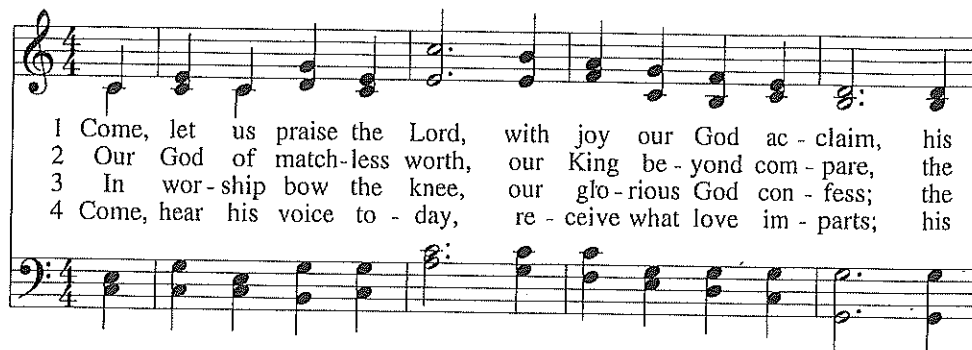
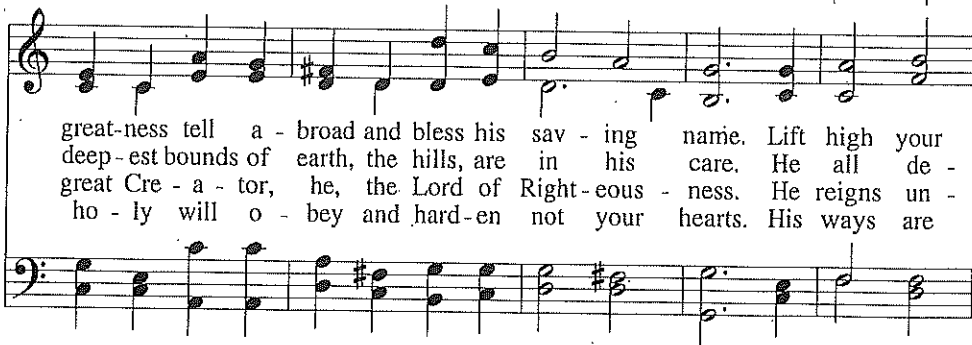


Come, Let Us Praise the Lord

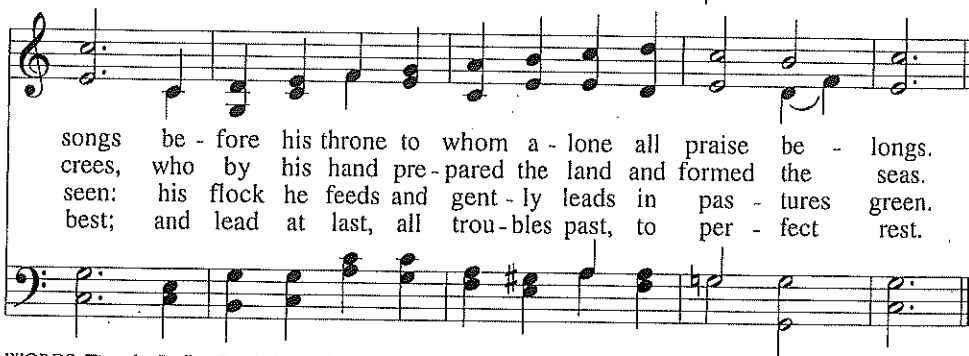
9



1 Come, let us praise the Lord, with joy our God ac - claim, his
2 Our God of match-less worth, our King be - yond com - pare, the
3 In wor - ship bow the knee, our glo - rious God con - fess; the
4 Come, hear his voice to - day, re - ceive what love im - parts; his



great-ness tell a - broad and bless his sav - ing name. Lift high your
deep - est bounds of earth, the hills, are in his care. He all de -
great Cre - a - tor, he, the Lord of Right - eous - ness. He reigns un -
ho - ly will o - bey and hard - en not your hearts. His ways are



songs be - fore his throne to whom a - lone all praise be - longs.
crees, who by his hand pre - pared the land and formed the seas.
seen: his flock he feeds and gent - ly leads in pas - tures green.
best; and lead at last, all trou - bles past, to per - fect rest.

WORDS: Timothy Dudley-Smith (1926-); para. Psalm 95

MUSIC: John Darwall (1731-1789)

DARWALL'S 148th

6.6.6.6.4.4.8.

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457 Lord, I Want to Be a Christian

D D G D

1 Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart, in my heart;
 2 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart, in my heart;
 3 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart, in my heart;
 4 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart, in my heart;

A Bm G D G/D D

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart.

G D Bm

In my heart, in my heart, in my heart, in my heart,

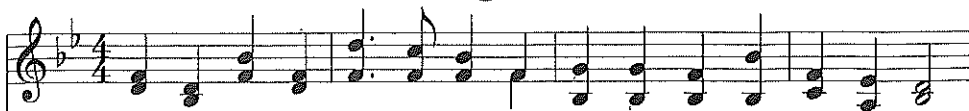
D A7 Bm G D

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more ho - ly in my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in my heart.

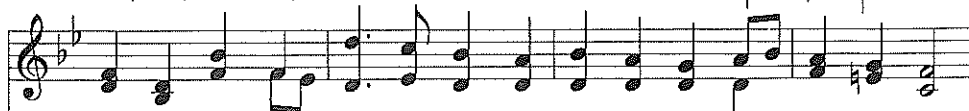
WORDS and MUSIC: African-American spiritual

I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN
 Irregular

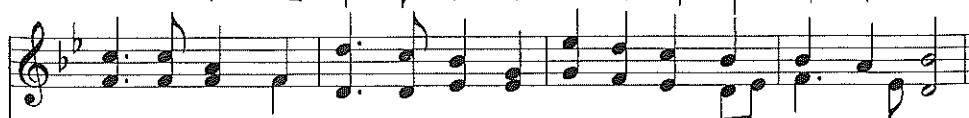
For the Healing of the Nations 621



1 For the heal-ing of the na-tions, Lord, we pray with one ac-cord,
2 Lead your peo-ple in-to free-dom, from de-spair your world re-lease,
3 All that kills a-bun-dant liv-ing, let it from the earth be banned:
4 You, Cre-a-tor-God, have writ-ten your great name on hu-man-kind;



for a just and e-equal shar-ing of the things that earth af-fords.
that, re-deemed from war and ha-tred, all may come and go in peace.
pride of sta-tus, race, or school-ing, dog-mas that ob-scure your plan.
for our grow-ing in your like-ness, bring the life of Christ to mind;



To a life of love in ac-tion help us rise and pledge our word.
Show us how, through care and good-ness, fear will die and hope in-crease.
In our com-mon quest for jus-tice may we hal-low life's brief span.
that by our re-sponse and serv-ice earth its des-ti-ny may find.



WORDS: Fred Kaan (1929-)
MUSIC: Henry T. Smart (1813-1879)
Words © 1968 Hope Publishing Company

REGENT SQUARE
8.7.8.7.8.7.

Blessed Assurance

426

1 Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
 2 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, vi-sions of rap-ture now
 3 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am

glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight; an-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove
 hap-py and blest, watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

Refrain

born of his Spir-it, washed in his blood.
 ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
 filled with his good-ness, lost in his love.

this is my song, prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; this is my

sto-ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

WORDS: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)
 MUSIC: Phoebe P. Knapp (1839-1908)

ASSURANCE
 9.10.9.9.Ref.