

OPENING OF WORSHIP

214 He Has Made Me Glad (I Will Enter His Gates)

Enter His gates with thanksgiving and His courts with praise. Psalm 100:4

D G G#°7 D/A D

I will en-ter His gates with thanks-giv-ing in my heart; I will en-ter His

1 2 3

G A7 G/A A13 D G G#°7 D/A F# A# Bm Bm7

courts with praise. I will say, "This is the day that the Lord has made!" I

4 5 6

Em7 A7 G/A A7 D D G

will re-joice for He has made me glad. He has made me glad,

7 8 9

D/A Bm Bm7 1 Em7 A7 G/A A7 D A7/E D/F#

He has made me glad, I will re-joice for He has made me glad.

10 11 12

2 Em7 A7 G/A A7 D D/C Bb7 Ab/Bb Bb13

will re-joice for He has made me glad. I will

13 14

TEXT: Leona Von Brethorst
MUSIC: Leona Von Brethorst

HE HAS MADE ME GLAD
Irregular meter

OPENING OF WORSHIP

E \flat
A \flat
A \circ 7
E \flat / \flat
E \flat
A \flat

en-ter His gates with thanks-giv-ing in my heart; I will en-ter His courts with

B \flat 7
A \flat / \flat
B \flat 13
E \flat
A \flat
A \circ 7
E \flat / \flat
G/ \flat
Cm
Cm7

praise. I will say, "This is the day that the Lord has made!" I

Fm7
B \flat 7
A \flat / \flat
B \flat 7
E \flat
E \flat
A \flat

will re-joice for He has made me glad. He has made me glad,

E \flat / \flat
Cm
Cm7
1 Fm7
B \flat 7
A \flat / \flat
B \flat 7

He has made me glad, I will re-joice for He has made me

E \flat
B \flat 7
E \flat
G
2 Fm7
B \flat 7
A \flat / \flat
B \flat 7
E \flat

glad. will re-joice for He has made me glad.

Optional choral ending

E \flat
f
E \flat / \flat
A \flat
Gm/ \flat
A \flat
Gm7
Fm7
Gm7
Fm7
ff
A \flat / \flat
E \flat

I will re-joice for He has made me glad, made me glad!

29 30 31 32 33 34

457 I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

TOULON 10.10.10

Attr. John Calvin
 French Psalter, Strassburg, 1545
 Trans. Elizabeth Lee Smith, 1868

Adapt. from Genevan 124
 Genevan Psalter, 1551

1. I greet Thee, who my sure Re - deem - er art,
 2. Thou art the King of mer - cy and of grace,
 3. Thou art the life, by which a - lone we live,
 4. Thou hast the true and per - fect gen - tle - ness,

My on - ly trust and Sav - ior of my heart,
 Reign - ing om - nip - o - tent in ev - ery place:
 And all our sub - stance and our strength re - ceive;
 No harsh - ness hast Thou and no bit - ter - ness:

Who pain didst un - der - go for my poor sake;
 So come, O King, and our whole be - ing sway;
 Sus - tain us by Thy faith and by Thy power,
 O grant to us the grace we find in Thee,

I pray Thee from our hearts all cares to take.
 Shine on us with the light of Thy pure day.
 And give us strength in ev - ery try - ing hour.
 That we may dwell in per - fect u - ni - ty.

The Strife Is O'er

119

VICTORY 8.8.8 with alleluias

Latin, c. 1695

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, 1591

Trans. Francis Pott, 1861

Adapt. William Henry Monk, 1861

Refrain (before stanza 1 and after stanza 4)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to -
2. The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped, Christ ris - es
4. Lord, by Your wounds on Cal - va - ry From death's dread

ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
le - gions hath dis - persed: Let shouts of ho - ly
glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our
sting Your ser - vants free, That we may live e -

has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
ter - nal - ly. Al - le - lu - ia!