Lift High the Cross

Refrain

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till

all the world adore his sacred name.

1 Come, Christians, follow where our captain trod,
2 All new-born servants of the Crucified
3 O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
4 So shall our song of triumph ever be:

our king victorious, Christ, the Son of God,
bear on their brows the seal of him who died.
as thou hast promised, draw us all to thee.
praise to the Crucified for victory!

Text and music © 1974 Hope Publishing Company
1 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.
2 "When you heard the won-der of the Word I was there to cheer you on;
3 "In the mid-dle a-ges of your life, not too old, no lon-ger young,
   I re-joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un-fold.
   you were raised to praise the liv-ing Lord, to whom you now be-long.
   I'll be there to guide you through the night, com-plete what I've be-gun.

   I was there when you were but a child, with a faith to suit you well;
   If you find some-one to share your time and you join your hearts as one,
   When the eve-ning gent-ly clos-es in and you shut your wea-ry eyes,
   in a blaze of light you wan-dered off to find where de-mons dwell."
   I'll be there to make your vers-es rhyme from dusk till ris-ing sun."
   I'll be there as I have al-ways been, with just one more sur-prize."

4 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.
   I re-joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un-fold."
I Love to Tell the Story

1. I love to tell the story of unseen things above,
of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.
what seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet!
seem hungering and thirsting to hear it like the rest.

2. I love to tell the story; how pleasant to repeat
I love to tell the story, because I know it's true;
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,

3. I love to tell the story, for those who know it best
I love to tell the story, for some have never heard
The message of salvation from God's own holy word.
I'll sing the old, old story that I have loved so long.

Text: Katherine Hankey, 1834–1911
Music: William E. Fischer, 1849–1936
Refrain

I love to tell the story; 'twill be my theme in glory

to tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.

Christ Is the King!

1 Christ is the king! O friends, rejoice; brothers and sisters,
2 Oh, magnify the Lord, and raise anthems of joy and
3 O Christian women, Christian men, all the world over,
4 Let Love's all reconciling might your scattered company
5 So shall the church at last be one; so shall God's will on

with one voice let the world know he is your choice.
ho-ly praise for Christ's brave saints of ancient days.
seek again the Way disciples followed then.
nies unite in service to the God of light.
earth be done, new lamps be lit, new tasks begun.

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

Text: George K.A. Bell, 1883–1958, alt.
Music: Charles R. Anders, b. 1929
Text © Oxford University Press
Music © 1978 Lutheran Book of Worship, admin. Augsburg Fortress