

The Hymnal 1982 - #551 Rise up, ye saints of God

1 Rise up, ye saints of God! Have done with less - er things, give
2 Rise up, ye saints of God! His king - dom tar - ries long; Lord,
3 Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod; and

heart and soul and mind and strength to serve the King of kings.
bring the day of truth and love and end the night of wrong.
quick-ened by the Spi - rit's power, rise up, ye saints of God!

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Rise up, ye saints of God". It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and single notes.

Words: William Pierson Merrill (1867-1954), alt. Copyright © by permission of The Presbyterian Outlook. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
Music: *Festal Song*, William H. Walter (1825-1893)

Step By Step

Words and Music by
David (Beaker) Strasser

♩ = 104

G D C C/D

O God, You are my God, and I will ev - er praise

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a vocal line and a bass line. The vocal line starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, an eighth note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by a dotted quarter note A2, an eighth note B2, and a quarter note C3. The system ends with a quarter rest, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note A4.

4 G D C C/D

You. O God, You are my God, and I will ev - er praise

The second system of music continues from the first. The vocal line starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a dotted quarter note A4, an eighth note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line starts with a quarter rest, followed by a dotted quarter note A2, an eighth note B2, and a quarter note C3. The system ends with a quarter rest, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note A4.

8 G Em D C

You. I will seek You in the morn - ing, and I will learn to walk in Your

The third system of music continues from the second. The vocal line starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a dotted quarter note A4, an eighth note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass line starts with a quarter rest, followed by a dotted quarter note A2, an eighth note B2, and a quarter note C3. The system ends with a quarter rest, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note A4.

12

Am

G

Musical notation for measures 12 and 13. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. A slur covers the first three notes of the melody in measure 12. The lyrics are: "ways; And step by step You'll lead".

14

D

C

C/D

G

Musical notation for measures 14 and 15. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. A slur covers the first two notes of the melody in measure 14. The lyrics are: "me, and I will fol - low You all of my days.".

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 - #719 O beautiful for spacious skies

1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, for am - ber waves of grain,
2 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved in lib - er - at - ing strife,
3 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream that sees be - yond the years

for pur - ple moun - tain ma - jes - ties a - bove the fruit - ed plain!
who more than self their coun - try loved, and mer - cy more than life!
thine al - a - bas - ter ci - ties gleam, un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

and crown thy good with bro - ther - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.
con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, thy lib - er - ty in law.
and crown thy good with bro - ther - hood from sea to shin - ing sea.

He Leadeth Me

Verse 1

He leadeth me O blessed thought
O words with heavenly comfort fraught
Whate'er I do where'er I be
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me

Chorus

He leadeth me He leadeth me
By His own hand He leadeth me
His faithful follower I would be
For by His hand He leadeth me

Verse 2

Lord I would clasp Thy hand in mine
Nor ever murmur nor repine
Content whatever lot I see
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me


Verse 3

And when my task on earth is done
When by Thy grace the victory's won
E'en death's cold waves I would not flee
Since Thou through Jordan leadeth me

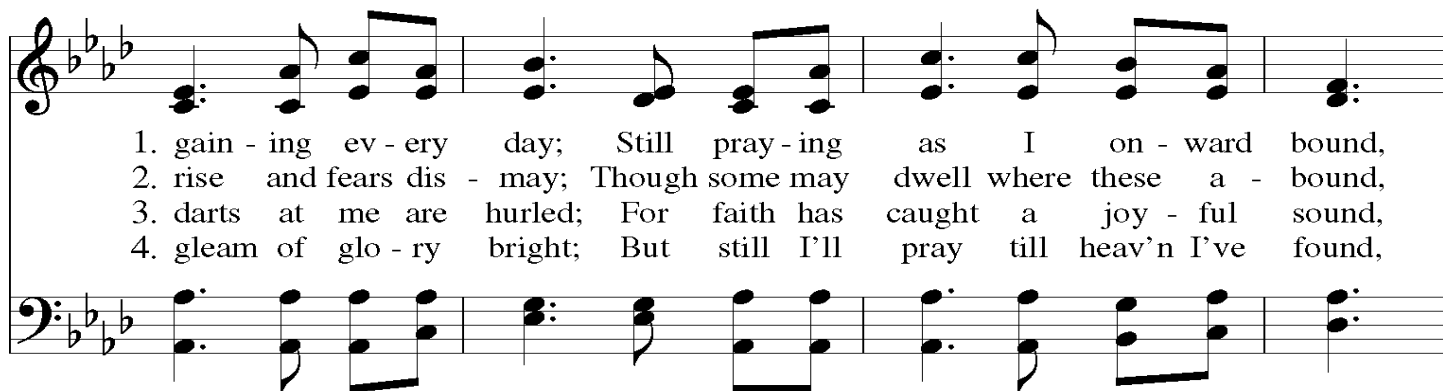
Joseph Henry Gilmore | William Batchelder Bradbury Words and Music: Public Domain

CCLI Song # 62762

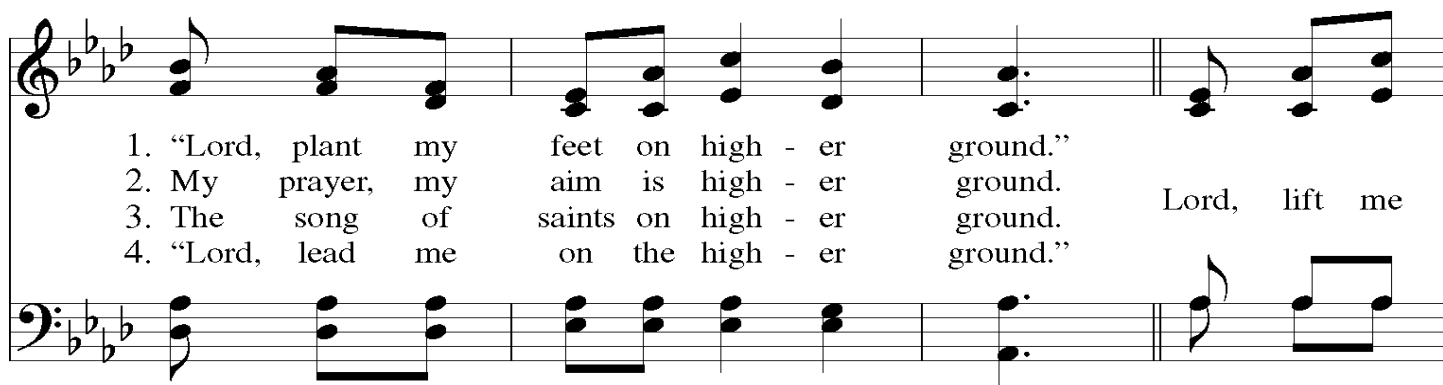
Lift Every Voice and Sing II - #165 Higher Ground



1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Though sa - tan's
4. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a



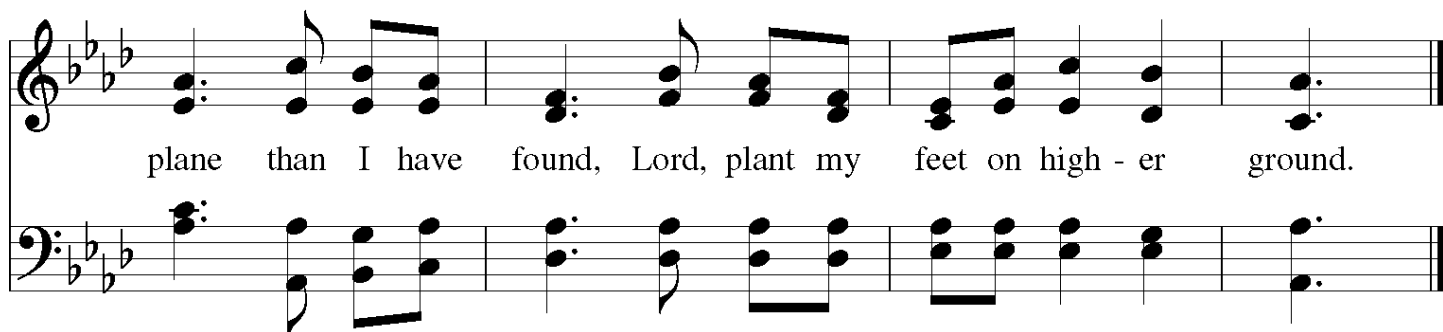
1. gain - ing ev - ery day; Still pray - ing as I on - ward bound,
2. rise and fears dis - may; Though some may dwell where these a - bound,
3. darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught a joy - ful sound,
4. gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found,



1. "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
2. My prayer, my aim is high - er ground. Lord, lift me
3. The song of saints on high - er ground.
4. "Lord, lead me on the high - er ground."



up, and let me stand By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land; A high - er



plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.