

41 O Worship the King, All Glorious Above!

1 O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove!
 2 O tell of God's might; O sing of God's grace,
 3 The earth with its store of won - ders un - told,
 4 Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
 5 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing God's power and God's love:
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space,
 Al - might - y, your power has found - ed of old;
 It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;

our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 whose char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form;
 es - tab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 it streams from the hills; it de - scends to the plain,
 your mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
 and bright is God's path on the wings of the storm.
 and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

Addressing the first two stanzas to the singers of the hymn and the last three to God, this free paraphrase of Psalm 104 recasts the psalmist's imagery with baroque verve. Though it was first published in England, the tune has been more popular in North America than there.

280 Come, O Spirit, Dwell Among Us

1 Come, O Spir - it, dwell a - mong us; come with
 2 We would raise our al - le - lu - ias for the
 3 Come, O Spir - it, dwell a - mong us; give us

Pen - te - cos - tal power; give the church a
 grace of yes - ter - years; for to - mor - row's
 words of fire and flame. Help our fee - ble

strong - er vi - sion; help us face each cru - cial hour.
 un - known path - way, hear, O Lord, our hum - ble prayers.
 lips to praise you, glo - ri - fy your ho - ly name.

Built up - on a firm foun - da - tion, Je - sus Christ, the
 In the church - 's pil - grim jour - ney you have led us
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One: what

This 20th-century text was written by a Presbyterian layperson and poet, who in her later years became interested in writing hymns for the seasons of the church year and prepared a collection of them for her congregation. It pairs effectively with this sturdy Welsh tune.

66 Every Time I Feel the Spirit

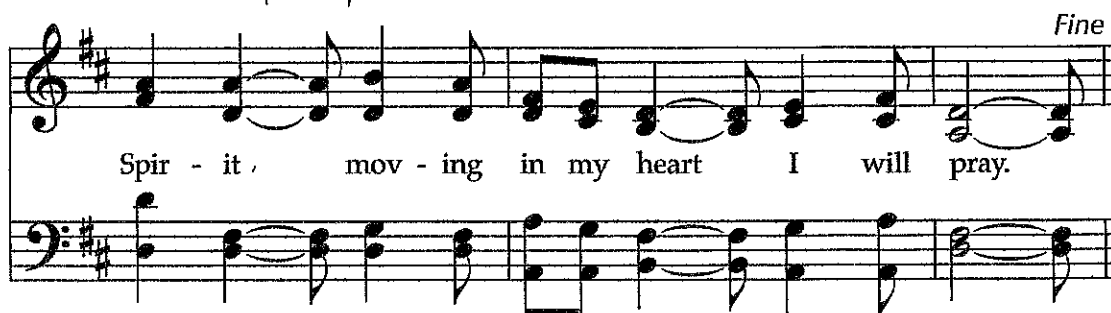
Refrain



Ev - ery time I feel the Spir - it mov - ing in my



heart I will pray. Yes, ev - ery time I feel the



Spir - it, mov - ing in my heart I will pray. *Fine*



1 Up - on the moun - tain, when my Lord spoke, out of God's
2 Jor - dan Riv - er, chil - ly and cold, it chills the



mouth came fire and smoke. Looked all a - round me, it looked so
bod - y but not the soul. There is but one train up - on this



to Refrain

fine, till I asked my Lord if all was mine.
track. It runs to heav - en and then right back.

Like many African American spirituals, this one mixes the language of biblical narrative with veiled but effective allusions to the hope of escape from slavery, either by crossing rivers into free states or by participating in organized efforts like the Underground Railroad.

GIFT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

Cor - ner - stone, still the church is called to
all the way; still in pres - ence move be -
mys - ter - y! We would sing our loud ho -

mis - sion that God's love shall be made known.
fore us, fire by night and cloud by day.
san - nas now and through e - ter - ni - ty.