

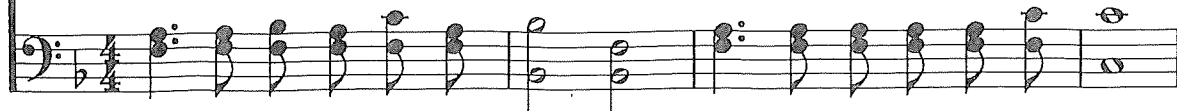
What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Joseph Scriven, 1855

ERIE 8.7.8.7.D.
Charles C. Converse, 1868



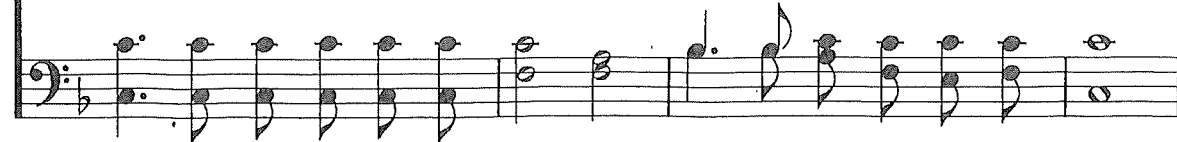
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer!



Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



*All Creatures of Our God and King

Ps. 148

Francis of Assisi, 1225

Tr. William H. Draper, 1926

LASST UNS ERFREUEN L.M. with Alleluias

Melody from Geistliche Kirchengesäng, Cologne, 1623

Harm. by R. Vaughan Williams, 1906

Unison

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing
 2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a - long,
 3. Thou flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, Make mu-sic for thy Lord to hear,
 4. And all ye men of ten-der heart, For-giv-ing oth-ers, take your part,
 5. Let all things their cre-a-tor bless, And wor-ship him in hum-ble-ness,

Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en
 O praise him, Al-le - lu - ia! Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re -
 Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas-ter-ful and
 O sing ye, Al-le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor-row
 O praise him, Al-le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa-ther, praise the

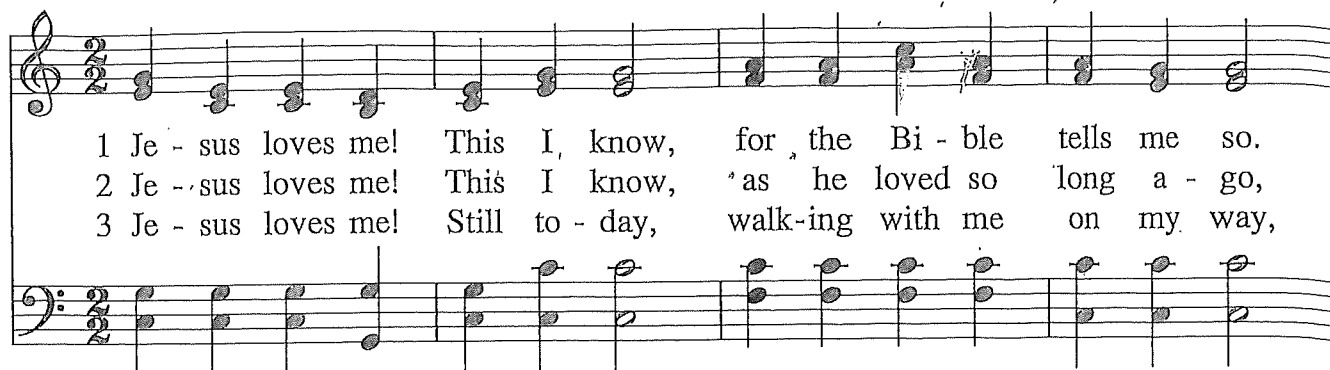
Refrain

beam, Thou sil-ver moon with soft-er gleam,
 joice, Ye lights of eve-ning, find a voice,
 bright, That giv-est man both warmth and light, O praise him,
 bear, Praise God and on him cast your care.
 Son, And praise the Spir-it, Three in One.

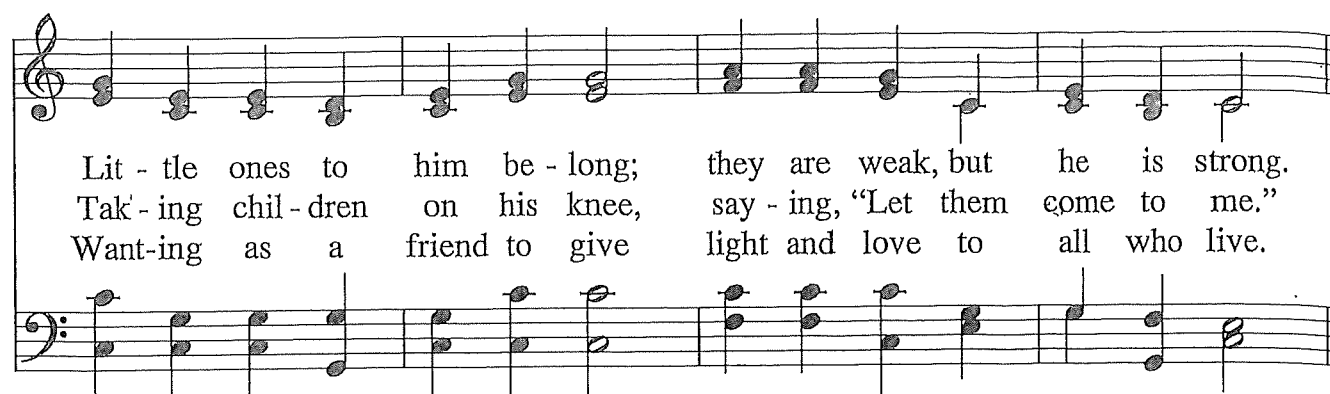
O praise him, Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia!

Jesus Loves Me

*St. 1, Anna B. Warner, 1860
St. 2-3, David Rutherford McGuire, 1971*

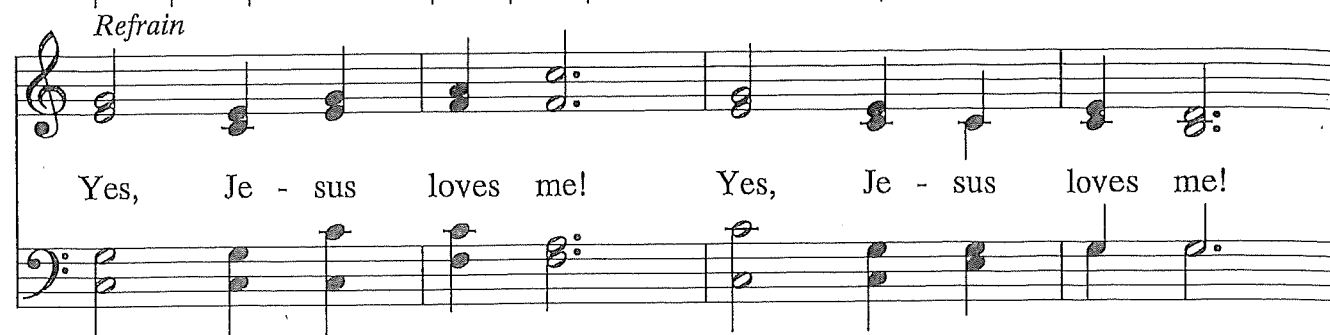


1 Je - sus loves me! This I know, for the Bi - ble tells me so.
2 Je - sus loves me! This I know, 'as he loved so long a - go,
3 Je - sus loves me! Still to - day, walk - ing with me on my way,



Lit - tle ones to him be - long; they are weak, but he is strong.
Tak - ing chil - dren on his knee, say - ing, "Let them come to me."
Want - ing as a friend to give light and love to all who live.

Refrain



Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me!



Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

Guide My Feet

497

*African-American traditional; alt.**Heb. 12:1-15*

1 Guide my feet while I run this race, guide my feet
 2 Hold my hand while I run this race, hold my hand
 3 I'm your child while I run this race, I'm your child
 4 Stand by me while I run this race, stand by me

Yes, my God.

while I run this race, guide my feet while I run this race,
 while I run this race, hold my hand while I run this race,
 while I run this race, I'm your child while I run this race,
 while I run this race, stand by me while I run this race,

Yes, my God.

For I don't want to run this race in vain.

This stanza may be added following stanza 1:
 Wheel with me while I run this race . . .

The words and music of some African-American spirituals have been widely adapted during the twentieth century, especially in the civil rights movement of the 1960s. The alternate words were suggested by a fifth-grade church school class to include those who must "run this race" in a wheelchair.

Tune: GUIDE MY FEET 8.8.8.10.
African-American traditional
 Arr. Joyce Finch Johnson, 1992