

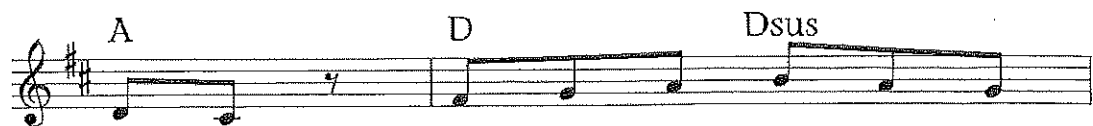
From the Sun's Rising

Matt. 28:16
Songs of Praise

Words and music by
Graham Kendrick



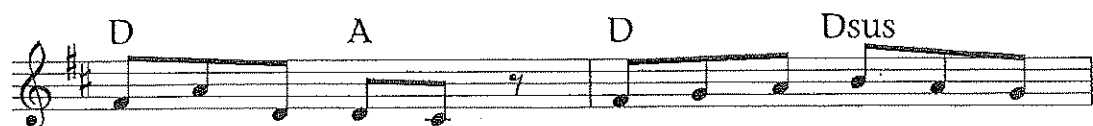
1. From the sun's ris - ing un - to the sun's
2. To ev - 'ry tongue, tribe, and na - tion he
3. Come let us join with the church from all



set - ting, Je - sus our Lord shall be
sends us, to make dis - ci - ples, to
na - tions, cross ev - 'ry bor - der, throw



great in the earth; and all earth's king - doms shall
teach, and bap - tize. For all au - thor - i - ty
wide ev - 'ry door; Work - ers with him as he



be his do - min - ion, all of cre - a - tion shall
to him is giv - en; Now as his wit - ness - es
gath - ers his har - vest, till earth's far cor - ners our



sing of his worth. _____
we shall a - rise. _____
Sav - ior a - dore. _____

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Bm F#m G D

Let ev - 'ry heart, ev - 'ry voice, ev - 'ry tongue join with

Em7 Asus A

spir - its a - blaze.

Bm F#m G D

One in his love, we will cir - cle the world with the

Em F#sus F# Em7 A

song of his praise. O let all his peo-ple re -

Bm A/B Bm G Asus A

joice, and let all the earth hear his

1., 2. D G/D D A/D D G/D D G A 3. Bm

voicel _____ voicel

Em7 A Bm A/B Bm A/B Bm A/B Bm

Let all his peo-ple re - joice, and

G A D G/D D

let all the earth hear his voicel _____

I Believe in Jesus

Response to the Word

Words and Music by
Marc Nelson

E A Bsus B E

I be-lieve in Je - sus,
(you, Lord,) I be-lieve he
(you

A B E A

is the Son of God,
are) I be-lieve he died and
(you)

Bsus B E A B

rose a - gain,
I be-lieve he paid for us all.
(you)

Descant
A B E /G#

I be - lieve that he's
(you're)

And I be-lieve he's here now,
(you're)

A B E /G# A B

here, stand-ing in our midst,
stand-ing in our midst. Here with the pow - er to

E /G# A B E

with the pow - er to heal, and the grace to for - give.
heal now, and the grace to for - give.

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Stand by Me

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1 When the storms of life are rag - ing, stand by me; when the
 2 In the midst of trib - u - la - tion, stand by me; in the
 3 In the midst of faults and fail - ures, stand by me; in the
 4 When I'm grow - ing old and fee - ble, stand by me; when I'm

storms of life are rag - ing, stand by me. When the
 midst of trib - u - la - tion, stand by me. When the
 midst of faults and fail - ures, stand by me. When I've
 grow - ing old and fee - ble, stand by me. When my

world is toss - ing me like a ship up - on the sea,
 hosts of sin as - sail, and my strength be - gins to fail,
 done the best I can, and my friends mis - un - der - stand,
 life be - comes a bur - den, and I'm near - ing chil - ly Jor - dan,

thou who rul - est wind and wa - ter, stand by me.
 thou who nev - er lost a bat - tle, stand by me.
 thou who know - est all a - bout me, stand by me.
 O thou Lil - y of the Val - ley, stand by me.

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!

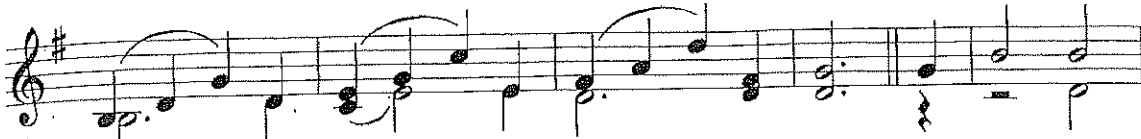
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.
 send forth the stur - dy hymns of old, the psalms of an - cient days.
 from youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe;
 the pil - grims find their home at last, Je - ru - sa - lem the blest.
 Your fes - tal ban - ner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

Refrain

Re - joi - ce! Re - joi - ce! Re - joi - ce, give thanks, and sing!
 Re - joi - ce! Re - joi - ce!

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.

NEW LIFE IN CHRIST



thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
O my God, it found out me. A - maz - ing
rose, went forth, and fol - lowed thee. A -
claim the crown, through Christ my own.



love! how can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
maz-ing love! how can it be that thou, my

