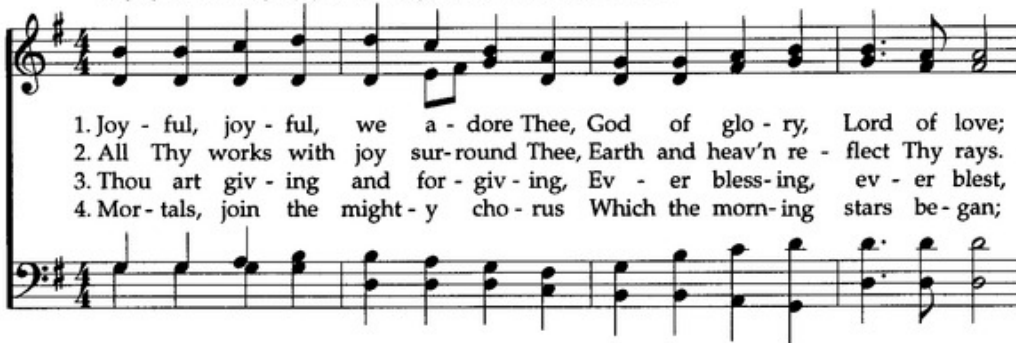
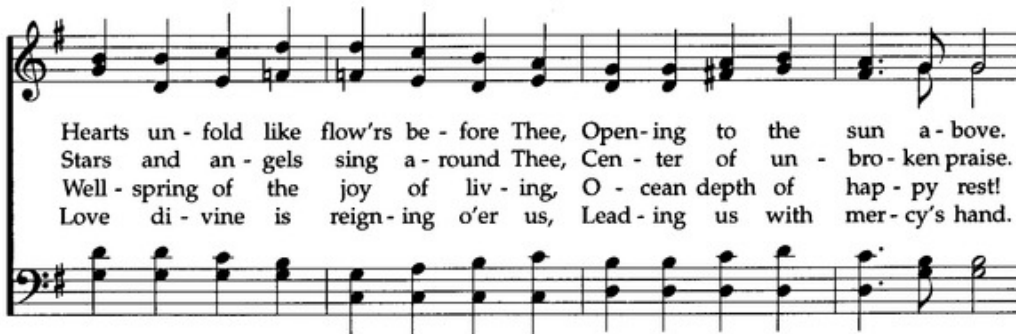


90 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

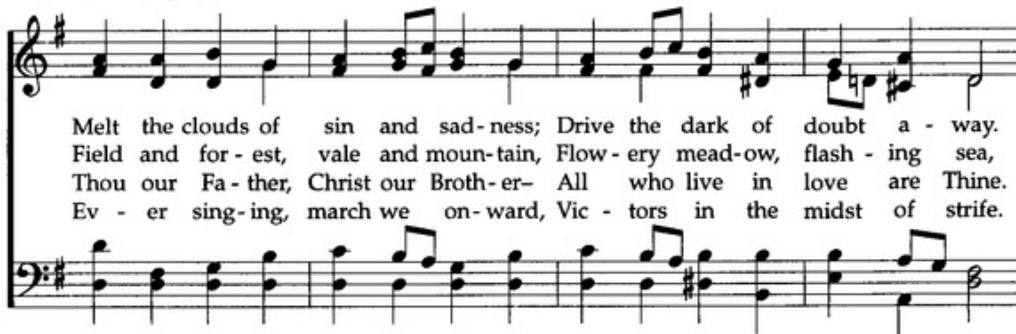
My lips will shout for joy when I sing praise to You. Psalm 71:23



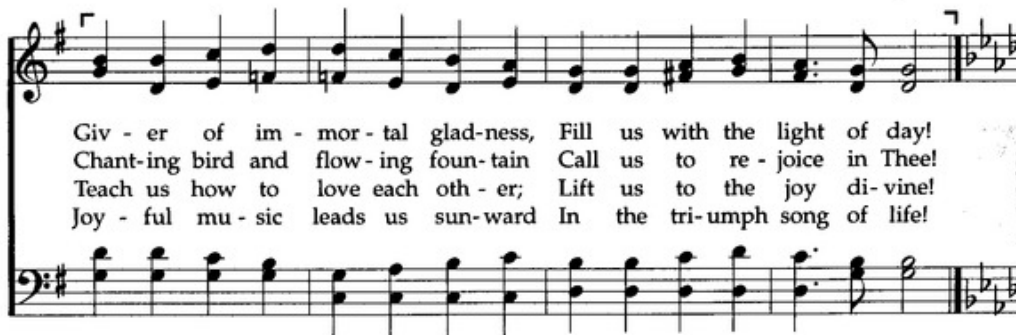
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect Thy rays.
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs 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, Lead - ing us with mer - cy's hand.



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 - jice 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!

TEXT: Henry van Dyke

MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven; melody from *Ninth Symphony*;

adapted by Edward Hodges; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Dan Burgess

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HYMN TO JOY

8.7.8.7.D.

479 Softly and Tenderly

Come to Me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Matthew 11:28

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing,
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing,
 3. Time is now fleet - ing; the mo - ments are pass - ing,
 4. O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised,

Call - ing for you and for me. See, on the por - tals He's
 Plead - ing for you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and
 Pass - ing from you and from me. Shad - ows are gath - er - ing;
 Prom - ised for you and for me! Though we have sinned, He has

wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.
 heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
 death's night is com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
 mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

Refrain

Come home; come home. You who are wea - ry, come home.
 Come home; come home.

TEXT: Will L. Thompson
 MUSIC: Will L. Thompson

THOMPSON
 11.7.11.7. with Refrain

REPENTANCE AND FORGIVENESS

Jesus, I Come 491

He has sent Me to proclaim freedom for the captives. Isaiah 61:1

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come; Je-sus, I come.

In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy
 Out of earth's sor-rows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-
 Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing

wealth, Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 calm, Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 bove, Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 fold, Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

TEXT: William T. Sleeper
 MUSIC: George C. Stebbins

JESUS, I COME
 Irregular meter