



Songs for Summer Worship

2023

Please return Song Book to box in the Narthex. Thanks!

1.

“Our Country May It Be”

Hymn #721

(Tune: “My Country Tis of Thee”)

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Our country, may it be
Pointed towards unity
That all might sing.
Sing of transgender pride
Immigrants verified
No person nullified
Let freedom ring.

Let us be proud to see
Rich in diversity
Our cherished land.
Embracing every voice
Upholding women’s choice
Teaching our children to rejoice
As our hearts expand.

Our country will be free
When on our streets we see
That all are fed.
Looking in every face
People of every race
Nurturing all things interfaith
As we forge ahead.

2.

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

Hymn #720

O beautiful for spacious skies,
for amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed full grace on thee,
And crown thy good **with servanthood**
from sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for heroes proved
in liberating strife,

(continued)

Who more than self their country loved,
and mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
and every gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream
that sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
undimmed by human tears!
America! America!

God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
thy liberty in law.

3.

This is My Song

Hymn #722

This is my song, O God of all the nations,
A song of peace for lands afar and mine.
This is my home, the country where my heart is;
Here are my hopes, my dreams, my holy shrine;
But other hearts in other lands are beating
With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country’s skies are bluer than the ocean,
And sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine;
But other lands have sunlight too, and clover,
And skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
O hear my song, though God of all the nations,
A song of peace for their land and for mine.

This is my prayer, O Ruler of all nations;
Let thy reign come; on earth thy will be done.
In peace may all earth’s people draw together,
And hearts united learn to live as one.
O hear my prayer, thou God of all the
nations;
Myself I give thee; let thy will be done.

4.

In the Garden

Hymn #227

I come to the garden alone,
while the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
the Son of God discloses.

Refrain:

And he walks with me, and he talks with me,
And he tells me I am his own,
And the joy we share, as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.

He speaks and the sound of his voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that he gave to me
Within my heart is ringing. (To Refrain)

I'd stay in the garden with him
Though the night around me be falling,
But he bids me go; through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling. (to Refrain)

5.

It Is Well with My Soul

Hymn # 561 (3 verses)

When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul
It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul
It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my soul)
It is well, it is well with my soul

May God haste the day when my faith shall
be sight

The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall
descend

Even so, it is well with my soul

It is well (it is well) with my soul (with my
soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul.

6.

The Old Rugged Cross

Hymn #548 (3 verses)

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest
and best

For a world of lost sinners was slain

Refrain:

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross (rugged
cross)

Till my trophies at last I lay down

I will cling to the old rugged cross

And exchange it some day for a crown

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the
world,

Has a wondrous attraction for me;

For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary. (to Refrain)

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true

It's shame and reproach gladly bear

Then he'll call me some day to my home far
away

Where his glory forever I'll share (to Refrain)

7.

Morning Has Broken

Hymn #53

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day.

8.

I Was There to Hear Your Borning Cry

Hymn #75. (4 verses)

I was there to hear your borning cry,
I'll be there when you are old.
I rejoiced the day you were baptized,
to see your life unfold.

I was there when you were but a child,
with a faith to suit you well;
In a blaze of light you wandered off
to find where demons dwell."

In the middle ages of your life,
not too old, no longer young,
I'll be there to guide you through the night,
complete what I've begun.

When the evening gently closes in,
and you shut your weary eyes,
I'll be there as I have always been
with just one more surprise.

9.

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

Hymn #557

I am weak but Thou art strong
Jesus keep me from all wrong
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee

Refrain:

Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be

When my feeble life is o'er
Time for me will be no more
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom's shore,
to Thy shore (to Refrain)

10.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Hymn #234 (3 verses)

Crown Him with many crowns,
the lamb upon the throne:
Hark! How the heav'nly anthem drowns
all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing,
of Him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save;
his glories now we sing
who died, and rose on high,
who died, eternal life to bring,
and lives the death may die.

(continued on page 4)

Crown Him *from page 3*

Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
throughout eternity.

11.

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Hymn #628 (3 verses)

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I am tired, I'm weak, I am worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand, precious Lord
Lead me home

When my way grows drear
Precious Lord, linger near
When my life is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand, precious Lord
Lead me home.

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand:
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

12.

Onward Christian Soldier

As originally written, "Onward, Christian Soldiers" functioned as a children's processional. Military language was used metaphorically to describe the movement of children through town and into church where, through religious study, they were given tools to struggle against the "wickedness of the world." Today, because of its military imagery and the horror of modern warfare it is seldom sung in worship settings.

Onward Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle see His banners go!

Chorus

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

Verse 2

At the sign of triumph, satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise;
Brothers lift your voices, loud your anthems raise. (to chorus)

Verse 3

Onward then, ye people, join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.
Glory, laud and honor unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
men and angels sing. (to chorus)

13. Christ Be Our Light

(3 verses)

Longing for light, we wait in darkness,
longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people,
Light for the world to see.

REFRAIN:

Christ be our light! Shine in our hearts.
Shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light! Shine in your church
gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone, has pow'r to save us.
Make us your living voice. (to refrain)

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
Shared until all are fed. (to refrain)

14.

All the Way My Savior Leads Me

Hymn #559

All the way my Savior leads me;
what have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt his tender mercy, who through
life has been my Guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort, here by
faith in him to dwell!
For I know whate'er befall me, Jesus doeth
all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me, cheers each
winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for every trial, feeds me with
the living bread.
Though my weary steps may falter, and my
soul athirst may be, Gushing from the Rock
before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me;
oh, the fullness of his love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
in my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed immortal,
wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages:
Jesus led me all the way.

15.

Once in Royal David's City

Hymn #165

Once in royal David's city
stood a lowly cattle shed
Where a mother laid her baby
in a manger for His bed
Mary was that mother mild
Jesus Christ her little child

Christ came down to earth from heaven,
love incarnate for us all,
And His shelter was a stable
and His cradle was a stall
With the poor, the scorned,
the lowly lived on earth our Savior holy

And our eyes at last shall see Him
through His own redeeming love
For that child, who seemed so helpless,
lives and reigns in heaven above;
And He leads His children on to
The place where He is gone.

16.

How Great Thou Art

Hymn #33 (3 verses)

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe
displayed.

REFRAIN:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;
How great thou art, how great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I
wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;
(to refrain)

When Christ shall come with shout of
acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!
(to refrain)

17.

There's Within My Heart a Melody

Hymn #550. (2 verses)

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.

(continued)

(There's Within My Heart *continued*)

Feasting on the riches of his grace,
Resting 'neath his shelt'ring wing,
Always looking on his smiling face –
That is why I shout and sing. (to refrain)

18.

Blessed Assurance

Hymn #543

Blessed assurance Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of the Spirit, washed in his blood.

REFRAIN:

This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
(to refrain)

Perfect submission, all is at rest;
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with his goodness, lost in his love
(to refrain)

19.

Christ Arose!

Hymn #224. (3 verses)

Low in the grave he lay,
Jesus my Savior,
Waiting the coming day, Jesus my Lord.

REFRAIN:

Up from the grave he arose (he arose)
With a mighty triumph o'er his foes (o'er his
foes)

He arose a victor from the dark domain
And he lives forever with his saints to reign.
He arose! (he arose) He arose! (he arose)
Hallelujah! Christ arose!

Vainly they watch his bed,
Jesus my Savior;
Vainly they seal the dead,
Jesus my Lord! (to refrain)

Death cannot keep its prey,
Jesus my Savior;
he tore the bars away,
Jesus my Lord! (to refrain)

20. Here Am I

Hymn #654

Here am I, where underneath the bridges of
our winter cities
homeless people sleep.
Here am I, where in decaying houses little
children shiver,
crying at the cold. Where are you?

Here am I, with people in the line-up, anxious
for a handout,
aching for a job.

Here am I, when pensioners and strikers sing
and march together, wanting something
new. Where are you?

(continued)

Here am I, where two or three are gathered,
ready to be altered sharing wine and bread.
Here am I, where those who hear the
preaching change their way of living, find the
way to life. Where are you?

21.

Near to the Heart of God

Hymn #581

There is a place of quiet rest,
near to the heart of God;
A place where sin cannot molest,
near to the heart of God.

REFRAIN:

O Jesus, blest Redeemer,
sent from the heart of God,
Hold us who wait before you,
near to the heart of God.

There is a place of comfort sweet,
near to the heart of God;
A place where we our Savior meet,
near to the heart of God. (to refrain)

There is a place of full release,
near to the heart of God;
A place where all is joy and peace,
near to the heart of God. (to refrain)

22.

Sweet Hour of Prayer!

Hymn #570 (2 verses – 1 & 3)

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 seasons of distress and grief,
my soul has often found relief,
and oft escaped the tempter's snare
by thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
thy wings shall my petition bear
to him whose 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!

