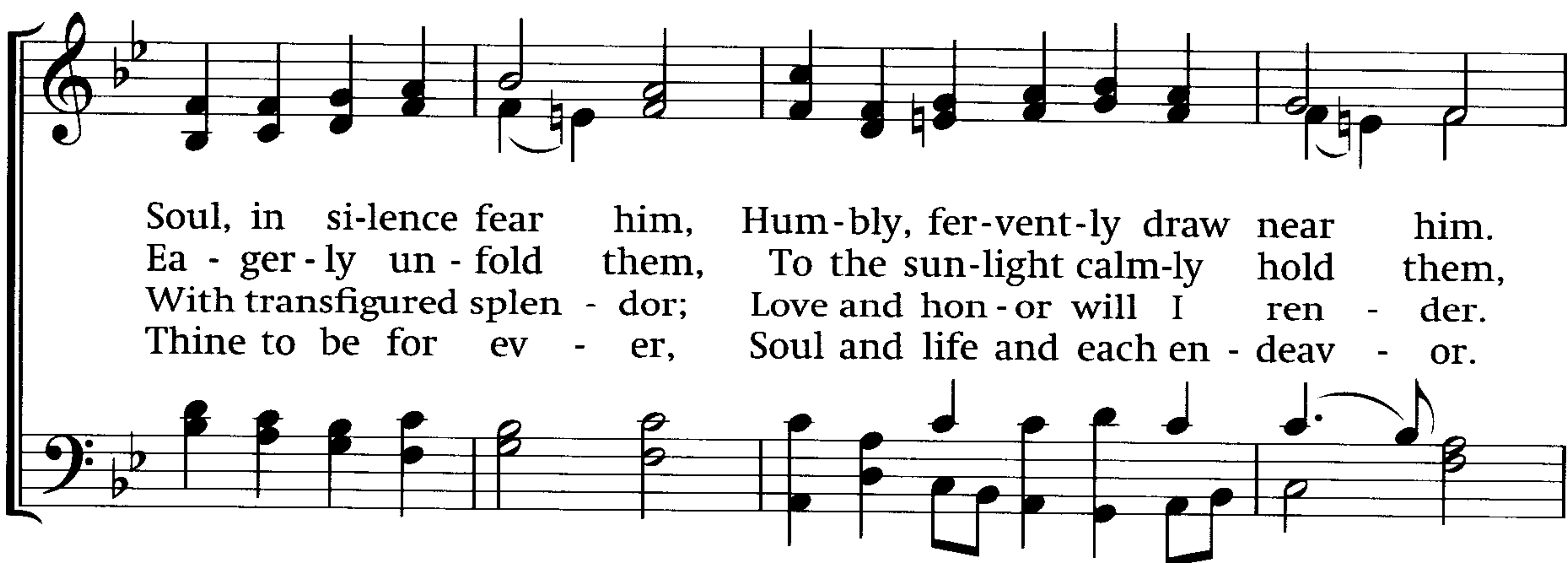




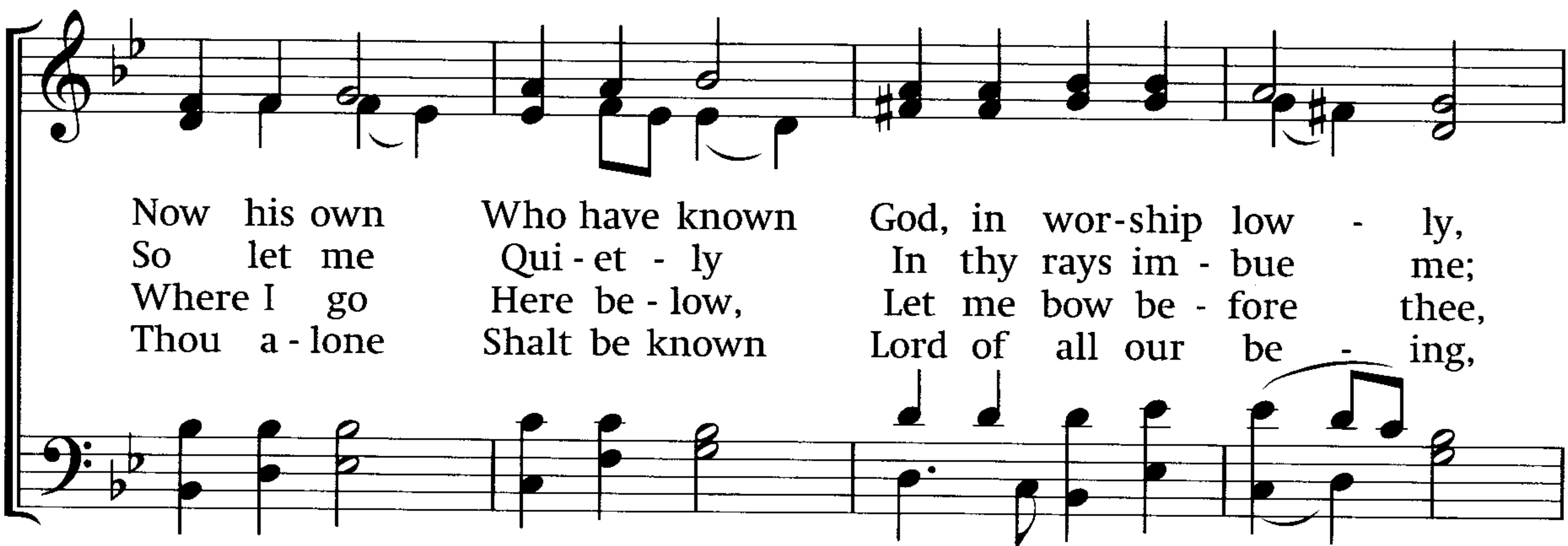
1. God him-self is with us; Let us all a - dore him,
 2. Thou per - vad - est all things; Let thy ra - diant beau - ty
 3. Come, a - bide with - in me; Let my soul, like Ma - ry,
 4. Glad - ly we sur - ren - der Earth's de - ceit - ful treas - ures,



And with awe ap - pear be - fore him. God is here with - in us;
 Light mine eyes to see my du - ty. As the ten - der flow - ers
 Be thine earth - ly sanc - tu - ar - y. Come, in - dwell - ing Spir - it,
 Pride of life, and sin - ful pleas - ures; Glad - ly, Lord, we of - fer



Soul, in si - lence fear him, Hum - bly, fer - vent - ly draw near him.
 Ea - ger - ly un - fold them, To the sun - light calm - ly hold them,
 With transfigured splen - dor; Love and hon - or will I ren - der.
 Thine to be for ev - er, Soul and life and each en - deav - or.



Now his own Who have known God, in wor - ship low - ly,
 So let me Qui - et - ly In thy rays im - bue me;
 Where I go Here be - low, Let me bow be - fore thee,
 Thou a - lone Shalt be known Lord of all our be - ing,



Yield their spir - its whol - ly.
 Let thy light shine through me.
 Know thee, and a - dore thee.
 Life's true way de - cree - ing. A - men.

Text: Gerhardt Tersteegen, 1729, tr. *The Hymnal* (1940);
 st. 3, tr. Henry Sloane Coffin (1877-1954).

St. 1-2, 4, tr. © Church Publishing Incorporated.

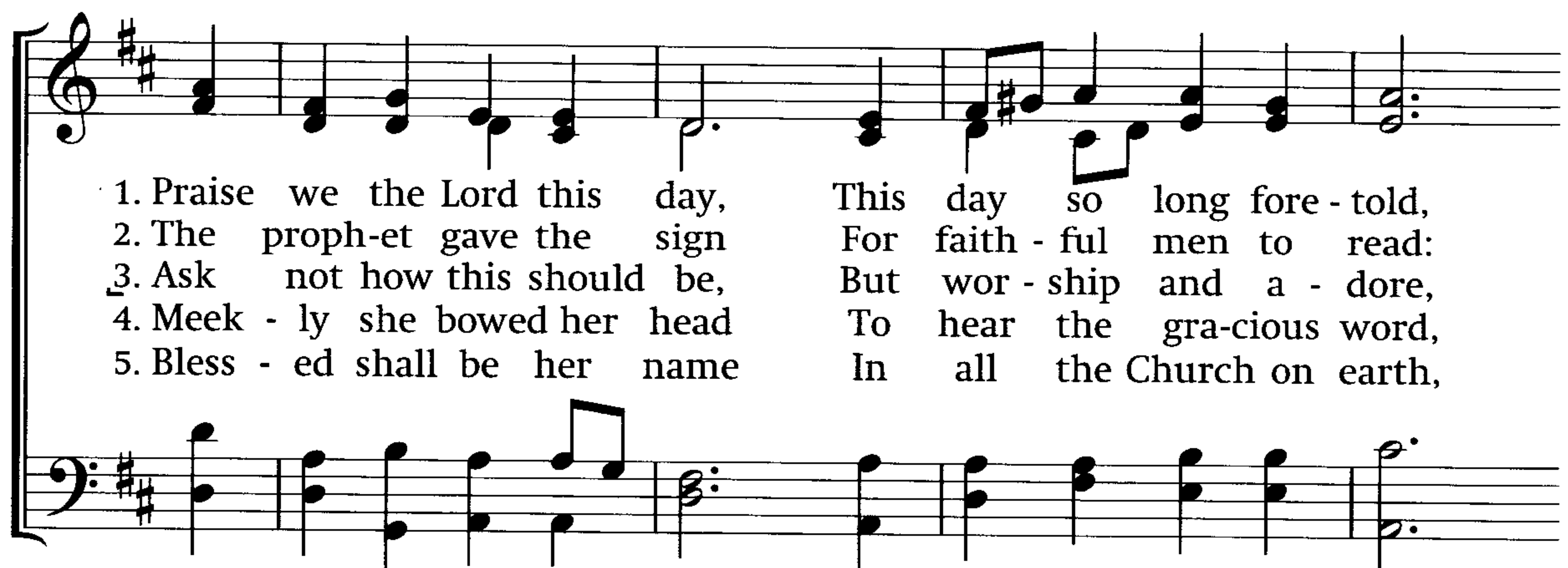
Tune: *Psalm und Choralbuch*, 1719

TYSK

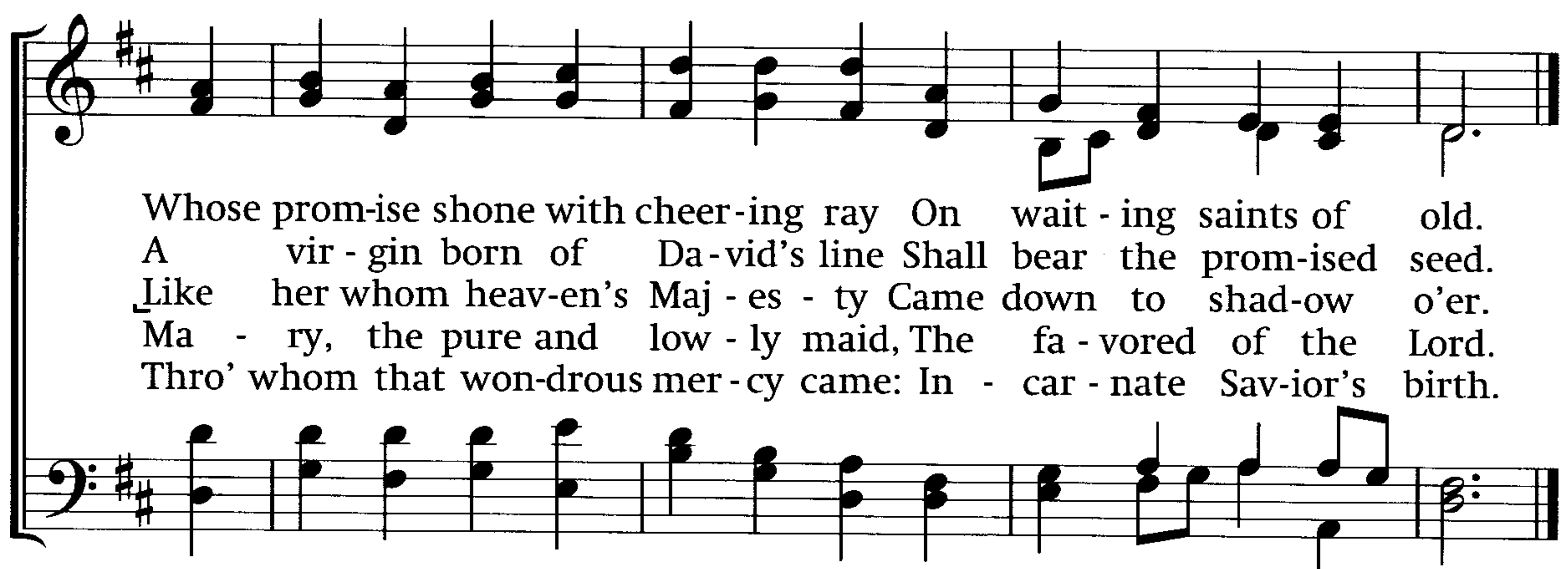
6.6.8.6.6.8.3.3.6.6

179

THE ANNUNCIATION



1. Praise we the Lord this day, This day so long fore - told,
 2. The proph-et gave the sign For faith - ful men to read:
 3. Ask not how this should be, But wor - ship and a - dore,
 4. Meek - ly she bowed her head To hear the gra-cious word,
 5. Bless - ed shall be her name In all the Church on earth,



Whose prom-ise shone with cheer-ing ray On wait - ing saints of old.
 A vir - gin born of Da-vid's line Shall bear the prom-ised seed.
 Like her whom heav-en's Maj - es - ty Came down to shad-ow o'er.
 Ma - ry, the pure and low - ly maid, The fa - vored of the Lord.
 Thro' whom that won-drous mer-cy came: In - car - nate Sav-ior's birth.

Text: anonymous, 1846

Tune: Johann Martin Spiess, 1745; arr. W.H. Havergal, 1847

SWABIA

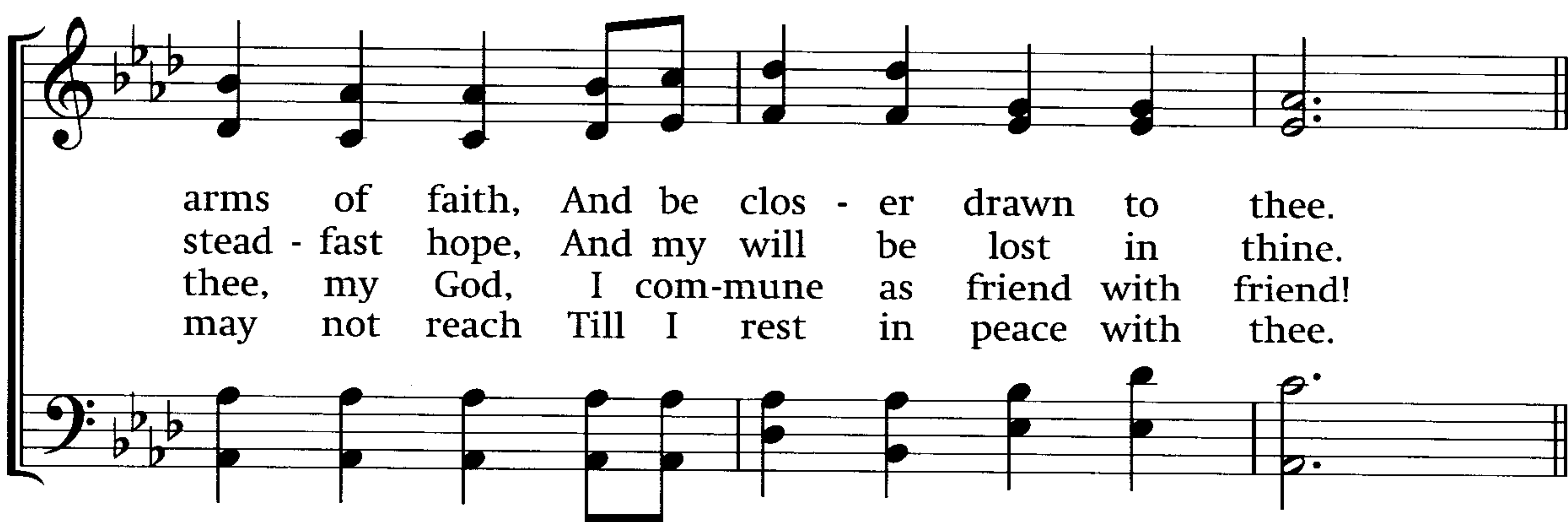
SM



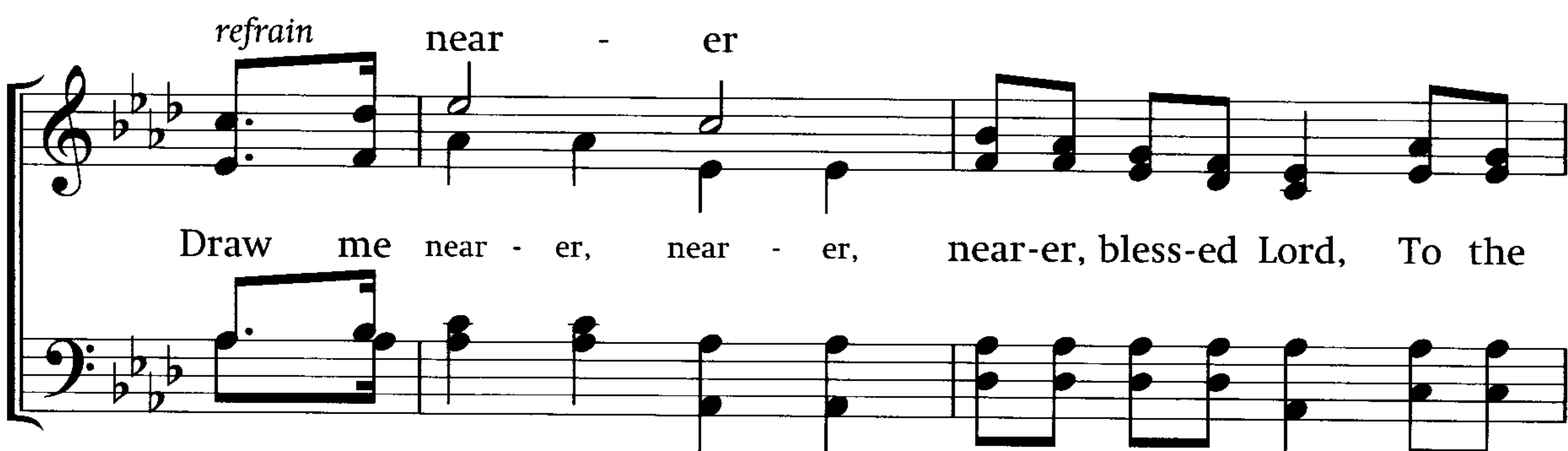
1. I am thine, O Lord; I have heard thy voice, And it
 2. Con - se-crate me now to thy serv - ice, Lord, By the
 3. O, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I



told thy love to me; But I long to rise in the
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a
 fore thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r and with
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I



arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to thee.
 stead - fast hope, And my will be lost in thine.
 thee, my God, I com-mune as friend with friend!
 may not reach Till I rest in peace with thee.



refrain near - er
 Draw me near - er, near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the

near - er

cross where thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

Text: Fanny Crosby, 1875
Tune: William Doane, 1875, alt.

I AM THINE
10.7.10.7 with refrain

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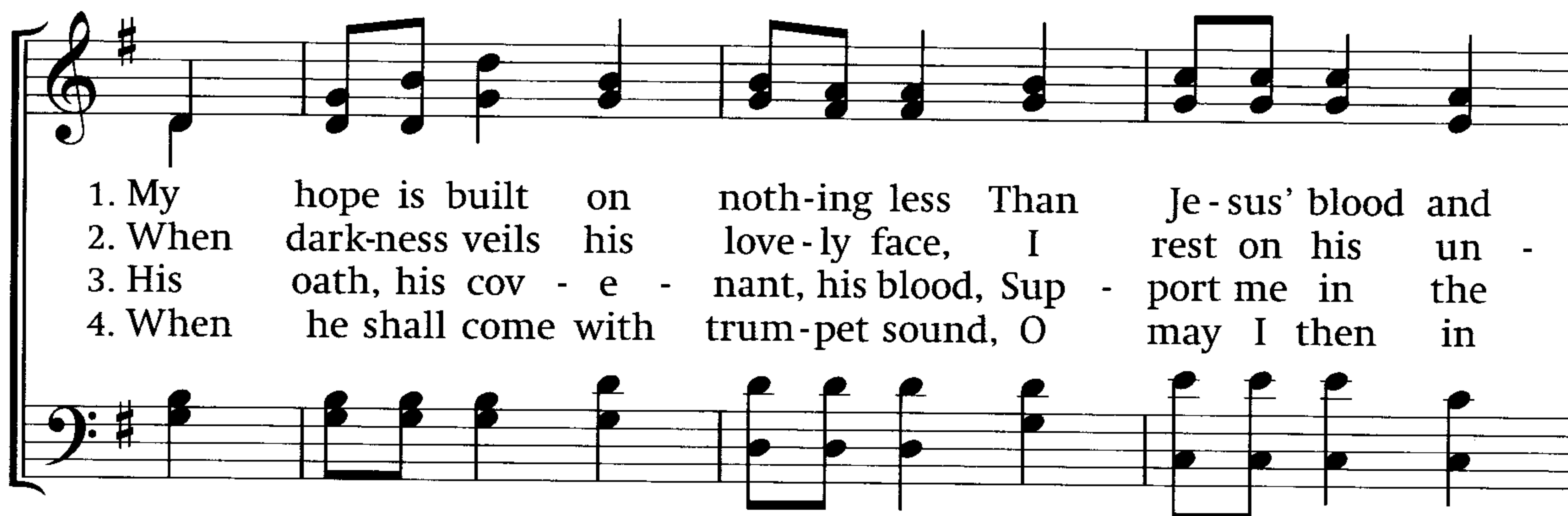
CHRISTIAN WALK

1. O thou from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to thee;
2. When on my ach-ing, burdened heart My sins lie heav-i-ly,
3. When tri-als sore ob-struct my way, And ills I can-not flee,
4. If worn with pain, dis-ease, and grief, This fee-ble frame should be,
5. And O! when in the hour of death I own thy just de-cree,

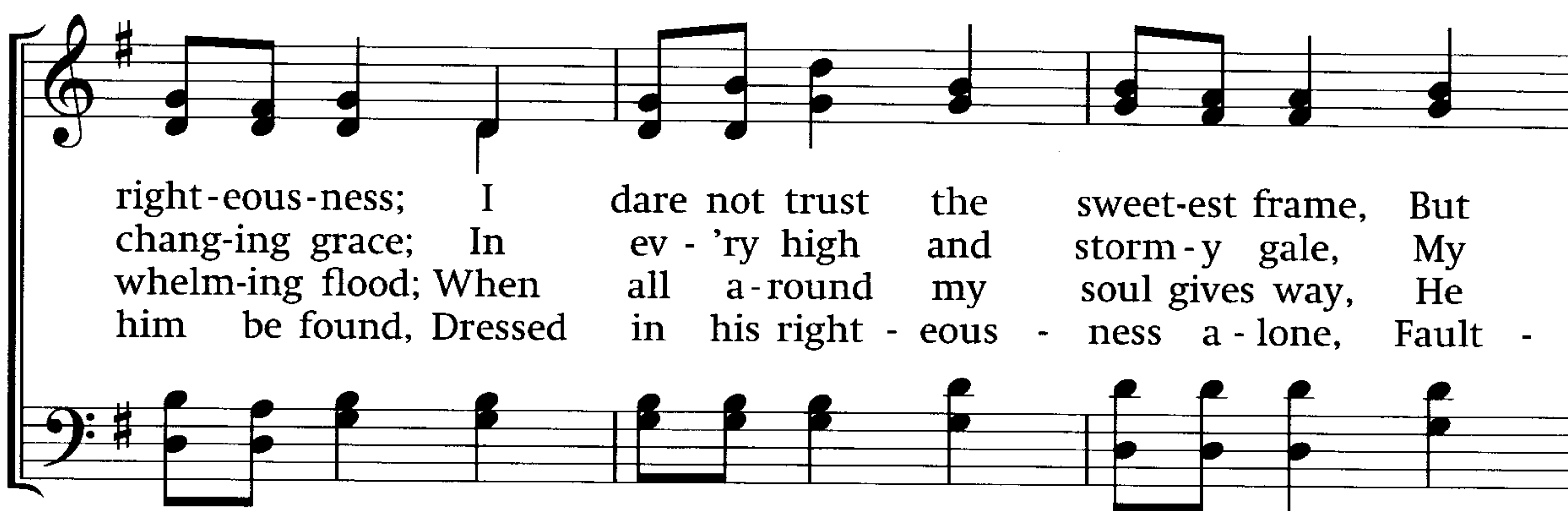
In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.
Thy par-don grant, thy peace im-part; In love, re-mem-ber me.
Be thou my strength thro' all the day! For good, re-mem-ber me.
Grant pa-tience, rest, and kind re-lief; Hear and re-mem-ber me.
Be this the pray'r of my last breath: Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me. Amen.

Text: Thomas Haweis, 1791
Tune: Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809); arr. Gioacchino Rossini, 1851

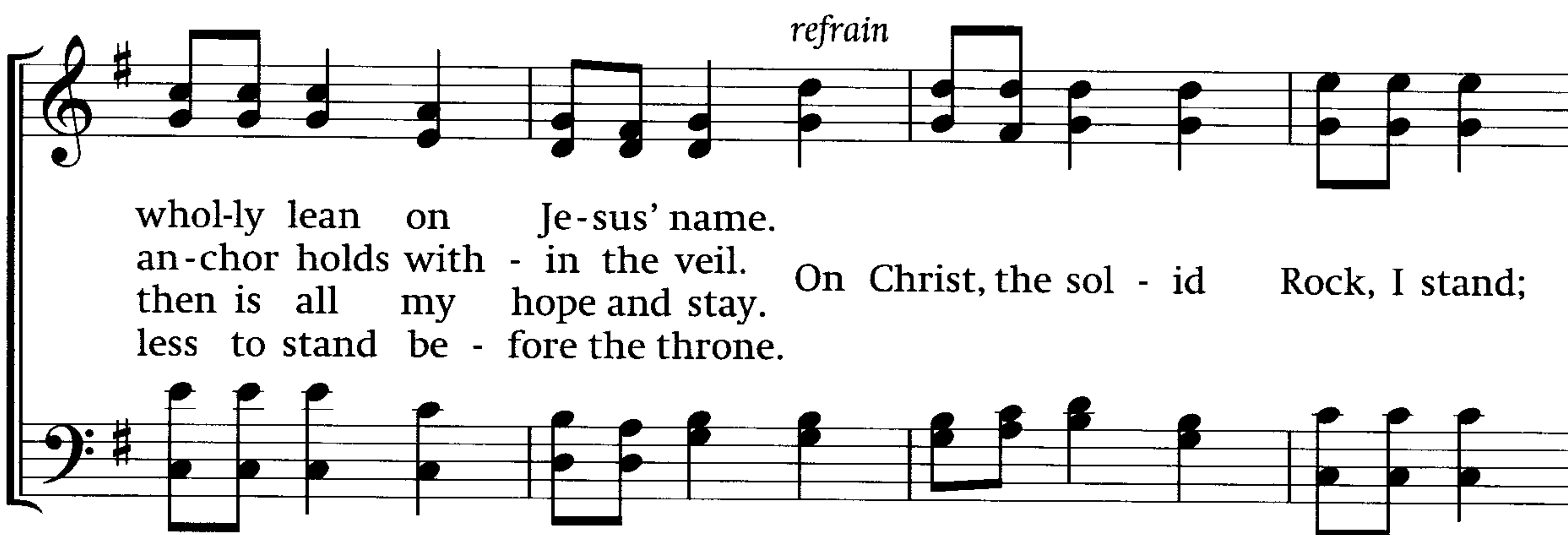
MANOAH
CM



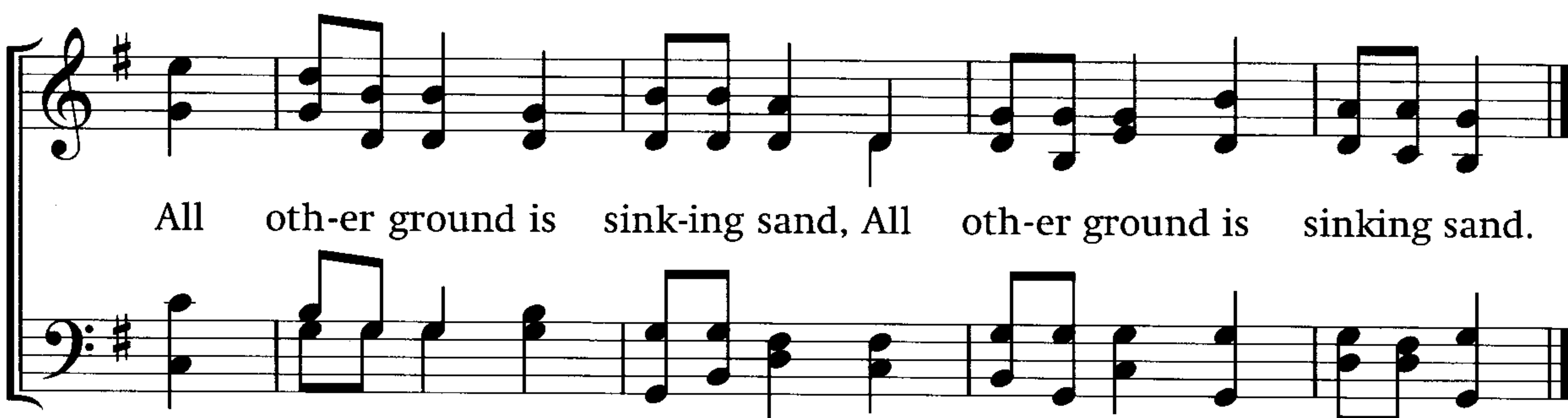
1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and
 2. When dark-ness veils his love-ly face, I rest on his un -
 3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood, Sup - port me in the
 4. When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in



right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But
 chang-ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My
 whelm-ing flood; When all a-round my soul gives way, He
 him be found, Dressed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -



refrain
 whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 an-chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand;
 then is all my hope and stay.
 less to stand be - fore the throne.



All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sinking sand.