

REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING!

Hymn No. 699

3. Rejoice in glorious hope! For Christ, our Judge, shall come to glorify the saints for their eternal home: lift up your heart, lift up your voice! lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice! Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice!

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King! The risen Christ adore! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing, and triumph evermore: lift up your heart, lift up your voice! lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

2. God's reign can never fail, Christ rules o'er earth and heaven; the keys of death and hell are to our Jesus given: lift up your heart, lift up your voice! lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

3. Rejoice in glorious hope! For Christ, our Judge, shall come to glorify the saints for their eternal home: lift up your heart, lift up your voice! lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

HOW LOVELY, LORD, HOW LOVELY

Hymn No. 285

1. How lovely, Lord, how lovely is your abiding place; my soul is longing, fainting, to feast upon your grace. The sparrow finds a shelter, a place to build her nest; and so your temple calls us within its walls to rest.

2. In your blest courts to worship, O God, a single day is better than a thousand if I from you should stray. I'd rather keep the entrance and claim you as my Lord than revel in the riches the ways of sin afford.

3. A sun and shield forever are you, O God most high; you shower us with blessings no good will you deny. The saints, your grace receiving, from strength to strength shall go, and from their life shall rivers of blessing overflow.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER!

Hymn No. 570

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! that calls me from a world of care, and bids me at my Father's throne make all my wants and wishes known. In season of distress and grief, my soul has often found relief, and oft escaped the tempter's snare by thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! the joys I feel, the bliss I share of those whose anxious spirits burn with strong desires for they return! With such I hasten to the place where God my Savior shows his face, and gladly take my station there, and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! thy wings shall my petition bear to him those truth and faithfulness engage the waiting soul to bless. And since he bids me seek his face, believe his word, and trust his grace, I'll cast on him my every care, and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

THERE'S WITHIN MY HEART A MELODY

Hymn No. 550

1. There's within my heart a melody. Jesus whispers sweet and low, "Fear not, I am with thee – peace, be still," in all of life's ebb and flow.

Refrain:

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus – sweetest name I know, fills my every longing, keeps me singing as I go.

2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, discord filled my heart with pain; Jesus swept across the broken strings, stirred the slumb'ring chords again.

3. Feasting on the riches of his grace, resting 'neath his shelt'ring wing, always looking on this smiling face – that is why I shout and sing.

4. Though sometimes he leads through waters deep, trials fall across the way, though sometimes the path seems rough and steep, see his footprints all the way.

5. Soon he's coming back to welcome me far beyond the starry sky; I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with him on high.

THE GIFT OF LOVE

Hymn No. 526

1. Though I may speak with bravest fire, and have the gift to all inspire, and have not love, my words are vain, as sounding brass, and hopeless gain.
2. Though I may give all I possess, and striving so my love profess, but not be given by love within, the profit soon turns strangely thin.
3. Come, Spirit, come, our hearts control, our spirits long to be made whole. Let inward love guide every deed; by this we worship, and are freed.

THE LORD WILL MAKE A WAY SOMEHOW

Hymn No. 620

1. Like a ship that's toss'd and driven, battered by an angry sea, when the storms of life are raging and their fury falls on me, I wonder what I have done that makes this race so hard to run, then I say to my soul, take courage, the Lord will make a way somehow.

Refrain:

The Lord will make a way somehow, when beneath the cross I bow; He will take away each sorrow, let him have your burdens now; when the load bears down so heavy the weight is shown upon my brow, there's a sweet relief in knowing, oh, the Lord will make a way somehow.

2. Try to do my best in service, try to live the best I can, when I choose to do the right thing, evil's present on ev'ry hand, I look up and wonder why that good fortune pass me by, then I say to my soul, be patient, the Lord will make a way somehow.

3. Often there's misunderstanding out of all the good I do, go to friends for consolation and I find them complaining too, so many nights I toss in pain, wondering what the day will bring, but I say to my heart, don't worry, the Lord will make a way somehow.