

The Hymnal 1982 - #178 Jesus is Lord of all the earth

Descant

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

Refrain

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Give thanks to the

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

ris - en Lord. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Give

1-4 *Final Ending*

Praise to his Name. Name.

Praise to his Name. Name.

1 Je - sus is Lord of all the earth.
 2 Spread the good news o'er all the earth:
 3 We have been cru - ci - fied with Christ.
 4 Come, let us praise the liv - ing God,

Repeat Refrain

He is the King of cre - a - tion.
 Je - sus has died and has ris - en.
 Now we shall live for ev - er. Al - le -
 joy - ful - ly sing to our Sa - vior.

The descant may be sung after stanzas 3 and 4.

Hark, the Voice of Jesus Crying

Hark, the voice of Jesus crying,
"Who will go and work today?
Fields are ripe and harvests waiting;
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Long and loud the Master calls us,
rich reward He offers free;
who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, send me, send me"?

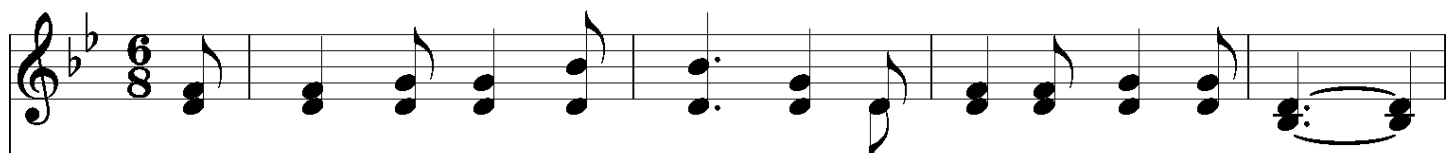
If you cannot cross the ocean,
and the distant lands explore,
you can find the lost around you,
you can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
you can give the widow's mite;
what you truly give for Jesus,
will be precious in His sight.

Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
while the lost of earth are dying,
and the Master calls for you;
take the task He gives you gladly;
let His work your pleasure be;
answer quickly when He calls you,
"Here am I, send me, send me."

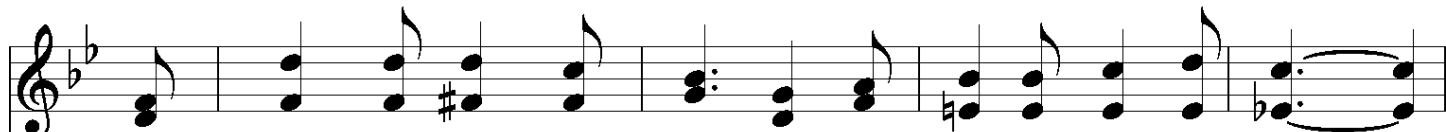
WORDS: Daniel March, 1868

MUSIC: *Ellesdie* Attributed to: Wolfgang A. Mozart in Joshua Levett's *The Christian Lyre*

Lift Every Voice and Sing II - #42 He Lives



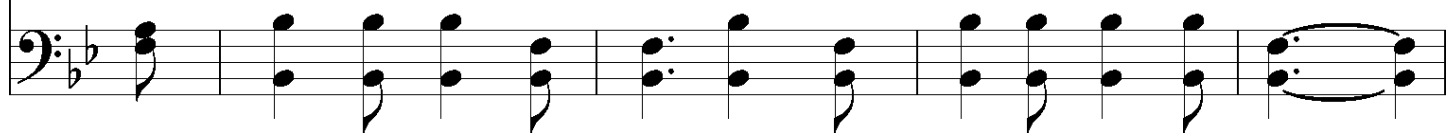
1. I serve a ris - en Sav - ior, He's in the world to - day;____
2. In all the world a - round me I see His lov - ing care,____
3. Re - joice, re - joice. O Chris - tian, lift up your voice and sing.____



1. I know that He is liv - ing, what - ev - er oth - ers say;____
2. And though my heart grows wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair;____
3. E - ter - nal hal - le - lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ, the King!____



1. I see His hand of mer - cy, I hear His voice of cheer,____
2. I know that He is lead - ing through all the storm - y blast,____
3. The hope of all who seek Him, the help of all who find,____



1. And just the time I need Him____ He's al - ways near.____
2. The day of His ap - pear - ing____ will come at last.____
3. None oth - er is so lov - ing,____ so good and kind.____



He lives, He lives, Christ Je - sus lives to - day!

He lives, He lives,

He walks with me and talks with me a - long life's nar - row way.

He lives, He lives, sal - va - tion to im - part!

He lives, He lives,

You ask me how I know He lives? He lives with-in my heart.

Voices Found - #133 Take my life

1 Take my life and let it be con - se - cra - ted,
 2 Take my feet and let them be swift and beau - ti -
 3 Take my lips and let them be filled with mes - sa -
 4 Take my love, my God, I pour at thy feet its

Lord, to thee; take my hands and let them move
 ful for thee; take my voice and let me sing
 ges for thee; take my sil - ver and my gold,
 treas - ure store; take my - self and I will be

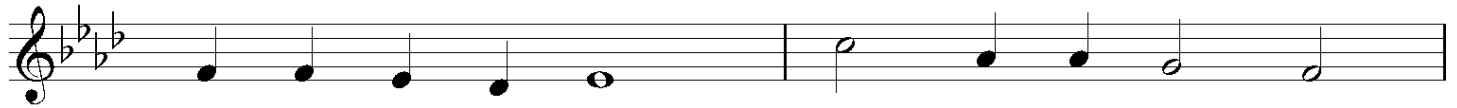
at the im - pulse of thy love, at the im - pulse of thy love.
 al - ways, on - ly for my King, al - ways, on - ly for my King.
 not a mite would I with - hold, not a mite would I with - hold.
 ev - er, on - ly, all for thee, ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836–1879), alt.
 Music: *Hendon*, Henri A. César Malan (1787–1864).

The Hymnal 1982 - #541 Come, labor on



1 Come, la - bor on. Who dares stand i - dle
 2 Come, la - bor on. The en - e - my is
 3 Come, la - bor on. A - way with gloom - y
 4 Come, la - bor on. Claim the high call - ing
 5 Come, la - bor on. No time for rest, till



1 on the har - vest plain, while all a - round us
 2 watch - ing night and day, to sow the tares, to
 3 doubts and faith - less fear! No arm so weak but
 4 an - gels can - not share— to young and old the
 5 glows the west - ern sky, till the long sha - dows



1 waves the gold - en grain? And to each ser - vant
 2 snatch the seed a - way; while we in sleep our
 3 may do ser - vice here: by feeb - lest a - gents
 4 Gos - pel glad - ness bear: re - deem the time; its
 5 o'er our path - way lie, and a glad sound comes



1 does the Mas - ter say, "Go work to - day."
 2 du - ty have for - got, he slum - bered not.
 3 may our God ful - fill his right - eous will.
 4 hours too swift - ly fly. The night draws nigh.
 5 with the set - ting sun, "Ser - vants, well done."