

Unison or harmony

1 Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; to his feet thy tri - bute bring;
 2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to his peo - ple in dis - tress;
 3 Fa - ther-like he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;
 4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face;

ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, ev - er - more his prais-es sing:
 praise him still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless:
 in his hand he gen - tly bears us, res-cues us from all our foes.
 sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell-ers all in time and space.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), alt.
 Music: *Lauda anima*, John Goss (1800-1880)

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Descant for use with unison singing

4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face;
 sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell-ers all in time and space.

Continued...



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise ___ with us the God of grace.

Music: *Lauda anima*, desc. Craig Sellar Lang (1891-1971)

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Our God Reigns

Words adapted from Isaiah 52:7 and Isaiah 53 by Leonard E. Smith, Jr.

Music by Leonard E. Smith, Jr.

Capo 1, Play A

How love-ly on the moun-tains are the feet of him ___ who brings good news, ___ good news, ___ an-nounc-ing peace, pro-claim-ing news of hap-pi-ness—

___ our God reigns, ___ our God reigns. ___ Our God reigns, ___

___ our God reigns, ___ our God reigns, ___ our God reigns. ___

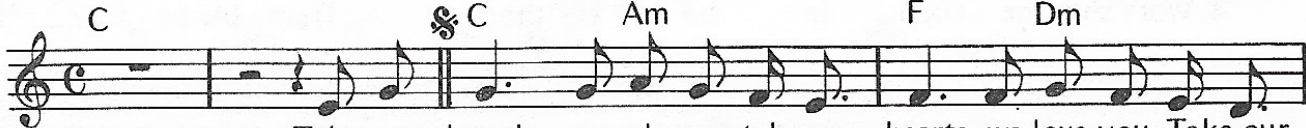
1. How lovely on the mountains are the feet of him
Who brings good news, good news,
Announcing peace, proclaiming news of happiness,
Saying to Zion: Your God reigns.
Chorus Your God reigns. . . 4x
2. He had no stately form, he had no majesty,
That we should be drawn to him.
He was despised and we took no account of him
Yet now he reigns with the Most High.
Chorus Now he reigns. . . 3x
With the Most High.
3. It was our sin and guilt that bruised and wounded him,
It was our sin that brought him down.
When we like sheep had gone astray, our shepherd came
And on his shoulders bore our shame.
Chorus On his shoulders. . . 3x
He bore our shame.
4. Meek as a lamb that's led out to the slaughter-house,
Dumb as a sheep before it's shearer,
His life ran down upon the ground like pouring rain
That we might be born again.
Chorus That we might be. . . 3x
Born again.
5. Out from the tomb he came with grace and majesty,
He is alive—he is alive.
God loves us so—see here his hands, his feet, his side
Yes, we know—he is alive.
Chorus He is alive. . . 4x
6. How lovely on the mountains are the feet of him
Who brings good news, good news,
Announcing peace, proclaiming news of happiness:
Our God reigns—our God reigns.
Chorus Our God reigns. . . 4x

Take Our Bread

Words and music by
Joseph Wise


REFRAIN

C C Am F Dm



Take our bread, we ask you; take our hearts, we love you. Take our

C Dm G7




lives, oh Fa - ther; we are yours, we are yours.

1,2. C to verse 3. C


VERSES

C Am C Am C



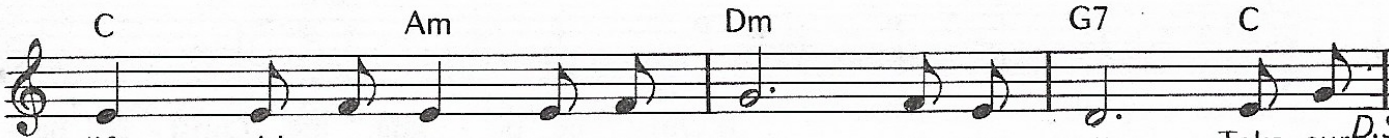
1. Yours as we stand at the ta - ble you set; Yours as we

F Dm G7 C Am




eat the bread our hearts can't for - get. We are the sign of your

C Am Dm G7 C




life with us yet, we are yours, we are yours. Take our *D.S.*

C Am C Am C




2. Your ho - ly peo - ple stand - ing washed in your blood, Spir - it - filled yet

F Dm G7 C Am



hun - gry we a - wait your food. We are poor, but we've brought our - selves

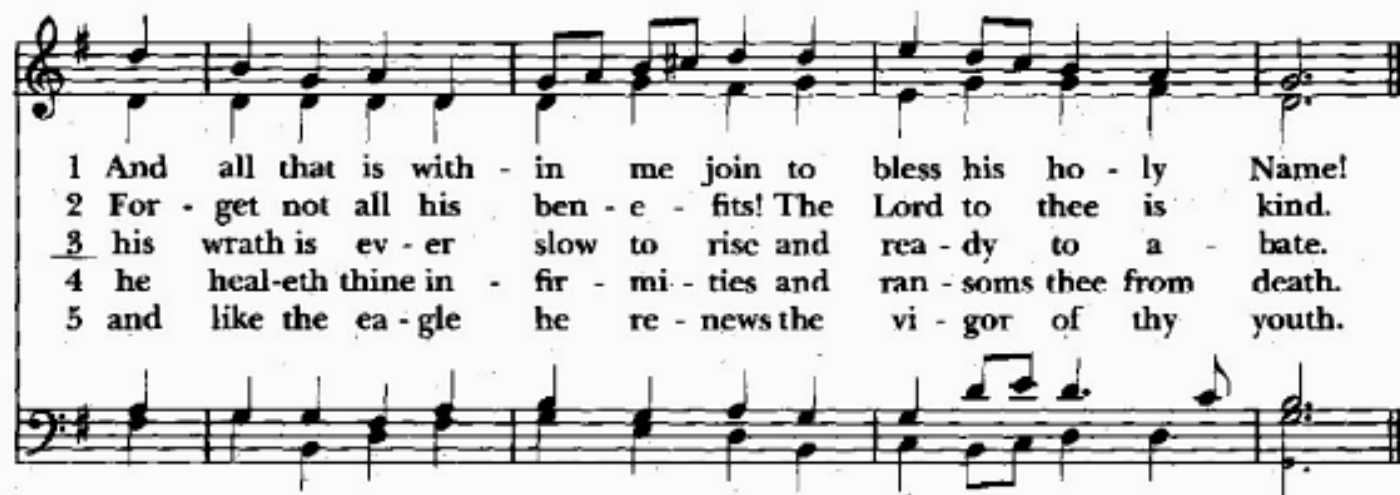
C Am Dm G7 C



the best we could; we are yours, we are yours. Take our *D.S.*



1 O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro - claim!
 2 O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind!
 3 He will not al - ways chide; he will with pa - tience wait;
 4 He par - dons all thy sins, pro - longs thy fee - ble breath;
 5 He clothes thee with his love, up - holds thee with his truth;



1 And all that is with - in me join to bless his ho - ly Name!
 2 For - get not all his ben - e - fits! The Lord to thee is kind.
 3 his wrath is ev - er slow to rise and rea - dy to a - bate.
 4 he heal-eth thine in - fir - mi - ties and ran - soms thee from death.
 5 and like the ea - gle he re - news the vi - gor of thy youth.

6 Then bless his holy Name,
 whose grace hath made thee whole,
 whose loving-kindness crowns thy days:
 O bless the Lord, my soul!

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854); para. of Psalm 103:1-5

Music: *St. Thomas* (Williams), melody Aaron Williams (1731-1776); harm. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

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