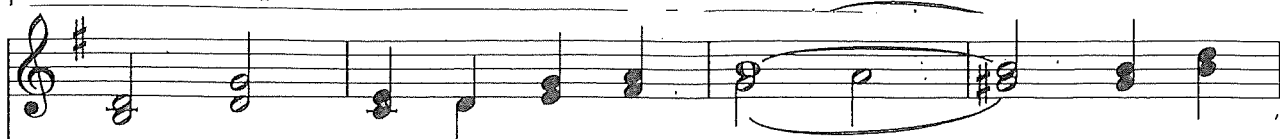


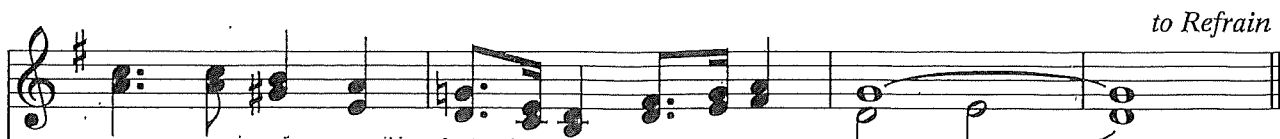
1 There's a sweet, sweet Spir - it in this place, ... and I
 2 There are bless - ings you can - not re - ceive till you



know that it's the Spir - it of the Lord; there are
 know that Spir - it's full - ness and be - lieve; you're the



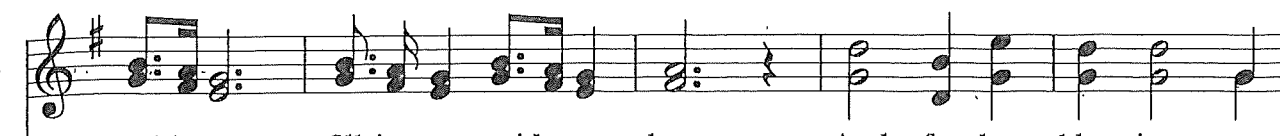
sweet ex - pres - sions on each face, and I
 one to prof - it when you say, "I am



know they feel the pres - ence of the Lord.
 going to stay with Je - sus all the way."



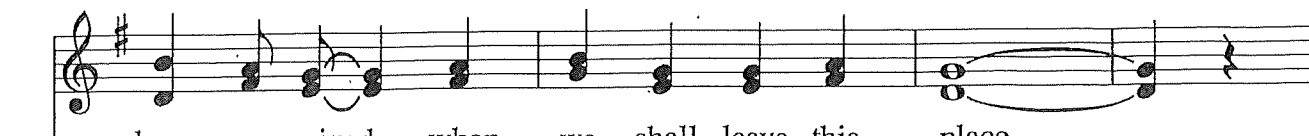
Sweet Ho - ly Spir - it; sweet heav-en-ly Dove, stay right here



with us, fill-ing us with your love; And for these bless-ings we



lift our hearts in praise. With-out a doubt we'll know that we have



been re - vived when we shall leave this place.

From All That Dwell Below the Skies

Ps. 117
Isaac Watts, 1719

LASST UNS ERFREUEN L.M. with Alleluias
Geistliche Kirchengesäng, Cologne, 1623
Harm. by R. Vaughan Williams, 1906

Unison

1. From all that dwell be-low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a -

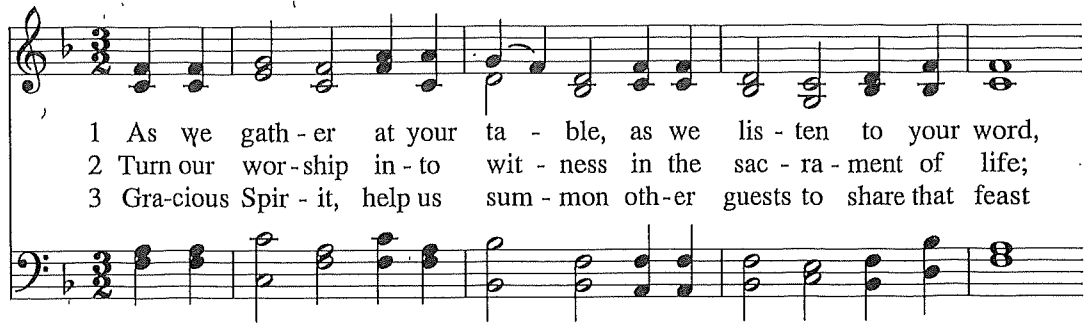
2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy

rise; Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Let the Re - deem - er's name be
word: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thy praise shall sound from shore to

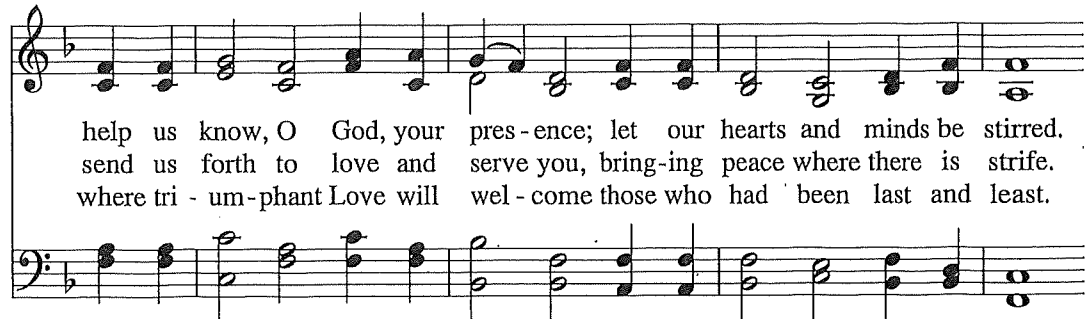
sung Through ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue. Al - le - lu - ia,
shore Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

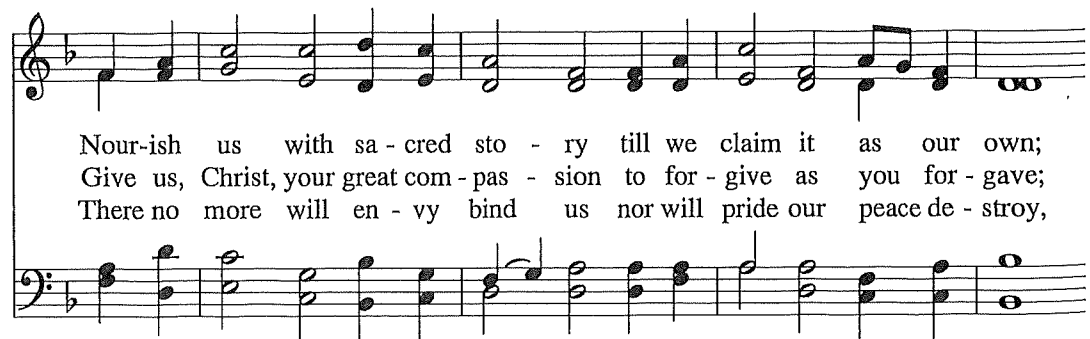
A higher setting may be found at No. 30.



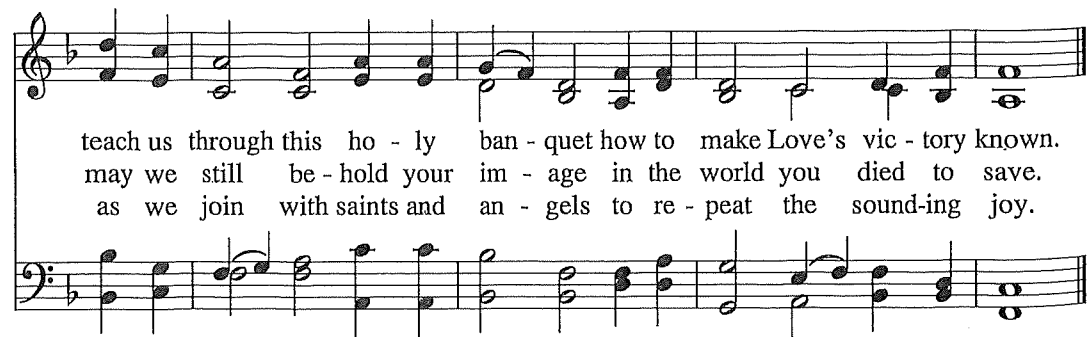
1 As we gath - er at your ta - ble, as we lis - ten to your word,
 2 Turn our wor - ship in - to wit - ness in the sac - ra - ment of life;
 3 Gra - cious Spir - it, help us sum - mon oth - er guests to share that feast



help us know, O God, your pres - ence; let our hearts and minds be stirred.
 send us forth to love and serve you, bring - ing peace where there is strife.
 where tri - um - phant Love will wel - come those who had been last and least.



Nour - ish us with sa - cred sto - ry till we claim it as our own;
 Give us, Christ, your great com - pas - sion to for - give as you for - gave;
 There no more will en - vy bind us nor will pride our peace de - stroy,



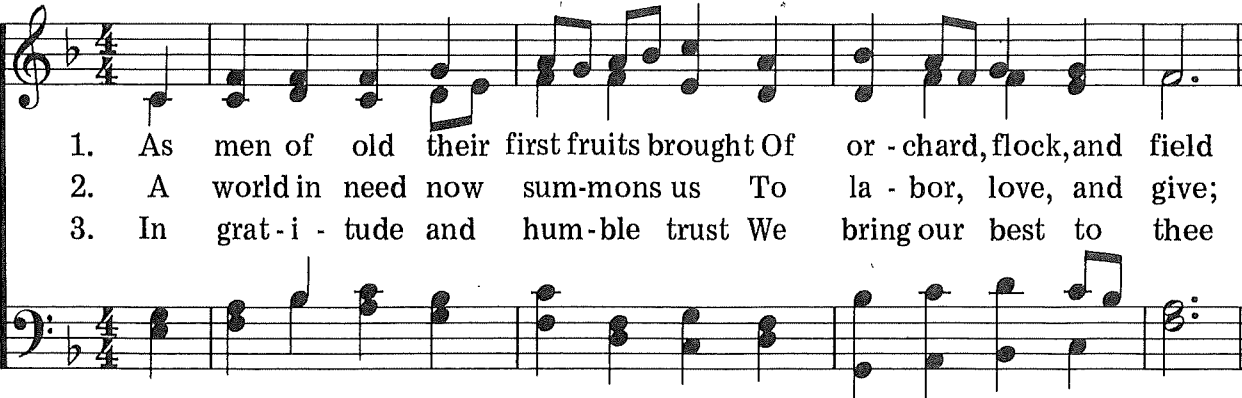
teach us through this ho - ly ban - quet how to make Love's vic - tory known.
 may we still be - hold your im - age in the world you died to save.
 as we join with saints and an - gels to re - peat the sound - ing joy.

In this hymn, commissioned by an Episcopal parish in Virginia for the celebration of its tricentennial, Carl P. Daw, Jr., utilized a familiar phrase from Isaac Watts' "Joy to the World," which was the motto for the celebration: "Repeat the sounding joy."

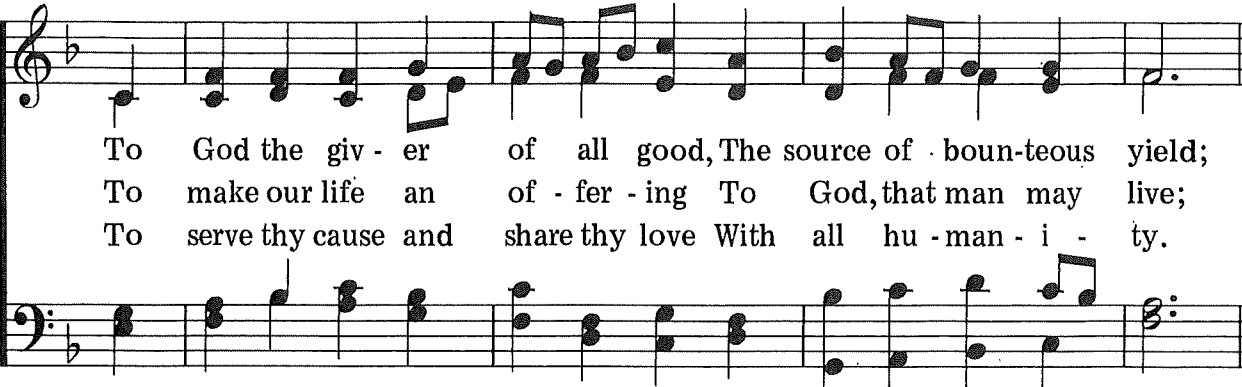
Tune: BEACH SPRING 8.7.8.7.D.
 The Sacred Harp, 1844
 Harm. The New Century Hymnal, 1992

As Men of Old Their First Fruits Brought

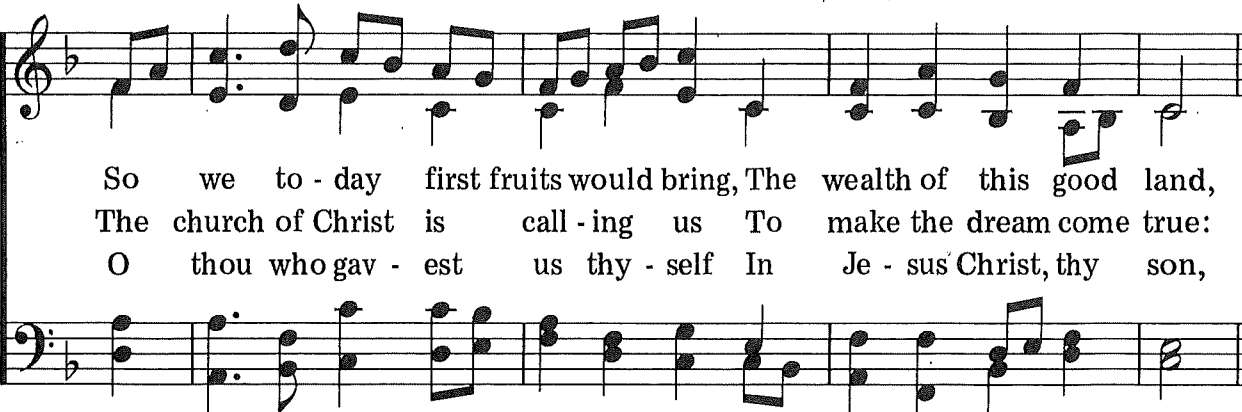
FOREST GREEN C.M.D.

*Traditional English Melody**Frank von Christierson, 1961**Arr by R. Vaughan Williams, 1906*


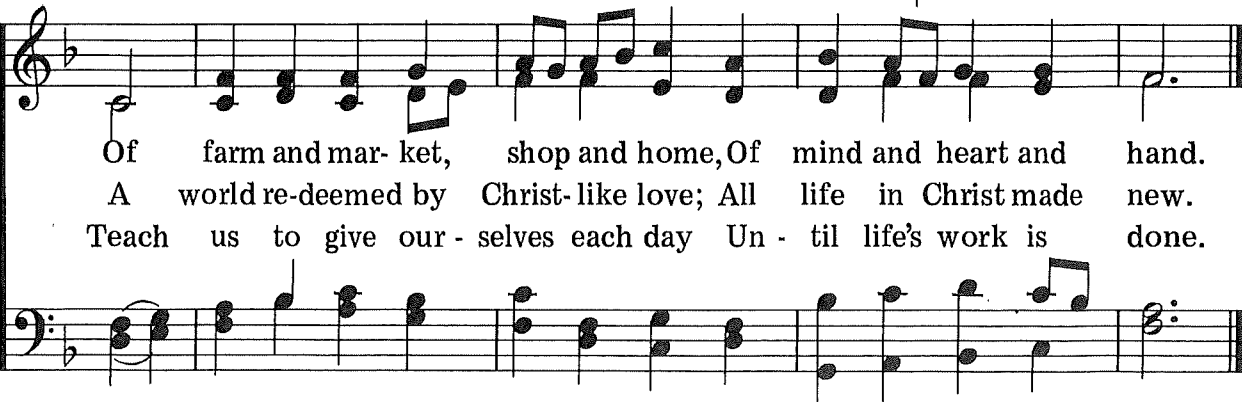
1. As men of old their first fruits brought Of or - chard, flock, and field
 2. A world in need now sum-mons us To la - bor, love, and give;
 3. In grat-i - tude and hum-ble trust We bring our best to thee



To God the giv - er of all good, The source of - boun-teous yield;
 To make our life an of - fer - ing To God, that man may live;
 To serve thy cause and share thy love With all hu - man - i - ty.



So we to - day first fruits would bring, The wealth of this good land,
 The church of Christ is call - ing us To make the dream come true:
 O thou who gav - est us thy - self In Je - sus Christ, thy son,



Of farm and mar- ket, shop and home, Of mind and heart and hand.
 A world re-deemed by Christ-like love; All life in Christ made new.
 Teach us to give our - selves each day Un - til life's work is done.