

Let All Things Now Living

Sing to the LORD, all the earth; proclaim his salvation day after day. 1 Chron. 16:23

Capo 3: 7 F(D) Gm(Em) C(A) 7

1. Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks - giv - ing
 2. His law he en - forc - es: the stars in their cours - es,

F(D) Bb(G) F(D) C⁷(A⁷) F(D)

to God the Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise,
 the sun in its or - bit, o - be - dient - ly shine;

Gm(Em) C(A)

who fash - ioned and made us, pro - tect - ed and stayed us,
 the hills and the moun - tains, the riv - ers and foun - tains,

F(D) Bb(G) F(D) C⁷(A⁷) F(D)

who guides us and leads to the end of our days.
 the deeps of the o - cean pro - claim him di - vine.

The musical score is written for guitar with a capo on the 3rd fret. It features two vocal lines (1 and 2) and a bass line. The key signature is one flat (Bb), and the time signature is 3/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. Chord diagrams are provided above the treble staff for each system. The lyrics are placed between the vocal staves.

CREATION

His ban - ners are o'er us, his light goes be - fore us,
We too should be voic - ing our love and re - joic - ing,

$C^7(A^7)$

a pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night,
with glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us raise,

F(D) Dm(Bm) C(A) $G^7(E^7)$ C(A)

'til shad - ows have van - ished and dark - ness is ban - ished,
'til all things now liv - ing u - nite in thanks - giv - ing

F(D) Gm(Em) C(A)

as for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light,
to God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!

F(D) Bb(G) F(D) $C^7(A^7)$ F(D)

Christ Jesus Lay in Death's Strong Bands

God raised him from the dead, freeing him from the agony of death, because it was impossible for death to keep its hold on him. Acts 2:24

1. Christ Je - sus lay in death's strong bands, for our of - fens - es giv - en;
 2. It was a strange and dread - ful strife when life and death con - tend - ed;
 3. Here the true Pas - chal Lamb we see, whom God so free - ly gave us;
 4. So let us keep the fes - ti - val where - to the Lord in - vites us;
 5. Then let us feast this joy - ful day on Christ, the Bread of heav - en;

but now at God's right hand he stands and brings us life from heav - en;
 the vic - to - ry re - mained with life, the reign of death was end - ed;
 • he died on the ac - curs - ed tree—so strong his love!—to save us.
 Christ is him - self the joy of all, the sun that warms and lights us,
 the Word of grace hath purged a - way the old and e - vil leav - en.

there - fore let us joy - ful be and sing to God right thank - ful - ly
 Ho - ly Scrip - ture plain - ly saith that death is swal - lowed up by death,
 • See, his blood doth mark our door; faith points to it, death pass - es o'er,
 By his grace he doth im - part e - ter - nal sun - shine to the heart;
 Christ a - lone our souls will feed, he is our meat and drink in - deed;

HIS RESURRECTION

loud songs of hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 his sting is lost for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 • and Sa - tan can - not harm us. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 the night of sin is end - ed. Hal - le - lu - jah!
 faith lives up - on no oth - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Martin Luther, 1524, cento
 Tr. by Richard Massie, 1854; alt.
 Alt. 1961

CHRIST LAG IN TODESBANDEN 8.7.8.7.7.8.7.4
 Medieval melody
 Arr. by Johann Walther, 1524

I Come with Joy to Meet My Lord

AND OF REST, CM

Brian Wren, 1968 rev.

American folk melody



1. I come with joy to meet my Lord, for - giv - en, loved, and free,
2. I come with Chris - tians far and near to find, as all are fed,
3. As Christ breaks bread and bids us share, each proud di - vi - sion ends;
4. And thus with joy we meet our Lord; his pres - ence, al - ways near,
5. To geth - er met, to - geth - er bound, we'll go our dif - f'rent ways,



1. in awe and won - der to re - call his life laid down for me.
2. the new com - mu - ni - ty of love in Christ's com - mu - nion bread.
3. the love that made us, makes us one, and strang - ers now are friends.
4. is in such friend - ship bet - ter known: we see and praise him here.
5. and as his peo - ple in the world we'll live and speak his praise.



matve tune: ST. AGNES, 359

CCLI 1879045

This tune in a higher key: 360

Shepherd of Souls, Refresh and Bless

Our forefathers ... all ate the same spiritual food and drank the same spiritual drink; for they drank from the spiritual rock ... and that rock was Christ. 1 Cor. 10:1-4

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef and a bass line in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The bass line consists of chords and single notes. There are two fermatas above the first and seventh measures of the melody. The lyrics are arranged in five lines, each corresponding to a measure of the melody.

1. Shep - herd of souls, re - fresh and bless your cho - sen pil - grim flock
 2. Hun - gry and thirst - y, faint and weak, as you when here be - low,
 3. We would not live by bread a - lone, but by that Word of grace,
 4. Be known to us in break - ing bread, but do not then de - part;
 5. There sup with us in love di - vine; your bod - y and your blood,

THE LORD'S SUPPER

with man - na in the wil - der - ness, with wa - ter from the rock.
 our souls the joys ce - les - tial seek which from your sor - rows flow.
 • in strength of which we trav - el on to our a - bid - ing place.
 Sav - ior, a - bide with us, and spread your ta - ble in our heart.
 that liv - ing bread, that heav'n - ly wine, be our im - mor - tal food.

St. 1-3, anon.
 St. 4-5, James Montgomery, 1825; mod.

ST. AGNES C.M.
 John B. Dykes, 1866

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

No one can lay any foundation other than the one already laid, which is Jesus Christ.

1 Cor. 3:11

Capo 3: F(D)

C(A)

F(D)

B^b(G)

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

C(A)

F(D)

C(A)

F(D)

righ - teous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my
 whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
 him be found; dressed in his righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

B^b(G)

C(A)

F(D)

REFRAIN

B^b(G)

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

F(D)

C(A)

F(D)

B^b(G)

F(D)

C⁷(A⁷)

F(D)

7

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.