

426

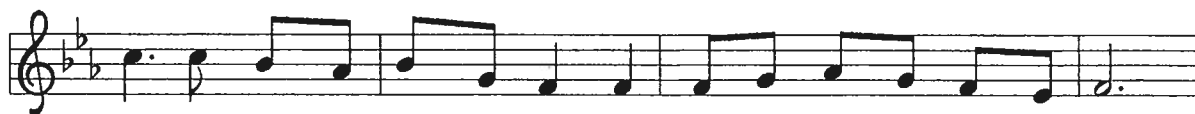
Sing with All the Saints in Glory



- 1 Sing with all the saints in glo - ry, sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!
 2 Oh, what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing all that eye has yet per - ceived!
 3 Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joic - es: Je - sus lives who once was dead.



Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, to the for - mer days be - long.
 Ho - liest hearts for a - ges plead - ing nev - er that full joy con - ceived.
 Shout with joy, O death - less voic - es! Child of God, lift up your head!



All a - round the clouds are break - ing, soon the storms of time shall cease;
 God has prom - ised, Christ pre - pares it, there on high our wel - come waits.
 Life e - ter - nal! Oh, what won - ders crowd on faith; what joy un - known,



in God's like - ness we a - wak - en, know - ing ev - er - last - ing peace.
 Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it, Christ has passed the e - ter - nal gates.
 when, a - mid earth's clos - ing thun - ders, saints shall stand be - fore the throne!

Text: William J. Irons, 1812-1883, alt.
 Music: William Bradley Roberts, b. 1947
 Music © 1995 Augsburg Fortress

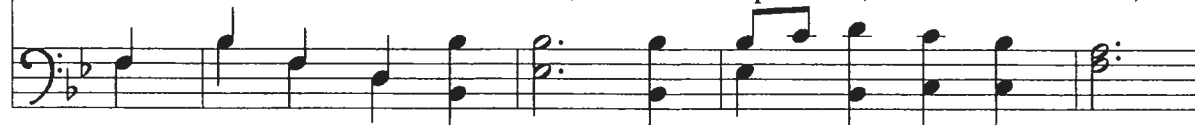
MISSISSIPPI
 87 87 D

427

For All Your Saints, O Lord



- 1 For all your saints, O Lord, who strove in you to live,
 2 For all your saints, O Lord, who strove in you to die,
 3 They all in life and death, with you, their Lord, in view,
 4 For this, your name we bless and hum - bly pray a - new
 5 To God, the Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, ev - er blest,



Text: Richard Mant, 1776-1848, alt.
 Music: William H. Walter, 1825-1893

FESTAL SONG
 S/M

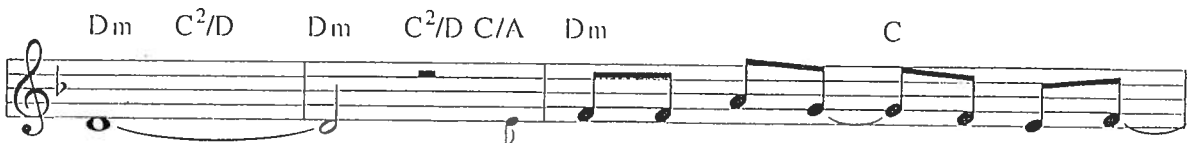
We praise you for your glory



1 Glo - ry to God in the high - est, peace to his peo - ple on earth;
 2 Je - sus, our Lord . . . and Sav - ior, rul - ing in glo - ry a - bove,



al - might - y God, the Fa - ther, the heav - en - ly
 au - thor of life and cre - a - tor of in - fi - nite



king.
 love: We call on you now in the high - mer -



- est, peace to his peo - ple on earth;
 - cy, we pray for your heal - ing with - in;



al - might - y God, the Fa - ther, the heav - en - ly king.
 O Lamb of God, so wor - thy, for - give us our sin.

Refrain

Dm C/E F C/E C⁷ Dm B⁹M⁷

We wor - ship you, we give thanks to you, we

F/A C B^b F C/E C⁷

praise you for your glo - ry. We wor - ship you, we give

Dm B⁹M⁷ F/A F Gm F/C C⁷ F

thanks to you, we praise you for your glo - ry.

Text: "Gloria" adapt: Rick Founds and Bill Batstone
 Music: Rick Founds and Bill Batstone
 Lyrics and music © 1989 Mosaic © Priests, Inc. admin: The Copyright Company

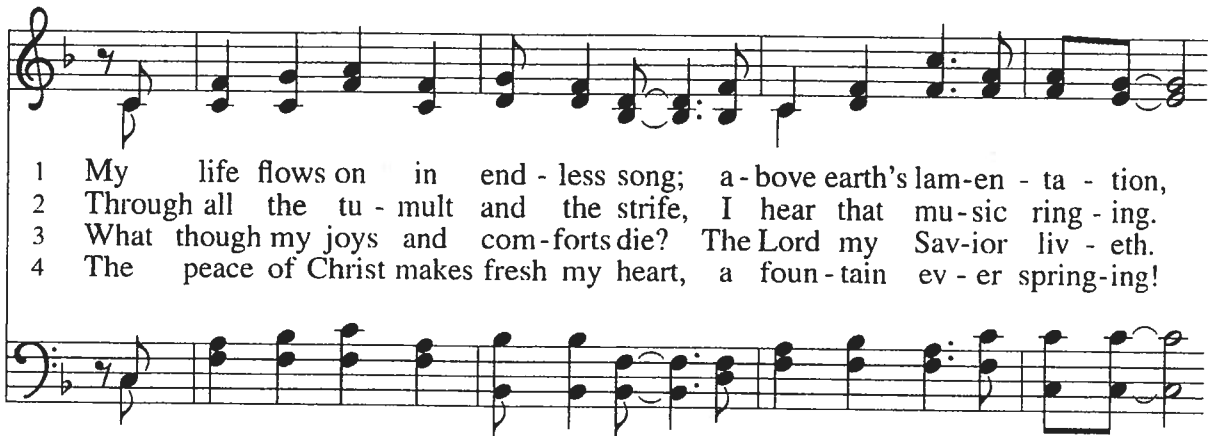
You alone are the Holy

You alone are the Holy:
 you alone are the Lord:
 you alone are the Most High, the Most High God:
 Jesus, our Lord and Messiah,
 Spirit of power and love,
 one with the Father in glory forever. Amen

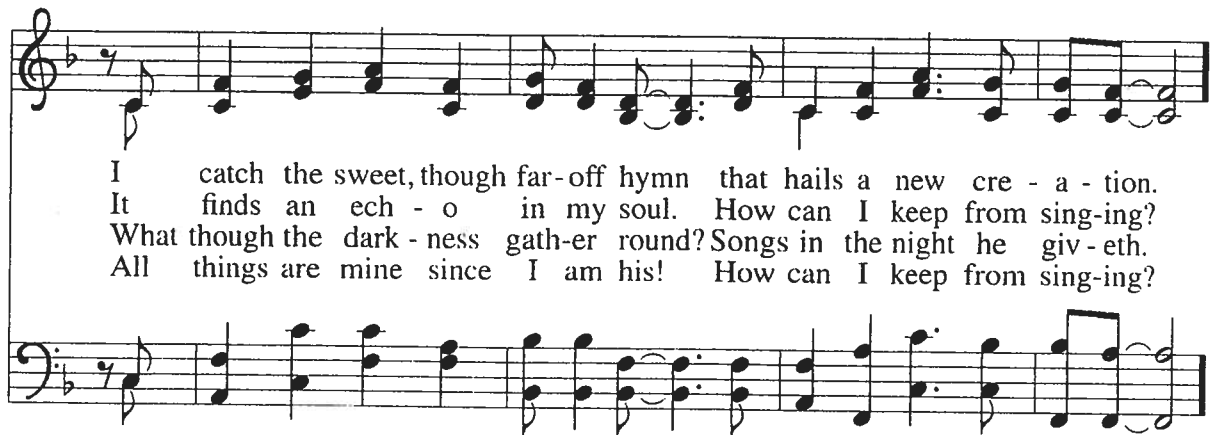
This stanza completes the traditional "Glory to God" hymn text begun on the previous page

My Life Flows On in Endless Song

763

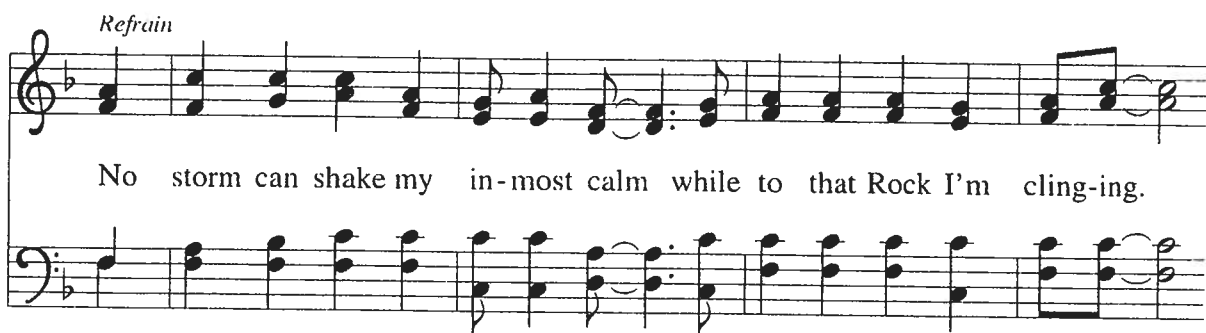


1 My life flows on in end - less song; a - bove earth's lam-en - ta - tion,
 2 Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear that mu-sic ring - ing.
 3 What though my joys and com-forts die? The Lord my Sav-ior liv - eth.
 4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun-tain ev - er spring-ing!

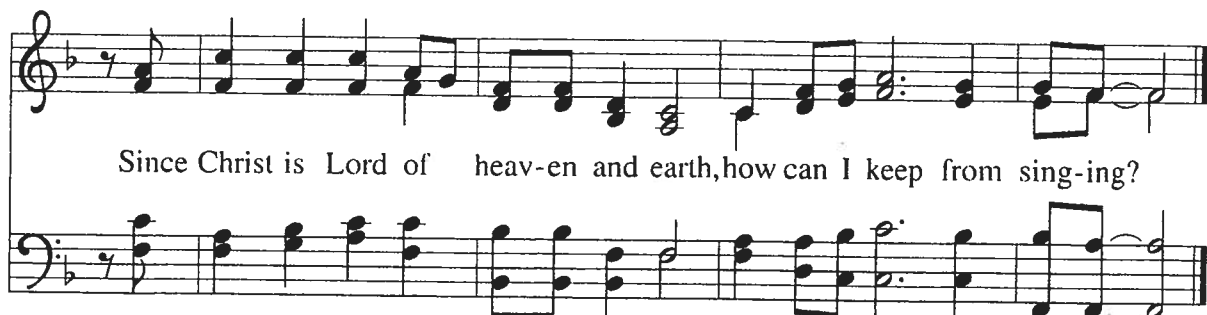


I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion.
 It finds an ech - o in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
 What though the dark - ness gath-er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.
 All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?

Refrain



No storm can shake my in-most calm while to that Rock I'm cling-ing.



Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing?

423

Shall We Gather at the River



1 Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, where bright an - gel feet have trod,
 2 On the mar - gin of the riv - er, wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
 3 Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
 4 Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



with its crys - tal tide for - ev - er flow - ing by the throne of God?
 we will walk and wor - ship ev - er, all the hap - py gold - en day.
 grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, and pro - vide a robe and crown.
 soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er with the mel - o - dy of peace.

*Refrain*

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, the beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;



gath - er with the saints at the riv - er that flows by the throne of God.

