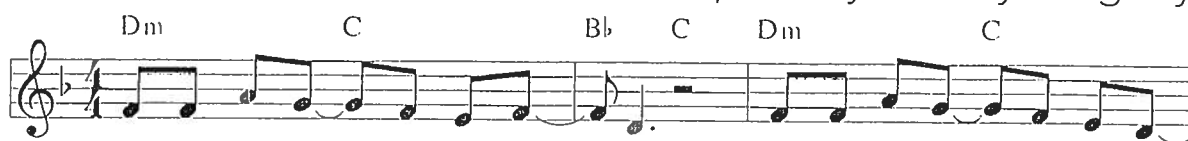


We praise you for your glory



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,



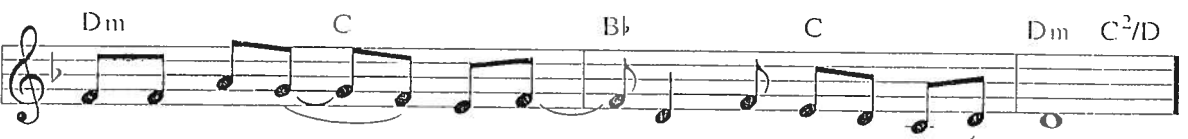
al - might - y God, the Fa - ther, the heav - en - ly
 au - thor of life and cre - a - tor of in - fi - nite



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

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

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

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 © 1988 Magnolia Press, Inc. admin. The Copyright Company

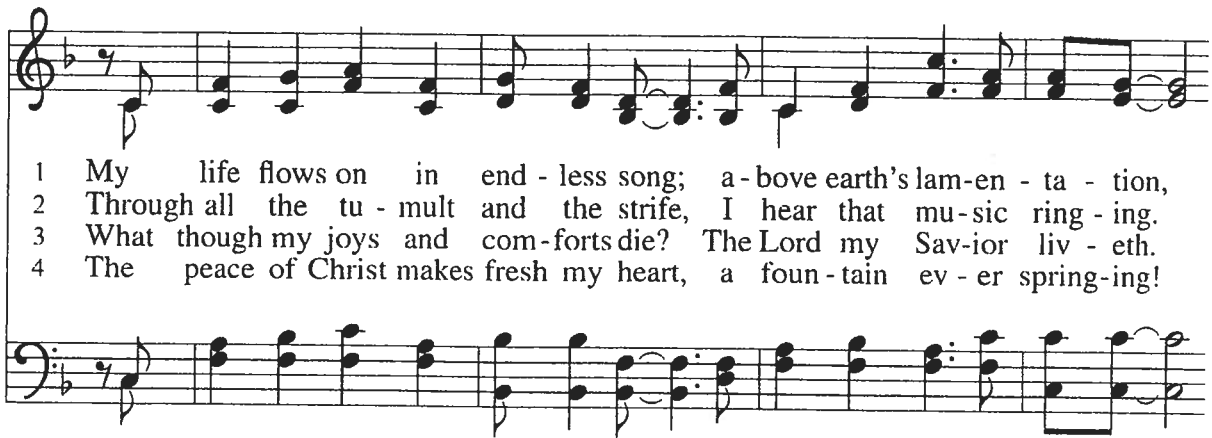
You alone are the Holy

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

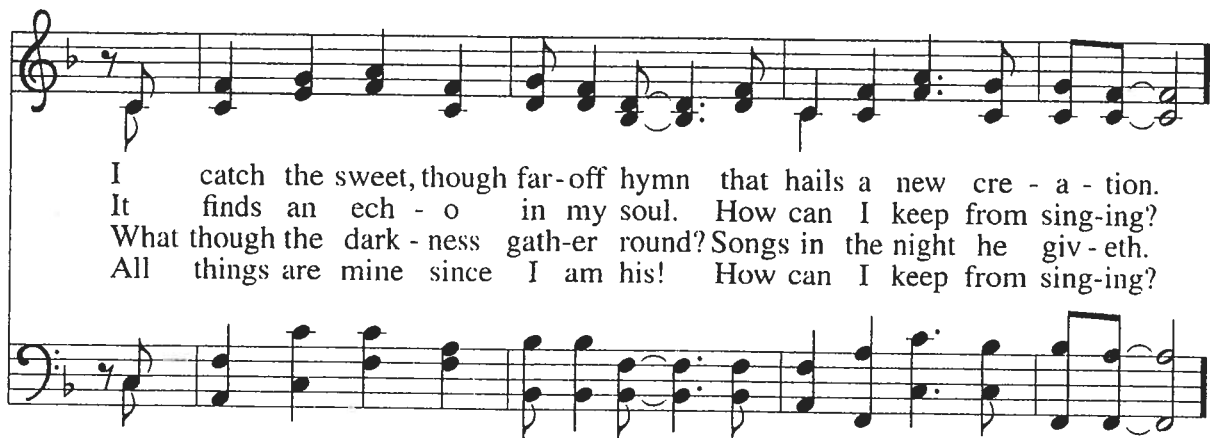
This stanza completes the traditional "Glory to God" hymn text begun on the previous page.

My Life Flows On in Endless Song

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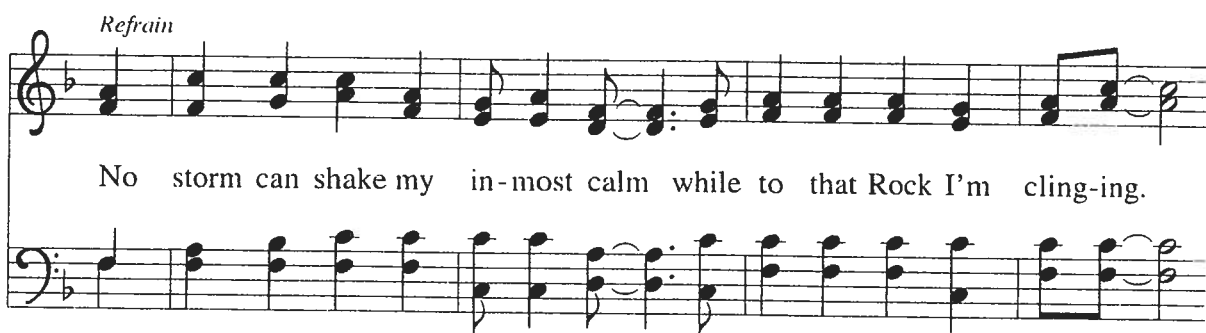


1 My life flows on in end - less song; a - bove earth's lam-en - ta - tion,
 2 Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear that mu-sic ring - ing.
 3 What though my joys and com-forts die? The Lord my Sav-ior liv - eth.
 4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun-tain ev - er spring-ing!

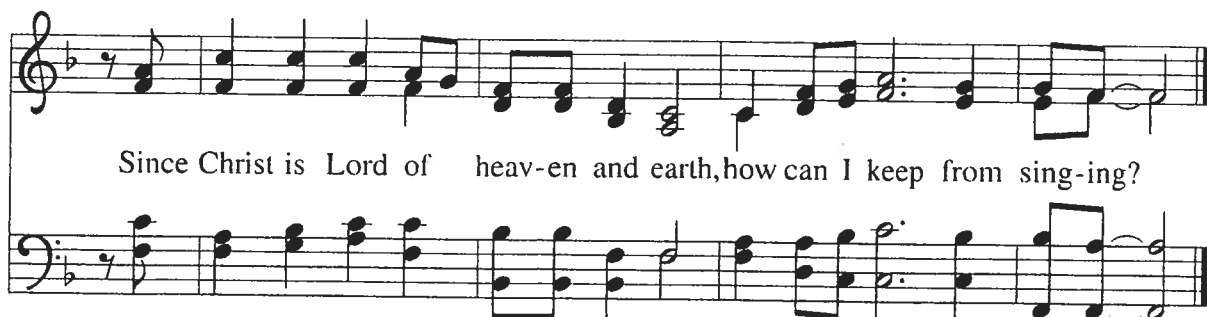


I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion.
 It finds an ech - o in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
 What though the dark - ness gath-er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.
 All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?

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?

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Taste and See

Refrain - All

Taste and see, taste and see the good-ness of the Lord. Oh,

taste and see, taste and see the good-ness of the Lord, of the Lord.

Leader or All

1 I will bless the Lord at all times. Praise shall

al-ways be on my lips; my soul shall glo-ry in the

Refrain

Lord; for God has been so good to me.

2 Glo-ri - fy the Lord with me. To - geth-er let us

all praise God's name. I called the Lord, who an - swered

me; from all my trou-bles I was set free. *Refrain*

3 Wor-ship the Lord, all you peo-ple. You'll want for

noth-ing if you ask. Taste and see that the Lord is

good; in God we need put all our trust. *Refrain*

For the Bread Which You Have Broken 494

1 For the bread which you have bro-ken, for the wine which you have poured,
2 By this prom-ise that you love us, by your gift of peace re-stored,
3 With the saints who now a-dore you, seat-ed at the heav'n-ly board,
4 In your ser-vice, Lord, de-fend us; in our hearts keep watch and ward;

for the words which you have spo-ken, now we give you thanks, O Lord.
by your call to heav'n a-bove us, hal-low all our lives, O Lord.
may the church still wait-ing for you keep love's tie un-bro-ken, Lord.
in the world to which you send us let your king-dom come, O Lord.

Text: Louis F. Benson, 1855–1930, alt.

Music: Gross Catolisch Gesangbuch, Nürnberg, 1631; arr. William Smith Rockstro, 1823–1895

Text © Robert F. Jefferys Jr.

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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

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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