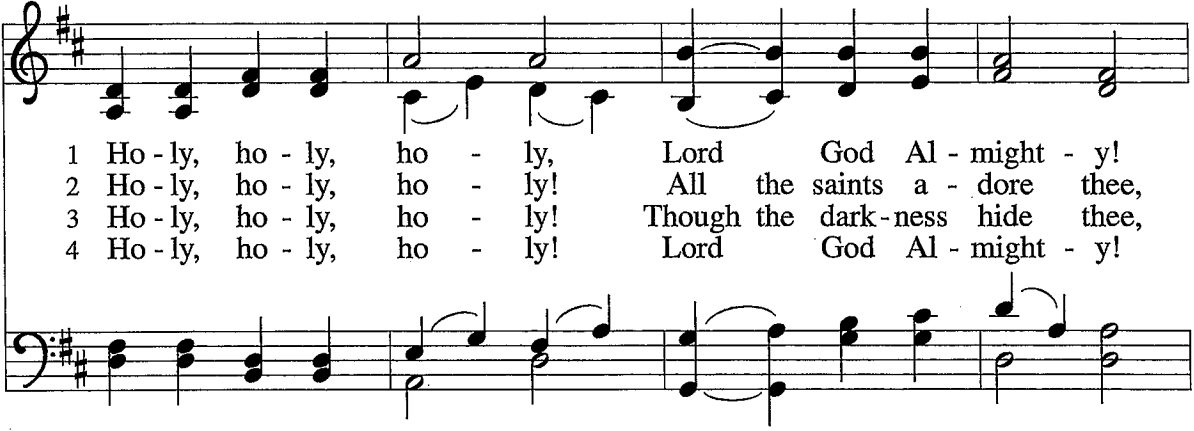


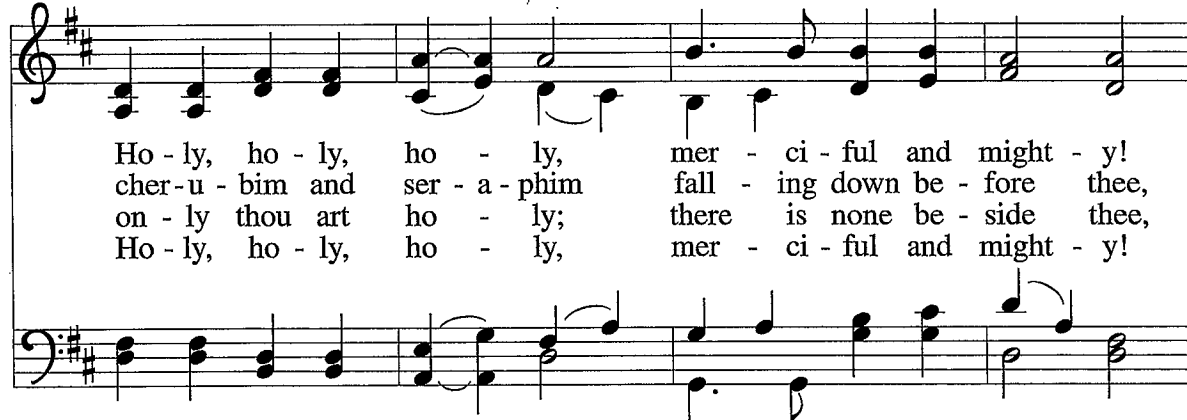
## 413 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!



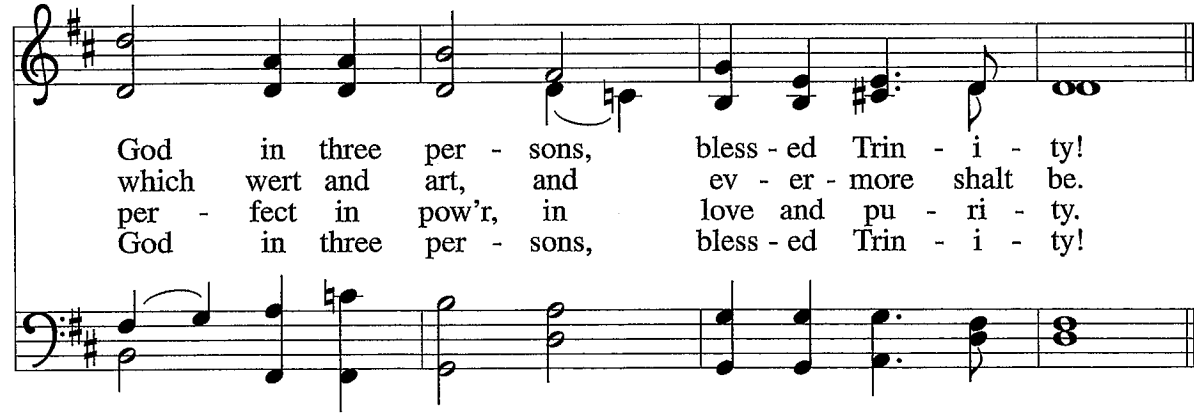
1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!  
 2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,  
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,  
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



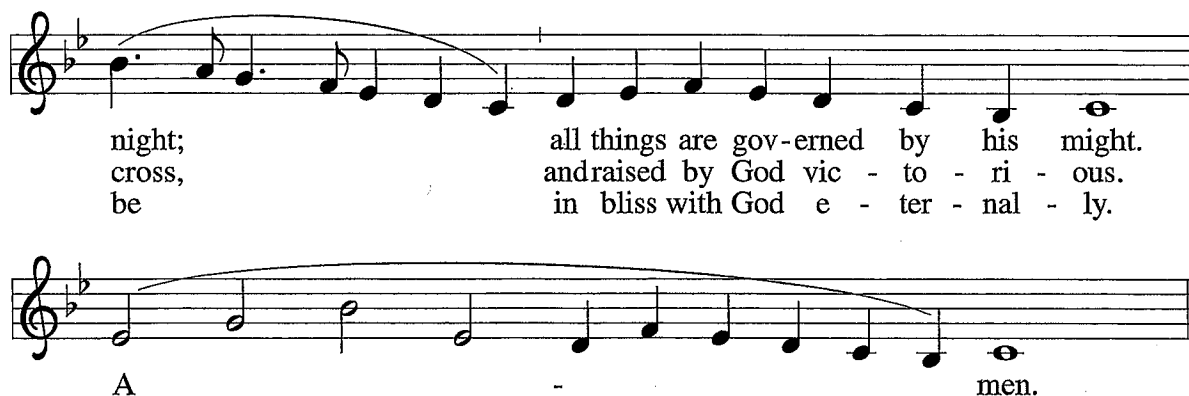
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.  
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
 though the eye of sin - ful - ness thy glo - ry may not see,  
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,  
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.  
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!



night;  
cross,  
be

all things are gov-erned by his might.  
and raised by God vic - to - ri - ous.  
in bliss with God e - ter - nal - ly.

A


men.

## Come, Join the Dance of Trinity


412




1 Come, join the dance of Trin - i - ty, be - fore all worlds be - gun—  
2 Come, see the face of Trin - i - ty, new - born in Beth - le - hem;  
3 Come, speak a - loud of Trin - i - ty, as wind and tongues of flame  
4 With - in the dance of Trin - i - ty, be - fore all worlds be - gun,



the in - ter - weav - ing of the Three, the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son.  
then blood - ied by a crown of thorns out - side Je - ru - sa - lem.  
set peo - ple free at Pen - te - cost to tell the Sav - ior's name.  
we sing the prais - es of the Three, the Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son.



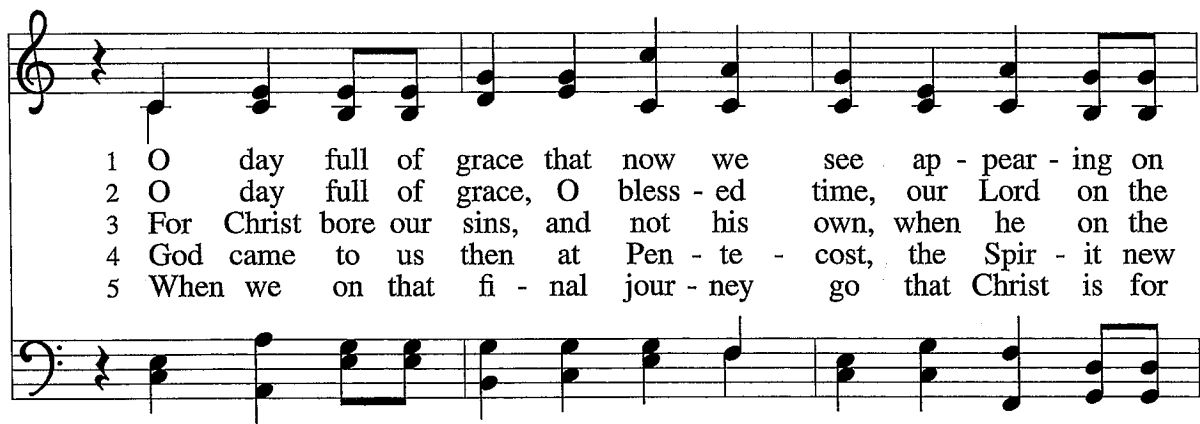
The u - ni - verse of space and time did not a - rise by chance,  
The dance of Trin - i - ty is meant for hu - man flesh and bone;  
We know the yoke of sin and death, our necks have worn it smooth;  
Let voic - es rise and in - ter - weave, by love and hope set free,



but as the Three, in love and hope, made room with - in their dance.  
when fear con - fines the dance in death, God rolls a - way the stone.  
go tell the world of weight and woe that we are free to move!  
to shape in song this joy, this life: the dance of Trin - i - ty.

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## O Day Full of Grace



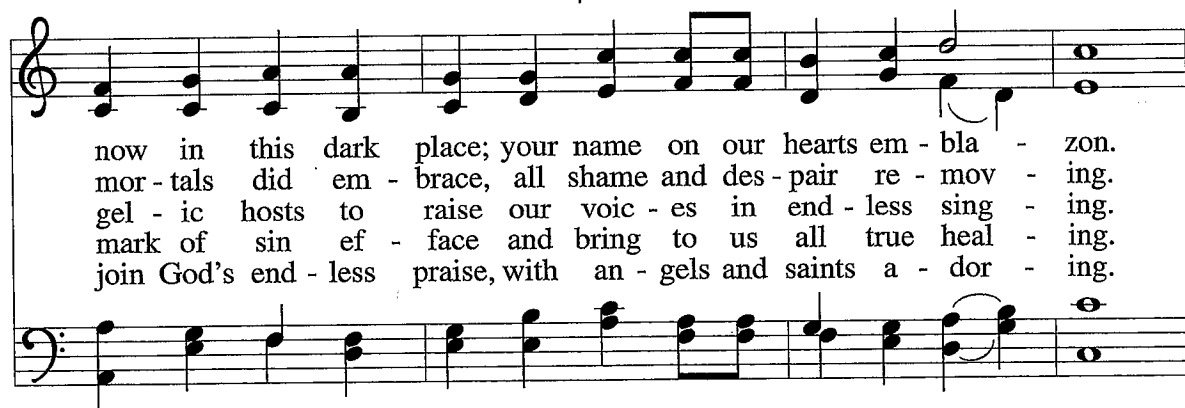
1 O day full of grace that now we see ap - pear - ing on  
 2 O day full of grace, O bless - ed time, our Lord on the  
 3 For Christ bore our sins, and not his own, when he on the  
 4 God came to us then at Pen - te - cost, the Spir - it new  
 5 When we on that fi - nal jour - ney go that Christ is for



earth's ho - ri - zon, bring light from our God that we may  
 earth ar - riv - ing; then came to the world that light sub -  
 cross was hang - ing; and then he a - rose and moved the  
 life re - veal - ing, that we might no more in death be  
 us pre - par - ing, we'll gath - er in song, our hearts a -



be a - bun - dant in joy this sea - son. God, shine for us  
 lime, great joy for us all re - triev - ing; for Je - sus all  
 stone, that we, un - to him be - long - ing, might join with an -  
 lost, its pow'r o - ver us dis - pel - ling. This flame will the  
 glow, all joy of the heav - ens shar - ing, and there we will



now in this dark place; your name on our hearts em - bla - zon.  
 mor - tals did em - brace, all shame and des - pair re - mov - ing.  
 gel - ic hosts to raise our voic - es in end - less sing - ing.  
 mark of sin ef - face and bring to us all true heal - ing.  
 join God's end - less praise, with an - gels and saints a - dor - ing.

Text: Scandinavian folk hymn; tr. Gerald Thorson, 1921-2001, alt.

Music: Christoph E. F. Weyse, 1774-1842

Text © 1978 Lutheran Book of Worship, admin. Augsburg Fortress

DEN SIGNEDE DAG

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