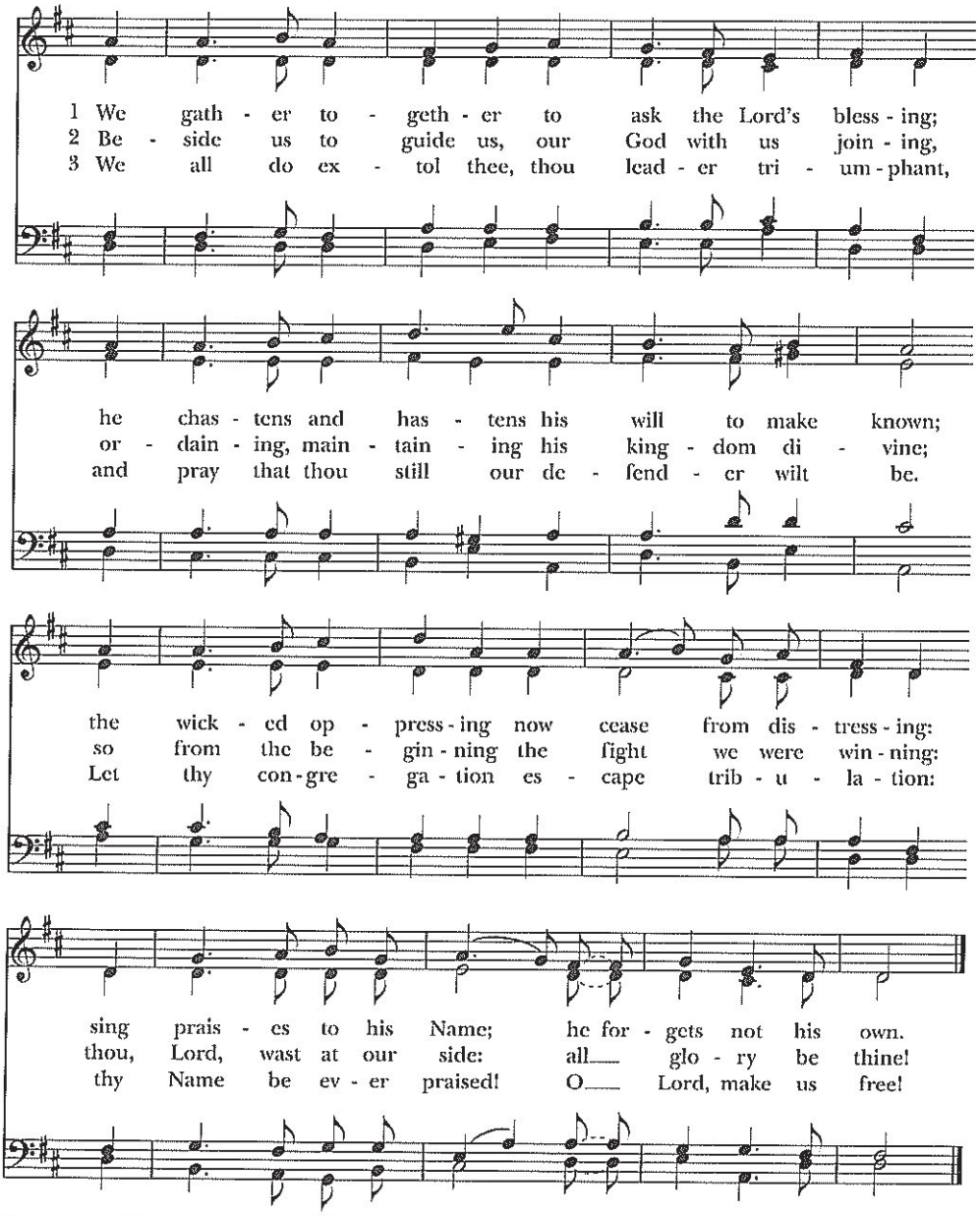
We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing

The Hymnal 1982, #**433**



Words: Anon. 1625; tr. Theodore Baker (1851-1934). Music: *Kremser*, from *Nederlandtsch Gedenckclank*, 1626; arr. Eduard Kremser (1838-1914).

1 We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing;
he chastens and hastens his will to make known;
the wicked oppressing now cease from distressing:
sing praises to his Name; he forgets not his own.

2 Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,

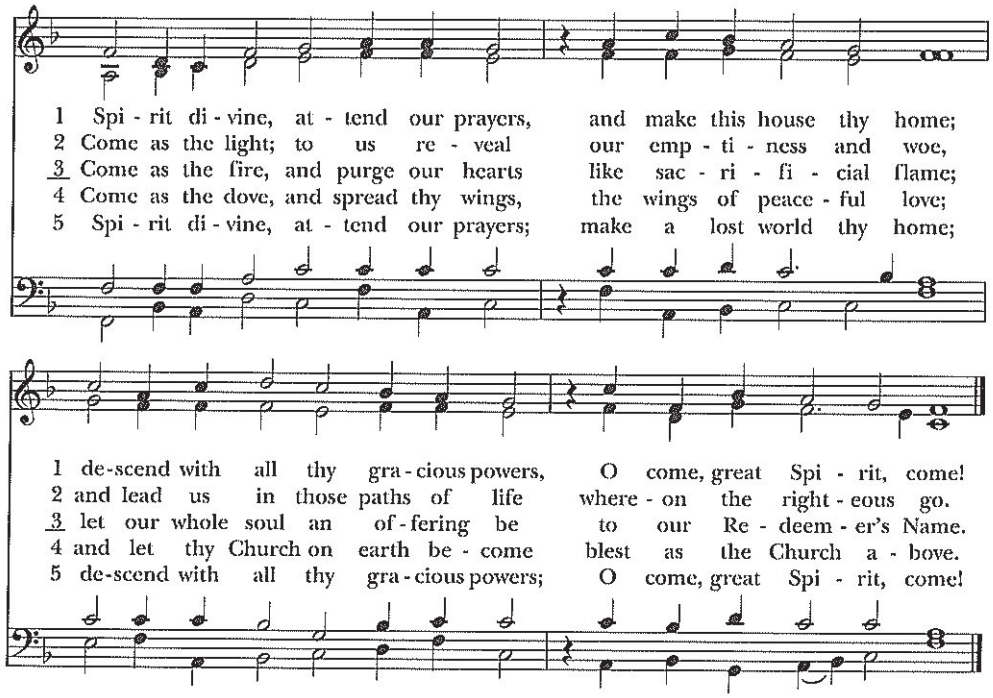
ordaining, maintaining his kingdom divine;
so from the beginning the fight we were winning:
thou, Lord, wast at our side: all glory be thine!

3 We all do extol thee, thou leader triumphant,
and pray that thou still our defender wilt be.
Let thy congregation escape tribulation:
thy Name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing, #433 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Anon. 1625; tr. Theodore Baker (1851-1934). Music: *Kremser*, from *Nederlandtsch Gedenckclank*, 1626; arr. Eduard Kremser (1838-1914).

Spirit divine, attend our prayers

The Hymnal 1982, #**509**



Words: Andrew Reed (1787-1862). Music: *Nun danket all und bringet Ehr*, melody att. Johann Cruger (1598-1662).

1 Spirit divine, attend our prayers,
and make this house thy home;
descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light; to us reveal
our emptiness and woe,
and lead us in those paths of life
whereon the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
like sacrificial flame;
let our whole soul an offering be
to our Redeemer's Name.

4 Come as the dove, and spread thy wings,
the wings of peaceful love;
and let thy Church on earth become
blest as the Church above.

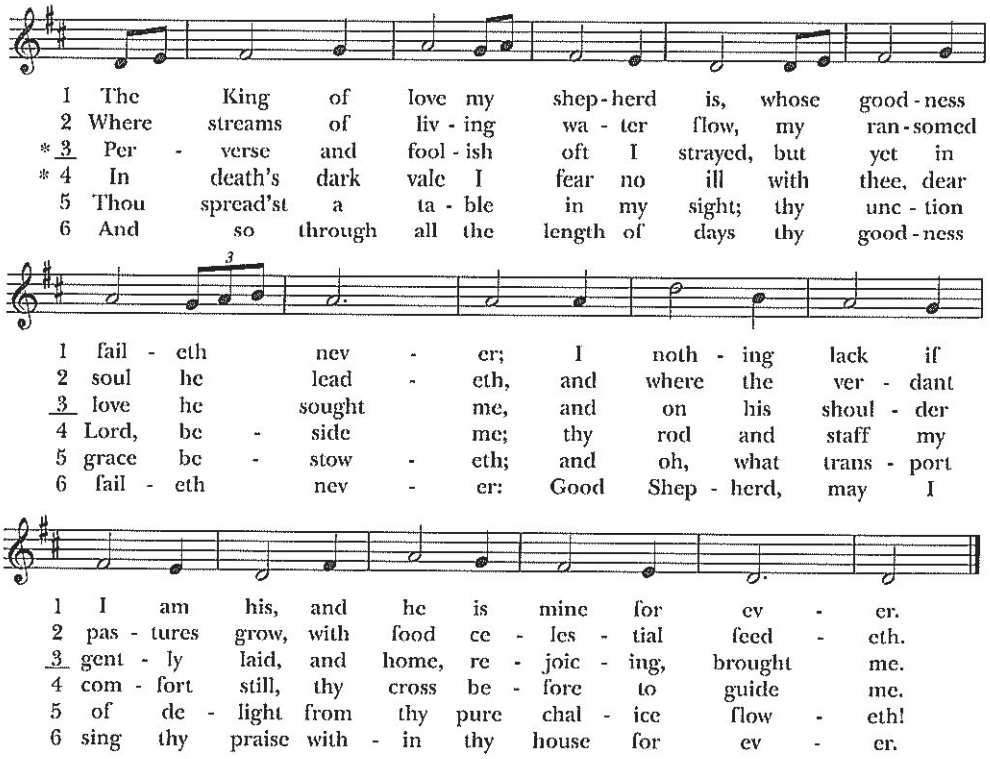
5 Spirit divine, attend our prayers;

make a lost world thy home;
descend with all thy gracious powers;
O come, great Spirit, come!

Spirit divine, attend our prayers, #509 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Andrew Reed (1787-1862). Music: *Nun danket all und bringet Ehr*, melody att. Johann Cruger (1598-1662).

The King of love my shepherd is

The Hymnal 1982, #**645**



Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. Psalm 23. Music: *St. Columba*, Irish melody, harm. *Hymnal 1982*.

1 The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine for ever.

2 Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,

thy cross before to guide me.

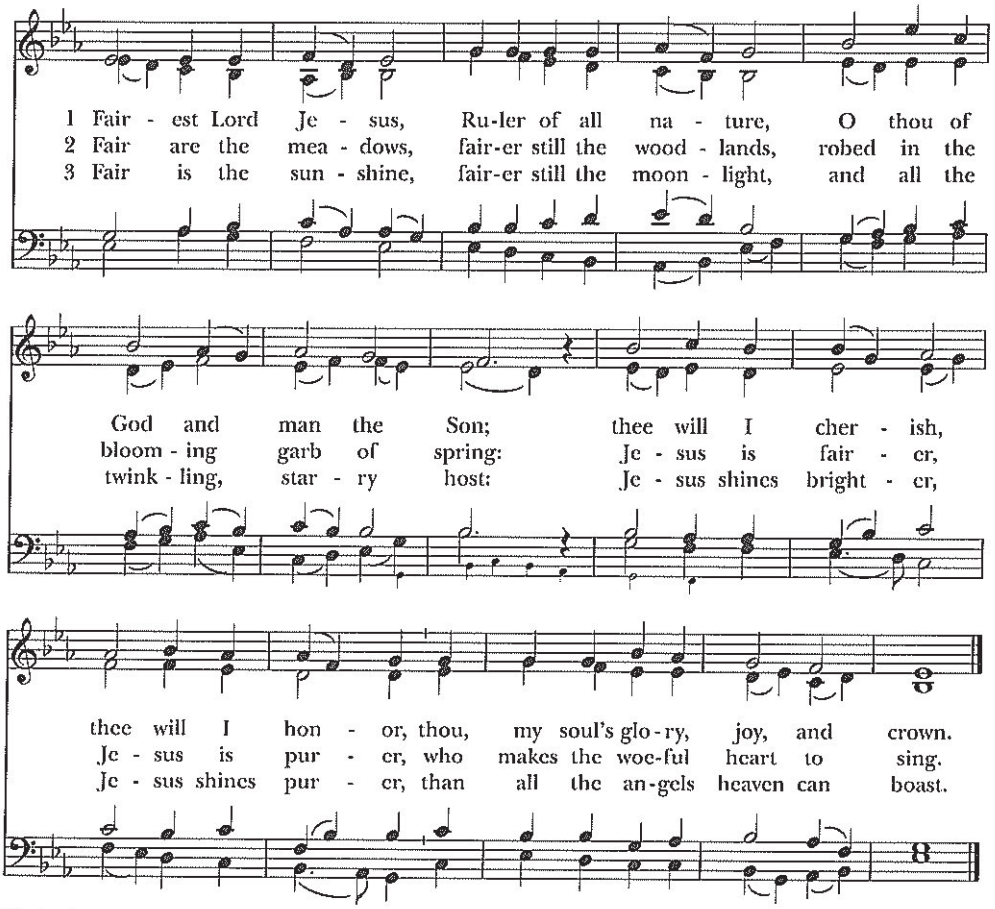
5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and oh, what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

The King of love my shepherd is, #645 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877); para. Psalm 23. Music: *St. Columba,* Irish melody, harm. *Hymnal 1982.*

Fairest Lord Jesus

The Hymnal 1982, **#383**



Words: German composite; tr. pub. New York, 1850, alt. Music: *St. Elizabeth*, melody from *Schlesische Volkslieder*, 1842; harm. Thomas Tertius Noble (1867-1953).

1 Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O thou God of 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.

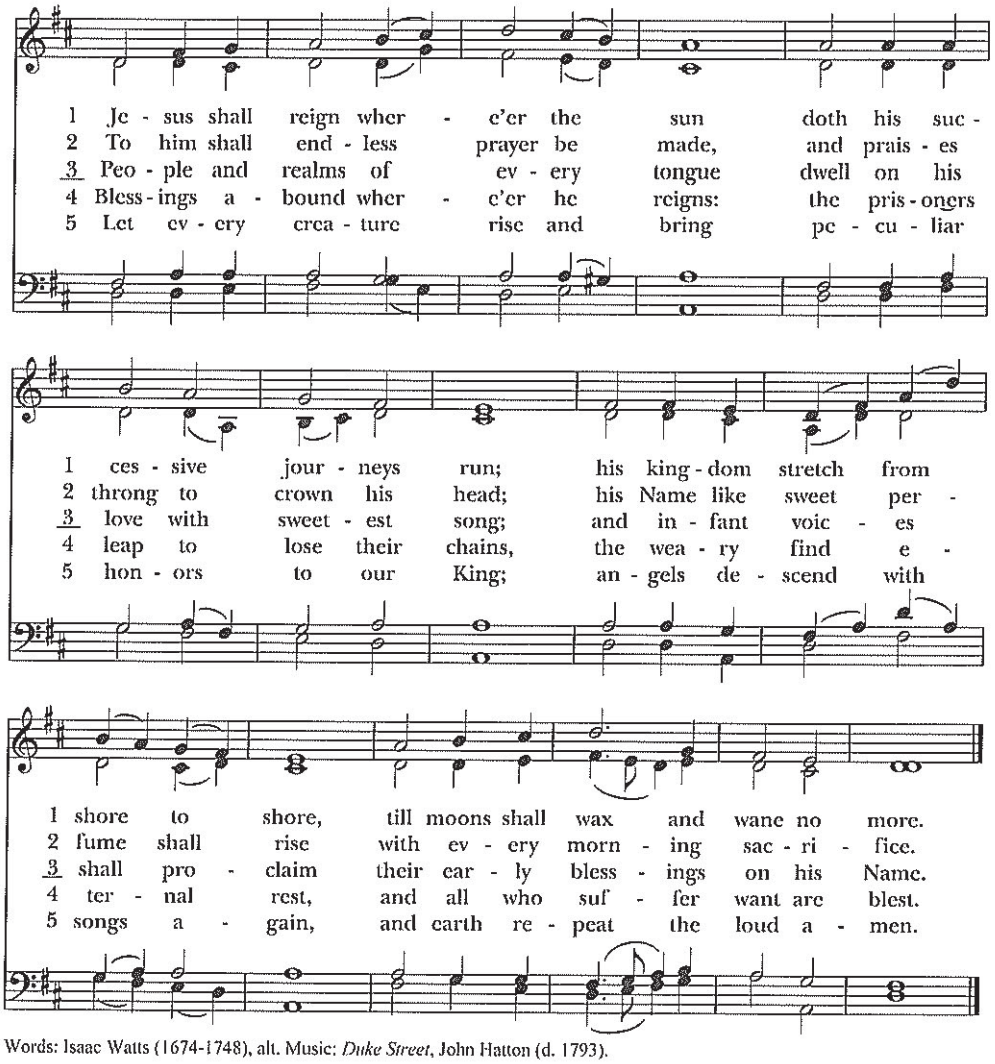
3 Fair is the sunshine,

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

Fairest Lord Jesus, #383 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: German composite; tr. pub. New York, 1850, alt. Music: *St. Elizabeth*, melody from *Schlesische Volkslieder*, 1842; harm. Thomas Tertius Noble (1867-1953).

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

The Hymnal 1982, #544



Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Duke Street*, John Hatton (d. 1793).

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
doth his successive journeys run;
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown his head;
his Name like sweet perfume shall rise
with every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
dwell on his love with sweetest song;

and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on his Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns:
the prisoners leap to lose their chains,
the weary find eternal rest,
and all who suffer want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
peculiar honors to our King;
angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud amen.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, #544 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Duke Street,* John Hatton (d. 1793).