

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

**Choral Prelude: Moses Hogan – *Hear My Prayer***

O Lord, please hear my prayer, in the mornin' when I rise.

It's your servant bound for glory.

O dear Lord, please hear my prayer.

O Lord, please hear my prayer, keep me safe within your arms.

It's your servant bound for glory.

O dear Lord, please hear my prayer.

When my work on earth is done, and you come to take me home.

Just to know I'm bound for glory.

And to hear you say well done.

Done with sin and sorrow, have mercy.

Amen.

vv. 1, 3

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart, In my heart; —  
 2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In my heart, In my heart; —  
 3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In my heart, In my heart; —  
 4. I don't want to be like Ju - das In my heart, In my heart; —  
 5. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In my heart, In my heart; —

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In my heart, \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In my heart, \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. I don't want to be like Ju - das In my heart, \_\_\_\_\_  
 5. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In my heart, \_\_\_\_\_

In my heart, \_\_\_\_\_ In my heart, \_\_\_\_\_ In my heart, \_\_\_\_\_ In my heart, \_\_\_\_\_

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In my heart. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Lord, I want to be more lov - ing In my heart. \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. Lord, I want to be more ho - ly In my heart. \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. I don't want to be like Ju - das In my heart. \_\_\_\_\_  
 5. Lord, I want to be like Je - sus In my heart. \_\_\_\_\_

Words: Traditional

Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. Edward C. Deas

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vv. 1, 5

1 Fa - ther e - ter - nal, Ru - ler of cre - a - tion,  
 2 Rac - es and peo - ples, lo, we stand di - vid - ed,  
 3 En - vious of heart, blind - eyed, with tongues con - found - ed,  
 4 Lust of pos - ses - sion work - eth des - o - la - tions;  
 5 How shall we love thee, ho - ly hid - den Be - ing,

1 Spi - rit of life, which moved ere form was made,  
 2 and, shar - ing not our griefs, no joy can share;  
 3 na - tion by na - tion still goes un - for - given,  
 4 there is no meek - ness in the powers of earth;  
 5 if we love not the world which thou hast made?

1 through the thick dark - ness cov - ering ev - ery na - tion,  
 2 by wars and tu - mults love is mocked, de - rid - ed;  
 3 in wrath and fear, by jea - lous - ies sur - round - ed,  
 4 led by no star, the ru - lers of the na - tions  
 5 Bind us in thine own love for bet - ter see - ing

1 light to our blind - ness, O be thou our aid:  
 2 his sav - ing cross no na - tion yet will bear:  
 3 build - ing proud towers which shall not reach to heaven:  
 4 still fail to bring us to the bliss - ful birth:  
 5 thy Word made flesh, and in a man - ger laid:

*Refrain*

thy king - dom come, O Lord, thy will be done.

Words: Laurence Housman (1865-1959), alt.  
 Music: Langham, Geoffrey Turton Shaw (1879-1943)

$\text{♩} = 54$   
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