

Words to Hymns for April 21, 2024

138 THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

1. The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never.
I nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine forever.
2. Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul he leadeth;
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me;
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.
5. Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and oh, what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!
6. And so through all the length of days,
thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house forever.

94 PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

praise God, all creatures here below:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise God, the source of all our gifts!
Praise Jesus Christ, whose power uplifts!
Praise the Spirit, Holy Spirit!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

624 BREAD OF THE WORLD

1. Bread of the world in mercy broken,
wine of the soul in mercy shed,
by whom the words of life were spoken,
and in whose death our sins are dead:
2. Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
look on the tears by sinners shed;
and be thy feast to us the token
that by thy grace our souls are fed.
along God's holy way.

NOW THE GREEN BLADE RISETH

1. Now the green blade riseth,
from the buried grain,
wheat that in the dark earth
many days has lain;
Love lives again,
that with the dead has been:

REFRAIN

Love is come again,
like wheat that springeth green.

2. In the grave they laid him,
Love who had been slain,
thinking that he never would
awake again,
laid in the earth like grain
that sleeps unseen:

REFRAIN

3. Forth he came at Easter,
like the risen grain,
Jesus who for three days
in the grave had lain;
quick from the dead
my risen Lord is seen:

REFRAIN

4. When our hearts are wintry,
grieving, or in pain,
Jesus' touch can call us
back to life again,
fields of our hearts
that dead and bare have been:

REFRAIN

1. No more we doubt thee,
glorious Prince of life!
Life is naught without thee;
aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conquerors,
through thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan
to thy home above.

REFRAIN