

March 8th, 2021

Choral Prelude

Steal Away – Nicholas White

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus
Steal away, steal away home
I ain't got long to stay here

My Lord, He calls me
He calls me by the thunder
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul
I ain't got long to stay here

Green trees are bending
Po' sinner stand a-trembling
The trumpet sounds within-a my soul
I ain't got long to stay here

vv. 1, 4

1 Shep-herd of souls, re-fresh and bless thy cho-sen
 2 We would not live by bread a-lone, but by thy
 3 Be known to us in break-ing bread, and do not
 4 Lord, sup with us in love di-vine, thy Bo-dy

pil-grim flock with man-na in the
 word of grace, in strength of which we
 then de-part; Sa-vior, a-bide with
 and thy Blood, that liv-ing bread, that

wil-der-ness, with wa-ter from the rock.
 trav-el on to our a-bid-ing-place.
 us, and spread thy ta-ble in our heart.
 heaven-ly wine, be our im-mor-tal food.

Another harmonization, 510. Alternative tune: *Dundee*, 526.

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854), alt.

Music: *St. Agnes*, melody John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876); harm. Richard Proulx (b. 1937),
 after John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

vv. 1, 3

1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, let me to thy bos - om
 2 O - ther ref - uge have I none, hangs my help - less soul on
 3 Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to cleanse from ev - ery

fly, while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest
 thee; leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and
 sin; let the heal - ing streams a - bound, make and keep me

still is high: hide me, O my Sa - vior, hide,
 com - fort me! All my trust on thee is stayed;
 pure with - in. Thou of life the foun - tain art,

till the storm of life be past; safe in - to the
 all my help from thee I bring; cov - er my de -
 free - ly let me take of thee: spring thou up with -

ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 fense - less head with the sha - dow of thy wing.
 in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

This music in d, 640.

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

Music: *Aberystwyth*, Joseph Parry (1841-1903)

$\text{♩} = 44$
 77. 77. D