

## Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1 Great is thy faith-ful-ness, O God my Fa-ther; there is no  
 2 Sum-mer and win-ter and spring-time and har-vest, sun, moon, and  
 3 Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, thine own dear

shad-ow of turn-ing with thee; thou chang-est not, thy com-  
 stars in their cours-es a-bove join with all na-nature in  
 pres-ence to cheer and to guide; strength for to-day and bright

pas-sions they fail not; as thou hast been, thou for-ev-er wilt be.  
 man-i-fold wit-ness to thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy, and love.  
 hope for to-mor-row, bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

*Refrain*

Great is thy faith-ful-ness! Great is thy faith-ful-ness! Morn-ing by

morn-ing new mer-cies I see; all I have need-ed thy

hand hath pro-vid-ed; great is thy faith-ful-ness, Lord, un-to me.

# God, Whose Farm Is All Creation

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1 God, whose farm is all cre-a-tion, take the grat-i-  
 2 Take our plow-ing, seed-ing, reap-ing, hopes and fears of  
 3 All our la-lor, all our watch-ing, all our cal-en-

tude we give; take the fin-est of our har-vest,  
 sun and rain, all our think-ing, plan-ning, wait-ing,  
 dar of care in these crops of your cre-a-tion,

crops we grow that we may live.  
 rip-pened in this fruit and grain.  
 take, O God: they are our prayer.

## Give Me Jesus

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1 In the morn-ing when I rise, in the morn-ing when I rise,  
 2 Dark . . . mid-night was my cry, dark . . . mid-night was my cry,  
 3 Just a - bout the break of day, just a - bout the break of day,  
 4 Oh, . . . when I come to die, oh, . . . when I come to die,  
 5 And . . . when I want to sing, and . . . when I want to sing,

in the morn-ing when I rise, give me Je - sus.  
 dark . . . mid-night was my cry, give me Je - sus.  
 just a - bout the break of day, give me Je - sus.  
 oh, . . . when I come to die, give me Je - sus.  
 and . . . when I want to sing, give me Je - sus.

*Refrain*

Give me Je - sus, give me Je - sus.

You may have all the rest, give me Je - sus.

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## On Our Way Rejoicing

1 On our way re - joic - ing glad - ly let us go.  
2 Un - to God the Fa - ther joy - ful songs we sing;

Christ our Lord has con - quered; van - quished is the foe.  
un - to God the Sav - ior thank - ful hearts we bring;

Christ with - out, our safe - ty; Christ with - in, our joy;  
un - to God the Spir - it bow we and a - dore,

who, if we be faith - ful, can our hope de - stroy?  
on our way re - joic - ing now and ev - er - more.

*Refrain*

On our way re - joic - ing; as we for - ward move,

hear-ken to our prais - es, O blest God of love!

## The Lord Now Sends Us Forth

*Enviado soy de Dios*

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*En - via - do soy de Dios, mi ma - no lis - ta es - tá*  
The Lord now sends us forth with hands to serve and give,

*pa - ra cons - truir con él un mun - do fra - ter - nal.*  
to make of all the earth a bet - ter place to live.

*Los án - ge - les no son en - via - dos a cam - biar*  
The an - gels are not sent in - to our world of pain

*un mun - do de do - lor por un mun - do me - jor;*  
to do what we were meant to do in Je - sus' name;

*me ha to - ca - do a mí ha - cer - lo rea - li - dad.*  
that falls to you and me and all who are made free.

*A - yú - da - me, Se - ñor, a ha - cer tu vo - lun - tad.*  
Help us, O Lord, we pray, to do your will to - day.