

Thankful Hearts and Voices Raise 648

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of D major (one sharp), and 6/8 time. It consists of five staves of music. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. Chord symbols (G, D, Em, A, Am) are placed above the staff to indicate the harmonic accompaniment.

Thank - ful hearts and voic - es raise; tell ev - ery-one what
 God has done. Let ev - ery-one who seeks the Lord re -
 joice and bear the name of Christ. Send us with your
 prom - is - es and lead your peo - ple forth in joy with shouts of
 thanks - giv - ing. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

This canticle for use at the close of worship comes from *Evangelical Lutheran Worship* (2006) and is included here in honor of the full communion agreement between the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.) and the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America. It concludes with echoes of Isaiah 55:12.

Hear the Good News of Salvation 441

Wotanin waste nahon po

1 Hear the good news of sal - va - tion: Je - sus died to show God's love.
 2 All the sins I have com - mit - ted, to my Sav - ior now I bring.

1 *Wo - tan - in wa - ste na - hon po, Je - sus he wa - i - hdu - sna:*
 2 *Wo - a - hta - ni kin e - ca - mon, hdu - ha Je - sus si - ha en,*

Such great kind - ness! Such great mer - cy! Come to us from heaven a - bove.
 I bow down with tears of an - guish; Christ for - gives and so I sing:

to - wa - o - si - da kin tan - ka, he de - han i - yo - ma - hi.
kun i - wa - hpa - mda wa - ce - ya, Je - sus on - si - ma - da ce.

Je - sus Christ, how much I love you! Je - sus Christ, you save from sin!
Je - sus Christ wa - ste - wa - da - ka, Je - sus Christ ni - ma - yan: han, wa -

How I love you! Look up - on me. Love me still and cleanse with - in.
ste - wa - da - ke a - ma - ton - we is e - ya wa - ste - ma - da.

This text, originally appearing in four stanzas, was written by the first Native American Dakota to be ordained to the Presbyterian ministry and was published in the Dakota hymnal he edited. Both the Dakota and English versions have been associated with this shape note tune.

828 More Love to Thee, O Christ

1 More love to thee, O Christ, more love to thee!
 2 Once earth - ly joy I craved, sought peace and rest.
 3 Then shall my lat - est breath whis - per thy praise;

Hear thou the prayer I make on bend - ed knee.
 Now thee a - lone I seek; give what is best.
 this be the part - ing cry my heart shall raise.

This is my ear - nest plea: more love, O Christ, to thee;
 This all my prayer shall be: more love, O Christ, to thee;
 This still its prayer shall be: more love, O Christ, to thee;

more love to thee, more love to thee!

Perhaps because this prayer-poem by the wife of a leading 19th-century Presbyterian minister grew out of her own physical and emotional suffering, it has continued to speak to many people in similar distress. It is set here to the tune created for its first printing in a hymnal.

God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending 716

Capo 3: (D)

(Bm)

(G)

F

Dm

B \flat 

1 God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, from your rich and
 2 Skills and time are ours for press - ing toward the goals of
 3 Trea - sure, too, you have en - trust - ed, gain through powers your

(D)

(Bm)

F

Dm



end - less store, na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost - ly
 Christ, your Son: all at peace in health and free - dom, rac - es
 grace con - ferred: ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to

(G)

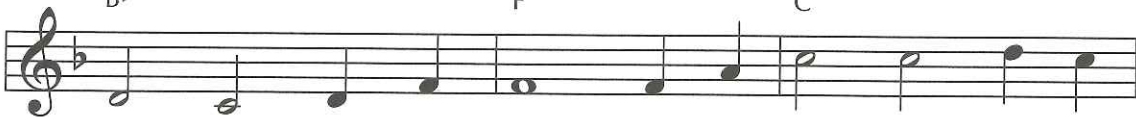
(D)

(A)

B \flat

F

C



cross, grave's shat - tered door: gift - ed by you, we turn
 joined, the church made one. Now di - rect our dai - ly
 spread the gos - pel word. O - pen wide our hands in

(Bm)

(F \sharp m)

(Bm)

(G)

(A)

(D)

Dm

Am

Dm

B \flat

C

F



to you, of - fer - ing up our - selves in praise; thank - ful song shall
 la - bor, lest we strive for self a - lone. Born with tal - ents,
 shar - ing, as we heed Christ's age - less call, heal - ing, teach - ing,

(Bm)

(G)

(D)

Dm

B \flat

F



rise for - ev - er, gra - cious do - nor of our days.
 make us ser - vants fit to an - swer at your throne.
 and re - claim - ing, serv - ing you by lov - ing all.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This text on stewardship was one of about 450 submissions in a search for such hymns conducted by the Hymn Society of America in 1961. These words are well grounded by their musical setting, an early American shape note tune named for a Baptist church in Harris County, Georgia.

766 The Church of Christ Cannot Be Bound

1 The church of Christ can - not be bound by
 2 True faith will o - pen up the door and
 3 True love will not sit i - dly by when
 4 If what we have we free - ly share to
 5 The church of Christ can - not be bound by

walls of wood or stone. Where char - i - ty and
 step in - to the street. True ser - vice will seek
 jus - tice is de - nied. True mer - cy hears the
 meet our neigh - bor's need, then we ex - tend the
 walls of wood or stone. Where char - i - ty and

love are found, there can the church be known.
 out the poor and ask to wash their feet.
 home - less cry and wel - comes them in - side.
 Spir - it's care through ev - ery self - less deed.
 love are found, there can the church be known.

This text was the winning entry in a hymnwriting competition seeking new texts dealing with poverty and homelessness, but as the stanza sung at the beginning and end of the hymn makes clear, such specific ministries grow out of an understanding of the church as love in action.