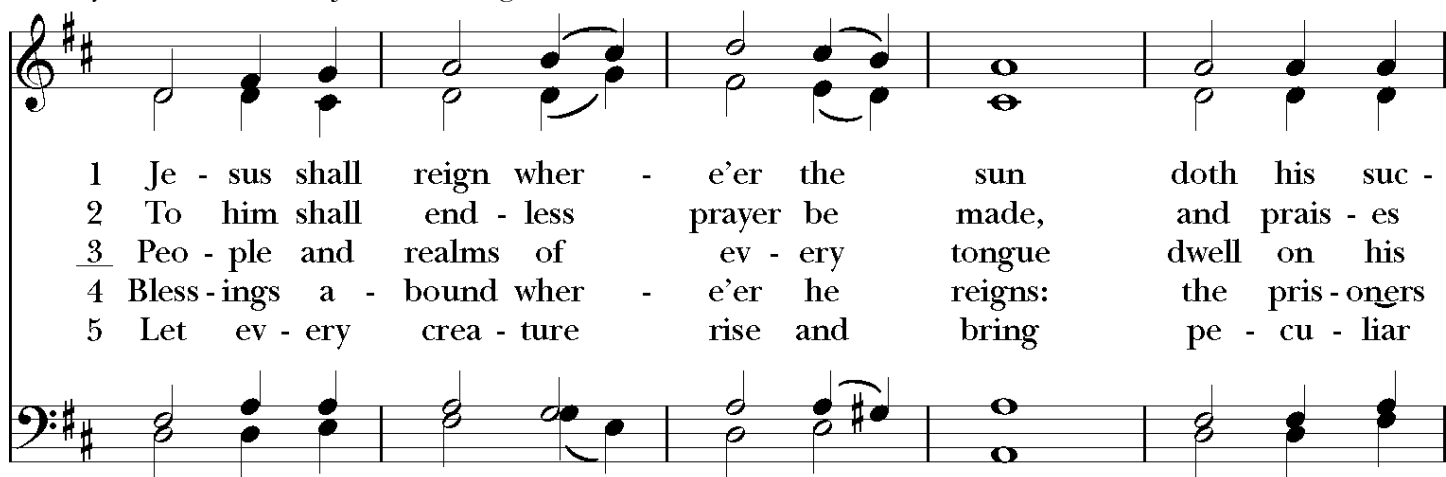
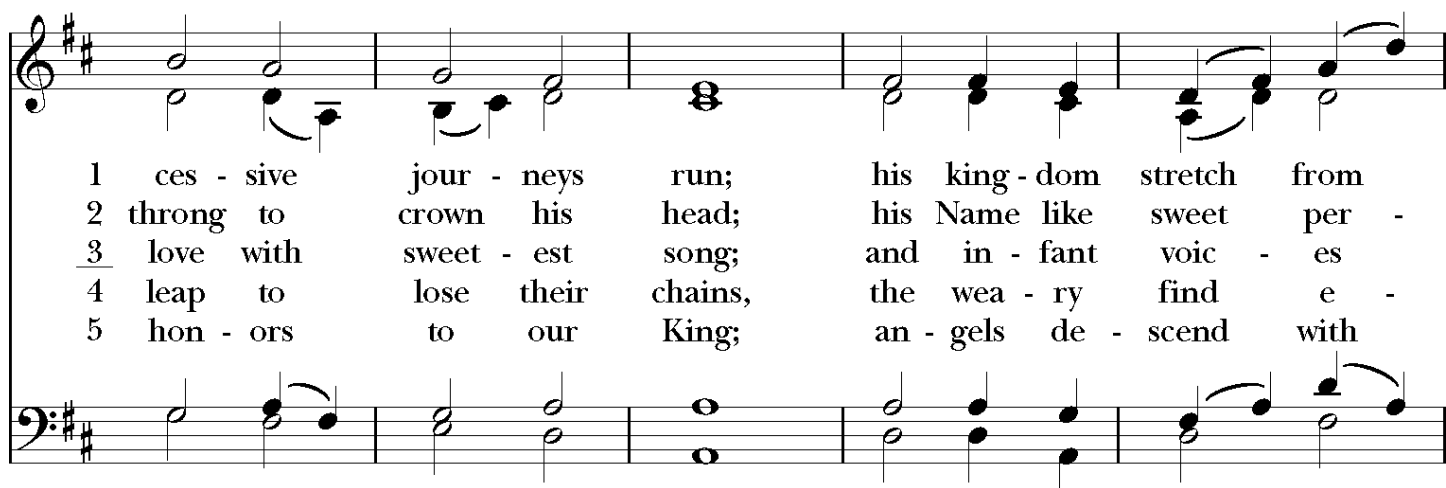


The Hymnal 1982 - #544 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun



1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun doth his suc -
 2 To him shall end - less prayer be made, and prais - es
 3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue dwell on his
 4 Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns: the pris - oners
 5 Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring pe - cu - liar



1 ces - sive jour - neys run; his king - dom stretch from
 2 throug to crown his head; his Name like sweet per -
 3 love with sweet - est song; and in - fant voic - es
 4 leap to lose their chains, the wea - ry find e -
 5 hon - ors to our King; an - gels de - scend with



1 shore to shore, till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 2 fume shall rise with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 3 shall pro - claim their ear - ly bless - ings on his Name.
 4 ter - nal rest, and all who suf - fer want are blest.
 5 songs a - gain, and earth re - peat the loud a - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt. Music: *Duke Street*, John Hatton (d. 1793)

Lift Every Voice and Sing II - #88 My Faith Looks up to Thee

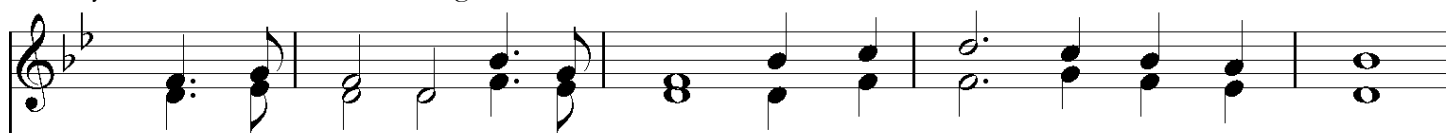
1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou lamb of
 2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a -
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold,

1. Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine!
 2. faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire;
 3. round me spread, Be thou my guide;
 4. sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll;

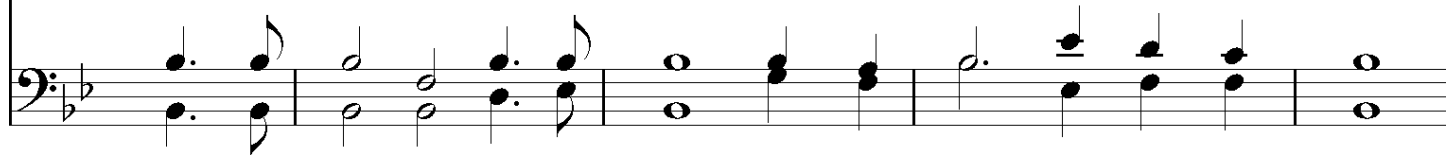
1. Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way;
 2. As thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee
 3. Bid dark - ness turn to - day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way;
 4. Blest Sav - ior, then in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move,

1. O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
 2. Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
 3. Not let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
 4. O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

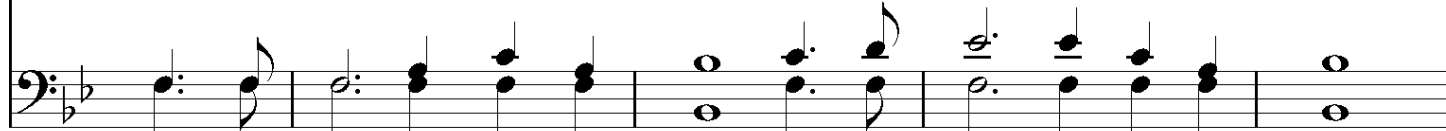
The Hymnal 1982 - #685 Rock of ages, cleft for me



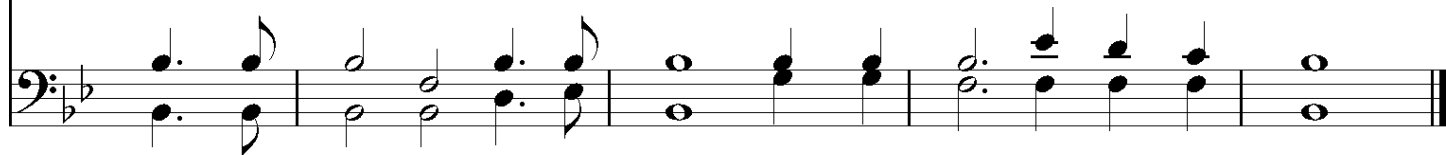
1 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
2 Should my tears for ev - er flow, should my zeal no lan - guor know,
3 While I draw this fleet-ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,



let the wa - ter and the blood from thy wound - ed side that flowed,
all for sin could not a - tone: thou must save, and thou a - lone;
when I rise to worlds un - known and be - hold thee on thy throne,



be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.
in my hand no price I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.



Change My Heart, O God **13A**

Words and Music by
Eddie Espinosa

C Maj 7 Dm7



Change my heart, O God, _____

G C



make it ev - er true, _____

C Maj 7 Em7 Dm7



change my heart, O God, _____

G C *Fine* VERSE E7 3



may I be like You. _____ You are the

Am Dm7 G7 C E7 3



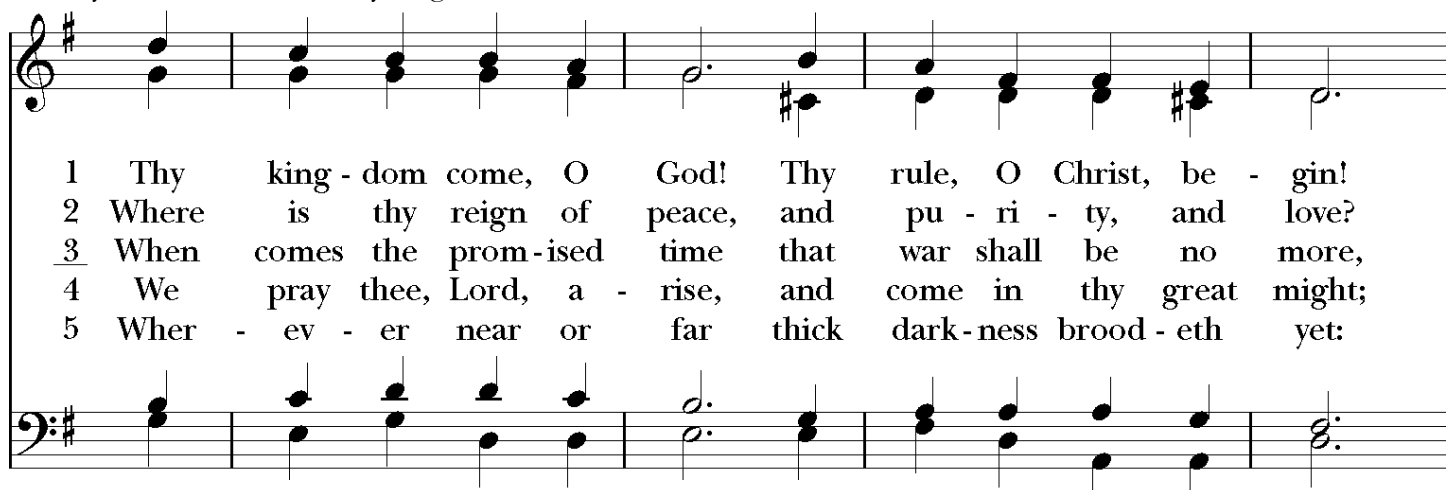
pot - ter, I am the clay, _____ mould me and

Am D D7 G *D.C. al Fin*

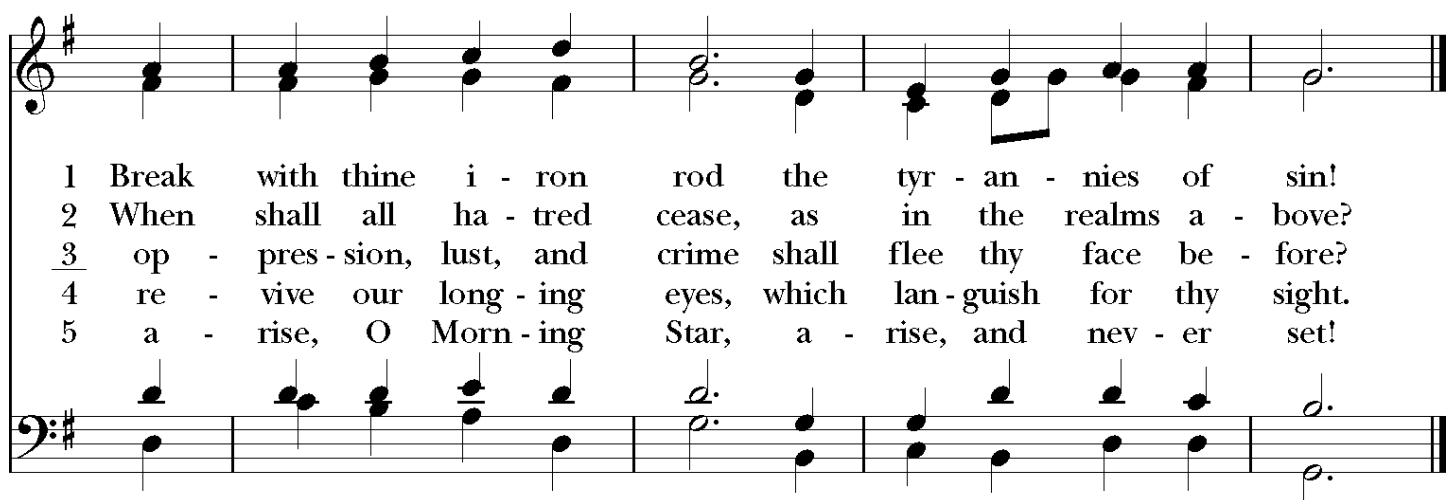


make _____ me, this is what I _____ pray.

The Hymnal 1982 - #613 Thy kingdom come, O God



1 Thy king - dom come, O God! Thy rule, O Christ, be - gin!
2 Where is thy reign of peace, and pu - ri - ty, and love?
3 When comes the prom - ised time that war shall be no more,
4 We pray thee, Lord, a - rise, and come in thy great might;
5 Wher - ev - er near or far thick dark - ness brood - eth yet:



1 Break with thine i - ron rod the tyr - an - nies of sin!
2 When shall all ha - tred cease, as in the realms a - bove?
3 op - pres - sion, lust, and crime shall flee thy face be - fore?
4 re - vive our long - ing eyes, which lan - guish for thy sight.
5 a - rise, O Morn - ing Star, a - rise, and nev - er set!

Words: Lewis Hensley (1824-1905), alt. Music: *St. Cecilia*, Leighton George Hayne (1836-1883)