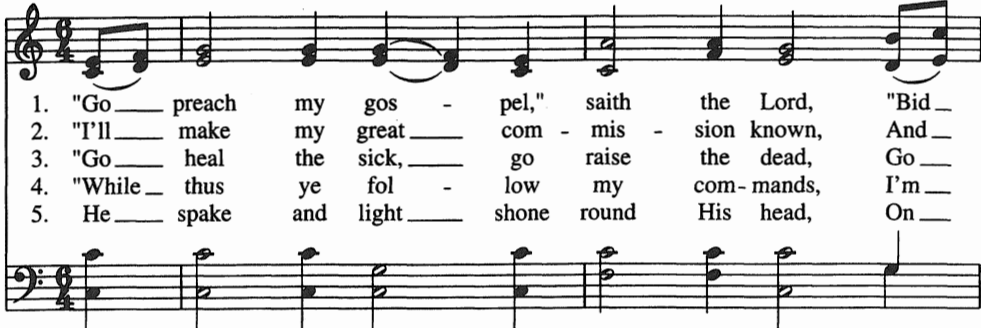


**July 6<sup>th</sup>, 2021**

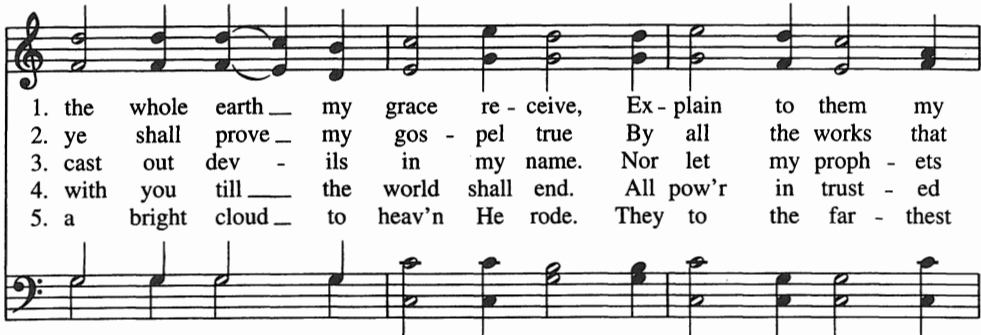
**Choral Prelude: Byrd – *Sing Joyfully***

Sing joyfully to God our strength; sing loud unto the God of Jacob!  
Take the song, bring forth the timbrel, the pleasant harp, and the viol.  
Blow the trumpet in the new moon, even in the time appointed, and at our  
feast day. For this is a statute for Israel, and a law of the God of Jacob.

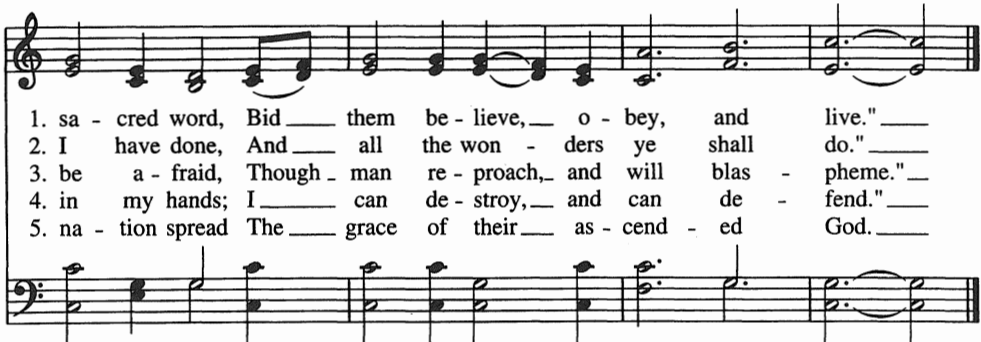
## vv. 1- 2



1. "Go \_\_\_ preach my gos - pel," saith the Lord, "Bid \_\_\_  
 2. "I'll \_\_\_ make my great \_\_\_ com - mis - sion known, And \_\_\_  
 3. "Go \_\_\_ heal the sick, \_\_\_ go raise the dead, Go \_\_\_  
 4. "While \_\_\_ thus ye fol - low my com - mands, I'm \_\_\_  
 5. He \_\_\_ spake and light \_\_\_ shone round His head, On \_\_\_



1. the whole earth \_\_\_ my grace re - ceive, Ex - plain to them my  
 2. ye shall prove \_\_\_ my gos - pel true By all the works that  
 3. cast out dev - ils in my name. Nor let my proph - ets  
 4. with you till \_\_\_ the world shall end. All pow'r in trust - ed  
 5. a bright cloud \_\_\_ to heav'n He rode. They to the far - thest



1. sa - cred word, Bid \_\_\_ them be - lieve, \_\_\_ o - bey, and live." \_\_\_  
 2. I have done, And \_\_\_ all the won - ders ye shall do." \_\_\_  
 3. be a - fraid, Though \_\_\_ man re - proach, \_\_\_ and will blas - pheme." \_\_\_  
 4. in my hands; I \_\_\_ can de - stroy, \_\_\_ and can de - fend." \_\_\_  
 5. na - tion spread The \_\_\_ grace of their \_\_\_ as - cend - ed God. \_\_\_

vv. 1-2

1 Lord, whose love through hum-ble ser-vice bore the weight of hu-man  
 2 Still your chil-dren wan-der home-less; still the hun-gry cry for  
 3 As we wor-ship, grant us vi-sion, till your love's re-veal-ing  
 4 Called by wor-ship to your ser-vice, forth in your dear name we

need, who up-on the cross, for-sak-en, of-fered mer-cy's  
 bread; still the cap-tives long for free-dom; still in grief we  
 light, in its height and depth and great-ness, dawns up-on our  
 go, to the child, the youth, the a-ged, love in liv-ing

per-fect deed, we, your ser-vants, bring the wor-ship  
 mourn our dead. As, O Lord, your deep com-pas-sion  
 quick-ened sight, mak-ing known the needs and bur-dens  
 deeds to show; hope and health, good will and com-fort,

not of voice a-lone, but heart, con-se-crat-ing  
 healed the sick and freed the soul, use the love your  
 your com-pas-sion bids us bear, stir-ring us to  
 coun-sel, aid, and peace we give, that your ser-vants,

to your pur - pose ev - ery gift that you im - part.  
 Spi - rit kin - dles still to save and make us whole.  
 tire - less striv - ing, your a - bun - dant life to share.  
 Lord, in free - dom may your mer - cy know and live.

Words: Albert F. Bayly (1901-1984), alt.  
 Music: *Blaenhafren*, Welsh melody

$\text{♩} = 46$   
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