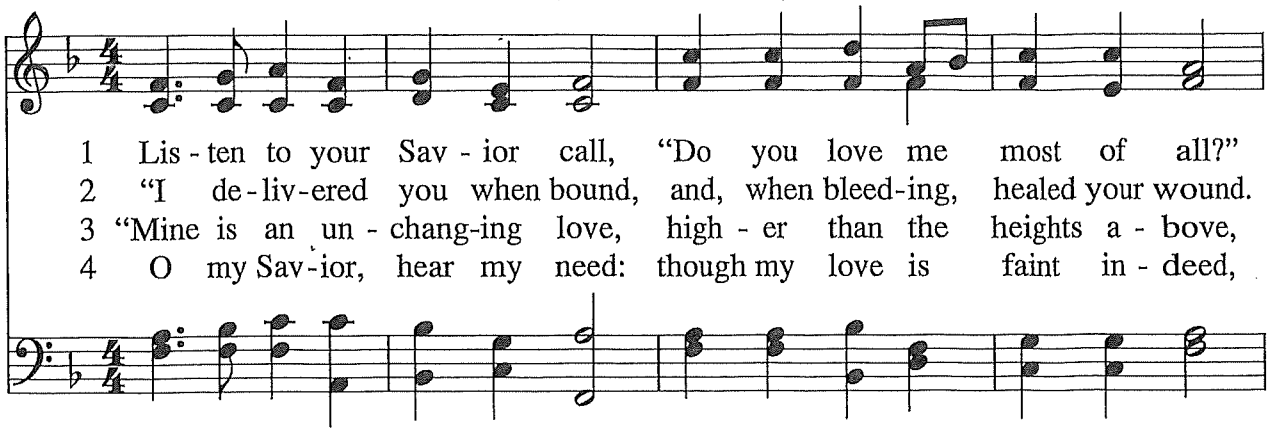


# Listen to Your Savior Call

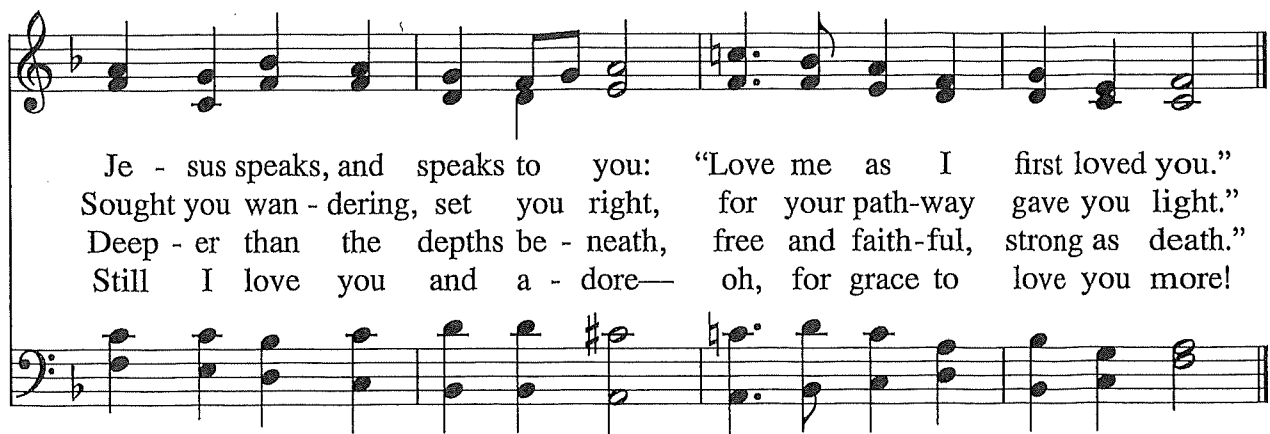
250

William Cowper, 1768; alt.

John 21:15-16



1 Lis - ten to your Sav - ior call, "Do you love me most of all?"  
2 "I de - liv - ered you when bound, and, when bleed - ing, healed your wound.  
3 "Mine is an un - chang - ing love, high - er than the heights a - bove,  
4 O my Sav - ior, hear my need: though my love is faint in - deed,



Je - sus speaks, and speaks to you: "Love me as I first loved you."  
Sought you wan - dering, set you right, for your path - way gave you light."  
Deep - er than the depths be - neath, free and faith - ful, strong as death."  
Still I love you and a - dore— oh, for grace to love you more!

*William Cowper was trained as a barrister. He suffered from severe depression, but during a time of wellness he wrote this hymn based on John 21:15—a dialogue between Jesus and the individual.*

Tune: ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 7.7.7.  
French melody, early 13th century  
Arr. Richard Redhead, 1853

# My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Ray Palmer, 1830, alt.

OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Lowell Mason, 1832



1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray; Take all my  
My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, Oh, may my  
Be thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day; Wipe sor - row's  
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis -



guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.  
love to thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.  
tears a - way; Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.  
trust re-move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.



## \*Beautiful Savior

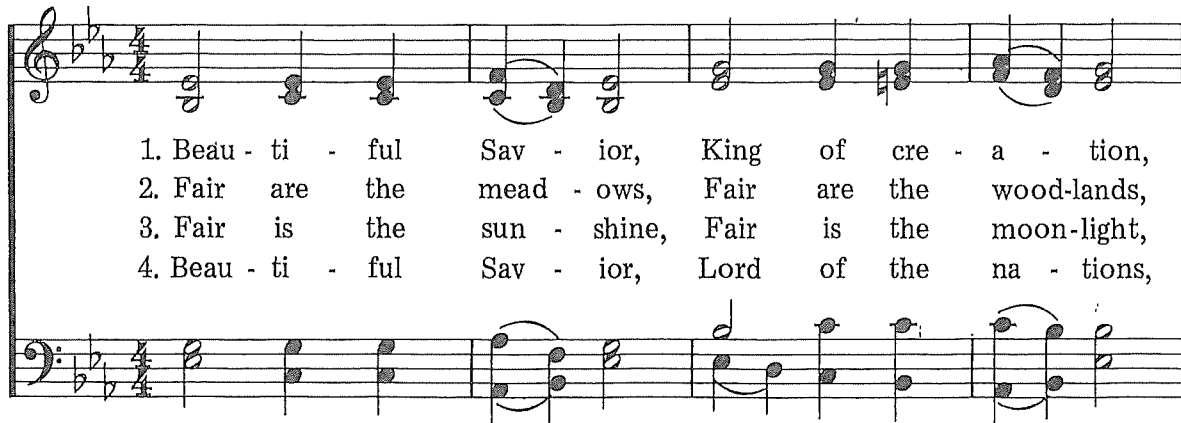
Münster Gesangbuch, 1677

Schlesische Volkslieder, 1842

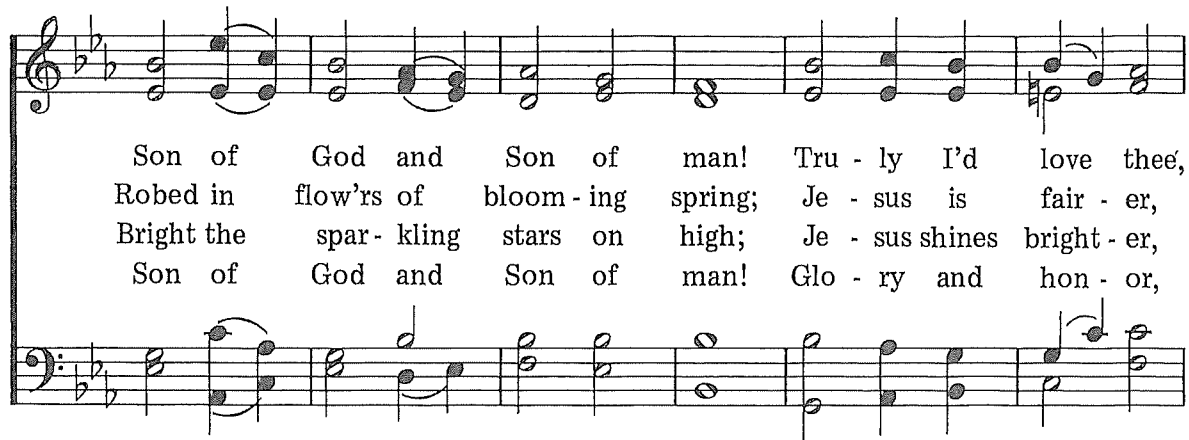
Tr. Joseph Augustus Seiss, 1823-1904

SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU 5.6.8.5.5.8.

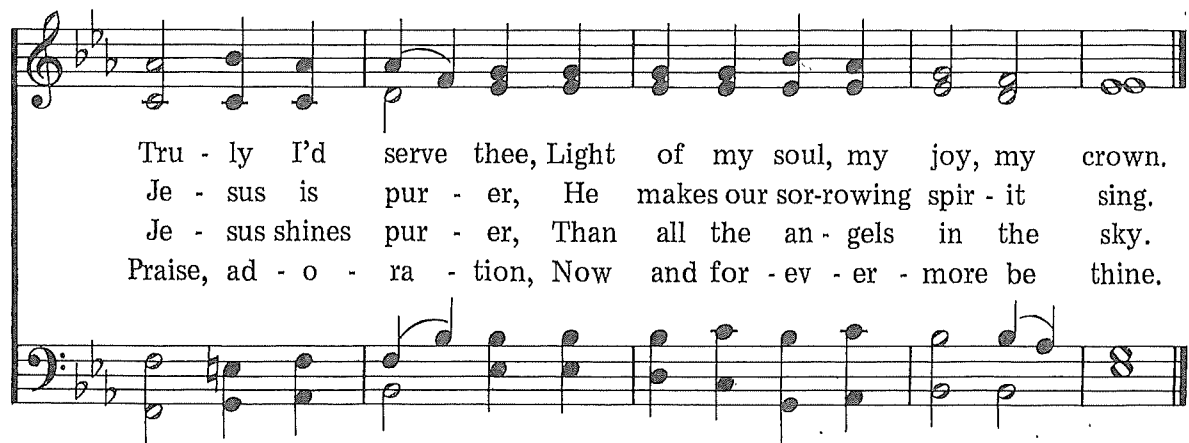
Silesian Melody



1. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,  
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair are the wood-lands,  
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair is the moon-light,  
 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,



Son of God and Son of man! Tru - ly I'd love thee,  
 Robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er,  
 Bright the spar - kling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright - er,  
 Son of God and Son of man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

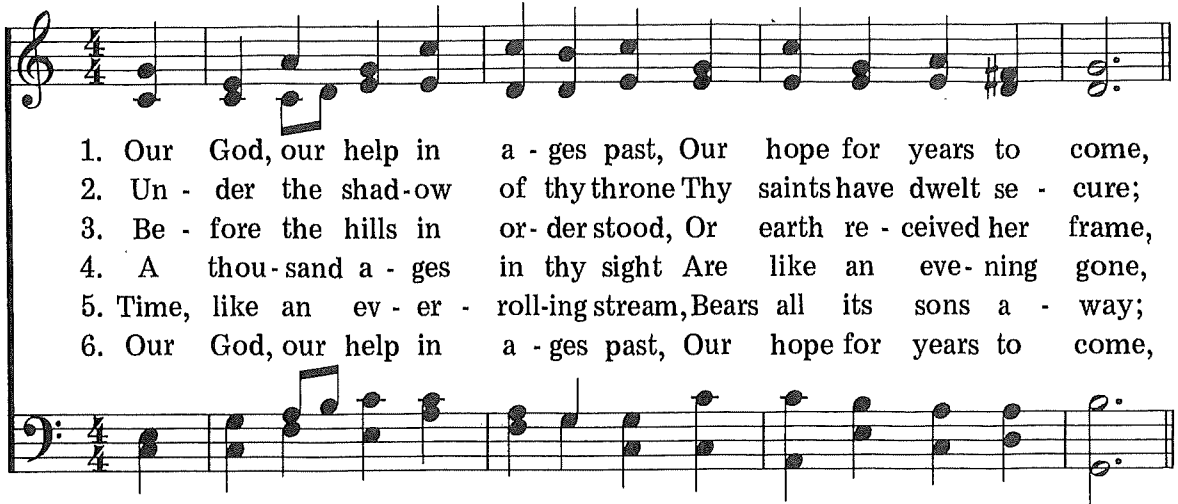


Tru - ly I'd serve thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.  
 Je - sus is pur - er, He makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.  
 Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels in the sky.  
 Praise, ad - o - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be thine.

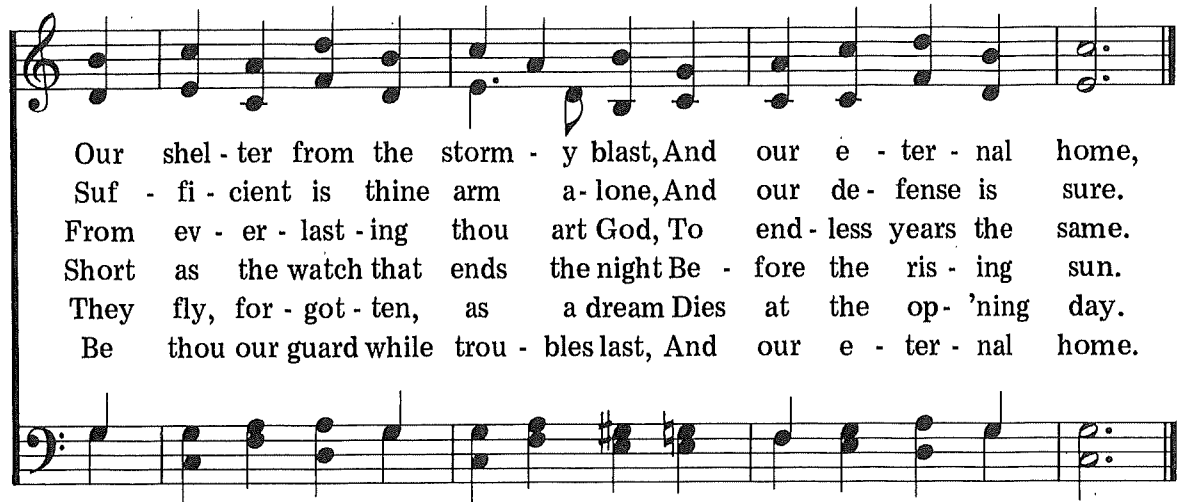
# \*Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Ps. 90  
Isaac Watts, 1719

ST. ANNE C.M.  
Attr. to William Croft, 1708



1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,  
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;  
6. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our é - ter - nal home,  
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the op - 'ning day.  
Be thou our guard while trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.