

June 13th, 2021

Choral Prelude: Ned Rorem – Sing my Soul

Sing, my soul, his wondrous love,
who, from yon bright throne above,
ever watchful o'er our race,
still to us extends his grace.

Heaven and earth by him were made;
all is by his scepter swayed;
what are we that he should show
so much love to us below?

God, the merciful and good,
bought us with the Savior's blood,
and, to make salvation sure,
guides us by his Spirit pure.

Sing, my soul, adore his Name!
Let his glory be thy theme:
praise him till he calls thee home;
trust his love for all to come.

vv. 1, 4

1. When Is - rael was in E-gypt's land, let my peo - ple go;
 2. The Lord told Mo - ses what to do, let my peo - ple go;
 3. They jour-neyed on at his com - mand, let my peo - ple go;
 4. Oh, let us all from bond-age flee, let my peo - ple go;

1. op - pressed so hard they — could not stand, let my peo - ple go.
 2. to lead the chil-dren of Is - rael through, let my peo - ple go.
 3. and came at length to — Ca-naan's land, let my peo - ple go.
 4. and let us all in — Christ be free, let my peo - ple go.

Go down, — Mo - ses, way down in E - gypt's land; —

tell old Pha - roah to let my peo - ple go.

Words: Traditional

Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. Horace Clarence Boyer (b. 1935)

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vv. 1, 4

1 Hail, thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, thou Gal - i -
 2 Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, all our sins on
 3 Je - sus, hail! en - throned in glo - ry, there for ev - er
 *4 Wor - ship, hon - or, power, and bless - ing thou art wor - thy

le - an King! Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us;
 thee were laid: by al - might - y love a - noint - ed,
 to a - bide; all the heav - en - ly hosts a - dore thee,
 to re - ceive; high - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing,

thou didst free sal - va - tion bring. Hail, thou u - ni - ver - sal
 thou hast full a - tone - ment made. All thy peo - ple are for -
 seat - ed at thy Fa - ther's side. There for sin - ners thou art
 right it is for us to give. Help, ye bright an - gel - ic

Sa - vior, bear - er of our sin and shame! By thy mer - it
 giv - en through the vir - tue of thy blood: o - pened is the
 plead - ing: there thou dost our place pre - pare; ev - er for us
 spi - rits, all your no - blest an - thems raise; help to sing our

we find fa - vor: life is giv - en through thy Name.
 gate of hea - ven, re - con - ciled are we with God.
 in - ter - ced - ing, till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
 Sa - vior's mer - its, help to chant Em - man - uel's praise!

Another harmonization, 215.

Words: John Bakewell (1721-1819) and Martin Madan (1726-1790), alt.

Music: *In Babilone*, melody from *Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boerenlities en Contradanseu*, 1710;
 harm. Roy F. Kehl (b. 1935)

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