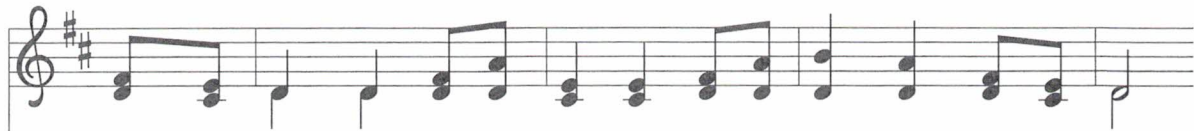
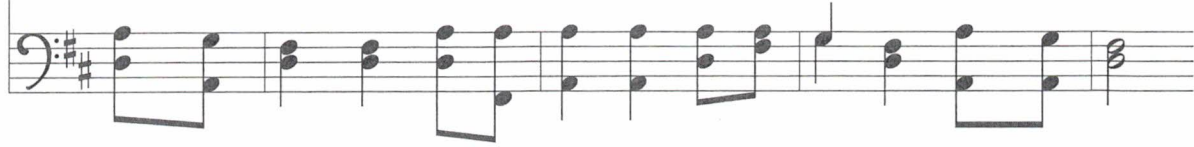


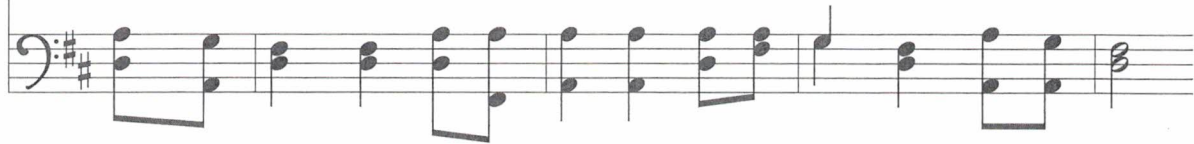
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 807



1 Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 2 Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer: "Hith-er by thy help I've come";
 3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con-strained to be;



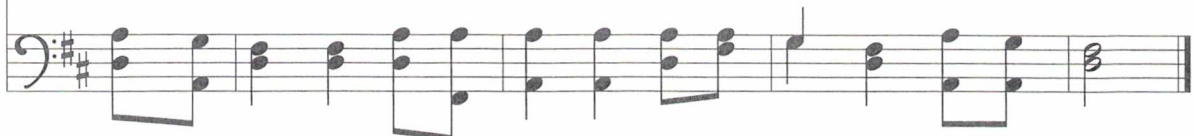
streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
 and I hope, by thy good plea-sure, safe-ly to ar - rive at home.
 let that grace now like a fet - ter bind my wan-d'ring heart to thee.



While the hope of end-less glo - ry fills my heart with joy and love,
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; prone to leave the God I love.



teach me ev - er to a - dore thee; may I still thy good-ness prove.
 he, to res - cue me from dan-ger, in - ter - posed his pre-cious blood.
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.



A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

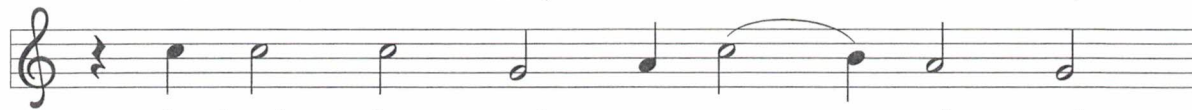
503



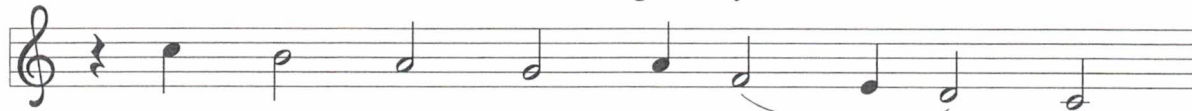
1 A might - y for - tress is our God,
 2 No strength of ours can match his might!
 3 Though hordes of dev - ils fill the land
 4 God's Word for - ev - er shall a - bide,



a sword and shield vic - to - rious;
 We would be lost, re - ject - ed.
 all threat - 'ning to de - vour us,
 no thanks to foes, who fear it;



he breaks the cruel op - pres - sor's rod
 But now a cham - pion comes to fight,
 we trem - ble not, un - moved we stand;
 for God him - self fights by our side



and wins sal - va - tion glo - rious.
 whom God him - self e - lect - ed.
 they can - not o - ver - pow'r us.
 with weap - ons of the Spir - it.



The old e - vil foe, sworn to work us woe,
 Ask who this may be: Lord of hosts is he!
 This world's prince may rage, in fierce war en - gage.
 If they take our house, goods, fame, child, or spouse,



with dread craft and might he arms him - self to fight.
 Christ Je - sus our Lord, God's on - ly Son, a - dored.
 He is doomed to fail; God's judg - ment must pre - vail!
 wrench our life a - way, they can - not win the day.



On earth he has no e - qual.
 He holds the field vic - to - rious.
 One lit - tle word sub - dues him.
 The king - dom's ours for - ev - er!

he arms him - self to fight. On earth he has no e - qual.
 God's on - ly Son, a - dored. He holds the field vic - to - rious.
 God's judg-ment must pre - vail! One lit - tle word sub - dues him.
 they can - not win the day. The king-dom's ours for - ev - er!

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

505

- 1 A mighty fortress is our God,
 a bulwark never failing;
 our helper frees us from the flood
 of mortal ills prevailing.
 For still our ancient foe,
 forsworn to work us woe,
 with guile and dreadful might
 is armed to wage the fight:
 on earth there is no equal.
- 2 If we in our own strength confide,
 our striving turns to losing;
 the righteous one fights by our side,
 the one of God's own choosing.
 You ask who this may be:
 Christ Jesus, it is he,
 the Lord of hosts by name.
 No other God we claim!
 None else can win the battle.
- 3 Though all the world with devils fill
 and threaten to devour us,
 we tremble not, we trust God's will:
 they cannot overpower us.
 Though Satan rant and rage,
 in fiercest war engage,
 this tyrant's doomed to fail;
 God's judgment must prevail!
 One little word shall triumph.
- 4 God's Word shall stand above the pow'rs,
 shall end all their thanksgiving.
 The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
 for God with us is living.
 Let goods and kindred go,
 this mortal life also;
 though all of these be gone,
 they yet have nothing won.
 The kingdom's ours forever!

Refrain / Estribillo

¡A - le - lu - ya, a - le - lu - ya! ¡A - le -
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
lu - ya, a - le - lu - ya!
lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

2 *El cielo canta alegría, ¡aleluya!,
porque a tu vida y la mía
las une el amor de Dios. Estribillo*

3 *El cielo canta alegría, ¡aleluya!,
porque tu vida y la mía
proclamarán al Señor. Estribillo*

Rise, Shine, You People!

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1 Rise, shine, you peo - ple! Christ the Lord has en - tered
2 See how he sends the pow'rs of e - vil reel - ing;
3 Come, cel - e - brate; your ban - ners high un - furl - ing,
4 Tell how the Fa - ther sent the Son to save us.

our hu - man sto - ry; God in him is cen - tered. He comes to
he brings us free - dom, light and life and heal - ing. All men and
your songs and prayers a - gainst the dark - ness hurl - ing. To all the
Tell of the Son, who life and free - dom gave us. Tell how the

us, by death and sin sur - round - ed, with grace un - bound - ed.
wom - en, who by guilt are driv - en, now are for - giv - en.
world go out and tell the sto - ry of Je - sus' glo - ry.
Spir - it calls from ev - 'ry na - tion God's new cre - a - tion.