

DEDICATION AND STEWARDSHIP

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart 688

1 Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2 I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3 Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King;
4 Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh.
5 Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love,

wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
no sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
all thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
one ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
no an - gel vis - i - tant, no o - pening skies;
I see thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
to check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh.
the bap - tism of the heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,

and make me love thee as I ought to love.
but take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek thee, and O let me find!
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
my heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.

This reflection on Galatians 5:25 was written by a literary Anglican clergyman whose preaching drew people of many social classes to one of the formerly poorer London churches. The tune was created for "Abide with Me" (no. 836) but more often appears with the present text.

TEXT: George Croly, 1867
MUSIC: Frederick Cook Atkinson, 1870

MORECAMBE
10.10.10.10

472 Kum ba Yah

1 *Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah! Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
 2 Some - one's cry - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's cry - ing, Lord, kum ba yah!
 3 Some - one's sing - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's sing - ing, Lord, kum ba yah!
 4 Some - one's pray - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's pray - ing, Lord, kum ba yah!

yah, my Lord, kum ba yah! Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
 cry - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's cry - ing, Lord, kum ba yah!
 sing - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's sing - ing, Lord, kum ba yah!
 pray - ing, Lord, kum ba yah! Some - one's pray - ing, Lord, kum ba yah!

kum ba yah! O Lord, kum ba yah!

**Come by here*

This African American spiritual, first recorded in the 1920s, seems to have originated somewhere in the southern United States. It enjoyed renewed popularity during the folk revival of the 1960s and became a standard campfire song, eventually traveling throughout the world.

Glory Be to the Father 581

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of staves. The lyrics are: 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, a - men.' The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the bass line providing a steady harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

TEXT: Trad. liturgical text
MUSIC: Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

GLORIA PATRI (Greatorex)

609 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow. Praise God, all crea-tures

high and low. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise

God, in Je - sus ful - ly known: Cre - a - tor, Word, and Spir - it

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

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

TEXT: Brian Wren, 1989

MUSIC: *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, 1623; harm. Hal H. Hopson, 1998

Text © 1989 Hope Publishing Company

Music Harm. © 1998 Hope Publishing Company

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

LM with alleluias

(alternate harmonization, 10)

380 — Higher Ground

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL



1. I'm press-ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev - 'ry day—
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho Sa - tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut - most height And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;



Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
 Tho some may dwell where these a-bound, My pray'r, my aim, is high-er ground.
 For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



CHORUS



Lord, lift me up and let me stand By faith on heav - en's ta - ble - land;



A high-er plane than I have found—Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



Tune: HIGHER GROUND

ASPIRATION

You Shall Go Out with Joy 80

The Trees of the Field

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes. Chords are indicated above the staff at various points. The lyrics are: "You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace; the moun-tains and the hills will break forth be - fore you; there'll be shouts of joy, and all the trees of the field will clap, will clap their hands. And all the trees of the field will clap their hands; the trees of the field will clap their hands; the trees of the field will clap their hands while you go out with joy."

Chords indicated in the score: Em, B7, Em, B7, Em, G, C, G, D, B, N.C., Em, B7, Em, B7, Em, B7, Em, D7, N.C., G, C, G, D, D7, G, D7, G, C, G, D, B7, Em, B7, Em.

**Clap hands.*

This text paraphrases Isaiah 55:12, which is generally understood to describe a “second exodus,” this time from Babylon rather than from Egypt. This release of God's people and their return to their own land gives rise to a joyful celebration involving all creation.