

The Hymnal 1982 - #371 Thou, whose almighty word

1 Thou, whose al - might - y word cha - os and dark - ness heard,  
 2 Thou who didst come to bring on thy re - deem - ing wing  
 3 Spi - rit of truth and love, life - giv - ing, ho - ly Dove,  
 4 Ho - ly and bless - ed Three, glo - ri - ous Trin - i - ty,

and took their flight; hear us, we hum - bly pray, and, where the  
 heal - ing and sight, health to the sick in mind, sight to the  
 speed forth thy flight! Move on the wa - ters' face bear - ing the  
 wis - dom, love, might; bound - less as o - cean's tide, roll - ing in

Gos - pel day sheds not its glo - rious ray, let there be light!  
 in - ly blind, now to all hu - man - kind, let there be light!  
 gifts of grace, and, in earth's dark - est place, let there be light!  
 full - est pride, through the world, far and wide, let there be light!

Words: John Marriott (1780-1825), alt.

Music: *Moscow*, Felice de Giardini (1716-1796), harm. *The New Hymnal*, 1916, based on *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1875, and Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

The Hymnal 1982 - #706 In your mercy, Lord, you called me

1 In your mer - cy, Lord, you called me, taught my  
2 Lord, I did not free - ly choose you till by  
3 Now my heart sets none a - bove you, for your

sin - filled heart and mind, else this world had  
grace you set me free; for my heart would  
grace a - lone I thirst, know - ing well, that

still en - thralled me, and to glo - ry kept me blind.  
still re - fuse you had your love not cho - sen me.  
if I love you, you, O Lord, have loved me first.

Words: Josiah Conder (1789-1855); alt. Charles P. Price (b. 1920) Copyright ©1982, Charles P. Price. All rights reserved. Used with permission.  
Music: *Halton Holgate*, William Boyce (1711-1779)

The Hymnal 1982 - #609 Where cross the crowded ways of life

1 Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, where sound the  
 2 In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, on sha - dowed  
 3 The cup of wa - ter given for thee still holds the  
 4 O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain side, make haste to  
 5 till all the world shall learn thy love, and fol - low

1 cries of race and clan, a - bove the noise of  
 2 thresh - olds dark with fears, from paths where hide the  
 3 fresh - ness of thy grace; yet long these mul - ti -  
 4 heal these hearts of pain; a - mong these rest - less  
 5 where thy feet have trod; till glo - rious from thy

1 self - ish strife, we hear thy voice, O Son of Man.  
 2 lures of greed, we catch the vi - sion of thy tears.  
 3 tudes to see the true com - pas - sion of thy face.  
 4 throngs a - bide, O tread the ci - ty's streets a - gain;  
 5 heaven a - bove, shall come the ci - ty of our God.