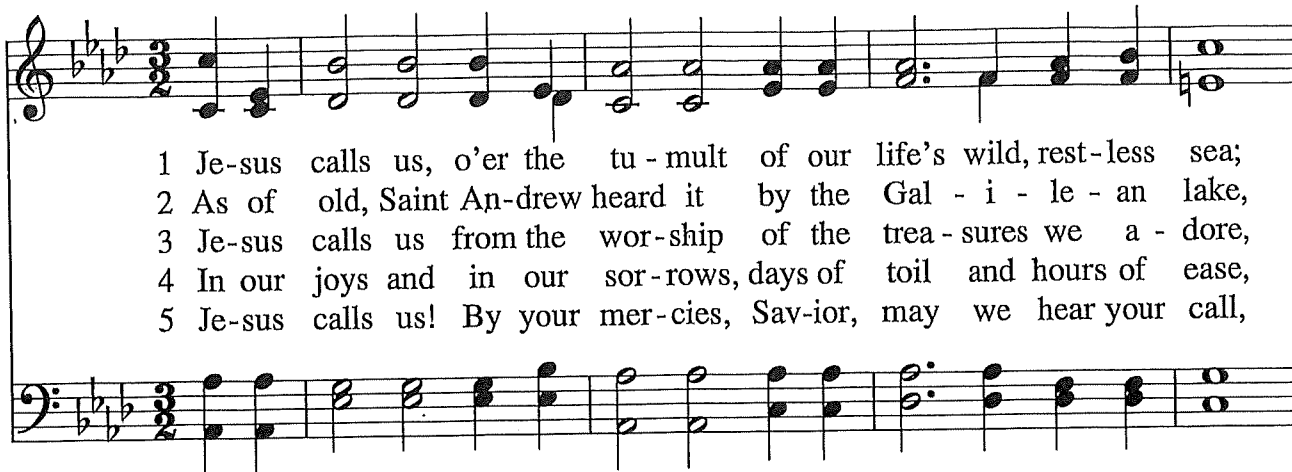


Jesus Calls Us, o'er the Tumult

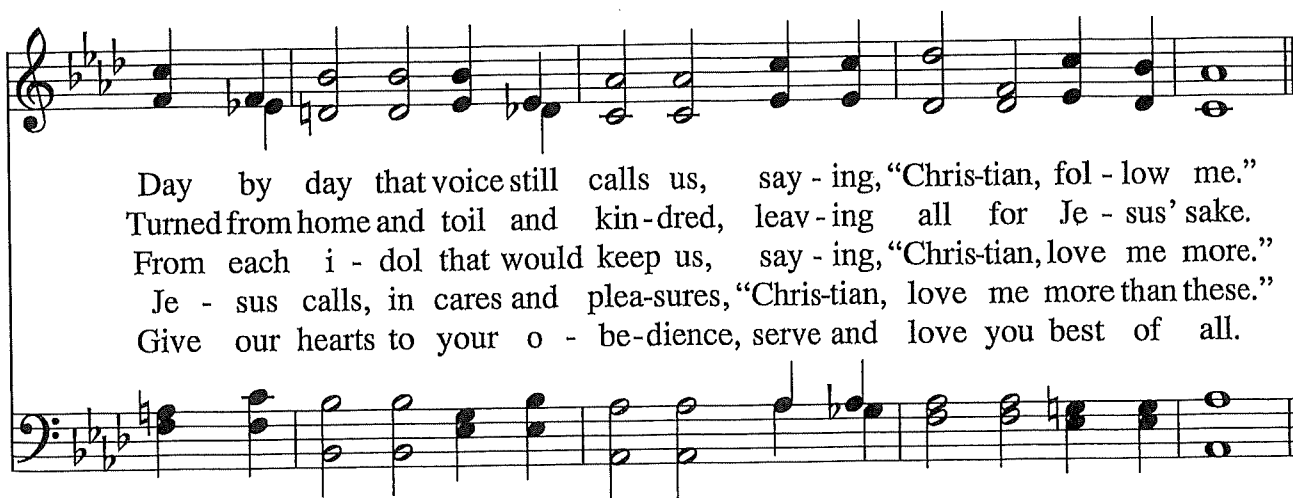
172

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852; alt.

Matt. 4:18-22; Mark 1:16-20; John 21:15



1 Je-sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
2 As of old, Saint An-drew heard it by the Gal - i - le - an lake,
3 Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship of the trea - sures we a - dore,
4 In our joys and in our sor - rows, days of toil and hours of ease,
5 Je-sus calls us! By your mer - cies, Sav-ior, may we hear your call,



Day by day that voice still calls us, say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low me."
Turned from home and toil and kin-dred, leav - ing all for Je - sus' sake.
From each i - dol that would keep us, say - ing, "Chris-tian, love me more."
Je - sus calls, in cares and plea-sures, "Chris-tian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to your o - be-dience, serve and love you best of all.

Cecil Alexander, who in Ireland wrote sacred verse to teach children the meaning of the catechism and liturgy, designated this poem for St. Andrew's Day. Many years later Galilee was composed for this text by an English organist, William Jude.

Tune: GALILEE 8.7.8.7.
William H. Jude, 1887
Alternate setting: ST. ANDREW

*Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Ps. 103

Joachim Neander, 1680

Tr. Catherine Winkworth and others

LOBE DEN HERREN 14.14.4.7.8.

Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won - drous - ly
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de -
 4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

a - tion! O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal -
 reign - eth, Shel - ters thee un - der his wings, yea, so gent - ly sus -
 fend thee; Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at -
 dore him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais - es be -

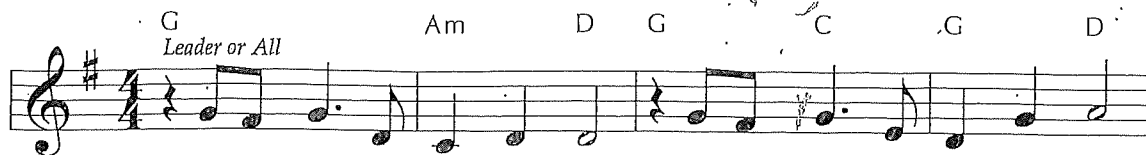
va - tion! Come, ye who hear, Broth - ers and
 tain - eth! Hast thou not seen All that is
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new All the Al -
 fore him. Let the A - men Sound from his

sis - ters draw near; Praise him in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
 need - ful hath been Grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
 might - y can do, He who with love doth be - friend thee.
 peo - ple a - gain: Glad - ly for aye we a - dore him.

69

I, the Lord of Sea and Sky

Here I Am, Lord



1 I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my peo - ple cry.
 2 I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my peo - ple's pain.
 3 I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.



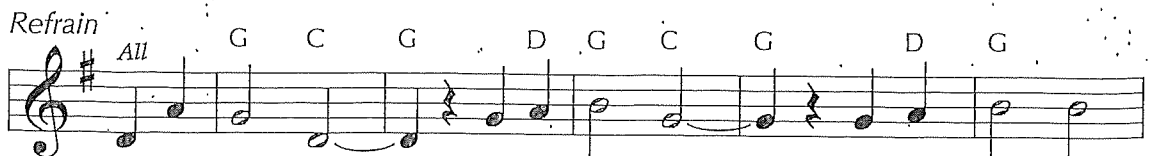
All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save. I, who
 I have wept for love of them. They turn a - way. I will
 I will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Fin - est



made the stars of night, I will make their dark - ness bright.
 break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love a - lone.
 bread I will pro - vide till their hearts be sat - is - fied.



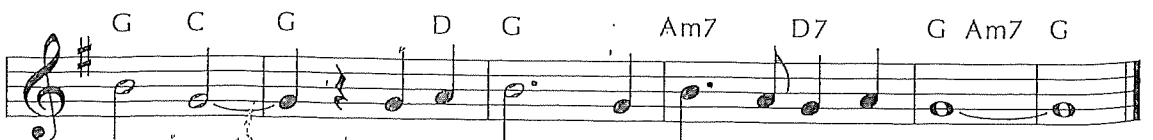
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?
 I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?
 I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?



Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you



call - ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you



lead me. I will hold your peo - ple in my heart.

The stanzas here need to be understood as representing the voice of God, while the refrain (based on Isaiah 6:8) is the faithful human response to God's call. This becomes clearer if a leader or small group sings the stanzas, with the congregation joining on the refrain.

Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound

AMAZING GRACE C.M.

American Folk Hymn

Arr. by Edwin O. Excell, 1900

John Newton, 1779

1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me
 word my hope se - cures; He will my shield and

now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be As long as life en - dures.