

*O Splendor of God's Glory Bright

John 8:12

Latin: Splendor paternae gloriae

Ambrose of Milan, 340-397

Tr. Robert S. Bridges, 1899

PUER NOBIS NASCITUR L.M.

Adapted by Michael Praetorius, 1609

1. O Splen - dor of God's glo - ry bright, O thou that
 2. O thou true Sun, on us thy glance Let fall in
 3. The Fa - ther, too, our prayers im - plore, Fa - ther of
 4. To guide what - e'er we no - bly do, With love all

bring - est light from light, O Light of light, light's
 roy - al ra - di - ance; The Spir - it's sanc - ti -
 glo - ry ev - er - more, The Fa - ther of all
 en - vy to sub - due; To make ill for - tune

liv - ing spring, O Day, all days il - lu - min - ing,
 fy - ing beam Up - on our earth - ly sen - ses stream.
 grace and might, To ban - ish sin from our de - light:
 turn to fair, And give us grace our wrongs to bear.

An alternate setting may be found at No. 133.

I Come to the Garden Alone

(In the Garden)

John 20:14-18

C. Austin Miles, 1912

1 I come to the gar-den a-lone, while the dew is still on the
 2 He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet the birds hush their
 3 I'd stay in the gar-den with him, though the night a-round me be

ros-es; And the voice I hear, fall-ing on my ear, the
 sing-ing; And the mel-o-dy that he gave to me with-
 fall-ing; But he bids me go; through the voice of woe his

Son of God dis-clos-es.
 in my heart is ring-ing. And he walks with me, and he
 voice to me is call-ing.

talks with me, and he tells me I am his own, And the

joy we share as we tar-ry there, none oth-er has ev-er known.

C. Austin Miles wrote this hymn and its music to tell the story of Mary Magdalene's encounter with Jesus at the tomb, when she recognizes him and calls him "Rabboni" ("Teacher").

Tune: GARDEN 8.9.5.5.7. with refrain
 C. Austin Miles, 1912

I'm So Glad, Jesus Lifted Me

474

African-American spiritual

1 I'm so glad, Je-sus lift-ed me, I'm so glad,
2 Sa - tan had me bound, Je-sus lift-ed me, Sa - tan had me bound,
3 When I was in trou - ble, Je-sus lift-ed me, when I was in trou - ble,

Je - sus lift - ed me, I'm so glad,
Je - sus lift - ed me, Sa - tan had me bound,
Je - sus lift - ed me, when I was in trou - ble,

Je-sus lift-ed me, sing-ing glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah, Je-sus lift-ed me.

Just as the spirituals were adapted to be sung in a folk-song style during the 1960s music festivals and civil rights marches, so have they been adapted in a gospel style. This is a spiritual that especially lends itself to gospel rendering.

Tune: I'M SO GLAD Irr.
African-American spiritual

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper, 1871

PILOT 7.7.7.7.7.
John E. Gould, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - erous shoal;
 Bois - terous waves o - bey thy will When thou sayest to them, "Be still."
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."