How blest are they who have not seen

G D Em

God's lov - ing kind - ness for - ev - er will stay.
 You will not suf - fer your ser - vant to die.
 as when the seas in their bound - 'ries you laid.
 the King of heav'n, our glo - rious King,
 and yet whose faith has con - stant been,

Em E m/D Cmaj7 B m7 D Dsus D Em D Em

As great is your mer - cy to us in our day.
 So like a trum - pet your prais - es I cry,
 This is the day that your mer - cy has made. Al - le - lu - ia!
 from death, for us, rose tri - um - phing,
 for they e - ter - nal life shall win,

* Verses 1-3 are for Psalm 118; verses 4-5 are Gospel acclamations.

Rory Cooney, Arr. Copyright © 1999 by GIA Publications, Inc.

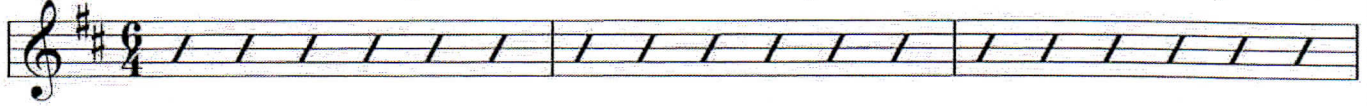
On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry

Charles Coffin, 1676-1749
Tr. composite

PUER NOBIS
adapt. Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621
Arranged by Phil Magness

Introduction/Interlude

G2 D2/F# Em9 D/F# G D2/F#



1 On Jor - dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An -
2 Then cleansed be ev - 'ry life from sin; Make
3 We hail You as our Sav - ior, Lord, Our

4 Stretch forth Your hand, our health re - store, And
5 All praise to You, e - ter - nal Son, Whose



nunc - es that the Lord is nigh; A - wake and hear - ken,
straight the way for God with - in, And let us all - ken,
ref - uge and our great re - ward; With - out Your grace our
make us rise to fall no more; Oh, let Your face up -
ad - vent has our free - dom won, Whom with the Fa - ther



for he brings Glad tid - ings of the King of kings!
hearts pre - pare For Christ to come and en - ter there.
waste a - way Like flow'rs that with - er and de - cay.

on us shine And fill the world with love di - vine.
we a - dore, And Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er - more.

* Begin interlude here.

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Sieh, Hier Bin Ich

Am F G Am Am F

G Am Am F G Am

Am F G Am Em F B \flat C

G Bm F C Em C C/D Em

G C E E/D Am Dm E Dm7 Am/C E7

Am F G Am Am F G Am

1 Gracious Savior, gentle shepherd,
 Children all are dear to you;
 May your loving arms enfold them
 In your care their whole life through.
 By your tending and protecting,
 Keep them safe in all they do.

4 Taught to love the ho-ly prais-es
 Which on earth your chil-dren sing,
 With their lips and hearts, sin-cere-ly,
 Glad thank-of-f'ings may they bring,
 Then with all the saints in glo-ry
 Join to praise their Lord and King.

Lead sheet

I Run to Christ

Chris Anderson

Greg Habegger

A7 D A/C# Bm A D G Em7 Asus A

1 I run to Christ when chased by fear and find a ref-uge sure.
 2 I run to Christ when worn by life and find my soul re - freshed.
 3 I run to Christ when stalked by sin and find a sure es - cape.

A7 D A/C# Bm A D G A7sus A7 D

“Be - lieve in me,” his voice I hear; his words and wounds se - cure.
 “Come un - to me,” he calls through strife; fa - tigue gives way to rest.
 “De - liv - er me,” I cry to him; temp - ta - tion yields to grace.

A/C# Bm G D/F# F#m Bm E7sus D/F# Gmaj7 Asus A

I run to Christ when torn by grief and find a - bun - dant peace.
 I run to Christ when vexed by hell and find a might - y arm.
 I run to Christ when plagued by shame and find my one de - fense.

A7 D A/C# Bm A D G A7sus A7 D

“I too had tears,” he gen - tly speaks; thus joy and sor-row meet.
 “The dev - il flees,” the Scrip - tures tell; he roars, but can-not harm.
 “I bore God’s wrath,” he pleads my case—my Ad - vo - cate and Friend.

A7 D A/C# Bm A G Em7 Asus A7sus F#m E7sus D/F# Gmaj7

Oh, How Good It Is



1 Oh, how good it is when the fam - 'ly of God dwells to -
 2 Oh, how good it is on this jour - ney we share to re -
 3 Oh, how good it is to em-brace his com-mand to pre-



geth - er in spir - it, in faith and u - ni - ty. Where the
 joyce with the hap - py and weep with those who mourn. For the
 fer one a - noth - er, for - give as he for - gives. When we



bonds of peace, of ac - cep - tance and love are the
 weak find strength, the af - flict - ed find grace when we
 live as one we all share in the love of the



fruits of his pres-ence here a - mong us.
 of - fer the bles-sing of be - long - ing. So
 Son with the Fa - ther and the Spir - it.



with one voice we'll sing to the Lord; and with one



heart we'll live out his Word. Till the whole earth sees the Re-

F C F C/E F G

deem - er has come for he dwells in the pres-ence of his peo -

1, 2. 3.

F C/E F G C

ple. 2 Oh, how -ple. 3 Oh, how

A m C C/E F G

Am C C/E F G

Christ Is Risen, He Is Risen Indeed!

Words and Music by
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty
and Ed Cash

Lively, with Hope (♩ = 60)

A $\text{\$}$ D E A D A/C# A/E E

1 How can it be, the One who died has borne our sin through sac - ri - fice, to
2 For joy a-wakes as dawn - ing light when Christ's dis - ci - ples lift their eyes. A -
3 Where doubt and dark-ness once had been, they saw him and their hearts be-lieved. But
4 Once bound by fear now bold in faith, they preached the truth and power of grace and

D A/C# Esus E F#m7 B m7 A/C# D E

1. 3.
A5

con - quer ev' - ry sting of death? Sing, sing "Hal-le - lu - jah." 2 For
live he stands, their Friend and King; Christ, Christ he is ris -
blessed are those who have not seen, yet, sing "Hal-le - lu - jah." 4 Once
pour - ing out their lives they gained life, life ev - er - last -

Refrain

2. 4. 5.
A5 E A/E E Dadd9 A

en!
ing. Christ is ris-en, He is ris-en in-deed! Oh, sing hal-le - lu - jah.

E F#m D B m7 A/C# Esus A5 D.S.

Join the chor-us, sing with the re-deemed: "Christ is ris-en, He's ris-en in - deed." 3 Where
5 The

A D E A D A/C# A/E E D A/C#

pow'r that raised him from the grave now works in us to pow'r - f'ly save. He frees our hearts to

Esus E F#m7 B m7 A/C# D E A5

live his grace; go, tell of his good - ness.

O Church, Arise

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

With Triumph (♩ = 69)



1 O Church, a - rise and put your ar - mor on; hear the call of Christ our Cap -
 2 Our call to war - to love the cap - tive soul, but to rage a - gainst the cap -
 3 Come see the cross, where love and mer - cy meet, as the Son of God is strick -
 4 So Spir - it come, put strength in ev - 'ry stride, give grace for ev - 'ry hur -



tain. For now the weak can say that they are strong in the
 tor; and with the sword that makes the wound-ed whole we will
 en; then see his foes lie crushed be - neath his feet, for the
 dle, that we may run with faith to win the prize of a



strength that God has giv - en. With shield of faith and belt of
 fight with faith and val - or. When faced with trials on ev' - ry
 Con - quer - or has ris - en! And as the stone is rolled a -
 ser - vant good and faith - ful. As saints of old still line the



truth we'll stand a - gainst the dev - il's lies; an ar - my
 side, we know the out - come is se - cure, and Christ will
 way, and Christ e - merg - es from the grave, this vic - t'ry
 way, re - tell - ing tri - umphs of his grace, we hear their

D G/B A/C# D D/F# G A7

bold whose bat - tle cry is love, reach - ing out to those in dark -
 have the prize for which he died - an in - her - i - tance of na -
 march con - tin - ues till the day ev - 'ry eye and heart shall see
 calls and hun - ger for the day when with Christ we stand in glo -

D G D5 A7sus D5

1.2.3. 4.

ness.
 tions.
 him.
 ry.

2 Our call to
 3 Come see the
 4 So Spir - it

A A/C# A/C# A7 A7sus Asus Bm7 D D/F# D5 G G/B

Joy Has Dawned

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

Joyous! (♩ = 128)

capo 3 D Em7/D D Asus A Bm7 Em7 D/A A A7

1 Joy has dawned up - on the world, prom - ised from cre - a - tion -
 2 Sounds of won - der fill the sky with the songs of an - gels
 3 Shep - herds bow be - fore the Lamb, gaz - ing at the glo - ry.
 4 Son of A - dam, Son of heav'n, giv - en as a ran - som;

D Em7/D D Asus A Bm7 Em7 Asus A D

God's sal - va - tion now un - furled, hope for ev - 'ry na - tion.
 as the might - y Prince of Life shel - ters in a sta - ble.
 Gifts of men from dis - tant lands pro - phe - sy the sto - ry:
 rec - on - cil - ing God and man, Christ, our might - y cham - pion!

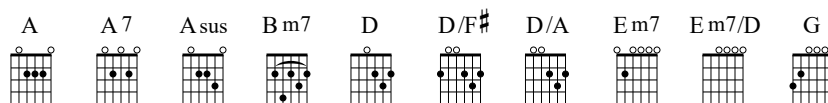
D/F# G D/F# Em7 Asus A Bm7 Em7 D/F# D/A A A7

Not with fan - fares from a - bove, not with scenes of glo - ry,
 Hands that set each star in place, shaped the earth in dark - ness,
 gold - a King is born to - day; in - cense - God is with us;
 What a Sav - ior! What a Friend! What a glor - ious mys - t'ry!

D Em7 D Asus A Bm7 Em7 Asus A D

but a hum - ble gift of love - Je - sus born of Mar - y.
 cling now to a mo - ther's breast, vul - n'ra - ble and help - less.
 myrrh - his death will make a way, and by his blood he'll win us.
 Once a babe in Beth - le - hem, now the Lord of his - t'ry.

Em7 D/F# G Bm Asus A D



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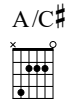
Coda

B m G A B m

wor - ship your ho - ly name,

G A D

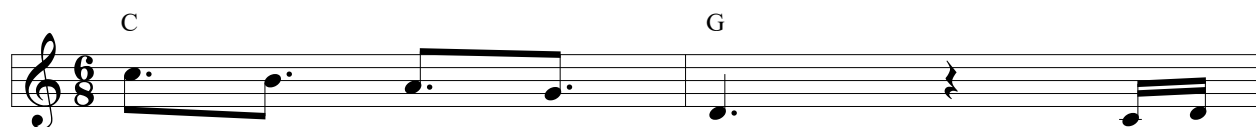
wor - ship your ho - ly name.



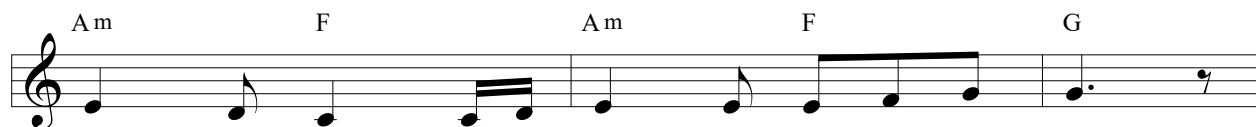
Christ Begins



1 We stand and we watch on the bank wide-eyed.
 2 Mar - y's whis - per - ing, but it's not the time,
 3 See the sun out - shined on the hill and hide,
 4 We stand gath - ered 'round on the moun - tain - side,



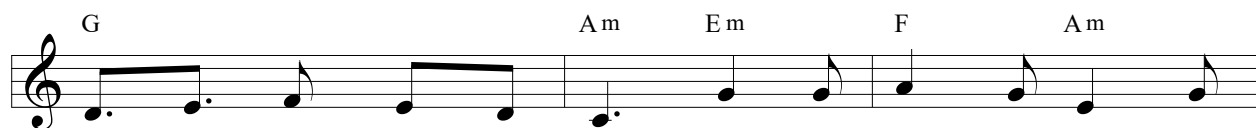
Wa - ter runs and all heav - en
 yet six jars are filled with the
 clothes like light - ning white, heav - en
 watch the clos - ing clouds hide him



o - pens wide, and a voice like thun - der re - plies.
 fin - est wine. Tell me who is this by our side?
 o - pens wide, and a voice like thun - der re - plies:
 from our eyes; with a voice u - nit - ed we cry:



Here's my Proph - et, my Priest, my King; a light in the dark,



Christ steps in. Here's my Sav - ior, my God, my King. The



time has come, Christ be - gins.

The Church's One Foundation

♩ = 110
midtempo

tune: AURELIA

words by Samuel Stone
Music by Samuel Wesley
arr. Don Chapman

D Gmaj7 G Asus4 D/F#

mp

6 G Em7 Asus4 D Gmaj7 G

mf

11 Asus4 D/F# G Em7 Asus4

mf >1. The
>2. E -
3. 'Mid
>4. Yet

16 D Gmaj7 G Em7 Asus4

Church - 's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ, her
lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the
toil and trib - u - la - tion, and tu - mult of her
she on earth hath un - ion with God, the Three in

19 D Bm7 A/G G

Lord, She is His new cre - a - tion by
earth; Her char - ter of sal - va - tion: one
war, She waits the con - sum - ma - tion of
One, And mys - tic, sweet com - mu - nion with



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22 Em7 Bm7 Asus4 D

wa - ter and the Word: From heaven He came and
 Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho - ly Name she
 peace for - ev - er more; Till with the vi - sion
 those whose rest is won: O hap - py ones and

25 Em7 D/F# G

sought her to be His ho - ly bride; With
 bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food; And
 glo - rious, her long - ing eyes are blest, And
 ho - - ly! Lord, give us grace that we Like

28 D/A G/B D/C#

His own blood He bought her, and for her life He
 to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en -
 the great Church vic - to - rious shall be the Church at
 them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with

1, 2, 3

31 D Gmaj7 G D Gmaj7 G

died.
 dued.
 rest.

4

35 D Gmaj7 G Asus4 D/F#

Thee.

G major ending

D major ending

39 G G Em7 Asus4 D

THE TOMB IS EMPTY

Verses 1-4: Sylvia Dunstan

David Haas

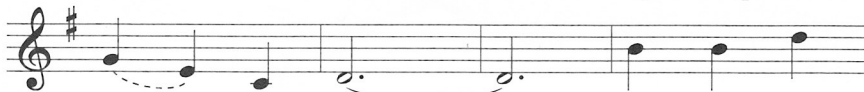
Verse 5: David Haas



1. The tomb is emp - ty, is emp - ty!
 2. The tomb is emp - ty, is emp - ty!
 3. The tomb is emp - ty, is emp - ty!
 4. The tomb is emp - ty, is emp - ty!
 5. The tomb is emp - ty, is emp - ty!



Come and see where once the
 Come and hear these words of
 Come and touch the stone and
 Come and meet the ris - en
 Go and serve all peo - ple who



bod - y lay. Can it be
 life and peace: "He is not
 fold - ed shroud. Christ lives in -
 Christ our Lord in whom we
 long to be free! Raise those who



true, be true that Je - sus Christ
 here, not here. He lives a - gain
 deed, in - deed. Al - le - lu - ia!
 have, we have our vic - to - ry,
 sleep, who sleep in tombs of fear,



is raised to life to - day?
 in all your Ga - li - lees."
 Be - liev - ers, shout a - loud.
 in whom is life re - stored.
 and give them eyes to see!



Sing al - le - lu - ia! Sing al - le -



lu - ia!

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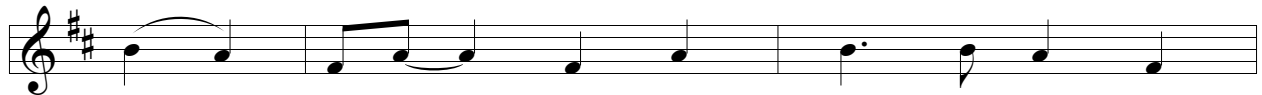
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Holy Is Your Name

Haas, 1989



1 My soul is filled with joy as I sing to
2 I am low - ly as a child, but I know from
3 I pro - claim the pow'r of God, you do mar - vels
4 To the hun - gry you give food, send the rich a -
5 In your love you now ful - fill what you prom - ised



God my Sav - ior: you have looked up - on your
this day for - ward that my name will be re -
for your ser - vants; though you scat - ter the proud
way emp - ty. In your mer - cy you are
to your peo - ple. I will praise you, Lord, my



ser - vant, you have vis - it - ed your peo - ple.
mem - bered, for all will call me bless - ed.
heart - ed and de - stroy the might of princ - es.
mind - ful of the peo - ple you have cho - sen.
Sav - ior, ev - er - last - ing is your mer - cy.



And ho - ly is your name through all gen - er -



a - tions! Ev - er - last - ing is your mer - cy to the



peo - ple you have cho - sen, and ho - ly is your name.

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Do Not Let Your Hearts Be Troubled

759

Refrain

(Capo 3) (G+9) (D/F#) (Em7) (C) (G) (Dsus)(D)
 Bb+9 F/A Gm7 Eb Bb Fsus F

Do not let your hearts be trou - bled; have faith in God and faith in me.

(B/D#) (Em) (D/F#) (G) (C) (G/B) (G)
 D/F#₃ Gm F/A Bb Eb Bb/D Bb

I will go forth to pre - pare a place for you; then I'll come back to take you

(D/F#) (D) (C) (Dsus) 1-3 To verses Last time
 F/A F Eb Fsus (G+9) (G+9)
 Bb+9 Bb+9

with me, that where I am, you may al - so be. be.

Verses

(G+9) (D/F#) (Em) (Bm/D) (D/C) (C)
 Bb+9 F/A₃ Gm Dm/F F/Eb Eb

1 In God's house there are man - y plac - es For you a -
 2 I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life; On - ly through
 3 The words I speak are not on - ly of my - self; It is your

(G/B) (G) (D/F#) (D) (B/D#) (Em) (D/F#) (G)
 Bb/D Bb F/A F D/F#₃ Gm F/A Bb

lone to dwell in safe - ty. You know the way to where I'll lead
 me can you know what I know. If you knew me, you would know the Fa -
 God who lives with - in me. If you be - lieve that your God and I are

(C+9) (G/B) (G) (D/F#) (D)
 Eb+9 Bb/D Bb F/A F

you; If you are lost, I will show the way.
 ther; If you see me, you see your God.
 one, I will pro - vide when you call my name.

Bb D Dm Eb F Fsus Gm Gm7

Capo 3 G B Bm C D Dsus Em Em7

Text: John 14:1-3,6,7,10-14; alt. David Haas, b. 1957
 Tune: DO NOT LET YOUR HEARTS BE TROUBLED (88 11 99 99 99)
 Text, Tune: David Haas, b. 1957 © 1995 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

How Firm a Foundation

768



1 How firm a foun - da - tion, O saints of the
 2 "Fear not! I am with you. Oh, be not dis -
 3 "The soul that on Je - sus has leaned for re -
 4 "When through fi - ery tri - als your path - way shall
 5 "Through - out all their life - time my peo - ple shall



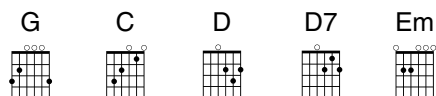
Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent Word!
 mayed; For I am your God and will still give you aid;
 pose I will not, I will not, de - sert to his foes.
 lie, My grace all - suf - fi - cient shall be your sup - ply.
 prove My sov' - reign, e - ter - nal, un - change - a - ble love,



What more can he say than to you he has
 I'll streng - then you, help you, and cause you to
 That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to
 The flames will not hurt you; I on - ly de -
 And then, when gray hair shall their tem - ples a -



said Who un - to the Sav - ior for ref - uge have fled?
 stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!
 sign Your dross to con - sume and your gold to re - fine.
 dorn, Like lambs they shall still on my shoul - ders be borne."



Text: *A Selection of Hymns*, London, 1787, alt.

Tune: FOUNDATION (11 11 11 11) Traditional American melody; Caldwell's *Union Harmony*, 1837.

PUER NATUS IN BETHLEHEM - Praetorius

capo 1

Em A D G A Bm G D G/B D

1 A child is born in Beth - le - hem, Beth - le - hem,
 2 His moth - er is the vir - gin maid, vir - gin maid,
 3 There in a low - ly man - ger lies, man - ger lies,
 4 The Fa - ther's Word on high did take, high did take,

G G C G D Em Am B Em

hem, the joy of all Je - ru - sa - lem.
 maid, who gave him birth with no man's aid.
 lies, the Lord who reigns a - bove the skies.
 take, a mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.

Em B A D G D/F# Em B E

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

5 Our feeble flesh and his the same, his the same,
 our sinless brother he became,

6 from all our sin to set us free, set us free,
 that we again like him might be.

7 Rejoicing in the holy birth, holy birth,
 we praise our God who came to earth.

8 All praise the Holy Trinity, Trinity,
 from now unto eternity!

JESUS, REMEMBER ME

Luke 23:42
Community of Taizé, 1981

Jacques Berthier

Je - sus, re - mem-ber me when you come in - to your King - dom.

(D) Eb (Em/D) Fm/Eb (A) Bb (D) Eb

Je - sus, re - mem-ber me when you come in - to your King - dom.

(Bm) Cm (Em/G) Fm/Ab (A) Bb (D) Eb

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Yigdal Leoni

Piano with opt. Guitar, Handbells or C Instrument, and Bass

2 Octaves
Handbells Used: 9



The God of Abr'ham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days
And God of love.
Jehovah, great I AM!
By earth and heav'n confessed;
I bow and bless the sacred name
Forever blest.

The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high.
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
They ever cry.
Hail, Abr'ham's God and mine!
I join the heav'nly lays:
All might and majesty are Thine
And endless praise!

Thomas Keesecker

Latin jazz

Handbells

Piano

Em B7 Am7 D7

detached

4

GM7 CM7 Bm7 Am7 G D

Tune: YIGDAL (LEONI), Traditional Jewish melody (PD).
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8

9

G (B7alt) Em9 D9 CM7 Am7

12

13

Bsus B7 Em G Am7 Em/B B7

15

(Play last chord on Director's cue)

pp

16

Em F#^b₇⁵ B7 Em⁹₇ (ad lib. ending)

Red. *