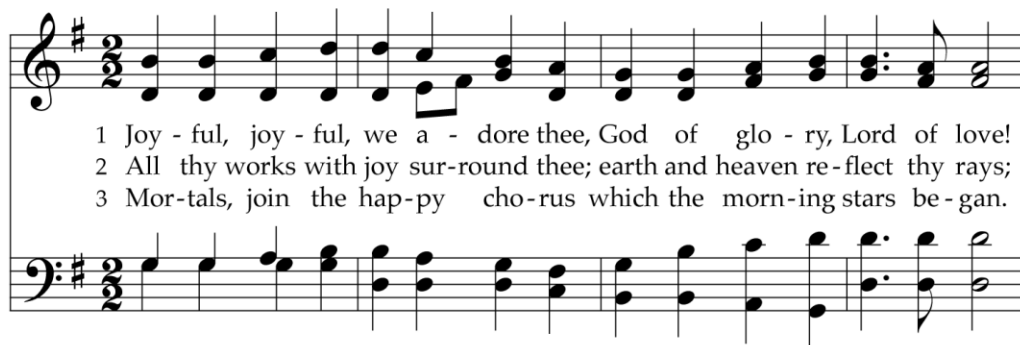
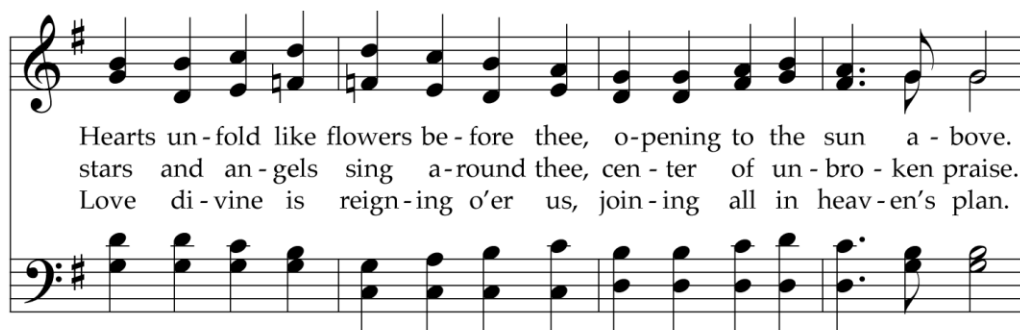


## ADORATION

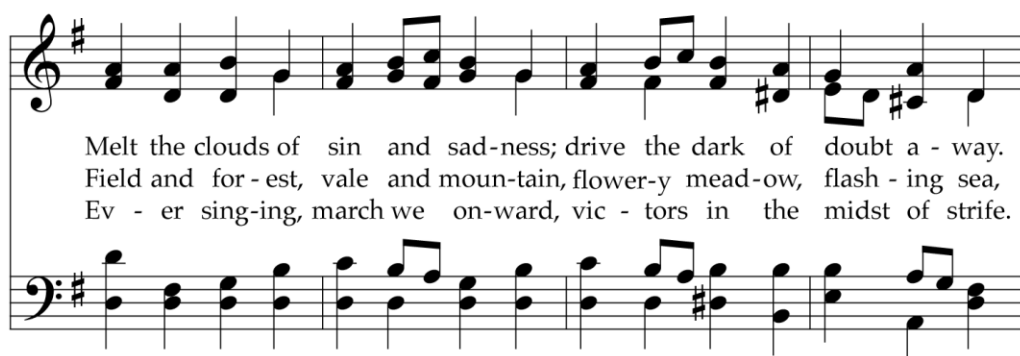
## 611 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



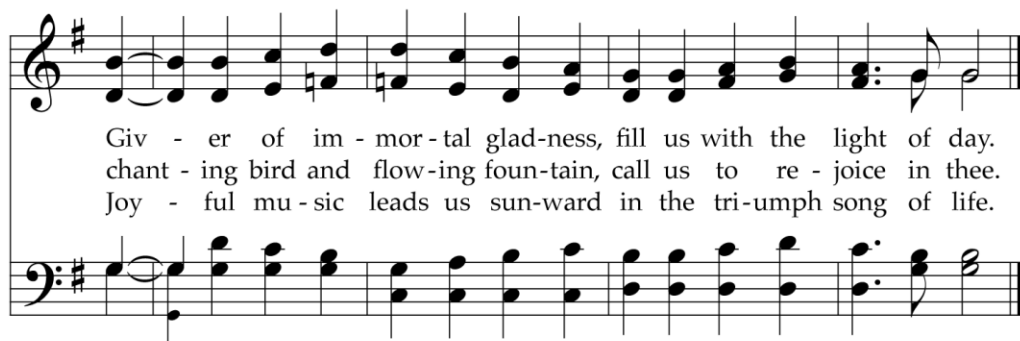
1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!  
2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee; earth and heaven re-lect thy rays;  
3 Mor-tals, join the hap-py cho-rus which the morn-ing stars be-gan.



Hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore thee, o-pening to the sun a-bove.  
stars and an-gels sing a-round thee, cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise.  
Love di-vine is reign-ing o'er us, join-ing all in heav-en's plan.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; drive the dark of doubt a-way.  
Field and for-est, vale and moun-tain, flower-y mead-ow, flash-ing sea,  
Ev-er sing-ing, march we on-ward, vic-tors in the midst of strife.



Giv-er of im-mor-tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day.  
chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, call us to re-joice in thee.  
Joy-ful mu-sic leads us sun-ward in the tri-umph song of life.

This well-known melody was created to provide a choral setting for J. C. F. von Schiller's poem, "An die Freude" (To Joy), as the final movement of the composer's *Ninth Symphony*. The author, a prominent Presbyterian pastor and author, wrote the words with this tune in mind.

ADORATION

# 623 I've Got Peace like a River

1 I've got peace like a riv - er; I've got peace like a  
 2 I've got joy like a foun-tain; I've got joy like a  
 3 I've got love like an o - cean; I've got love like an

1  
 riv - er; I've got peace like a riv - er, in my  
 foun-tain; I've got joy like a foun-tain, in my  
 o - cean; I've got love like an o - cean, in my

2  
 soul. I've got riv - er, in my soul.  
 soul. I've got foun-tain, in my soul.  
 soul. I've got o - cean, in my soul.

In the King James Version, the promise of “peace like a river” is twice mentioned in Isaiah (48:18; 66:12) as a blessing that comes from doing God’s will. The water imagery of this African American spiritual also provides reminders of Christians’ baptismal identity.

# What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine 837

## Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1 What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 2 O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear, lean-ing on the ev-er-

last-ing arms; what a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,  
 last-ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,  
 last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

*Refrain*

lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing, Lean-ing on Je-sus,  
 lean-ing, safe and se-cure from all a-larms; lean-ing on  
 Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

The composer of the tune (and creator of the refrain) asked the author of the stanzas to write a hymn based on the latter part of Deuteronomy 33:27 (as worded in the King James Version): "Underneath are the everlasting arms." Their joint effort has proved very popular.

# 840 When Peace like a River

## It Is Well with My Soul

1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when  
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let  
 3 He lives: O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought. My  
 4 Lord, has - ten the day when our faith shall be sight, the

sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ hath re - gard - ed my  
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall sound and the

taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.  
 help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.  
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 Lord shall de - scend; e - ven so it is well with my soul.

### Refrain

It is well with my soul;  
 It is well with my soul;

This text is a remarkable expression of faith born of grief. The author, an active Presbyterian layman who had just lost four daughters in a tragic shipwreck, wrote it while sailing to Paris to meet his wife, who had survived. The tune was named for the ship that sank.

TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF GOD

it is well; it is well with my soul.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Trusting in the Promises of God". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the vocal line and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are "it is well; it is well with my soul." The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final cadence. The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and single notes.

## Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 475

1 Come, thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing; tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
 2 Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come;  
 3 O 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-dering heart to thee.

Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;  
 Je - sus sought me when a strang-er, wan-dering from the fold of God;  
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;

praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un-chang-ing love!  
 he, to res - cue me from dan-ger, in - ter-posed his pre-cious blood.  
 here's my heart; O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.

Written for Pentecost by a British Baptist pastor, this text is full of biblical terms like "Ebenezer" (1 Samuel 7:12), Hebrew for "a stone of help" set up to give thanks for God's assistance. The tune name honors hymnal compiler Asahel Nettleton, who probably did not compose it.

TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF GOD

# 839 Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!

1 Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a  
2 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, vi - sions of  
3 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my

fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion,  
rap - ture now burst on my sight; an - gels de - scend - ing,  
Sav - ior am hap - py and blest, watch - ing and wait - ing,

pur - chase of God, born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.  
bring from a - bove ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.  
look - ing a - bove, filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.

## Refrain

This is my sto - ry; this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior

Sometimes this prolific 19th-century hymnwriter wrote texts for others to set, and sometimes she created words for tunes others had composed. This text was of the second kind, and the resulting close fit between words and music has made them both popular and inseparable.

TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF GOD

all the day long; this is my sto - ry; this is my

song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

KOREAN

- 1 예수를 내가 주로 믿어  
성령과 피로써 거듭나니  
이세상에서 내 영혼이  
하늘의 영광 누리도다
- 후렴 이것이 나의 간증이요  
이것이 나의 찬송일세  
나사는 동안 끊임없이  
예수 내 구주 찬송하리
- 2 온전히 주께 맡긴 내 영  
온전한 기쁨을 누리면서  
자비와 사랑 속삭이는  
하늘의 천사 보리로다 후렴
- 3 예수께 맡긴 나의 영혼  
주안에 복되고 평안하니  
세상도 없고 나도 없고  
사랑의 주만 보이도다 후렴