

# July 12, 2020 Hymn Sheet

## INTROIT

**"Morning Has Broken"**

**UMH #145**

1. Morning has broken  
Like the first morning,  
Black bird has spoken  
Like the first bird.  
Praise the singing!  
Praise for the morning!  
Praise for them springing  
Fresh from the Word!
2. 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 in completeness  
Where His feet pass.
3. 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!

## OPENING HYMN

**"Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee"**

**UMH #89**

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,  
God of glory, Lord of love;  
hearts unfold like flowers before  
thee,  
opening to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;  
drive the dark of doubt away.  
Giver of immortal gladness,  
fill us with the light of day!
2. All thy works with joy surround thee,  
earth and heaven reflect thy rays,  
stars and angels sing around thee,  
center of unbroken praise.  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
chanting bird and flowing fountain,  
call us to rejoice in thee.
3. Thou art giving and forgiving,  
ever blessing, ever blest,  
well-spring of the joy of living,  
ocean depth of happy rest!  
Thou our Father, Christ our brother,  
all who live in love are thine;  
teach us how to love each other,  
lift us to the joy divine.
4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus  
which the morning stars began;  
love divine is reigning o'er us,  
binding all within its span.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
victors in the midst of strife;  
joyful music leads us sunward,  
in the triumph song of life.

## Hymn of Contemplation

### "Hymn of Promise"

UMH #707

1. In the bulb there is a flower;  
in the seed, an apple tree;  
in cocoons, a hidden promise:  
butterflies will soon be free!  
In the cold and snow of winter  
there's a spring that waits to be,  
unrevealed until its season,  
something God alone can see.
2. There's a song in every silence,  
seeking word and melody;  
there's a dawn in every darkness  
bringing hope to you and me.  
From the past will come the fu-  
ture;  
what it holds, a mystery,  
unrevealed until its season,  
something God alone can see.
3. In our end is our beginning;  
in our time, infinity;  
in our doubt there is believing;  
in our life, eternity;  
In our death, a resurrection;  
at the last, a victory,  
unrevealed until its season,  
something God alone can see.

## A NEW DOXOLOGY

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."

## CLOSING HYMN

### "For the Beauty of the Earth"

UMH #92

1. For the beauty of the earth,  
for the glory of the skies,  
for the love which from our birth  
over and around us lies.  
  
**Refrain:**  
Christ, our Lord, to you we raise  
this, our hymn of grateful praise.
2. For the wonder of each hour  
of the day and of the night,  
hill and vale and tree and flower,  
sun and moon and stars of light,  
**[Refrain ]**
3. For the joy of human love,  
brother, sister, parent, child,  
friends on earth, and friends above,  
for all gentle thoughts and mild,  
**[Refrain]**
4. For yourself, best gift divine,  
to the world so freely given,  
agent of God's grand design:  
peace on earth and joy in heaven.

# Morning Has Broken

14

*Unison*  
C Am Dm G F C

1. Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing;  
2. Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from heav - en,  
3. Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing

Am Em/G F Em Dm G

black-bird has spo - ken like the first bird.  
like the first dew - fall on the first grass.  
born of the one light E - den saw play!

C F C Am Dm/F

Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the morn - ing!  
Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet gar - den,  
Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - ery morn - ing,

D7/F# C/G F G7 C

Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!  
sprung in com - plete - ness where his feet pass.  
God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

WORDS: Eleanor Farjeon, 1931 (Lam. 3:22-23)

MUSIC: Trad. Gaelic melody; harm. by Carlton R. Young, 1988

BUNESS

55.5

Words by permission of David Higham Associates, Ltd.; harm. © 1989 The United Methodist Publishing House

## Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



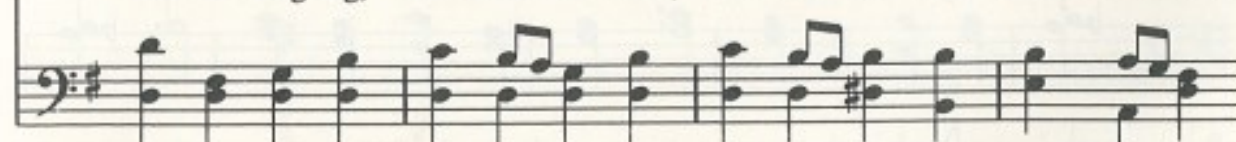
1. Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re-lect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv-ing and for-giv-ing, ev-er bless-ing, ev-er blest,
4. Mor-tals, join the might-y cho-rus which the morn-ing stars be-gan;



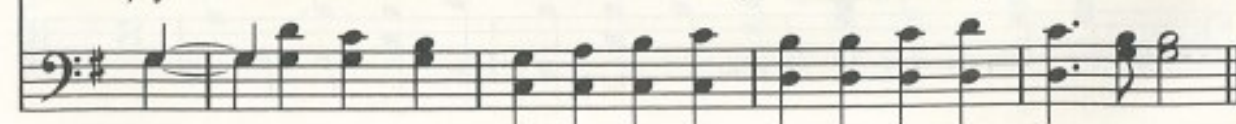
hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore thee, open-ing to the sun a-bove.  
 stars and an-gels sing a-round thee, cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise.  
 well-spring of the joy of liv-ing, o-cean depth of hap-py rest!  
 love di-vine is reign-ing o'er us, bind-ing all with-in its span.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; drive the dark of doubt a-way.  
 Field and for-est, vale and moun-tain, flow-ery mead-ow, flash-ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa-ther, Christ our broth-er, all who live in love are thine;  
 Ev-er sing-ing, march we on-ward, vic-tors in the midst of strife;



Giv-er of im-mor-tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day!  
 chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, call us to re-joice in thee.  
 teach us how to love each oth-er, lift us to the joy di-vine.  
 joy-ful mu-sic leads us sun-ward, in the tri-umph song of life.



## Hymn of Promise

Unison

1. In the bulb there is a flow-er; in the seed, an ap-ple tree;  
 2. There's a song in ev-ery si-lence, seek-ing word and mel-o - dy;  
 3. In our end is our be - gin-ning; in our time, in-fin - i - ty;

in co-coons, a hid-den prom-ise: but-ter - flies will soon be free!  
 there's a dawn in ev-ery dark-ness, bring-ing hope to you and me.  
 in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.

In the cold and snow of win-ter there's a spring that waits to be,  
 From the past will come the fu-ture; what it holds, a mys-ter - y,  
 In our death, a res-ur - rec-tion; at the last, a vic-to - ry,

un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

WORDS: Natalie Sleeth, 1986  
 MUSIC: Natalie Sleeth, 1986

PROMISE  
 87.87 D

# For the Beauty of the Earth

92

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,  
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour of the day and of the night,  
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de-light,  
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
 5. For thy church, that ev - er - more lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,  
 6. For thy - self, best Gift Di - vine, to the world so free - ly given,

for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies;  
 hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light;  
 for the mys - tic har - mo - ny link - ing sense to sound and sight;  
 friends on earth and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild;  
 of - fer - ing up on ev - ery shore her pure sac - ri - fice of love;  
 for that great, great love of thine, peace on earth, and joy in heaven:

## Refrain

Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.  
 \* Christ, our God, to thee we raise this our sac - ri - fice of praise.

\*For Holy Communion