

# TABLE OF CONTENTS

*Alphabetical*

## - A -

Ah Holy Jesus  
Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed  
All Glory Laud and Honor  
Alleluia, Sing to Jesus!  
An Upper Room Did Our Lord Prepare  
Angels We Have Heard on High  
Angels, From the Realms of Glory  
Arise, Your Light is Come  
Away in a Manger

## - B -

Bless the Lord  
Breathe On Us, Breath of God

## - C -

Christ Has Risen  
Christ the Lord is Risen Today  
Christ Whose Purpose Is to Kindle  
Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus  
Comfort, Comfort Now My People

## - E -

Easter Song

## - F -

Fairest Lord Jesus  
For All the Saints  
From the Father's Throne on High

## - G -

Glory Be to the Father  
Go To Dark Gethsemane  
Go, Tell It on the Mountain  
God is My Great Desire

## - H -

Hail to the Lord's Anointed  
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing  
Hosanna, Loud Hosanna  
How Deep the Father's Love for Us

## - I -

In the Lord I'll Be Ever Thankful  
It Came upon the Midnight Clear

## - J -

Jerusalem, My Destiny  
Jesus is Risen, Alleluia  
Jesus, Remember Me  
Joy to the World!

## - L -

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence  
Lord Have Mercy

## - M -

My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord

## - O -

O Come Let Us Adore Him  
O Come, All Ye Faithful  
O Come, O Come Emmanuel  
O Little Town of Bethlehem  
O Sing a Song of Bethlehem  
O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus  
One Less Stone

## - P -

Prepare the Way of the Lord

## - R -

Return to God  
Return to the Lord

## - S -

Savior of the Nations, Come  
Silent Night

## - T -

The Angel Rolled the Stone Away  
The First Noel  
Thine is the Glory  
This Child From God Above

## - V -

View the Present Through the Promise

## - W -

Wait for the Lord  
What Child Is This  
What Wondrous Love is This

# AH HOLY JESUS

---

*Isaac Watts*

①

Ah, holy Jesus, how have you offended,  
That mortal judgment has on you descended?  
By foes derided, by your own rejected,  
O most afflicted!

②

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon You?  
It was my treason, Lord, that has undone you.  
'Twas I, Lord, Jesus, I it was denied you!  
I crucified you.

③

For me, kind Jesus, was your incarnation,  
Your mortal sorrow, and your life's oblation;  
Your death of anguish and your bitter passion,  
For my salvation.

④

Therefore, dear Jesus, since I cannot pay you,  
I do adore you, and will ever pray you,  
Think on your pity and your love unswerving,  
Not my deserving.

# ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

*Isaac Watts*

---

①

Alas! and did my Savior bleed  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head  
For sinners such as I?

②

Was it for crimes that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown,  
And love beyond degree!

③

Well might the sun in darkness hide  
And shut its glories in,  
When Christ, the mighty Maker died,  
For His own creature's sin.

④

Thus might I hide my blushing face  
While His dear cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt my eyes to tears.

⑤

But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe:  
Here, Lord, I give my self away  
'Tis all that I can do.

# ALL GLORY LAUD AND HONOR

*Words: Theodulph of Orleans (760-821) Music: Melchior Teschner (1584-1635)*

---

## **Chorus**

**All glory, laud and honor,  
To you, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.**

**1**

You are the King of Israel,  
And David's royal Son,  
Now in the Lord's Name coming,  
Our King and blessed One!

**2**

The company of angels  
Are praising you on high,  
Creation and all mortals  
In chorus make reply:

**3**

The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before you went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before you we present:

**4**

To you, before your passion,  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To you, now high exalted,  
Our melody we raise:

**5**

As you received their praises;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
For you delight in goodness,  
O good and gracious King.

---

# ALLELUIA, SING TO JESUS!

*Words: William C. Dix (1837-1898)*

---

①

Alleluia, sing to Jesus! His the scepter, his the throne:  
Alleluia, his the triumph, his the victory alone.  
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion thunder like a mighty flood.  
Jesus, out of every nation, has redeemed us by his blood.

②

Alleluia! Not as orphans are we left in sorrow now;  
Alleluia! He is near us; faith believes nor questions how.  
Though the cloud from sight received him when the forty days were o'er.  
Shall our hearts forget his promise, "I am with you evermore?"

③

Alleluia! Heavenly High Priest, here on earth our help, our stay;  
Alleluia! Hear the sinful cry to you from day to day.  
Intercessor, Friend of sinners, earth's Redeemer, hear our plea,  
where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.

---

# AN UPPER ROOM DID OUR LORD PREPARE

*Words: Fred Pratt Green (1974) Music: English melody*

---

①

An upper room did our Lord prepare  
for those he loved until the end:  
and his disciples still gather there  
to celebrate their risen friend.

②

A lasting gift Jesus gave his own:  
to share his bread, his loving cup.  
Whatever burdens may bow us down,  
he by his cross shall lift us up.

③

And after supper he washed their feet,  
for service too, is sacrament.  
In Christ our joy shall be made complete:  
sent out to serve, as he was sent.

④

No end there is! We depart in peace,  
he loves beyond the uttermost:  
in every room in our Father's house  
Christ will be there, as Lord and Host.

# ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

*French Carol 18th C.*

---

①

Angels we have heard on high sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
and the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

②

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong!  
Say, what may the tidings be which inspire your heavenly song!  
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

③

Come to Bethlehem, and see him whose birth the angels sing;  
come adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo! Gloria in excelsis Deo!

# ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

*Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854) Music: Henry T. Smart (1813-1879)*

---

①

Angels, from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
You who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.

②

Shepherds, in the fields abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with us is now residing, yonder shines the infant light:  
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.

③

Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of Nations, you have seen his natal star:  
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.

④

Saints before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending, in his temple shall appear.  
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.

*Optional 5th Verse*

⑤

Though an infant now we view him he will share his Father's throne,  
Gather all the nations to him; every knee shall then bow down.  
Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the newborn King.

---



# **ARISE, YOUR LIGHT IS COME**

---

*Ruth Duck*

Arise, your light is come! The Spirit's call obey.  
Show forth the glory of your God, which shines on you today.

4/6/07

# AWAY IN A MANGER

*Words: Anonymous, v3 John Thomas McFarland; Music: James R. Murray (1841-1905)*

①

**F**        **F G A Bb**        **F**  
Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
**C**                                **F**  
the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;  
**F**            **F G A Bb**            **F**  
the stars in the sky looked down where he lay,  
**Gm**    **F**        **Gm**    **C**    **F**  
the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

②

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.  
I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky  
and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

③

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay  
close by me forever, and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,  
and fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

*Chords added 12/24/2009*

---

# **BLESS THE LORD**

---

*Jacques Berthier*

Bless the Lord, my soul,  
And bless God's holy name.  
Bless the Lord, my soul,  
Who leads me into life.

*2/25/07*

# **BREATHE ON US, BREATH OF GOD**

---

*Edwin Hatch*

Breathe on us, Breath of God,  
Fill us with life anew.  
That we may love whate'er you love,  
And do what you would do.

# CHRIST HAS RISEN

---

①

Christ has risen while earth slumbers,  
Christ has risen where hope dies,  
As He said and as He promised,  
Though we doubted and denied.  
Let the earth embrace the blessing;  
Let the world sustain the cheer;  
Let the Church confirm the rumor:  
Christ is risen; God is here!

②

Christ has risen for the people  
Whom He died to love and save;  
Christ has risen for the women  
Who were weeping at His grave.  
Christ has risen for disciples  
Huddled in an upstairs room.  
He whose word inspired creation  
Can't be silenced by the tomb.

③

Christ has risen for the travelers  
Who walk down the fearful road,  
Filled with sadness and confusion  
Burdened by their sorrowful load.  
They bemoan what is no longer,  
They expect no hopeful sign  
Till Christ meets them in a meal,  
Breaking bread and sharing wine.

④

Christ has risen and forever  
Lives to challenge and to change  
All of evil's consequences  
Sinful people, once estranged.  
Christ is risen, Christ is present  
Making us what He has been -  
Evidence of transformation  
In which God is known and seen.

# CHRIST HAS RISEN

---

5/13/07

# CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

*Charles Wesley*

1

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!  
All creation join to say, Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

2

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!  
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia!  
Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

3

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!  
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

4

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!  
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!  
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

# CHRIST WHOSE PURPOSE IS TO KINDLE

*D. Elton Trueblood*

---

①

Christ, whose purpose is to kindle: now ignite us with thy fire;  
While the earth awaits thy burning, with thy passion us inspire.  
Overcome our sinful calmness, rouse us with redemptive shame;  
Baptize with thy fiery Spirit, crown our lives with tongues of flame.

②

Thou, who still a sword delivers rather than a placid peace;  
With thy sharpened Word disturb us, from complacency release!  
Save us now from satisfaction when we privately are free;  
Yet are undisturbed in spirit by our neighbor's misery.

③

Thou, who in thy holy Gospel wills that we should truly live;  
Make us sense our share of failure, our tranquility forgive.  
Teach us courage as we struggle in all liberating strife.  
Lift the smallness of our vision by thine own abundant life.

09/02/07



# COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

*Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788) Music: Rowland H. Prichard (1811-1887)*

---

①

Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set thy people free;  
from our fears and sins release us; let us find our rest in thee.  
Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art;  
dear Desire of every nation, Joy of every longing heart

②

Born thy people to deliver, born a child and yet a king,  
born to reign in us forever, now thy gracious kingdom bring.  
By thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone;  
by thine all sufficient merit raise us to thy glorious throne.

---

# COMFORT, COMFORT NOW MY PEOPLE

*Johannes Olearius, 1671*

---

①

"Comfort, comfort now my people. Tell of peace!" so says our God.  
Comfort those who sit in darkness, mourning under sorrow's load.  
To God's people now proclaim that God's pardon waits for them.  
Tell them that the war is over. God will reign in peace forever!

②

For the herald's voice is crying in the desert, far and near,  
Calling us to true repentance since the Kingdom now is here.  
Oh, that warning cry obey! Now prepare for God a way!  
Let the valleys rise to meet Him, and the hills bow down to greet Him!

③

Straight shall be what long was crooked, and the rougher places plain.  
Let your hearts be true and humble, as befits His Holy reign!  
For the glory of the Lord now on earth is shed abroad,  
And all flesh shall see the token that God's word is never broken.

---

# EASTER SONG

Anne Herring

①

**Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb**

Hear the bells ringing, they're singing

**Bb Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb Bb F Bb F Bb**

that we can be born a - gain.

**Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb**

Hear the bells ringing, they're singing,

**Bb Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb Eb F Bb F Bb**

Christ is ri - sen from the dead.

②

**Gm Gm/F Ebmaj7**

The an - gel up on the tombstone said,

**Gm Gm/F Ebmaj7 Eb**

"- He is risen, just as he said.

**Cm Gm/Bb Abmaj7 Ab**

Quickly now, go tell his dis - ciples

**Gm Gm/F Ebmaj7 Eb**

That Jesus Christ is no longer dead!"

③

**Eb Bb/D Cm**

Joy to the world,

**Cm/Bb Ab Eb Ab Eb**

He is ri - sen, allelu - ia,

**Bb F Bb F**

He's ri - sen, allelui - a,

**Eb Bb Eb**

He's ri - sen, alleluia!

**Bb Eb**

Al - leluia!

4/15/07

# FAIREST LORD JESUS

*Words: Gesanbuch, Munster, 1677 Music: Schlesische Volkslieder, 1842*

---

①

Fairest Lord Jesus, ruler of all nature,  
O thou of God and man the Son,  
thee will I cherish, thee will I honor,  
thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown!

②

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,  
robed in the blooming garb of spring:  
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,  
who makes the woeful heart to sing.

③

Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight,  
and all the twinkling, starry host:  
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,  
than all the angels heaven can boast.

④

Beautiful Savior! Lord of the nations!  
Son of God and Son of man!  
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,  
now and forevermore be thine!

---

# FOR ALL THE SAINTS

*Words: William W. How (1823-1897) Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)*

---

①

For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

②

Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;  
thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;  
thou in the darkness drear, their one true light.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

③

O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle; they in glory shine.  
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

④

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,  
and hearts are brave again and arms are strong.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

⑤

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day:  
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
the King of glory passes on his way.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

⑥

From earth's wide bounds and ocean's farthest coast,  
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

---

# FROM THE FATHER'S THRONE ON HIGH

*Timothy Dudley-Smith*

---

①

From the Father's throne on high,  
Christ returns to rule and reign.  
Child of earth, he came to die;  
Judge of all he comes again.

②

Darkened be the day at noon,  
When the stars of heaven fall:  
Earth and sky and sun and moon—  
Cloudy darkness covers all.

③

Ancient pow'rs of sin and death,  
Shake to hear the trumpet blown;  
From the winds' remotest breath,  
God will gather in his own.

④

So behold the promised sign,  
Sky and sea by tumult riv'n,  
And the King of kings divine,  
Coming in the clouds of heav'n.

⑤

Come then, Lord, in light and pow'r,  
At whose word the worlds began;  
In the unexpected hour,  
Come in glory, Son of man!

12/13/06

# **GLORY BE TO THE FATHER**

---

Glory be to the Father  
And to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.  
As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be.  
World without end. Amen. Amen.

*6/3/07*

---

# GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE

---

*James Montgomery*

①

Go to dark Gethsemane, You that feel the tempter's power;  
Your Redeemer's conflict see, Watch with Him one bitter hour,  
Turn not from His griefs away; Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

②

Follow to the judgment hall, View the Lord of life arraigned;  
O the wormwood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of him to bear the cross.

③

Calvary's mournful mountain climb; There, adoring at His feet,  
Mark that miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete.  
"It is finished!" hear Him cry; Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4/6/07

---



# GO, TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

*Words: John W. Work (1872-1925) Music: African-American Spiritual*

---

## **Chorus**

**Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;  
go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.**

**1**

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,  
behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

**2**

The shepherds feared and trembled when, lo! above the earth  
rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth.

**3**

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born,  
and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

---

# GOD IS MY GREAT DESIRE

*Timothy Dudley-Smith*

---

God is my great desire, his face I seek the first;  
To him my heart and soul aspire, for him I thirst.  
As one in desert lands, whose very flesh is flame,  
In burning love I lift my hands and bless his name.

God is my true delight, my richest feast his praise,  
Through silent watches of the night, through all my days  
To him my spirit clings, on him my soul is cast;  
Beneath the shadow of his wings he holds me fast.

God is my strong defense in every evil hour;  
In him I face with confidence the tempter's power.  
I trust his mercy sure with truth and triumph crowned:  
My hope and joy forevermore in him are found.

*8/12/07*

# HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANOINTED

*James Montgomery*

①

Hail to the Lord's Anointed, great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression, to set the captive free;  
To take away transgression, and rule in equity.

②

He comes with rescue speedy to those who suffer wrong,  
To help the poor and needy, and bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing, their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemned and dying, were precious in His sight.

③

He shall come down like showers upon the fruitful earth,  
And love, joy, hope, like flowers, spring in His path to birth:  
Before Him on the mountains shall peace, the herald, go;  
And righteousness in fountains from hill to valley flow.

# HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

*Words: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848) Music: Franz Gruber (1787-1863)*

*Intro: G# A B E C#m A B  
G# A B E C#m B E*

①

**F C#m A B C F**  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King:  
**F C#m C#m E C C F# C B C**  
peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sinners re - con ciled!"  
**F A Bb C F A Bb C**  
Joyful, all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies,  
**Bb F#m D C A Bb B/D# C**  
with th'angelic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Bethle - hem!"  
**Bb F#m C Bb A Bb C B/D# F**  
Hark! the herald an - gels sing, "Glo ry to the newborn King."  
**A Bb C F D Bb C A Bb C F D C F**

②

Christ, by highest heaven adored. Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin's womb:  
veiled in flesh the God-head see; hail th'incarnate Deity,  
pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel,  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

③

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings.  
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,  
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

*Chords added 12/3/2009*

# HOSANNA, LOUD HOSANNA

*Words: Jennette Threlfall Music: Gesangbuch der H.W.K. Hofkapelle, 1784*

---

①

Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang;  
through pillared court and temple the lovely anthem rang:  
to Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to his breast,  
the children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.

②

From Olivet they followed 'mid an exultant crowd,  
the victor palm branch waving, and chanting clear and loud;  
the Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state,  
nor scorned that little children should on his bidding wait.

③

"Hosanna in the highest!" That ancient song we sing,  
for Christ is our Redeemer, the Lord of heaven our King.  
O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice,  
and in his blissful presence eternally rejoice!

---

# HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

*Stuart Townend*

①

**E** **F#m** **G#m** **A**  
How deep the Father's love for us  
**E/G#** **C#m** **B**  
How vast beyond all measure  
**E** **F#m** **G#m** **A**  
That He should give His only Son  
**E/B** **B** **E**  
To make a wretch His treasure  
**E/G#** **C#m** **B** **A**  
How great the pain of searing loss  
**E/G#** **C#m** **B**  
The Father turns His face away  
**E** **G#m** **G#m** **A**  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
**E/B** **B** **E**  
Raise many up to glory

②

Behold the man upon a cross  
My sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice  
Call out among the scoffers  
It was my sin that held Him there  
Until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life  
I know that it is finished

③

I will not boast in anything  
No gifts no power no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ  
His death and resurrection  
Why should I gain from His reward  
I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart  
His wounds have paid my ransom

# IN THE LORD I'LL BE EVER THANKFUL

*Jacques Berthier*

---

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.

3/18/07

# IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

*Words: Edmund H. Sears (1810-1876) Music: Richard S. Willis (1819-1900)*

---

①

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,  
from angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold:  
“Peace on the earth, goodwill to all, from heaven's all gracious King”:  
the world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

②

Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled,  
and still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world;  
above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hovering wing,  
and ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

③

For lo, the days are hastening on, by prophets seen of old,  
when, with the ever circling years, shall come the time foretold,  
when peace shall over all the earth its ancient splendors fling,  
and all the world give back the song which now the angels sing.

---



# JERUSALEM, MY DESTINY

Rory Cooney

## Chorus

**Bb** **F** **Gm** **Bb**  
I have fixed my eyes on your hills, Jerusalem, my destiny!  
**Eb** **Bb/D** **Dm** **F**  
Though I cannot see the end for me, I cannot turn away.  
**Bb** **F** **Cm** **Bb**  
We have set our hearts for the way; this journey is our destiny.  
**Eb** **F** **Gm** **Gm** **F** **Bb**  
Let no one walk alone. The journey makes us one.

①

**F** **Eb** **Bb**  
Other spirits, lesser gods,  
**F**  
Have courted me with lies.  
**Cm** **Gm**  
Here among you I have found  
**Gm7** **C** **F**  
A truth which bids me r - ise.

②

See, I leave the past behind;  
A new land calls to me.  
Here among you now I find  
A glimpse of what might be.

③

In my thirst, you let me drink  
The waters of your life.  
Here among you I have met  
The savior, Jesus Christ.

④

All the worlds I have not seen  
You open to my view.

# JERUSALEM, MY DESTINY

---

*Rory Cooney*

Here among you I have found  
A vision, bright and new.

5

To the tombs I went to mourn  
The hope I thought was gone.  
Here among you I awoke  
To unexpected dawn.

*Chords added 8/3/2009*

# JESUS IS RISEN, ALLELUIA

WGRG

①

**F**  
Jesus is risen, alleluia!  
**Gm F/C C F**  
Worship and praise Him, alleluia!

**F**  
Now our Redeemer bursts from the grave;  
**Gm F/C C F**  
Lost to the tomb, Christ rises to save.

## Chorus

**C Bb/C F/C**  
Come let us worship Him, endlessly sing;  
**C Bb/C F/C**  
Christ is alive and death loses its sting.  
**F/C /B F/A A/C# Dm Gm F/C C F**  
Sins are forgi - ven, allelu - ia! Jesus is risen, alleluia!

②

Christ has arisen! Now all can see  
How humankind is meant to be free.  
Though pow'rs of darkness threaten their worst,  
Through every barrier Jesus has burst.

③

Let heaven echo, let the earth sing:  
Jesus is Savior of everything.  
All those who trust Him, Christ will receive;  
Therefore rejoice, obey and believe!

4/8/07

# JESUS, REMEMBER ME

---

*Jacques Berthier*

Jesus, remember me  
When you come into your Kingdom.

Jesus, remember me  
When you come into your Kingdom.

# JOY TO THE WORLD!

*Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748) Music: George Frederick Handel (1685-1759)*

①

**D**                     **G A D**             **G A D**  
Joy to the world! the Lord is come; let earth receive her king;  
**D**  
let every heart prepare him room,  
**D**                                     **A**  
and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing,  
**D G D G A D**  
and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

②

Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns; let all their songs employ;  
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,  
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

③

No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground;  
he comes to make his blessings flow  
far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found,  
far as, far as the curse is found.

④

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove  
the glories of his righteousness,  
and wonders of his love, and wonders of his love,  
and wonders, and wonders of his love.

*Chords added 12/3/2009*

---

# LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

*Words: Liturgy of St. James 4th. Music: French Melody 17th c.*

---

①

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;  
ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in his hand  
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

②

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood,  
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the body and the blood,  
he will give to all the faithful his own self for heavenly food.

③

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,  
as the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day,  
that the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

④

At his feet the six winged seraph, cherubim, with sleepless eye,  
veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry,  
"Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Lord most high!"

---

# **LORD HAVE MERCY**

---

Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy,  
Lord have mercy, on us Your people!  
Jesus have mercy, for we have sinned.



# **MY SOUL DOTH MAGNIFY THE LORD**

*Don Marsh*

My soul doth magnify the Lord, (x3)  
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

Emmanuel, Emmanuel,  
Emmanuel, God is with us!

*5/13/07*



# O COME LET US ADORE HIM

*C. Frederick Oakeley, Darrell Rodman, Fred Bock, John Francis Wade*

---

①

O come let us adore Him,  
O come let us adore Him,  
O come let us adore Him,  
Christ the Lord.

②

We'll praise His name forever.  
We'll praise His name forever.  
We'll praise His name forever.  
Christ the Lord.

③

We'll give Him all the glory.  
We'll give Him all the glory.  
We'll give Him all the glory.  
Christ the Lord.

④

For He alone is worthy,  
For He alone is worthy,  
For He alone is worthy,  
Christ the Lord.

*Optional 5th verse*

⑤

We'll give him all we treasure,  
We'll give him all we treasure,  
We'll give him all we treasure,  
Christ the Lord.

09/09/07

# O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

*Words: Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880) Music: John F. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751*

---

①

G D G C D  
O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  
Em D D/F# G A D  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethl ehem;  
G Am G D Em C D  
come and behold him, born the King of angels;

## Chorus

G  
O come, let us adore him,  
D  
O come, let us adore him,  
Am D G/B C  
O come, let us adore him,  
D G  
Christ, the Lord.

②

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
glory to God, all glory in the highest;

③

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to thee be all glory given;  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

*Chords added 12/3/2009*

---

# O COME, O COME EMMANUEL

*Words: Latin 9th c. Music: French melody 15th c.*

---

1

O come, thou Wisdom from on high,  
and order all things far and nigh,  
To us the path of knowledge show,  
and cause us in her ways to go.

**Chorus**

**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
shall come to thee, O Israel!**

2

O come, O come, thou Lord of might,  
who to thy tribes on Sinai's height  
In ancient times gave holy law,  
in cloud and majesty and awe.

3

O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free  
thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell thy people save  
and give them victory o'er the grave.

4

O come, thou Key of David, come,  
and open wide our heavenly home  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
and close the path to misery.

5

O come, thou Dayspring, come and cheer  
our spirits by thine advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
and death's dark shadows put to flight.

6

O come, Desire of nations, bind  
all peoples in one heart and mind;  
Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease;  
fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

---

# O COME, O COME EMMANUEL

*Words: Latin 9th c. Music: French melody 15th c.*

---

7

O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
and ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here,  
until the Son of God appear.

2/6/07

# O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

*Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893) Music: Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908)*

---

①

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;  
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

②

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,  
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love,  
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,  
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.

③

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,  
where meek souls will receive him still the dear Christ enters in.

④

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;  
cast out our sin, and enter in; be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.

---

# O SING A SONG OF BETHLEHEM

*Words: Louis F. Benson (1855-1930) Music: English Melody*

---

①

O sing a song of Bethlehem, of shepherds watching there,  
And of the news that came to them from angels in the air.  
The light that shone on Bethlehem fills all the world today;  
Of Jesus' birth and peace on earth the angels sing away.

②

O sing a song of Nazareth, of sunny days of joy;  
O sing of fragrant flowers' breath, and of the sinless Boy.  
For now the flowers of Nazareth in every heart may grow;  
Now spreads the fame of his dear name on all the winds that blow.

③

O sing a song of Galilee, of lake and woods and hill,  
Of him who walked upon the sea and bade the waves be still.  
For though like waves on Galilee, dark seas of trouble roll,  
When faith has heard the Master's work, falls peace upon the soul.

④

O sing a song of Calvary, its glory and dismay,  
Of him who hung upon the tree, and took our sins away.  
For he who died on Calvary is risen from the grave,  
And Christ, our Lord, by heaven adored, is mighty now to save.

---

# O THE DEEP, DEEP LOVE OF JESUS

*Words: Samuel Trevor Francis (1834-1925) Music: Thomas J. Williams (1869-1944)*

---

①

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless free!  
Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me!  
Underneath me, all around me, is the current of thy love-  
leading onward, leading homeward, to thy glorious rest above!

②

O the deep, deep love of Jesus – spread his praise from shore to shore!  
How he loves us, ever loves us, changes never, nevermore!  
How he watches o'er his loved ones, died to call them all his own;  
how for them he's interceding, watching o'er them from the throne!

③

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of every love the best!  
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest!  
O the deep, deep love of Jesus– 'tis a heaven of heavens to me;  
and it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to thee!

---

# ONE LESS STONE

*David Huff*

---

①

Now Jesus was going up on His way to Jerusalem  
To be lifted high on a tree that He might draw all men unto Him.  
Well, the multitude began to praise Him,  
while others were trying to stop Him;  
He said if they hold their peace,  
the rocks are gonna cry out.

## **Chorus**

**And here is - One less stone, one more voice  
To praise the mighty name, The name of the Lord!  
One less stone, one more voice to praise Him,  
Blessed is the King who comes in the name of the Lord.**

4/1/07



# **PREPARE THE WAY OF THE LORD**

*Jacques Berthier*

Prepare the way of the Lord.  
Prepare the way of the Lord,  
And all people will see the salvation of our God.

*12/9/07*

# RETURN TO GOD

*Marty Haugen*

---

Return to God with all your heart,  
The source of grace and mercy;  
Come seek the tender faithfulness of God.

2/25/07

# RETURN TO THE LORD

*David Haas*

---

**1**

...Return, return to the Lord your God  
Who is gracious and merciful,  
and slow to anger, abounding in love.

**2**

...Return, return to the Lord your God  
Return with all your heart, with fasting and weeping,  
rend your hearts, and return to God.

**3**

...Return, return to the Lord your God  
Have mercy, O God, in your goodness,  
cleanse me from my sin.

**4**

...Return, return to the Lord your God  
Create in me a clean heart, renew your spirit,  
keep me in your presence.

**5**

...Return, return to the Lord your God  
Give back to me, the joy of your salvation,  
sustain your spirit within me.

**6**

...Return, return to the Lord your God  
...Return, return to the Lord your God

2/25/07

# SAVIOR OF THE NATIONS, COME

*Words: Martin Luther (1483-1546) Music: Enchiridia, 1524*

---

①

Savior of the nations, come, show yourself the Virgin's son.  
Fill with wonder, all the earth, that our God chose such a birth.

②

Not by human power or seed did the woman's womb conceive;  
only by the Spirit's breath was the Word of God made flesh.

③

Christ laid down his majesty, passed thro' dark Gethsemane;  
though he left his Father's home, Christ now sits on God's own throne.

④

Christ in glory, intercede for your creatures' suffering need;  
let your resurrecting power soon complete the victory hour.

⑤

Praise to you, O Lord, we sing; praise to Christ, our newborn King!  
With the Father, Spirit, one, let your lasting kingdom come.

---

# SILENT NIGHT

*Words: Joseph Mohr (1792-1848) Music: Franz Gruber (1787-1863)*

---

①

**Bb**                      **F7**              **Bb**  
Silent night! holy night! All is calm, all is bright  
**Eb**                      **Bb**              **Eb**              **Bb**  
'round yon virgin mother and child; holy infant, so tender and mild,  
**F7**                      **Bb** **Bb/F**              **F** **F7** **Bb**  
s-leep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

②

Silent night! holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight,  
glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly host sing alleluia;  
Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!

③

Silent night! holy night! Son of God, love's pure light,  
radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

*Chords added 12/3/2009*

---

# THE ANGEL ROLLED THE STONE AWAY

*Traditional Spiritual*

---

## Chorus

**G /B Am/C D G /B C**  
The angel rolled the stone a - way!  
**C/D G /B Am/C D G /B C**  
The angel rolled the stone a - way!  
**G/D G G/F C/E Cm/Eb**  
'Twas on a bright and shining morn  
**G/D Am7**  
When the trumpet began to sound.  
**C/D G /B Am/C D G C/G G (F F# G)**  
The angel rolled the stone a-way!

①

**F F# G Cm7 G**  
Sister Mary came a-runnin' at the break of day.  
**CMaj7/A Am/D G**  
Brought the news from heaven: the stone is rolled a - way!

②

I'm a lookin' for my Savior, tell me where he lay.  
High up on the mountain, the stone is rolled away.

③

There were soldiers there a-plenty, standin' by the door.  
But they could not hinder. The stone was rolled away!

④

Old Pilate and his wise men didn't know what to say.  
The miracle was on them, the stone was rolled away!

---

# THE FIRST NOEL

*Words: English Carol Music: W. Sandys' Christmas Carols, 1833*

---

①

The first Noel, the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;  
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

②

They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far  
And to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

③

And by the light of that same star three Wise men came from country far,  
to seek for a King was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

④

This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
and there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

⑤

Then entered in those wise men three, full reverently upon their knee,  
and offered there in his presence their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

⑥

Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our heavenly Lord,  
who hath made heaven and earth of naught, and with his blood mankind has bought.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the King of Israel.

---

# THINE IS THE GLORY

---

*Edmund L. Budry*

①

Thine is the glory, risen, conquering Son;  
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.  
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
Kept the folded grave clothes where thy body lay.

**Chorus**

**Thine is the glory, risen, conquering Son;  
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.**

②

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom.  
Let his church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
For her Lord now liveth: death hath lost its sting.

③

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life!  
Life is nought without thee: aid us in our strife.  
Make us more than conquerors, through thy deathless love:  
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.



# THIS CHILD FROM GOD ABOVE

---

①

This child from God above  
The Father's gift divine  
To this new life of light and love  
We give His seal and sign

②

To bear the eternal Name  
To walk the Master's way  
The Father's covenant to claim  
The Spirit's will obey

③

To take the Savior's cross  
In faith to hold it fast  
And for it reckon all things loss  
As long as life shall last

④

To tell His truth abroad  
To tread the path He trod  
With all who love and serve the Lord  
The family of God

4/29/07

---

# VIEW THE PRESENT THROUGH THE PROMISE

*Thomas H. Troeger*

---

①

View the present through the promise, Christ will come again.  
Trust despite the deepening darkness, Christ will come again.  
Lift the world above its grieving through your watching and believing  
In the hope past hope's conceiving: Christ will come again.

②

Live the present in the promise, Christ will come again.  
Let your daily actions witness, Christ will come again.  
Let your loving and your giving and your justice and forgiving  
Be a sign to all the living: Christ will come again.

③

Match the present to the promise, Christ will come again.  
Make this hope your guiding premise, Christ will come again.  
Christians from your sleep be waking, all the world's dim lies forsaking.  
Turn to face the dawn that's breaking! Christ will come again.

12/02/07

# WAIT FOR THE LORD

---

*Taize Community*

Wait for the Lord,  
Whose day is near.  
Wait for the Lord,  
Keep watch, take heart!

*/12/13/06*

# WHAT CHILD IS THIS

*Words: William C. Dix Music: English Melody, 16th c.*

---

①

What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;  
haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary!

②

Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.  
Nails, spear shall pierce him through, the cross be borne for me, for you;  
hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mary!

③

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh, come peasant, king, to own him;  
the King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him.  
Raise, raise the song on high, the Virgin sings her lullaby;  
joy, joy for Christ is born, the babe, the son of Mary!

---

# WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

*Word: Appalachian folk hymn Music: Southern Harmony, 1835*

---

①

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss  
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

②

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,  
When I was sinking down, sinking down,  
When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,  
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,  
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

③

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing;  
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing.  
To God and to the Lamb Who is the great "I Am";  
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;  
While millions join the theme, I will sing.

④

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be;  
And through eternity, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;  
And through eternity, I'll sing on.

---

# WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

*Isaac Watts (1674-1748)*

---

①

When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

②

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God!  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

③

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

④

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

---