

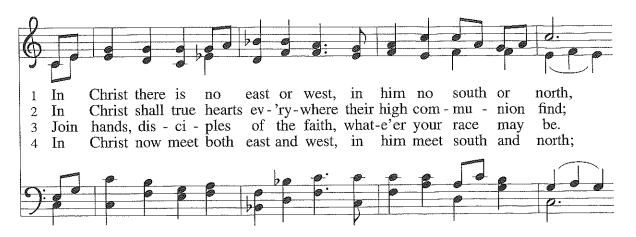
Text: William Kethe, d. c. 1594 Music: Louis Bourgeois, 1510–1561 OLD HUNDREDTH

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

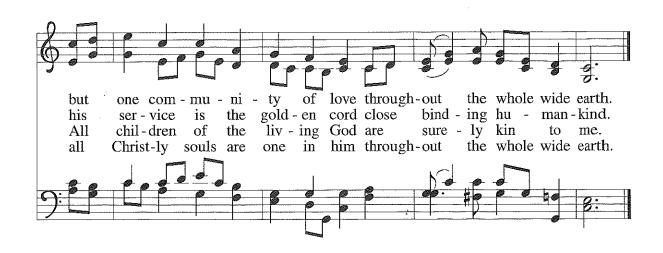
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heav'nly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Text; Thomas Ken, 1637-1711

650 In Christ There Is No East or West

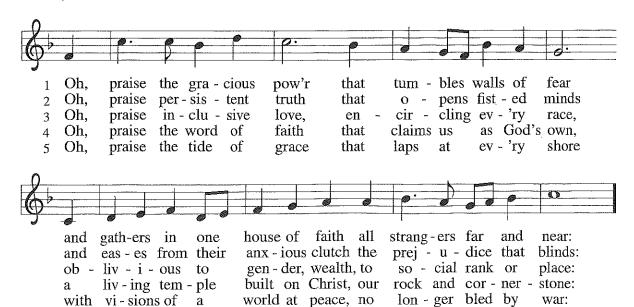


COMMUNITY IN CHRIST



Oh, Praise the Gracious Power

651

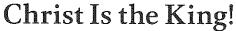


661

I Love to Tell the Story







662



- O friends, re joice; Christ is the king! 1 Oh, mag - ni - fy the Lord, and raise
- Chris-tian wom en, Chris tian men,
- Let Love's all rec on cil ing might So shall the church at last be one;

broth - ers and sis - ters,

an - thems of joy and all the world o - ver,

your scat - tered com - pa shall God's will on



ho ly praise seek a - gain u - nite nies be done, earth

for Christ's brave saints of an - cient days. Way the dis ci ples fol-lowed then. ser - vice in God of light. to the new lamps be lit, new tasks be - gun.

