

457 I Greet Thee, Who My Sure Redeemer Art

TOULON 10.10.10.10

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.

804 Battle Hymn of the Republic

We are more than conquerors through Him who loved us. Romans 8:37

B♭

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord,
 2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
 3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat,
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,
 5. We can al - most hear the trum - pet sound, the Lord's re - turn is near;

B♭
D

B♭

1 2

B♭
D

E♭

B♭

He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are
 They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment
 With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and
 There are still so man - y peo - ple lost, His mes - sage they must

3 4

B♭

B♭
D

stored; He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His
 damps; I can read His righ - teous sen - tence by the
 seat; O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be
 me; As He died to make men ho - ly, let us
 hear; Fa - ther, give us one more mo - ment, one more

5

B♭

B♭
F

B♭

B♭
D

E♭6

B♭
F

F7

B♭

ter - ri - ble, swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.
 dim and flar - ing lamps. His day is march - ing on.
 ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.
 live to make men free, While God is march - ing on.
 day, just one more year- With God we're march - ing on.

6 7 8

TEXT: Julia Ward Howe, stanzas 1-4; Don Moen, stanza 5

MUSIC: Traditional American melody;

Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Gary Rhodes

BATTLE HYMN

15.15.15.6. with Refrain

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GOD AND COUNTRY

Refrain B \flat B \flat ⁴ B \flat B \flat /_D B \flat B \flat /_D E \flat E \flat ^{#4} E \flat B \flat

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

9 10 11 12

B \flat B \flat ⁴ B \flat B \flat /_D B \flat B \flat /_D E \flat ⁶ B \flat /_F F B \flat

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

13 14 15 16

799 America, the Beautiful

The boundary lines have fallen in pleasant places; I have a delightful inheritance. Psalm 16:6

$B\flat$ $\frac{B\flat}{F}$ $\frac{F}{C}$ $\frac{Dm}{F}$ $\frac{F7}{C}$ $\frac{F}{C}$ $F9$ $F7$ $B\flat$ $B\flat7$ $\frac{F7}{C}$

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

F $B\flat$ $Gm7$ $\frac{F}{C}$ $\frac{F^\circ}{C}$ $\frac{F}{C}$ $C9$ $\frac{C7}{G}$ F $\frac{C7}{G}$ $\frac{F7}{A}$

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

$N.C.$ $\frac{B\flat}{F}$ $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ $\frac{B\flat2}{D}$ $\frac{B\flat}{F}$ $F7_{sus}$ $\frac{F}{C}$ $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ $\frac{F}{E\flat}$ $F7$ $\frac{E\flat}{G}$ $\frac{F7}{A}$ $B\flat$ $\frac{E\flat}{B\flat}$

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

$\frac{B\flat7}{D}$ $E\flat$ $Cm7$ $\frac{B\flat}{F}$ $N.C.$ $F7$ $B\flat$

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

13 14 15 16

TEXT: Katharine Lee Bates

MUSIC: Samuel A. Ward; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Camp Kirkland

MATERNA

C.M.D.

Let Us Break Bread Together 460

They devoted themselves to the breaking of bread. Acts 2:42

N.C. $\frac{A\flat}{B\flat}$ $E\flat$ $\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$ $E\flat$ $\frac{E\flat}{B\flat}$ $B\flat^7_{sus}$ $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$ $\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$ $E\flat$

1. Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 2. Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 3. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)

$E\flat$ $\frac{B\flat^7}{F}$ $\frac{E\flat}{G}$ $\frac{B\flat^7}{F}$ $E\flat$ Cm^9 F^7_{sus} F^7 $B\flat$ Cm^7 $\frac{B\flat}{D}$

Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)

$E\flat$ $\frac{E\flat}{D\flat}$ C^7 $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{C^7}{E}$ Fm $\frac{A\flat m^6}{E\flat}$ $\frac{B\flat^7}{D}$

Refrain
 When I fall on my knees with my face to the ris - ing sun,

$B\flat$ $E\flat$ $\frac{E\flat}{D}$ Cm $\frac{Gm}{B\flat}$ $A\flat$ $A\flat M^7$ $B\flat_{sus}$ $B\flat^7$ $E\flat$ $\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$ $E\flat$

O Lord, have mer - cy on me. (on me.)

13 14 15 16

TEXT: Traditional Spiritual

MUSIC: Traditional Spiritual; arranged by Keith Phillips

LET US BREAK BREAD

Irregular meter

147 How Great Thou Art

You are great and do marvelous deeds: You alone are God. Psalm 86:10

F Gm7 F/A Bb F7/C Bb/D Eb Eo7

1. O Lord, my God, when I in awe-some won - der Con - sid - er
 2. When thro' 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

Bb/F Dm/F Cm/F F7 Bb F7/C Bb/D

3 all the *worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, When I look down from loft - y
 die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my bur - den
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble

Eb Eo7 Bb/F Dm/F Cm/F F7 Bb

6 *roll - ing thun - der, Thy pow'r thro' - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
 moun - tain gran - deur, And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 glad - ly bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin.
 ad - o - ra - tion And there pro - claim: my God, how great Thou art!

Refrain Bb Bb9/D Eb Eb#4 Eb Bb Bb/F F7

9 Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee; How great Thou
 10

*Author's original words are "works" and "mighty."

TEXT: Stuart K. Hine
 MUSIC: Swedish Folk melody; adapted by Stuart K. Hine;
 Choral ending arranged by Eugene Thomas

O STORE GUD
 11.10.11.10. with Refrain

WORSHIP THE LORD

F F7 $\frac{E\flat}{F}$ F B \flat $\frac{B\flat^9}{D}$ E \flat E $\flat^{\#4}$

art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior

11 12 13

Detailed description: This system contains measures 11, 12, and 13. The treble clef staff shows a melody starting on a whole note F, followed by quarter notes G, A, B, and C. Measure 12 has a quarter rest followed by quarter notes D, E, F, and G. Measure 13 has a quarter note G, a quarter note A, and a half note B. The bass clef staff provides accompaniment with chords and moving lines. Measure 11 has a whole note chord F. Measure 12 has a whole note chord F7. Measure 13 has a whole note chord Eb. The lyrics are: 'art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior'.

E \flat B \flat $\frac{F^7}{C}$ $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ E \flat^6 $\frac{G^7}{D}$ C \flat F7 B \flat

God, to Thee; How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

14 15 16

Detailed description: This system contains measures 14, 15, and 16. The treble clef staff shows a melody starting on a whole note Eb, followed by quarter notes F, G, and A. Measure 15 has a quarter rest followed by quarter notes B, C, D, and E. Measure 16 has a quarter note F, a quarter note G, and a half note A. The bass clef staff provides accompaniment with chords and moving lines. Measure 14 has a whole note chord Eb. Measure 15 has a whole note chord Bb. Measure 16 has a whole note chord F7. The lyrics are: 'God, to Thee; How great Thou art! How great Thou art!'.