

Lyrics from *Hymns and Wedding Music for All Harps* by Sylvia Woods

Abide With Me

(Pages 6 & 7)

Abide with me; Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, And comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close Ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, Its glories pass away;
Change and decay In all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, Abide with me.

I need Thy presence Every passing hour;
What but Thy grace Can foil the Tempter's power?
Who like Thyself My guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, With Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, And tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, If Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross Before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, And point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, And earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

All Glory Laud and Honor

(Pages 8 & 9)

All glory, laud, and honor
To Thee, Redeemer, King.
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.
Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessed One.

The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;

Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

To Thee, before The Passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the praise we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

(Pages 10 & 11)

All hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The worm-wood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Amazing Grace

(Pages 12 & 13)

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace that hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

Be Thou My Vision

(Pages 14 & 15)

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

(Pages 16 & 17)

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

(Pages 18 & 19)

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say: Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, reply; Alleluia!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Alleluia!
Christ has burst the gates of hell; Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids His rise; Alleluia!
Christ has opened Paradise. Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once He died, our souls to save; Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head; Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

The Church's One Foundation

(Pages 20 & 21)

The church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heav'n He came and sought her
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from ev'ry nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With ev'ry grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till, with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious
Shall be the church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Come, Christians, Join To Sing

(Pages 22 & 23)

words by Christian Henry Bateman

Come, Christians, join to sing Alleluia! Amen!
Loud praise to Christ our King; Alleluia! Amen!
Let all, with heart and voice,
Before His throne rejoice;
Praise is His gracious choice: Alleluia! Amen!

Come, lift your hearts on high; Alleluia! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky: Alleluia! Amen!
He is our guide and friend;

To us He'll condescend;
His love shall never end: Alleluia! Amen!

Praise yet our Christ again; Alleluia! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain; Alleluia! Amen!
On heaven's blissful shore
His goodness we'll adore,
Singing forevermore, "Alleluia! Amen!"

Come, Thou Almighty King

(Pages 24 & 25)

Come, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise;
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou Who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

To Thee, great One in Three,
Eternal praises be
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity Love and adore.

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

(Page 27)

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, His praise forthtell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

The Doxology

(Page 26)

Thomas Ken

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Fairest Lord Jesus

(Pages 28 & 29)

Fairest Lord Jesus, ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Faith of Our Fathers

(Pages 30 & 31)

Frederick W. Faber

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat, high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free,
And blest would be their children's fate,
Though they, like them, should die for thee:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, faith and prayer
Shall keep our country brave and free,
And through the truth that comes from God,
Our land shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

For the Beauty of the Earth

(Page 32)

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For Thy church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Off'ring up on ev'ry shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

As With Gladness Men Of Old

(Page 32)

As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious God, may we
Evermore be led by Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,

Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

(Page 33)

Timothy Dwight

I love Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

I love Thy Church, O God.
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye
And graven on Thy hand.

Should I with scoffers join
Her altars to abuse?
No! Better far my tongue were dumb,
My hand its skill should lose.

For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Savior and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

(Pages 34 & 35)

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliv'rer, Strong Deliv'rer,

Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.
I will ever give to Thee.

Holy, Holy, Holy!

(Pages 36 & 37)

Reginald Heber

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and
sea;

Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Jacob's Ladder

(Pages 38 & 39)

We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
Soldier of the cross.

Every round goes higher, higher,
Every round goes higher, higher,
Every round goes higher, higher,
Soldier of the cross.

Sinner, do you love my Jesus?
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?
Soldier of the cross.

If you love Him, why not serve Him?
If you love Him, why not serve Him?
If you love Him, why not serve Him?
Soldier of the cross.

Do you think I'd make a soldier?
Do you think I'd make a soldier?
Do you think I'd make a soldier?
Soldier of the cross.

We are climbing higher, higher,
We are climbing higher, higher,
We are climbing higher, higher,
Soldier of the cross.

Jesus Loves Me

(Pages 40 & 41)

Anna B. Warner

Jesus loves me, this I know
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.

Refrain:

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

Jesus from His throne on high,
Came into this world to die;
That I might from sin be free,
Bled and died upon the tree. *Refrain*

Jesus loves me!
He Who died Heaven's gates to open wide,
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in. *Refrain*

Jesus, take this heart of mine;
Make it pure, and wholly Thine;
Thou has bled and died for me,
I will henceforth live for Thee. *Refrain*

Kum Ba Yah

(Pages 42 & 43)

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

(Pages 44 & 45)

A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not His equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His Name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:
The Prince of Darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still,
His Kingdom is forever.

Morning Has Broken

(Pages 46 & 47)

Morning has broken
Like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning,
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the word.

Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.

Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung from completeness
Where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight;
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light
Eden saw play.
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day.

Nearer, My God, To Thee

(Pages 48 & 49)

Sarah Flower Adams

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross,
That raiseth me;
Still all my songs shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Now the Day Is Over

(Page 50)

Sabine Baring-Gould

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil,
From their sin restrain.

Through the long nightwatches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

When the morning wakens
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

(Page 51)

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
Endless years the same.

A thousand ages, in Thy sight,
Are like an ev'ning gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever rolling stream,

Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home!

O Perfect Love

(Pages 52 & 53)

Dorothy F. Gurney

O perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Who Thou forevermore dost join in one.

O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears not pain nor death.

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

Rock of Ages

(Pages 54 & 55)

Augustus M. Toplady

Rock of Ages cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side that flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

(Pages 56 & 57)

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner:
It must not suffer loss.

From vict'ry unto vict'ry
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquish'd
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet-call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict In this,
His glorious day!
Ye that are men, now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone:
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Christian's armor,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

This Is My Father's World

(Pages 58 & 59)

This is my Father's world,
And to my listening ears,
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and tress, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world,
The birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.

This is my Father's world,
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world:
The battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and heaven be one.

We Gather Together

(Pages 60 & 61)

Prayer of Thanksgiving

translation by Dr. Theodore Baker

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
The wicked oppressing cease them from distressing,
Sing praises to His name He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintain His kingdom divine,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be Thine.

We all do extol Thee, Thou Leader triumphant,
And pray that Thou still our defender wilt be.
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation!
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

What a Friend We Have In Jesus

(Pages 62 & 63)

What a friend we have in Jesus;
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

When Morning Gilds the Skies

(Pages 64 & 65)

When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer,
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Oh! hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

The pow'rs of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

In heav'n's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky,
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Artza Alinu

(Pages 74 & 75)

Artza alinu, artza alinu, artza alinu.
Artza alinu, artza alinu, artza alinu.
K'var charashnu v' gam zaranu,
K'var charashnu v' gam zaranu,
A val od lo katsarnu,
Aval od lo katsarnu!

*(We have come to our beloved land.
We have plowed and planted
but we have not yet harvested our crop.)*

Hava Nagila

(Pages 76 & 77)

Hava nagila, Hava nagila,
Hava nagila v'nism'cha.
Hava nagila, Hava nagila,
Hava nagila v'nism'cha.
Hava n'ran'na, Hava n'ran'na,
Hava n'ran'na, v'nism'cha.
Hava n'ran'na, Hava n'ran'na,
Hava n'ran'na, v'nism'cha.
Uru, uru achim,
Uru achim b'lev sameach,
Uru achim b'lev sameach,
Uru achim b'lev sameach,
Uru achim b'lev sameach,
Uru achim b'lev sameach,
Uru achim, uru achim, b'lev sameach.

*(Come let us be glad and rejoice.
Arise, brethren, with a joyful heart.)*

Hevenu Shalom

(Pages 78 & 79)

Hevenu shalom alechem,
Hevenu shalom alechem,
Hevenu shalom alechem,
Hevenu shalom, shalom, shalom alechem.

(Peace unto you)

Hine Ma Tov

(Pages 80 - 84)

Hine ma tov uma naim
Shevet achim gam yachad.
Hine ma tov uma naim
Shevet achim gam yachad.
Hine ma tov uma naim
Shevet achim, shevet achim gam yachad.

(Behold how good and pleasant it is for brothers to dwell together in unity.)

