

**April 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude: Felix Mendelssohn – *How Lovely Are the Messengers***

How lovely are the Messengers that preach us the gospel of Peace.

To all the nations is gone forth the sound of their words.

To all the nations is gone forth the sound of their words,

Throughout all the lands their glad tidings.

How lovely are the Messengers that preach us the gospel of Peace.

Words Isaiah 52 v. 7

vv. 1-3

1 A - wake, a - rise, lift up your voice, let  
 2 Oh, with what glad - ness and sur - prise the  
 3 those hands of lib - eral love in - deed in  
 4 His en - e - mies had sealed the stone as  
 5 O Dead a - rise! O Friend - less stand by

1 Eas - ter mu - sic swell; re - joice in Christ, a -  
 2 saints their Sa - vior greet; nor will they trust their  
 3 in - fi - nite de - gree, those feet still free to  
 4 Pi - late gave them leave, lest dead and friend - less  
 5 ser - a - phim a - dored! O Sol - i - tude a -

1 gain re - joice and on his prais - es dwell.  
 2 ears and eyes but by his hands and feet,  
 3 move and bleed for mil - lions and for me.  
 4 and a - lone he should their skill de - ceive.  
 5 gain com - mand your host from heaven re - stored!

This music in F, 72.

Words: Christopher Smart (1722-1771), alt.

Music: *Richmond*, melody Thomas Haweis (1734-1820); adapt. Samuel Webbe (1740-1816)

♩=76

CM

vv. 1, 5

1. I \_\_\_ will \_\_\_ trust \_\_\_ in the Lord, \_\_\_ I will trust \_\_\_ in the  
 2. Sis-ter will you trust \_\_\_ in the Lord, \_\_\_ Sis-ter will trust \_\_\_ in the

1. Lord, \_\_\_ I \_\_\_ will \_\_\_ trust \_\_\_ in the Lord 'til I die; \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Lord, \_\_\_ Sis-ter will you trust \_\_\_ in the Lord 'til you die; \_\_\_\_\_

1. \_\_\_ I \_\_\_ will \_\_\_ trust \_\_\_ in the Lord, I \_\_\_ will \_\_\_ trust \_\_\_ in the  
 2. \_\_\_ Sis-ter will you trust \_\_\_ in the Lord, Sis-ter will you trust \_\_\_ in the

1. Lord, \_\_\_ I \_\_\_ will \_\_\_ trust \_\_\_ in the Lord \_\_\_ 'til I die. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Lord, \_\_\_ Sis-ter will you trust \_\_\_ in the Lord \_\_\_ 'til you die. \_\_\_\_\_

3. Brother will you trust in the Lord ('til you die).
4. I'm gonna treat my neighbor right ('til I die).
5. I'm gonna hold my savior's hand ('til I die).

Words: Traditional

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