

## 362 Rejoice! Rejoice, Believers

1 Re - joice! Re - joice, be - liev - ers, and let your lights ap - pear;  
 2 See that your lamps are burn - ing; re - plen-ish them with oil;  
 3 Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;

the eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing and dark - er night is near.  
 look now for your sal - va - tion, the end of sin and toil.  
 a - rise, thou Sun so longed for, a - bove this shad - owed sphere!

The Bride - groom is a - ris - ing and soon he will draw nigh.  
 The mar - riage feast is wait - ing; the gates wide o - pen stand;  
 With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, we plead, O Lord, to see

Up, watch with ex - pec - ta - tion; at mid - night comes the cry.  
 a - rise, O heirs of glo - ry; the Bride - groom is at hand!  
 the day of earth's re - demp - tion, and ev - er be with thee!

The Latin original of this text based on the parable of the wise and foolish maidens (Matthew 25:1-13) consisted of ten stanzas, but this briefer version is more appropriate for its message of urgency. It is set to a spirited minor Welsh tune named for a Pembrokeshire village.

## 582

# Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me

Capo 3: (G) (D) (G) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (D)  
 B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F B $\flat$  F Gm F

1 Glo - ry to God, whose good - ness shines on me,  
 2 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(D) (G) (C) (G) (Em7) (A7)  
 F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  Gm7 C7

and to the Son, whose grace has par - doned me,  
 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(A7) (D) (F#) (Bm)  
 C7 F A Dm

and to the Spir - it, whose love has set me free.  
 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.

(Bm7) (D) (Bdim7) (Em7) (Dm)(A7) (D)  
 Dm7 F Ddim7 Gm7 Fm C7 F

As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be. A - men.

# 349 "Sleepers, Wake!" A Voice Astounds Us

1 "Sleep-ers, wake!" A voice as - tounds us; the shout of ram-part  
 2 Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing; her heart with joy - ful  
 3 Lamb of God, the heavens a - dore you; let saints and an - gels

guards sur - rounds us: "A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!"  
 hope is spring - ing; she wakes and hur - ries through the night.  
 sing be - fore you, as harps and cym-bals swell the sound.

Mid - night's peace their cry has bro - ken, their ur - gent sum-mons  
 Forth he comes, her Bride-groom glo - rious in strength of grace, in  
 Twelve great pearls, the cit - y's por - tals: through them we stream to

This text is based on the parable of the wise and foolish bridesmaids (Matthew 25:1–13), but contains allusions to many other New Testament passages. Because one person created both text and tune, they combine majestically to form what is often called "the king of chorales."

clear-ly spo - ken: "The time has come, O maid - ens wise!  
truth vic - to - rious: her star is risen, her light grows bright.  
join the im - mor - tals as we with joy your throne sur - round.

Rise up, and give us light; the Bride - groom is in  
Now come, most wor - thy Lord, God's Son, in - car - nate  
No eye has known the sight, no ear heard such de -

sight. Al - le - lu - ia! Your lamps pre - pare and has - ten there,  
Word, Al - le - lu - ia! We fol - low all and heed your call  
light: Al - le - lu - ia! There - fore we sing to greet our King;

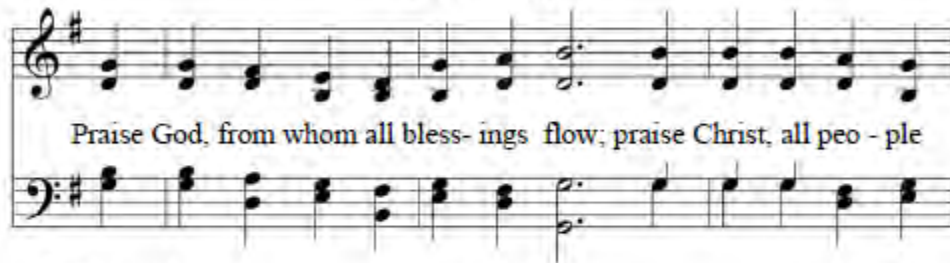
that you the wed - ding feast may share."  
to come in - to the ban - quet hall.  
for ev - er let our prais - es ring.

SERVICE MUSIC

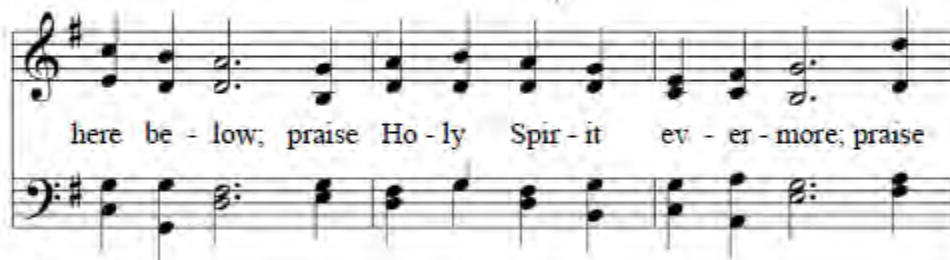
606 Praise God, from Whom

607 All Blessings Flow

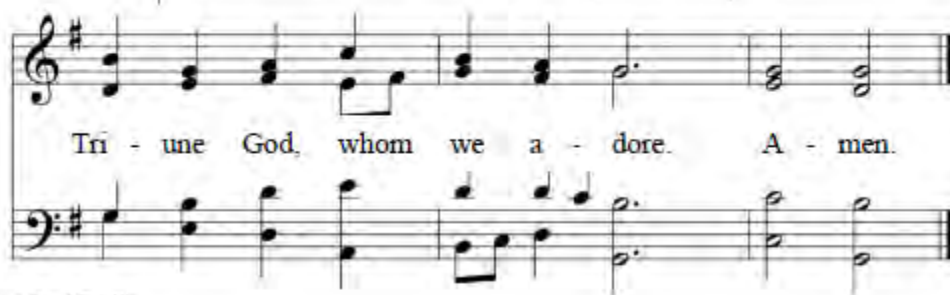
Doxology



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, praise Christ, all people



here below, praise Holy Spirit evermore, praise



Triune God, whom we adore. Amen.

\*Or "God"

TEXT: Thomas Kert, 1695, L/109  
MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, [153]

OLD HUNDREDTH  
LM

## All Who Hunger, Gather Gladly 509

1 All who hun-ger, gath-er glad-ly; ho-ly man-na is our bread.  
 2 All who hun-ger, nev-er strang-ers, seek-er, be a wel-come guest.  
 3 All who hun-ger, sing to - geth - er; Je - sus Christ is liv - ing bread.

Come from wil-der-ness and wan-dering. Here, in truth, we will be fed.  
 Come from rest-less-ness and roam-ing. Here, in joy, we keep the feast.  
 Come from lone-li-ness and long-ing. Here, in peace, we have been led.

You that yearn for days of full-ness, all a-round us is our food.  
 We that once were lost and scat-tered in com-mu-nion's love have stood.  
 Blest are those who from this ta - ble live their days in grat-i - tude.

Taste and see the grace e - ter - nal. Taste and see that God is good.

The United Church of Canada minister who wrote this text was introduced to shape note tunes at the 1990 Hymn Society conference in Charleston, South Carolina. Afterwards she vacationed with friends nearby and worked out this text while humming this tune as she walked up and down the beach.

## Let Us Break Bread Together 525

1 Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees)  
 2 Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees)  
 3 Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees)

let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees. (on our knees)  
 let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees. (on our knees)  
 let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees. (on our knees)

## Refrain

When I fall on my knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun,

O Lord, have mer - cy on me. (on me)

This African American spiritual quite possibly reflects the circumstances of slaves attending early morning communion services in colonial Anglican churches, but its combination of hope ("rising sun") and supplication ("Lord, have mercy") speaks to many worshippers' experience.

# God, Be the Love to Search and Keep Me

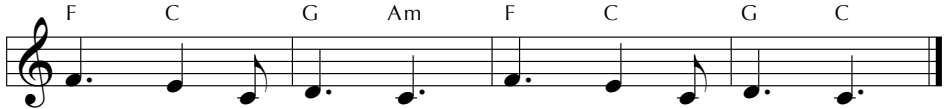
## O Christ, Surround Me



1 God, be the love to search and keep me; God, be the prayer to  
 2 Bind to my-self the Name of Ho - ly, great cloud of wit - ness-  
 3 Bright-ness of sun and glow of moon-light, flash - ing of light-ning,  
 4 Walk - ing be-hind to hem my jour - ney, go - ing a - head to  
 5 Christ in the eyes of all who see me, Christ in the ears that



move my voice; God, be the strength to now up - hold me:  
 es en - fold; proph - ets, a - pos - tles, an - gels wit - ness:  
 strength of wind, depth of the sea to soil of plan - et:  
 light my way, and from be - neath, a - bove, and all ways:  
 hear my voice, Christ in the hearts of all who know me:



O Christ, sur-round me; O Christ, sur-round me.

This hymn is a 21st-century adaptation of the traditional Celtic prayer style known as a *lorica* (Latin for "armor" or "breastplate"). Many such petitions for God's presence and protection were never written down, but this one is based on an example attributed to St. Patrick.