

## ***COME, CHRISTIAN'S, JOIN TO SING***

### **Hymn No. 90**

1. Come, Christians, join to sing: Alleluia! Amen! Loud praise to Christ we bring: Alleluia! Amen! Let all with heart and voice, before his throne rejoice; praise we with grateful choice: Alleluia! Amen!

2. Come lift your hearts on high: Alleluia! Amen! Let praises fill the sky: Alleluia! Amen! Christ is our Guide and Friend on whom we can depend; his love shall never end: Alleluia! Amen!

3. Praise yet our Christ again: Alleluia! Amen! Life shall not end the strain: Alleluia! Amen! On heaven's blissful shore his goodness we'll adore, singing forevermore: Alleluia! Amen!

## ***O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST***

### **Hymn No. 67**

6. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

1. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home!

2. Under the shadow of thy throne still may we dwell secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood, or earth received its frame, from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone; sort as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, soon bears us all away; we fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

6. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

## ***BUILT ON THE ROCK THE CHURCH DOES STAND***

**Hymn No. 273**

1. Built on the rock the church does stand, even when steeples are falling. Christ builds the church in every land; bells still are chiming and calling; calling the young and old to rest, calling the souls of those distressed, longing for life everlasting.
2. Not just in temples made with hands, God, the Most Holy, is dwelling. Hidden from sight God's temple stands, all earthly temples excelling. The one whom heavens cannot contain chose here among us to remain, built in our bodies a temple.
3. We are a house of living stones built for God's own habitation; God fills our hearts, these humble thrones, granting us life and salvation. Were two or three to pray for grace, Christ in their midst would show his face, blessings upon them bestowing.

## ***I WOULD BE TRUE***

**Hymn No. 608**

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suffer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare, I would be grace for there is much to dare.
2. I would be friend of all – the foe, the friendless; I would be giving, and forget the gift; I would be humble, for I know my weakness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

## **TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE**

**Hymn No. 609**

1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee. Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise, let them flow in ceaseless praise.
2. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee, swift and beautiful for thee.
3. Take my voice, and let me sing; unto God my praise I bring. Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from thee, filled with messages from thee.
4. Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold; take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose, every power as thou shalt choose.
5. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne, it shall be thy royal throne.
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure store. Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee, ever, only, all for thee.

## **O CHRISTIANS HASTE, YOUR MISSION HIGH FULFILLING**

**Hymn No. 482**

1. O Christians, haste, your mission high fulfilling, to tell the world that God is one who cares, that God who made all nations is not willing one life should perish, lost in deep despair.
- Refrain:  
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace, tidings of Jesus,  
redemption and release.
2. Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation, that God in whom we live and move, is love. Tell how God stooped to save a lost creation, and died on earth that we might live above.
  3. Give of your sons to bear the message glorious; give of your daughters, speed them on their way. Pour out your soul for them in prayer victorious, till God shall bring a new and joyful day.