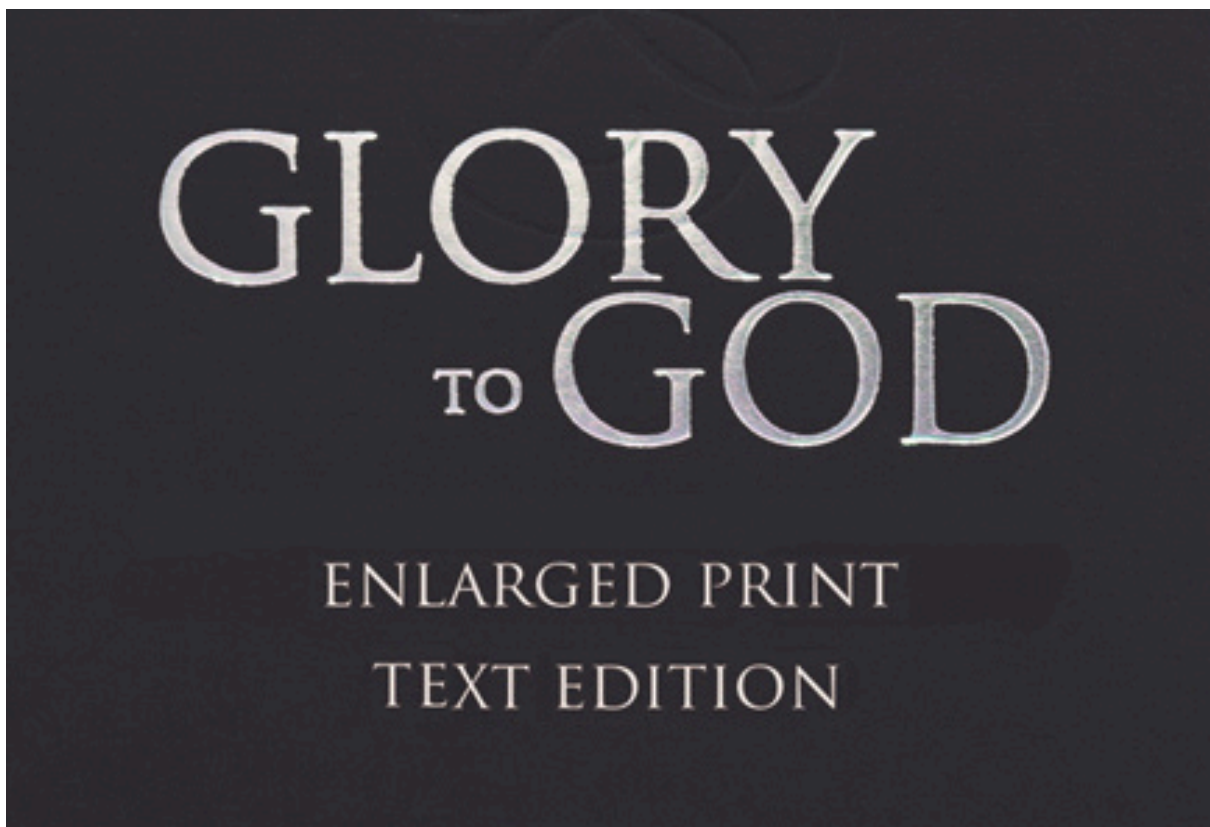


LARGE PRINT HYMNS



APRIL 19, 2026

I Come with Joy

515

Capo 3: (D)

(G)

(A)

(D)

(Bm)

F

B \flat

C

F

Dm



1 I come with joy, a child of God, for - giv - en, loved, and
 2 I come with Chris-tians far and near to find, as all are
 3 As Christ breaks bread and bids us share, each proud di - vi - sion
 4 The Spir - it of the ris - en Christ, un - seen, but ev - er
 5 To - geth - er met, to - geth - er bound by all that God has

(Asus) (Am)

(G)

(F \sharp m)

(D)

Csus

Cm

B \flat

Am

F



free, the life of Je - sus to re - call, in
 fed, the new com - mu - ni - ty of love in
 ends. The love that made us, makes us one, and
 near, is in such friend - ship bet - ter known, a -
 done, we'll go with joy, to give the world the

(Em)

(D/F \sharp)

(G)

(A)

(Am7)

(D)

Gm

F/A

B \flat

C

Cm7

F



love laid down for me, in love laid down for me.
 Christ's com - mu - nion bread, in Christ's com - mu - nion bread.
 strang - ers now are friends, and strang - ers now are friends.
 live a - mong us here, a - live a - mong us here.
 love that makes us one, the love that makes us one.

159 O Sing a Song of Bethlehem

1 O sing a song of Beth-le-hem, of shep-herds watch-ing there,
 2 O sing a song of Naz-a-reth, of sun-ny days of joy;
 3 O sing a song of Gal-i-lee, of lake and woods and hill,
 4 O sing a song of Cal-va-ry, its glo-ry and dis-may,

and of the news that came to them from an-gels in the air.
 O sing of fra-grant flow-ers' breath, and of the sin-less boy.
 of him who walked up-on the sea and bade its waves be still.
 of him who hung up-on the tree, and took our sins a-way.

The light that shone on Beth-le-hem fills all the world to-day.
 For now the flowers of Naz-a-reth in ev-ery heart may grow.
 For though, like waves on Gal-i-lee, dark seas of trou-ble roll,
 For he who died on Cal-va-ry is ris-en from the grave,

Of Je-sus' birth and peace on earth the an-gels sing al-way.
 Now spreads the fame of his dear name on all the winds that blow.
 when faith has heard the Mas-ter's word, falls peace up-on the soul.
 and Christ, our Lord, by heaven a-dored, is might-y now to save.

247 Now the Green Blade Rises

1 Now the green blade ris - es from the bur - ied grain,
 2 In the grave they laid him, love by ha - tred slain,
 3 Forth he came at Eas - ter like the ris - en grain,
 4 When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,

wheat that in dark earth man - y days has lain;
 think - ing that he would nev - er wake a - gain,
 he that for three days in the grave had lain;
 your touch can call us back to life a - gain;

love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been;
 laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen;
 raised from the dead, my liv - ing Lord is seen;
 fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:

love is come a - gain like wheat a - ris - ing green.