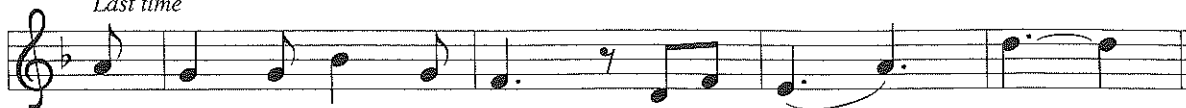
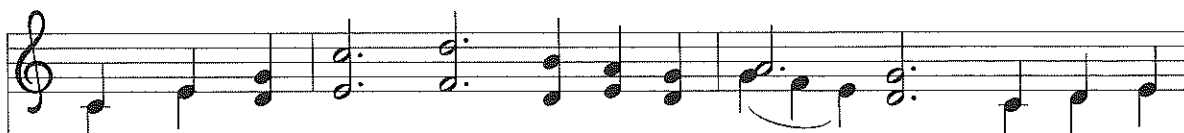


*Last time*

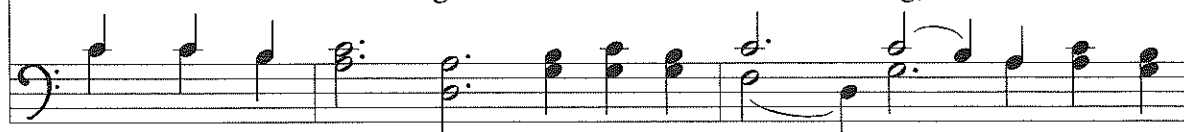
Can - te - mos al Se - ñor: ¡A - le - lu - ya!  
 Oh, sing to God a - bove: Al - le - lu - ia!

## Morning Has Broken

556



1 Morn - ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing; black - bird has  
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall, sun - lit from heav - en, like the first  
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing, born of the



spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the  
 dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet  
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - 'ry



morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!  
 gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.  
 morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!



# Come, Ye Disconsolate

607

1 Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;  
 2 Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,  
 3 Here see the Bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing

come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel.  
 hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure;  
 forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove.

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;  
 here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,  
 Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing

earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.  
 "Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."  
 earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

# Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

859

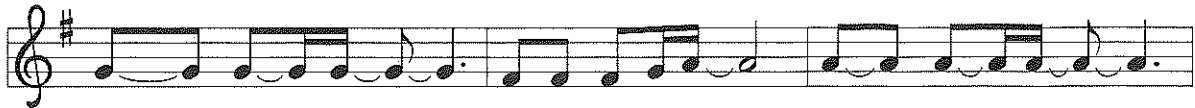
- 1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the God of creation!  
My heart is longing to offer up sweet adoration.  
Melody make; dulcimer, harp, now awake.  
Sound forth your praise, ev'ry nation.
- 2 Praise the Almighty, o'er all life so wondrously reigning,  
and, as on wings of an eagle, uplifting, sustaining.  
Have you not seen? All that is needful has been  
sent by God's gracious ordaining.
- 3 Praise the Almighty, who prospers your work and defends you;  
see from the heavens the showers of mercy God sends you.  
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do;  
infinite Love here befriends you.
- 4 Praise the Almighty! In wonder my spirit is soaring!  
All that has life and breath, come now with praises outpouring.  
Let the amen sound from God's people again,  
gladly forever adoring!

Text: Joachim Neander, 1650-1680; tr. composite  
Text © 2000 Augsburg Fortress

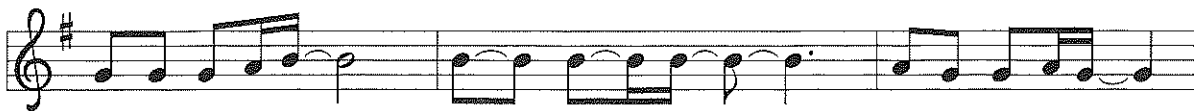
LOBE DEN HERREN  
14 14 4 7 8

# I'm So Glad Jesus Lifted Me

860



- |   |          |     |      |        |             |           |      |     |    |             |
|---|----------|-----|------|--------|-------------|-----------|------|-----|----|-------------|
| 1 | I'm      | so  | glad |        | I'm         | so        | glad |     |    |             |
| 2 | Sa - tan | had | me   | bound, | Je - sus'   | lift - ed | me.  |     |    |             |
| 3 | When     | I   | was  | in     | trou - ble, | When      | I    | was | in | trou - ble, |



- |  |          |           |     |  |          |     |      |        |             |
|--|----------|-----------|-----|--|----------|-----|------|--------|-------------|
|  | Je - sus | lift - ed | me. |  | I'm      | so  | glad |        |             |
|  |          |           |     |  | Sa - tan | had | me   | bound, |             |
|  |          |           |     |  | When     | I   | was  | in     | trou - ble, |



- |  |            |           |               |        |  |          |           |     |
|--|------------|-----------|---------------|--------|--|----------|-----------|-----|
|  | sing - ing | glo - ry, | hal - le - lu | - jah! |  | Je - sus | lift - ed | me. |
|--|------------|-----------|---------------|--------|--|----------|-----------|-----|

Text: African American spiritual  
Music: African American spiritual

JESUS LIFTED ME  
Irregular