



HYMN SING

SEPTEMBER 11, 2011

Welcome to the St. Bartholomew's Sunday Evening HymnSing!

We're glad you're here, and trust you are ready to join in heart and voice in an hour of singing of hymns—new and old—in praise to our gracious God. On this tenth anniversary of the events of 9/11, what better words to remember than those from the pen of Isaac Watts, "O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come". The modern hymnwriter Stuart Townsend will remind us, "Through present sufferings, future's fear, He whispers, "Courage!" in my ear; for I am safe in everlasting arms, and they will lead me Home." In the singing of our final hymn, we will together proclaim, "Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ proclaim, till all the world adore His sacred Name."

Throughout this hour of music, we will sing the hymns listed with TUNE NAMES and selections numbers from *THE HYMNAL 1982* (blue cover) found in the pew rack in front of you. For those hymns selected that are not found in our hymnal, the score has been printed in the service bulletin. As the hymnwriter penned nearly one-hundred years ago, "Lift every voice, and Sing!"

--Eric Wyse, Director of Music

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE #680

Verses 1-2 sung by All
Verse 3 sung by Men
Verse 4 sung by Women
Verses 5-6 sung by All

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

NETTLETON #686

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

LOBE DEN HERREN #390

Verses 1, 4

Be Thou My Vision

SLANE #480

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

CWM RHONNDA #690

Verses 1, 3

How Great Thou Art

1. O Lord, my God, when I in awe-some won - der con - sid - er
 2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der and hear the
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, sent Him to
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion and take me

all the worlds Thy hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; when I look down from loft - y moun - tain
 die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - or -

thun - der, Thy power through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
 gran - deur, and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze. (to verse 3)
 bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin.
 a - tion, and there pro - claim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Refrain
 Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee, "How great Thou art, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee, "How great Thou art, how great Thou art!"

WORDS: Carl Boberg, 1886; tr. and adapt. Stuart K. Hine, 1953

MUSIC: *O Store Gud*, adapt. Stuart K. Hine, 1953

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Holy, Holy, Holy

NICAEA #362

Verses 1-2, 4

Verses 1-2 sung by All
 Verse 3 sung by Women
 Verse 4 sung by Men
 Verse 5 sung by All

The Old Rugged Cross

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, the em - blem of suf - fer - ing and
 shame; and I love that old cross where the dear - est and best for a
 world of lost sin - ners was slain. *Refrain* So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged
 cross, the
 cross, old rug - ged cross, till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug - ged
 cross, the
 cross, old rug - ged cross, and ex - change it some day for a crown.

Words: George Bennard, 1913
 Music: *Old Rugged Cross*, George Bennard, 1913

Verses 1, 4, 6

There Is a Redeemer

1. There is a Re - deem - er: Je - sus, God's own Son;
 2. Je - sus, my Re - deem - er: Name a - bove all names;
 3. When I stand in glo - ry, I will see His face;

pre - cious Lamb of God, Mes-si - ah, Ho - ly One. *(to verse 2)*
 pre - cious Lamb of God, Mes-si - ah, Hope for sin - ners slain. *(to refrain)*
 there I'll serve my King for - ev - er in that ho - ly place. *(to refrain)*

Refrain
 Thank You, O my Fa - ther, for giv-ing us Your Son,
 and leav - ing Your Spir - it till the work on earth is done.

WORDS: Melody Green, 1982

MUSIC: *There Is a Redeemer*, Melody Green, 1982

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Take My Hand, Precious Lord

Precious Lord, take my hand,
 Lead me on, let me stand,
 I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
 Through the dark, through the night,
 Lead me on to the light,
 Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear,
 Precious Lord, linger near,
 When my life is almost gone;
 Hear my cry, hear my call,
 Hold my hand lest I fall,
 Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

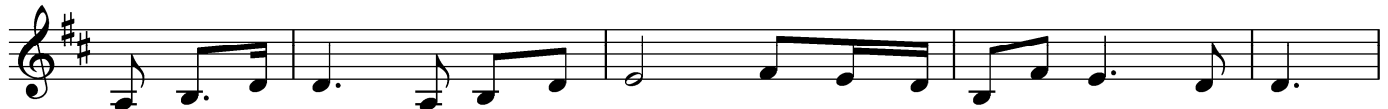
When the darkness appears,
 Precious Lord, I need you here,
 And the day is past and gone;
 At the river, I stand,
 Guide my feet, hold my hand,
 Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

Words and Music by Thomas A. Dorsey, 1932; based on a melody by George Nelson Allen, 1844
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In Christ Alone



1. In Christ a - lone, my hope is found, He is my Light, my Strength, my Song;
 2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full-ness of God in help - less Babe;
 3. There in the ground His bo - dy lay, Light of the World by dark - ness slain;
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me;



this Cor - ner - stone, this So - lid Ground, firm through the fierc-est drought and storm.
 this gift of love and right- eous - ness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
 then burst- ing forth in glo - rious day, up from the grave He rose a - gain.
 from life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com- mands my des - ti - ny.



What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv-ings cease!
 Till on that cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is - fied,
 And as He stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
 No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er pluck me from His hand,



My Com - fort - er, my All - in - All; here in the love of Christ I stand.
 for ev - ery sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live
 for I am His and He is mine; bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
 till He re - turns or calls me home; here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Words and music by Keith Getty & Stuart Townend
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Verses 1, 4

It Is Well (With my Soul)

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when sor - rows like
3. My sin: oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought; my sin, not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled

sea bil-lows roll; what - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is
part, but the whole is nailed to the Cross, and I bear it no more, praise the
back as a scroll, the trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend, e - ven

Refrain

well, it is well with my soul." It is well with my
Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well with my
so, it is well with my soul. It is well with my

soul, with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

Words: Horatio Gates Spafford, 1873

Music: VILLE DU HAVRE, Philip Paul Bliss, 1876

Great Is thy Faithfulness

1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther, there is no
 2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest, sun, moon and
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thy own dear

shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee; Thou chang - est not, Thy com -
 stars in their cours - es a - bove join with all na - ture in
 pres - ence to cheer and to guide; strength for to - day and bright

pas - sions they fail not; as Thou hast been Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 man - i - fold wit - ness to Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love. (to vs. 3)
 hope for to - mor - row, bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

Refrain

Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by

morn - ing new mer - cies I see; all I have need - ed Thy

hand hath pro - vid - ed, great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord un - to me!

Words: Thomas Obediah Chishoom, 1923

Words: *Faithfulness*, William Marion Runyeon, 1923

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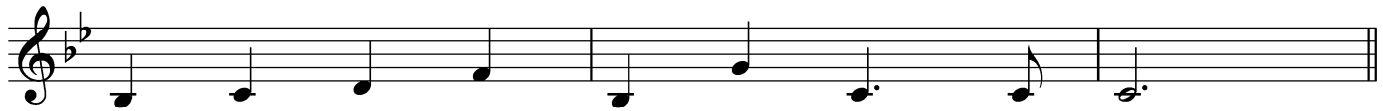
There Is a Hope



1. There is a hope that burns with - in my heart, that gives me
2. There is a hope that lifts my wea - ry head, a con - so -
3. There is a hope that stands the test of time, that lifts my



strength for eve - ry pass - ing day; a glimpse of glo - ry now re-vealed in
la - tion strong a-against de - spair; that when the world has plunged me in its
eyes be - yond the beck-oning grave to see the match-less beau - ty of a



mea - ger part, yet drives all doubt a - way:
deep - est pit, I find the Sav - ior there!
day di - vine, when I be - hold His face!



I stand in Christ, with sins for given and Christ in me, the hope of heaven;
Through pres-ent suf-ferrings, fu-ture's fear, He whis - pers, "Cour - age!" in my ear;
When suf-ferings cease, and sor-rows die, and eve - ry long - ing sat - is - fied,



my high - est call-ing and my deep - est joy, to make His will my home.
for I am safe in e-ver-last - ing arms, and they will lead me home.
then joy un-speak-a - ble will flood my soul, for I am tru - ly home.



When suf-ferings cease, and sor-rows die, and eve - ry long ing sat - is - fied,



then joy un-speak-a - ble will flood my soul, for I am tru - ly home.

Words and music by Mark Edwards and Stuart Townend
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Benediction (sung three times)

(optional on repeat)

Al-might-y God, grant un-to us

Al-might-y God, grant un-to us a peace-ful

a peace-ful night, a per-fect end. A -

night, a per-fect end. A - men, a -

men. end. A - men.

men. A - men, a - men.

Words: Adapted from *The Service of Compline* by Darrell A. Harris and Eric Wyse, 2005

Music: *Quietude*, Darrell A. Harris and Eric Wyse, 2005

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RESOURCES FOR HYMNS:

Hymn Stories: www.lectionary.org/hymnstories.htm

Then Sings My Soul (3 Volumes) by Robert Morgan (Thomas Nelson)

Index of hymns:

www.hymnary.org

www.cyberhymnal.org (Net Hymnal)

hymnal.oremus.org

www.songsandhymns.com

Hymnal Purchase:

St. B's Bookstore

www.christianhymnals.com

www.amazon.com

www.christianbook.com

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