

Glory

Luke 2:13-14; John 1:10, 29, 36
Liturgical Year/Easter

Words and Music by
Danny Daniels

G6 C G6
Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est. Glo - ry

C G D C2
to the Al - might-y. Glo-ry to the Lamb of God, _ and

G D C2 G D C D
glo-ry to the liv - ing Word, glo - ry to the Lamb!

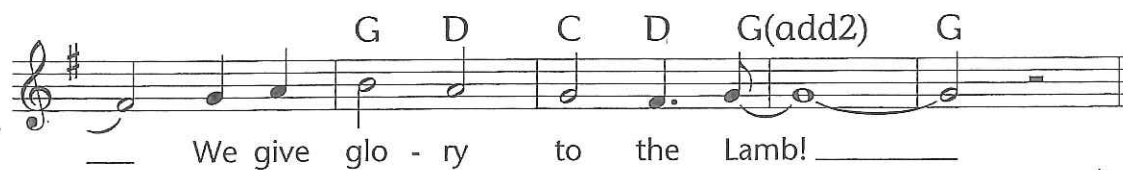
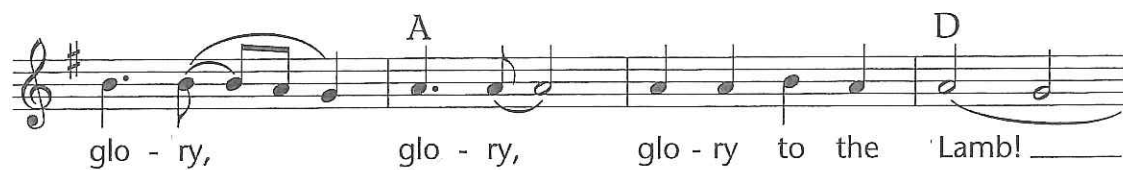
G(add2) C2
_ We give glo - ry, glo - ry,

G A
glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,

D G D
glo - ry to the Lamb! _ We give glo - ry

C D G(add2) G G(add2)
to the Lamb! _

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Praise, I Will Praise You, Lord

Ps. 145
Songs of Praise

Words and Music by
Claude Fraysse

1. Praise, I will praise you, Lord,
2. Love, I will love you, Lord, with
3. Serve, I will serve you, Lord,

all my heart. O God, I will tell the

won-ders of your ways, and glo - ri - fy your name.

Praise, I will praise you, Lord,
Love, I will love you, Lord, with all my
Serve, I will serve you, Lord

heart. In you I will find the source of all my joy.

Al - le - lu - ia!
le - lu - ia!

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Majesty

Songs of Praise/Easter/Ascension/Christ the King

Words and Music by
Jack W. Hayford

B \flat Eb/B \flat B \flat Eb B \flat /D
 Maj - es - ty, _____ wor-ship his maj - es - ty; _____

Cm Eb/F B \flat B \flat /A Gm Gm/E \flat ₃
 _____ un - to Je - sus be all glo - ry, hon-or and

Cm F \sharp sus F B \flat Eb/B \flat B \flat
 praise. _____ Maj - es - ty, _____ king-dom au-

Eb B \flat /D Cm7 Cm \flat 5 B \flat /F
 thor - i - ty _____ flow from his throne un - to his

Cm Cm/F \flat ₃ B \flat Eb/B \flat B \flat B \flat /DEdim7/D \flat
 own, his an - them raise. _____ So ex -

Cm Cm/F \flat Eb/F B \flat Eb/B \flat
 alt, lift up on high the name of Je - sus; _____

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B \flat B \flat /D Edim7/D \flat Cm F7

mag - ni - fy, come glo - ri - fy Christ Je - sus, the

D Cm F sus F7 B \flat Eb/B \flat B \flat

King. Maj - es - ty, wor-ship his

E \flat B \flat /D Cm7 Cm \flat 5 B \flat /F

maj - es - ty; Je - sus who died, now glo - ri -

Cm Cm/F 1. B \flat Eb/B \flat B \flat B \flat /DEdim7/D \flat

fied, King of all Kings. So ex -

2. B \flat Cm7/E \flat Cm \flat 5 B \flat /F

Kings. Je - sus, who died, now glo - ri -

Cm F B \flat Eb/B \flat B \flat

fied, King of all Kings.

157 I Danced in the Morning

Capo 3: (D) (Bm) (F#m) (Bm)
F Dm Am Dm

1 I danced in the morn-ing when the world was be-gun, and I
2 I danced for the scribe and the Phar - i - see, but
3 I danced on the Sab-bath and I cured the lame. The
4 I danced on a Fri - day when the sky turned black. It's
5 They cut me down and I leapt up high. }

(Em) (A)
Gm C

danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, and I
they would not dance and they would not foll - ow me. I
ho - ly peo - ple said it was a shame. They
hard to dance with the dev - il on your back. They
I am the life that will nev - er, nev - er die. I'll

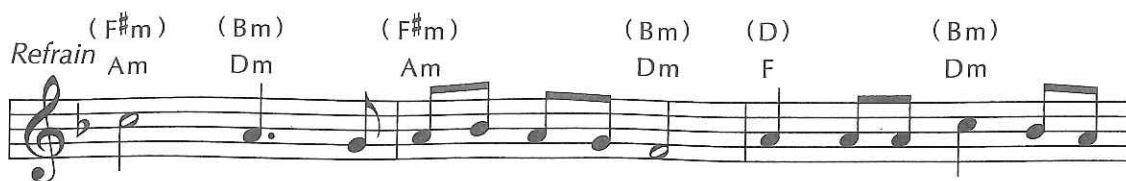
(D) (Bm) (F#m) (Bm)
F Dm Am Dm

came down from heav - en and I danced on the earth. At
danced for the fish - er - men, for James and John. They
whipped and they stripped and they hung me high, and
bur - ied my bod - y and they thought I'd gone, but
live in you if you'll live in me, ?

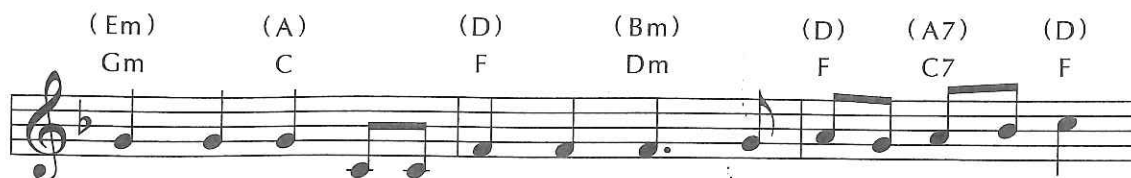
(Em) (A7) (G) (D)
Gm C7 Bb F

Beth - le - hem I had my birth.
came with me and the dance went on.
left me there on a cross to die.
I am the dance and I still go on.
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

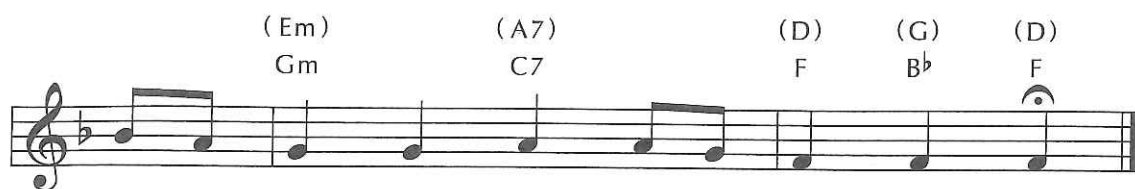
This 20th-century ballad-like retelling of the life of Christ, though written for this Shaker tune, has many similarities with the pre-Reformation carol "Tomorrow shall be my dancing day." Such narrative carols were common both at Christmas and as part of medieval mystery plays.



Dance, then, wher-ev - er you may be; I am the Lord of the



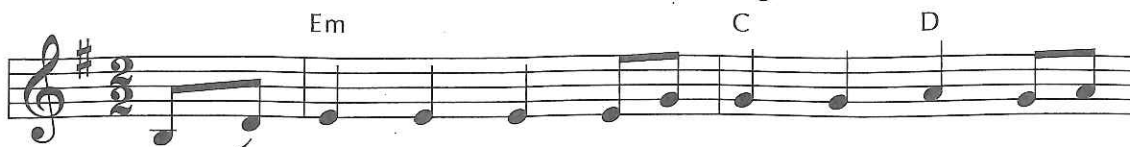
Dance, said he, and I'll lead you all, wher-ev - er you may be,



and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.

100 My Soul Cries Out with a Joyful Shout

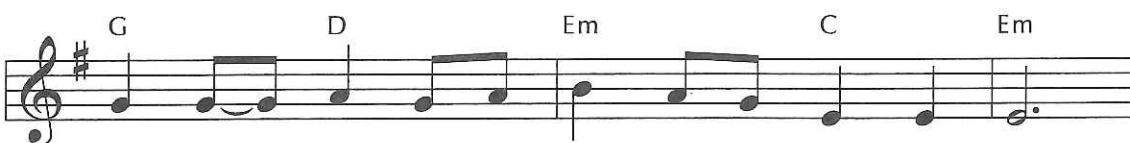
Canticle of the Turning



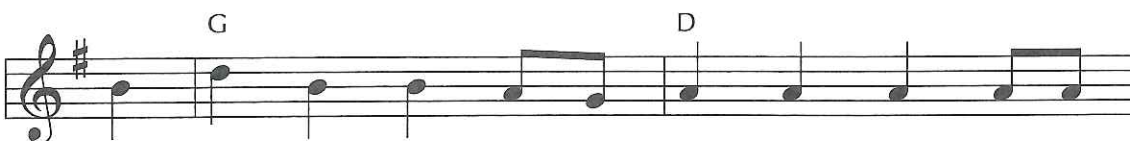
1 My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
 2 Though I am small, my God, my all, you
 3 From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a
 4 Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -



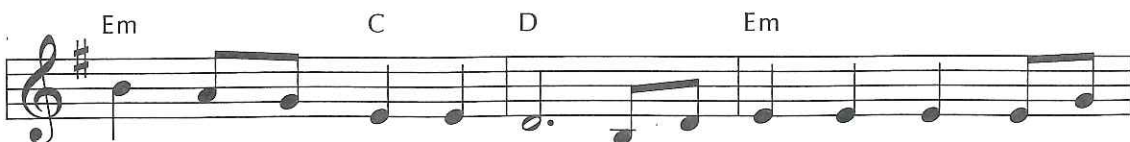
God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the
 work great things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the
 stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
 mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
 jus - tice tears ev - ery ty - rant from his throne.
 liv - er us from the con - quer-or's crush - ing grasp.

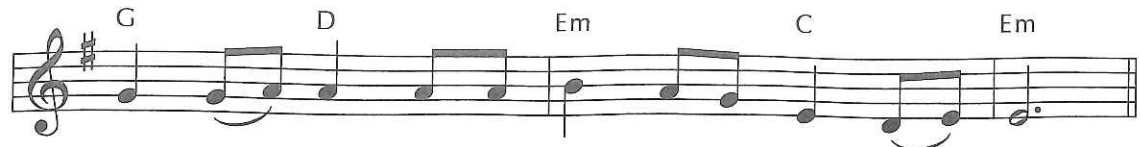


You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
 Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
 The hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the
 This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my
 those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the
 food they can nev - er earn; there are ta - bles spread; ev - ery
 prom - ise which holds us bound, till the spear and rod can be

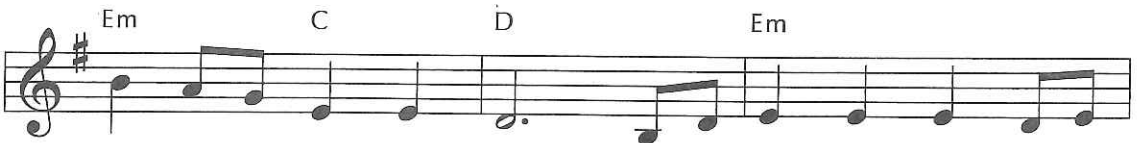
By employing an energetic Irish folk song for its melody, this ballad-like paraphrase of the *Magnificat*, Mary's song at her meeting with her relative Elizabeth (Luke 1:46-55), recaptures both the wonder and the faith of the young woman who first recognized what God was doing.



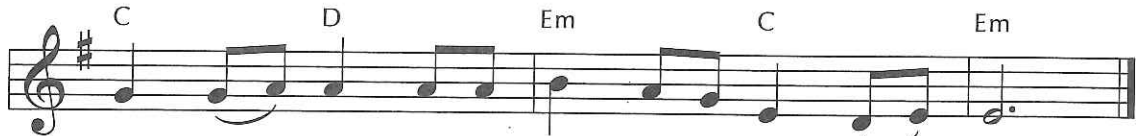
name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
 strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

Refrain

My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the



fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the



dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn.

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Joy to the World

1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive
 2 Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let all their songs
 3 No more let sins and sor - rows grow, nor thorns in - fest
 4 He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the na -

her king; let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
 em - ploy, while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 the ground; he comes to make his bless - ings flow
 tions prove the glo - ries of his righ - teous - ness

and heaven and na - ture sing, and heaven and na - ture
 re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing
 far as the curse is found, far as the curse is
 and won - ders of his love, and won - ders of his
 and heaven and na - ture sing,

and

sing, and heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
 joy, re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, and won - ders, won - ders of his love.

heaven and na - ture sing,

While Isaac Watts did not write this text strictly for Christmas use, he did purposely cast his paraphrase of Psalm 98:4-9 in Christian terms, titling it "The Messiah's coming and kingdom." So "the Lord" here is Jesus Christ, rather than the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.