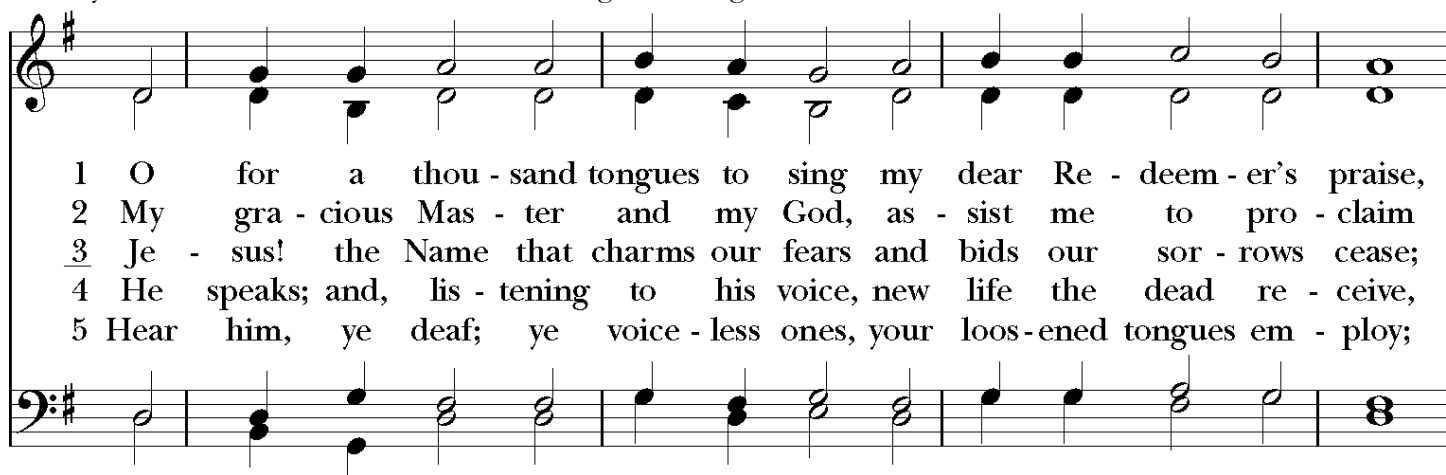


The Hymnal 1982 - #493 O for a thousand tongues to sing



1 O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my dear Re - deem - er's praise,
2 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim
3 Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears and bids our sor - rows cease;
4 He speaks; and, lis - tening to his voice, new life the dead re - ceive,
5 Hear him, ye deaf; ye voice - less ones, your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;



1 the glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace!
2 and spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy Name.
3 'tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.
4 the mourn - ful bro - ken hearts re - joice, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.
5 ye blind, be - hold, your Sa - vior comes; and leap, ye lame, for joy!

6 Glory to God and praise and love
be now and ever given
by saints below and saints above,
the Church in earth and heaven.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt. Music: *Azmon*, Carl Gotthilf Gläser (1784-1829); adapt. and arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

In Christ There Is No East Or West

In Christ there is no East or West,
In Him no South or North;
But one great fellowship of love
Throughout the whole wide earth.

In Him shall true hearts everywhere
Their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord,
Close binding humankind.

Join hands, disciples of the faith,
What'er your race may be!
Who serves my Father as His child
Is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both East and West,
In Him meet South and North;
All Christ-like souls are one in Him
Throughout the whole wide earth.

Words: John Oxenham, 1908, alt. (Gal. 3.28; Luke 13.29)

Music: African-American spiritual; adapt. Harry T. Burleigh, 1939

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit,

O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?

Is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?

Precious Savior, still our refuge;
take it to the Lord in prayer.

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?

Take it to the Lord in prayer!

In his arms he'll take and shield thee;
thou wilt find a solace there.

Words: Joseph Scriven, 1855

Music: Charles C. Converse, 1868

They'll Know We Are Christians

We are one in the Spirit,
We are one in the Lord,
We are one in the Spirit,
We are one in the Lord,
And we pray that all unity
may one day be restored:

And they'll know we are Christians
by our love, by our love.
Yes, they'll know we are Christians
by our love.

We will walk with each other,
We will walk hand in hand,
We will walk with each other,
We will walk hand in hand,
And together we'll spread the news
That God is in our land.

And they'll know we are Christians
by our love, by our love.
Yes, they'll know we are Christians
by our love.

We will work with each other,
We will work side by side,
We will work with each other,
We will work side by side,
And we'll guard each one's dignity
And save each one's pride:

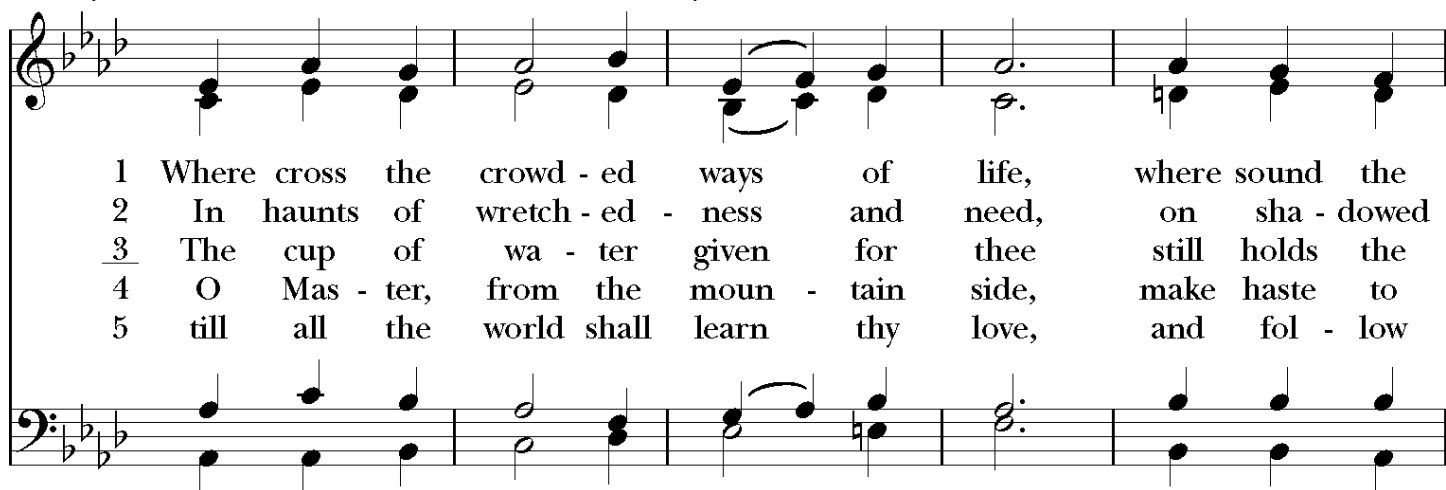
And they'll know we are Christians
by our love, by our love.
Yes, they'll know we are Christians
by our love.

All praise to the Father,
from who all things come,
And all praise to Christ Jesus,
His only Son,
And all praise to the Spirit
Who makes us one:

And they'll know we are Christians
by our love, by our love.
Yes, they'll know we are Christians
by our love.

Words and Music: Peter Scholtes, 1966

The Hymnal 1982 - #609 Where cross the crowded ways of life



1 Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, where sound the
2 In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, on sha - dowed
3 The cup of wa - ter given for thee still holds the
4 O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain side, make haste to
5 till all the world shall learn thy love, and fol - low



1 cries of race and clan, a - bove the noise of
2 thresh - olds dark with fears, from paths where hide the
3 fresh - ness of thy grace; yet long these mul - ti -
4 heal these hearts of pain; a - mong these rest - less
5 where thy feet have trod; till glo - rious from thy



1 self - ish strife, we hear thy voice, O Son of Man.
2 lures of greed, we catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
3 tudes to see the true com - pas - sion of thy face.
4 throngs a - bide, O tread the ci - ty's streets a - gain;
5 heaven a - bove, shall come the ci - ty of our God.

Words: Frank Mason North (1850-1935), alt. Music: *Gardiner*, from *Sacred Melodies*, 1815; arr. William Gardiner (1770-1853)