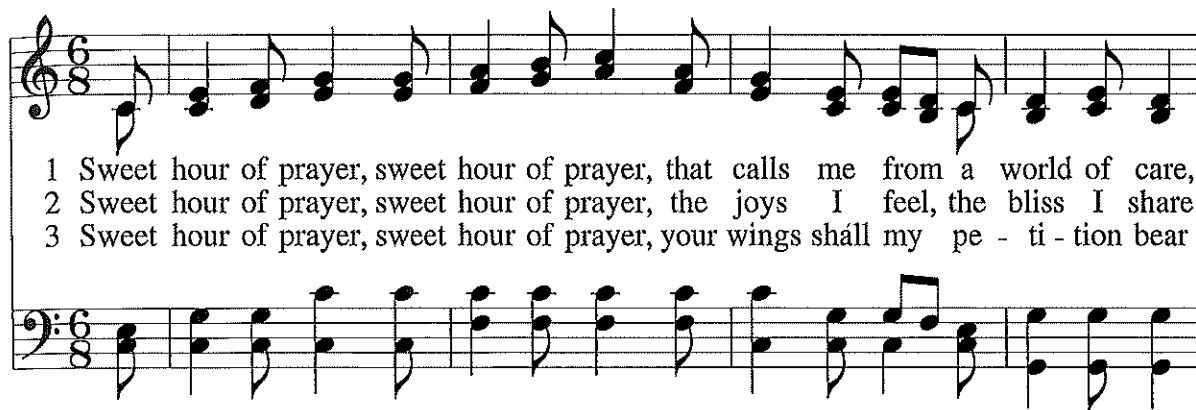
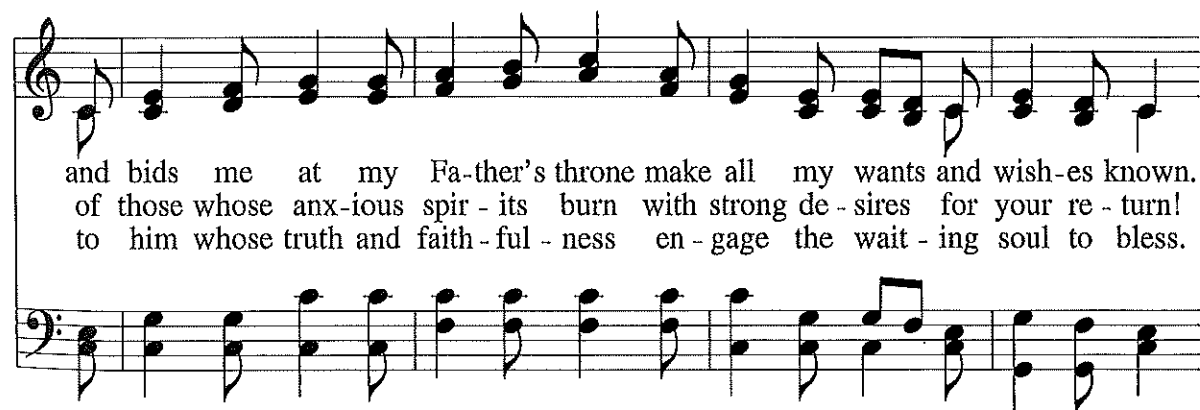


## Sweet Hour of Prayer

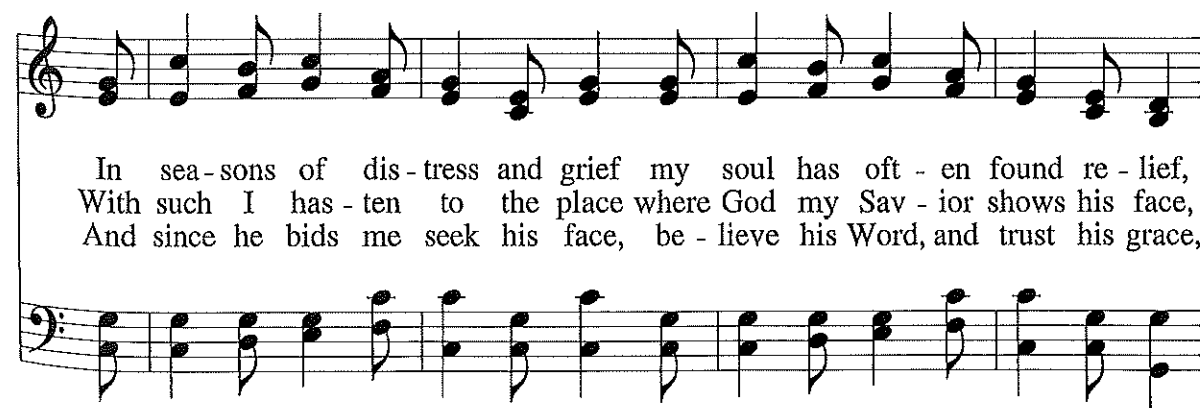
478



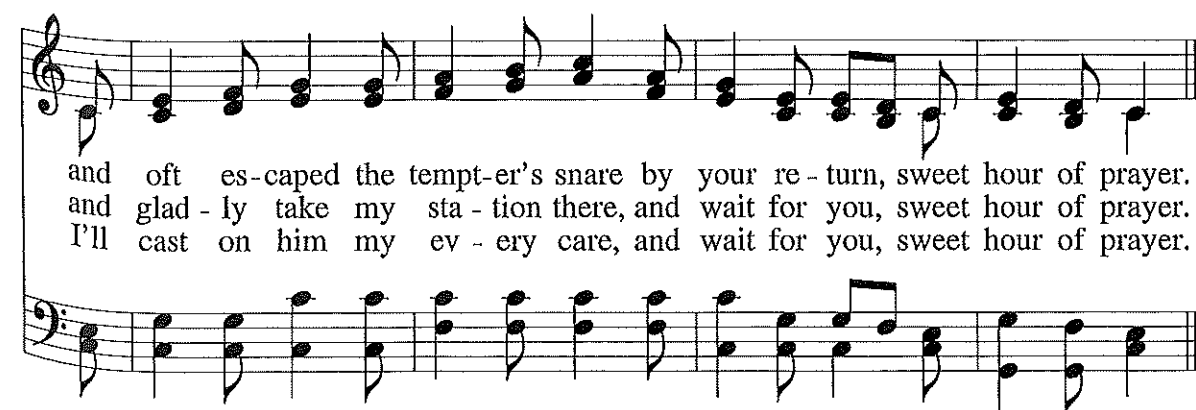
1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, that calls me from a world of care,  
 2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, the joys I feel, the bliss I share  
 3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, your wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear



and bids me at my Fa-ther's throne make all my wants and wish-es known.  
 of those whose anx-ious spir - its burn with strong de - sires for your re - turn!  
 to him whose truth and faith - ful - ness en - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief my soul has oft - en found re - lief,  
 With such I has - ten to the place where God my Sav - ior shows his face,  
 And since he bids me seek his face, be - lieve his Word, and trust his grace,



and oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare by your re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.  
 and glad - ly take my sta - tion there, and wait for you, sweet hour of prayer.  
 I'll cast on him my ev - ery care, and wait for you, sweet hour of prayer.

WORDS: William W. Walford (1772-1850), alt.  
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

SWEET HOUR  
 L.M.D.

582

# Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me

Capo 3: (G) B $\flat$  (D) (G) (D) F B $\flat$  F (G) B $\flat$  (D) F (Em) Gm (D) F

1 Glo - ry to God, whose good - ness shines on me,  
2 World with - out end, 7 with - out end. A - men.

(D) F (G) B $\flat$  (C) E $\flat$  (G) B $\flat$  (Em7) Gm7 (A7) C7

and to the Son, whose grace has par - doned me,  
World with - out end, 7 with - out end. A - men.

(A7) C7 (D) F (F $\sharp$ ) A (Bm) Dm

and to the Spir - it, whose love has set me free.  
World with - out end, 7 with - out end. A - men.

(Bm7) Dm7 (D) F (Bdim7) Ddim7 (Em7) Gm7 (Dm)(A7)(D) Fm C7 F

As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be. A - men.

## Let Us Break Bread Together 525

1 Let us break bread to- geth-er on our knees; (on our knees)  
 2 Let us drink wine to- geth-er on our knees; (on our knees)  
 3 Let us praise God to- geth-er on our knees; (on our knees)

let us break bread to- geth-er on our knees. (on our knees)  
 let us drink wine to- geth-er on our knees. (on our knees)  
 let us praise God to- geth-er on our knees. (on our knees)

## Refrain

When I fall on my knees, with my face to the ris- ing sun,

O Lord, have mer- cy on me. (on me)

This African American spiritual quite possibly reflects the circumstances of slaves attending early morning communion services in colonial Anglican churches, but its combination of hope ("rising sun") and supplication ("Lord, have mercy") speaks to many worshipers' experience.

## 628 Praise, I Will Praise You, Lord

*Je louerai l'Éternel*

1 Praise, I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart. O  
 2 Love, I will love you, Lord, with all my heart. O  
 3 Serve, I will serve you, Lord, with 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, with all my heart. In  
 Love, I will love you, Lord, with all my heart. In  
 Serve, I will serve you, Lord, with all my heart. In

you I will find the source of all my joy. Al - le - lu - ia!

## FRENCH

*Je louerai l'Éternel de tout mon coeur,  
 je raconterai toutes tes merveilles,  
 je chanterai ton nom.  
 Je louerai l'Éternel de tout mon coeur,  
 je ferai de toi le sujet de ma joie.  
 Alleluia!*

This simple song based on Psalm 9:1-2 was created in the mid-1970s for a morning devotional of a group touring in the picturesque high Alps. Later it was incorporated into their programs and soon spread throughout Europe and the world, being translated into many languages.

## The Church's One Foundation 321

1 The chur-ch's one foun-da-tion is Je-sus Christ her Lord.  
 2 E-lect from ev-ery na-tion, yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3 Though with a scorn-ful won-der this world sees her op-pressed,  
 4 Mid toil and trib-u-la-tion, and tu-mult of her war,  
 5 Yet she on earth has un-ion with God, the Three in One,

She is his new cre-a-tion by wa-ter and the word.  
 her char-ter of sal-va-tion: one Lord, one faith, one birth.  
 by schis-ms rent a-sun-der, by her-e-sies dis-tressed,  
 she waits the con-sum-ma-tion of peace for-ev-er-more:  
 and mys-tic sweet com-mu-nion with those whose rest is won:

From heaven he came and sought her to be his ho-ly bride.  
 One ho-ly name she bless-es, par-takes one ho-ly food,  
 yet saints their watch are keep-ing; their cry goes up: "How long?"  
 till with the vi-sion glo-rious her long-ing eyes are blest,  
 O hap-py ones and ho-ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

With his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.  
 and to one hope she press-es, with ev-ery grace en-dued.  
 And soon the night of weep-ing shall be the morn of song.  
 and the great church vic-tor-ious shall be the church at rest.  
 like them, the meek and low-ly, may live e-ter-nal-ly.

This hymn was one of twelve written by an English curate to affirm the articles of the Apostles' Creed with biblical allusions such as 1 Corinthians 3:11 here. Though not created for this text, the tune was joined to it in 1868, and the two have been inseparable ever since.