

**July 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude: Ethyl Smyth – Kein Stündlein geht dahin**

Kein Stündlein geht dahin,  
es liegt mir in dem Sinn,  
ich bin auch immer wo ich bin,  
dass mich der Tod.  
wird bringen in die letzte Not.  
Ach Gott! wenn alles mich verlässt,  
so tue du bei mir das Best.

Not a single hour passes  
Without being reminded  
that I will always be myself  
and that death will be the end of my suffering.  
Oh God, in these moments of helplessness  
please guide me.

## vv. 1-3

1 Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Ru - ler of all na - ture, O thou of  
 2 Fair are the mea - dows, fair - er still the wood - lands, robed in the  
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light, and all the

God and man the Son; thee will I cher - ish,  
 bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,  
 twink - ling, star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,

thee will I hon - or, thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.  
 Je - sus is pur - er, who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
 Je - sus shines pur - er, than all the an - gels heaven can boast.

Alternative tune: *Schönster Herr Jesu*, 384.

Words: German composite; tr. pub. New York, 1850, alt.

Music: *St. Elizabeth*, melody from *Schlesische Volkslieder*, 1842; harm. Thomas Tertius Noble (1867-1953)

♩=48  
568. 558

v. 1-3

1 O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my dear Re - deem - er's praise,  
 2 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim  
 3 Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears and bids our sor - rows cease;  
 4 He speaks; and, lis - tening to his voice, new life the dead re - ceive,  
 5 Hear him, ye deaf; ye voice - less ones, your loos-ened tongues em - ploy;

1 the glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace!  
 2 and spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy Name.  
 3 'tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.  
 4 the mourn - ful bro - ken hearts re - joice, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.  
 5 ye blind, be - hold, your Sa - vior comes; and leap, ye lame, for joy!

6 Glory to God and praise and love  
 be now and ever given  
 by saints below and saints above,  
 the Church in earth and heaven.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.

Music: Azmon, Carl Gotthilf Gläser (1784-1829); adapt. and arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

$\text{♩} = 84$   
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