

Music for Sunday, April 28.

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

Verse 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.

Verse 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.

Verse 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.

Verse 4

Mortals, join the happy chorus,

Which the morning stars began.
Father love is reigning o'er us,
Brother love binds man to man.

Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us sunward,
In the triumph song of life.

Amen.

Fairest Lord Jesus

VERSE 1

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.

VERSE 2

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.

VERSE 3

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.

VERSE 4

Beautiful Savior,
Lord of all nations,
Son of God and Son of man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and forevermore be Thine!

How Great Thou Art

Verse 1

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Verse 2

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Verse 3

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow with humble adoration,

And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Verse 4

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation;

And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration,

And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art.

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee:
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!