

April 26, 2020 Hymn Sheet

Introit:

Trust and Obey

UMH #467

1. When we walk with the Lord
in the light of his word,
what a glory he sheds on our way!
While we do his good will,
he abides with us still,
and with all who will trust and obey.

Refrain:

Trust and obey, for there's no other way
to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

2. Not a burden we bear,
not a sorrow we share,
but our toil he doth richly repay;
not a grief or a loss,
not a frown or a cross,
but is blest if we trust and obey.

(Refrain)

3. But we never can prove
the delights of his love
until all on the altar we lay;
for the favor he shows,
for the joy he bestows,
are for them who will trust and obey.

(Refrain)

4. Then in fellowship sweet
we will sit at his feet,
or we'll walk by his side in the way;
what he says we will do,
where he sends we will go;
never fear, only trust and obey.

(Refrain)

Opening Hymn:

Thine Be the Glory

UMH #308

1 Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son:
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

Refrain:

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;
endless is the vict'ry thou o'er death hast won.

2 Lo! Jesus meets thee, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets thee, scatters fear and gloom;
Let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
for our Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting. **[Refrain]**

3 No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life!
Life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conquerors, thro' thy deathless love;
bring us safe thro' Jordan to thy home above. **[Refrain]**

Trust and Obey

1. When we walk with the Lord in the light of his word,
 2. Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
 3. But we never can prove the delights of his love
 4. Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at his feet,

what a glory he sheds on our way!
 but our toil he doth enrich - ly re - pays;
 un - til all walk by his side in the we lay;
 or we'll walk by his side in the way;

While we do his good will, he a - bides with us still,
 not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,
 for the fa - vor he shows, for the joy he be - stows,
 what he says we will do, where he sends we will go;

and with all who will trust and o - bey.
 but is blest if we trust and o - bey.
 are for them who will trust and o - bey.
 nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

WORDS: John H. Sammis, 1887 (1 In 1:7)
MUSIC: Daniel B. Townner, 1887

TRUST AND OBEY
669 D with Refrain

Thine Be the Glory

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son;
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets thee, ris - en from the tomb;
 3. No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life!

end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won.
 lov - ing - ly he greets thee, scat - ters fear and gloom.
 Life is naught with - out thee; aid us in our strife.

An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
 Let the church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
 Make us more than con - quers, through thy death - less love;

kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where thy bod - y lay.
 for our Lord now liv - eth; death hath lost its sting.
 bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy home a - bove.

Refrain
 Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son;

WORDS: Edmond L. Buddy, 1904; trans. by R. Birch Hoyle, 1923
MUSIC: *Hymnaria Sacra* ca. 1783; arr. from C. F. Handel, 1727

JUDAS MACCABEUS
55-65 65 65

Hymn of Contemplation 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus UMH #462

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
and to take him at his word;
just to rest upon his promise,
and to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Refrain:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust him more!

2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
just to trust his cleansing blood;
and in simple faith to plunge me
neath the healing, cleansing flood!

(Refrain)

3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
just from sin and self to cease;
just from Jesus simply taking
life and rest, and joy and peace.

(Refrain)

4. I'm so glad I learned to trust thee,
precious Jesus, Savior, friend;
and I know that thou art with me,
wilt be with me to the end.

(Refrain)

A New Doxology

(Found in FWS #2251, Verse 3)

"Glory be to God the Father, glory be to Christ the Son,
Glory to the Holy Spirit, ever three and ever one.
As it was in the beginning, glory now resounds again
in a song that has no ending, Amen."

462 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, and to take him
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, just to trust his
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, just from sin and
 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust thee, pre - cious Je - sus,

at his word; just to rest up - on his prom - ise,
 cleans - ing blood; and in sim - ple faith to plunge me
 self to cease; just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing
 Sav - ior, friend; and I know that thou art with me,

and to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood!
 life and rest, and joy and peace.
 will be with me to the end.

Refrain

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I

trust him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er! Je - sus, Je - sus,

327 Crown Him with Many Crowns

1. Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne.
 2. Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,

Hark! how the heav - en - ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.
 and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save.
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise.
 those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.

A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 His glo - ries now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
 His reign shall know no end, and round his pierc - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;

and hail him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend their frag - ance ev - er sweet.
 thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: Matthew Bridges, 1851, and Godfrey Thring, 1874 (Rev. 19:12)
 MUSIC: George J. Elvey, 1868

DIADEMATA
 SMD

RESURRECTION AND EXALTATION, see further:

1. Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne,
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

2. Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave,
and rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save.
His glories now we sing,
who died, and rose on high,
who died, eternal life to bring,
and lives that death may die.

3. Crown him the Lord of peace,
whose power a scepter sways
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,
and all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
and round his pierced feet
fair flowers of paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

4. Crown him the Lord of love;
behold his hands and side,
those wounds, yet visible above,
in beauty glorified.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
thy praise and glory shall not fail