

Comfort, Comfort You My People

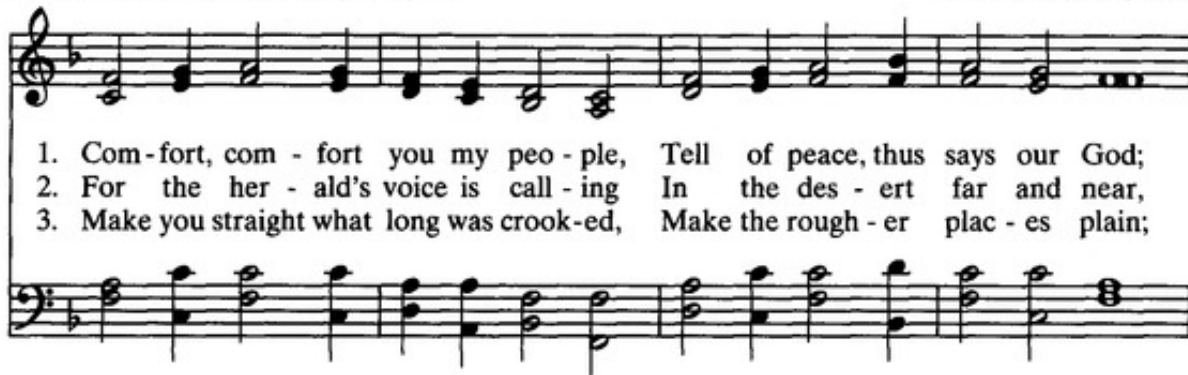
3

PSALM 42 8.7.8.7.7.8.8

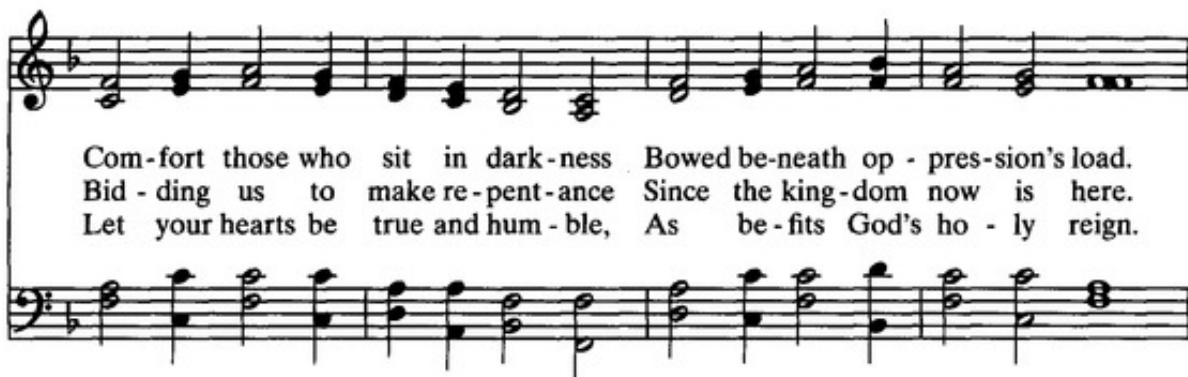
Johannes Olearius, 1671

Trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1863; alt.

Genevan Psalter, 1551



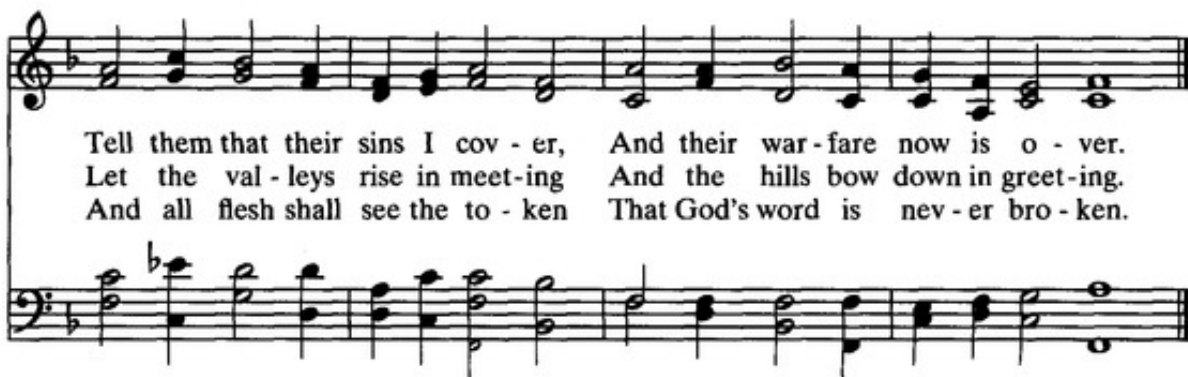
1. Com - fort, com - fort you my peo - ple, Tell of peace, thus says our God;
 2. For the her - ald's voice is call - ing In the des - ert far and near,
 3. Make you straight what long was crook - ed, Make the rough - er plac - es plain;



Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness Bowed be - neath op - pres - sion's load.
 Bid - ding us to make re - pent - ance Since the king - dom now is here.
 Let your hearts be true and hum - ble, As be - fits God's ho - ly reign.



Speak you to Je - ru - sa - lem Of the peace that waits for them;
 O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way;
 For the glo - ry of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed a - broad;



Tell them that their sins I cov - er, And their war - fare now is o - ver.
 Let the val - leys rise in meet - ing And the hills bow down in greet - ing.
 And all flesh shall see the to - ken That God's word is nev - er bro - ken.

On Jordan's Bank, the Baptist's Cry 103

1 On Jor - dan's bank, the Bap - tist's cry an - noun - ces
 2 Then cleansed be ev - ery breast from sin; make straight the
 3 For thou art our sal - va - tion, Lord, our ref - uge,
 4 To heal the sick stretch out thine hand, and bid the
 5 All praise, e - ter - nal Son, to thee whose ad - vent

that the Lord is nigh; a - wake and hear - ken,
 way for God with - in. Pre - pare we in our
 and our great re - ward; with - out thy grace we
 fal - len sin - ner stand; shine forth, and let thy
 doth thy peo - ple free, whom with the Fa - ther

for he brings glad tid - ings of the King of kings.
 hearts a home, where such a might - y guest may come.
 waste a - way, like flowers that wi - ther and de - cay.
 light re - store earth's own true love - li - ness once more.
 we a - dore and Ho - ly Ghost for ev - er - more.

To a Maid Engaged to Joseph

19

Gracia Grindal, 1984

ANNUNCIATION 7.6.7.6.7.6

Rusty Edwards, 1984

1. To a maid en - gaged to Jo - seph, The an - gel Ga - briel came.
 2. "For you are high - ly fa - vored By God, the Lord of all,
 3. But Ma - ry was most trou - bled To hear the an - gel's word.
 4. "Fear not, for God is with you, And you shall bear a child.
 5. "How shall this be?" said Ma - ry, "I am not yet a wife."
 6. As Ma - ry heard the an - gel, She wondered at his words.

"Fear not," the an - gel told her, "I come to bring good news.
 Who e - ven now is with you. You are on earth most blest,
 What was the an - gel say - ing? It trou - bled her to hear,
 His name shall be called Je - sus, God's off - spring from on high.
 The an - gel an - swered quick - ly "The power of the Most High
 "Be - hold, I am your hand - maid," She said un - to her God.

Good news I come to tell you, Good news, I say, good news.
 You are most blest, most bless - ed, God chose you, you are blest!"
 To hear the an - gel's mess - age, It trou - bled her to hear.
 And He shall reign for - ev - er, For - ev - er reign on high."
 Will come up - on you short - ly; Your child will be God's child."
 "So be it, I am read - y Ac - cord - ing to your Word."

90 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

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

G G⁴ G G/D D⁷ G/D D/C G/B D⁷/A G G/D D

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;

G C/G G⁷ C⁴ Am/C G/C Am/C G/D D⁷ G/D D⁷ G

5. Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Open-ing to the sun a - bove.
 6. Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 7. Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!
 8. Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, Lead - ing us with mer - cy's hand.

D G/D D⁷ G/D D⁷ B/D# B⁷ Em A D

9. Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way.
 10. Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Flow - ery mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
 11. Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er - All who live in love are Thine.
 12. Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife.

G C/G G⁷ C⁴ Am/C G/C Am/C G/D D⁷ G/D D⁷ G

13. Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
 14. Chant-ing bird and flow - ing foun-tain Call us to re - joice in Thee!
 15. Teach us how to love each oth - er; Lift us to the joy di - vine!
 16. 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

HYMN TO JOY

8.7.8.7.D.