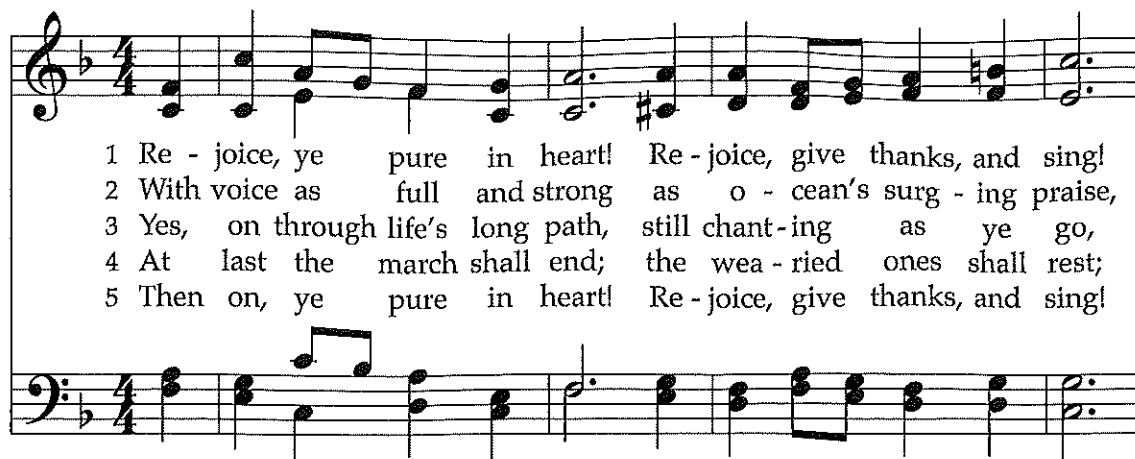
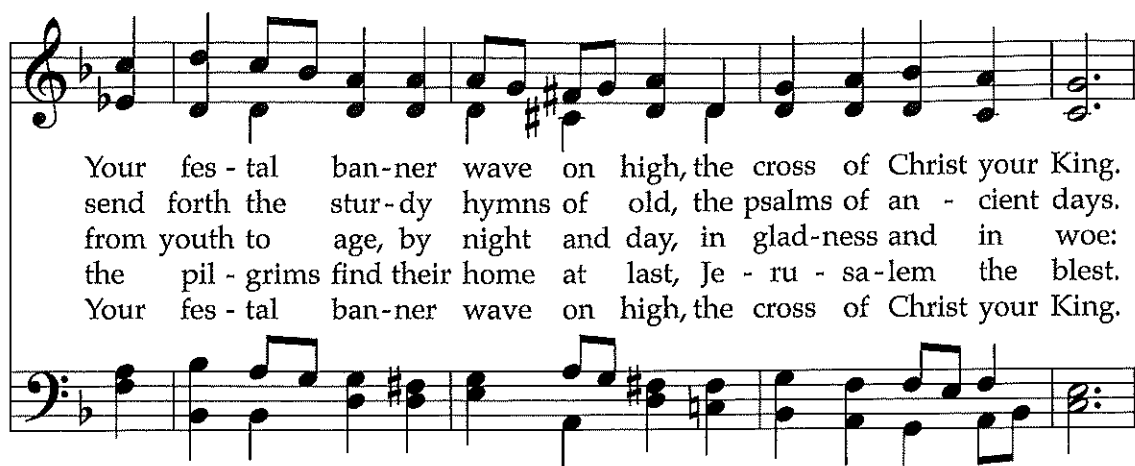


804 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart!



1 Re - joice, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!
 2 With voice as full and strong as o - cean's surg - ing praise,
 3 Yes, on through life's long path, still chant - ing as ye go,
 4 At last the march shall end; the wea - ried ones shall rest;
 5 Then on, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!



Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.
 send forth the stur - dy hymns of old, the psalms of an - cient days.
 from youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe:
 the pil - grims find their home at last, Je - ru - sa - lem the blest.
 Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

Refrain



Re - joice! Re - joice! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!
 Re - joice! Re - joice!

These stanzas are drawn from a much longer hymn created for the processional at an English choir festival in 1865. The original text lacked the refrain that gives the hymn so much of its energy and interest. That feature was added by the composer of this tune in 1883.

214 You Are My Refuge, Faithful God

(Psalm 31)

1 You are my ref - uge, faith - ful God; you
 2 De - liv - er me from hid - den snares, from
 3 Be gra - cious, God, in my dis - tress, and
 4 I am a wretch - ed sight to see: a
 5 And yet I trust in you, O God; your

shel - ter me from shame. I put my spir - it
 sor - row, pain, and strife. When trou - bles seem to
 dry my bit - ter tears. My life is spent in
 bro - ken, emp - ty thing, with on - ly ter - ror
 cov - e - nant still stands. Re - deem me, in your

in your hands and call up - on your name.
 smoth - er me, take heed, and save my life!
 mis - er - y; I sigh a - way my years.
 all a - round, and death - ly whis - per - ing.
 faith - ful love: my life is in your hands.

What John Calvin said about Psalm 31:5 can be applied to this paraphrase of the psalm as a whole: it is one of the places in scripture "most suitable for correcting distrust." That verse was on Jesus' dying lips (Luke 23:46), and this psalm is appointed for Passion/Palm Sunday.

TEXT: David Gambrell, 2009

MUSIC: Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, Part Second, 1813; harm. C. Winfred Douglas, 1940

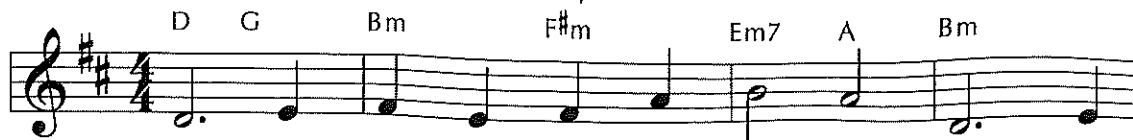
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Music Harm. © 1943, 1961, 1985 Church Pension Fund

MORNING SONG

CM

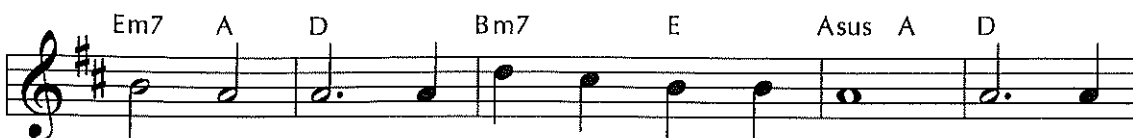
536 Rise, O Church, like Christ Arisen



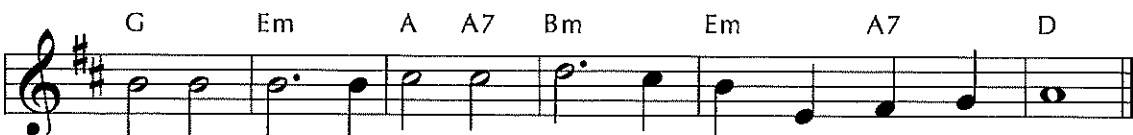
1 Rise, O church, like Christ a - ris - en, from this
 2 Rise, trans - formed, and choose to fol - low af - ter
 3 Rise, re - mem - ber well the fu - ture God has
 4 Ser - vice be our sure vo - ca - tion; cour - age



meal of love and grace; may we through such love en -
 Christ, though wound - ed, whole; bro - ken, shared, our lives are
 called us to re - ceive; pres - ent by God's lov - ing
 be our dai - ly breath; mer - cy be our des - ti -



vi - sion whose we are, and whose, our praise. Al - le -
 hal - lowed to re - lease and to con - sole. Al - le -
 nur - ture, Spir - it - ed then let us live. Al - le -
 na - tion from this day and un - to death. Al - le -



lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia: God, the won - der of our days.
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia: Christ, our pres - ent, past, and goal.
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia: Spir - it, grace by whom we live.
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Rise, O church, a liv - ing faith.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

The second line of the first stanza shows that this hymn is meant for use in the context of the Lord's Supper, but the last stanza further clarifies its special purpose as a sending hymn celebrating the values guiding the work of the church in the world: service, courage, mercy.