

May 11th, 2021

Choral Prelude: C. H. H. Parry – *Dear Lord and Father of Mankind*

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives, thy service find,
In deeper rev'ence, praise.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe thro' the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak thro' the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm.

In simple trust like theirs, who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow thee, Rise up and follow thee.

vv. 1, 4

Wade ___ in the wa - ter, ___ wade ___ in the wa - ter, chil - dren,

Wade ___ in the wa - ter, ___ God's a-gon-na trou-ble the wa - ter. ___ Fine

1. See ___ that ___ host all dressed in ___ white, ___
 2. See ___ that ___ band all dressed in ___ red, ___
 3. Look ___ o - ver yon - der, what do I see? ___ God's a - gon - na trou - ble the
 4. If you don't be - lieve I've been re - deemed, ___

wa - ter. ___
 1. The lead - er ___ looks like the Is - ra - elite, ___
 2. Looks like ___ the ___ band that ___ Mo - ses led, ___
 3. The Ho - ly ___ Ghost a - com - ing on ___ me, ___
 4. Just fol - low me down to ___ Jor - dan's stream, ___

God's a - gon - na trou - ble the wa - ter. ___ D.C.

Words: Traditional

Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. Carl Haywood (b. 1949), from *The Haywood Collection of Negro Spirituals*, Copyright © 1992.

D G C G Em G Am Bm

1 How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
 2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed!
 3 "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
 4 "When through fier - y tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
 5 "The soul that to Je - sus hath fled for re - pose,

D7sus4 C G Em G D7 G

1 is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word!
 2 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 3 the riv - ers of woe shall not thee o - ver - flow;
 4 my grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
 5 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

Bm Em Bm Am Bm

1 What more can he say than to you he hath said,
 2 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 3 for I will be with thee, thy trou - bles to bless,
 4 the flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign,
 5 that soul, though all hell shall en - deav - or to shake,

D7sus4 C G Em G D7 G

1 to you that for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 2 up - held by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 3 and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 4 thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 5 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

Optional Interlude

Alternative tune: Lyons, 637.

Words: K. in John Rippon's *Selection*, 1787, alt. ♩ = 88
 Music: *Foundation*, melody from *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; harm. Calvin Hampton (1938-1984) 11 11. 11 11

Alternative accompaniment

Music: *Foundation*, melody from *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; harm. Eugene W. Hancock (b. 1929) ♩ = 88