

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

OLD HUNDREDTH LM

William Kethe, 1560

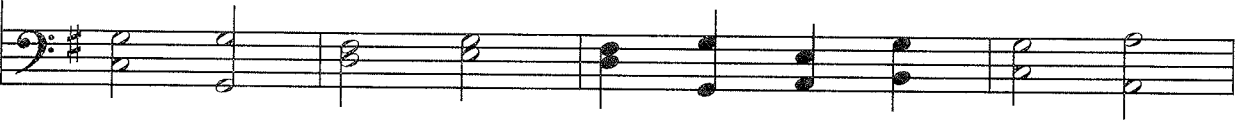
Attr. Louis Bourgeois (c. 1510 – c. 1561)



1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with
 2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He
 3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with joy His
 4. For why? The Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for -



cheer - ful voice; Him serve with mirth, His praise forth
 did us make; We are His folk, He doth us
 courts un - to; Praise, laud, and bless His name al -
 ev - er sure; His truth at all times firm - ly



tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - jice.
 feed, and for His sheep He doth us take.
 ways, for it is seem - ly so to do.
 stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.



Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound 280

AMAZING GRACE CM

Stanzas 1-4, John Newton, 1779
Stanza 5, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790

Virginia Harmony, 1831
Arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1900

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.

5. When we've been there ten thousand
years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

Choctaw
Shilombish holitopa ma!
Ishmminti pulla cha
Hatak ilbusha pia ha
Is pi yukpalashke

Kiowa
Daw k'ee da ha dawtsahy he tsow'haw
Daw k'ee da ha dawtsahy hee.
Bay dawtsahy taw, gaw aym ow thah t'aw,
Daw k'ee da ha dawtsahy h'ee.

Cherokee
Ooh nay thla nah, hee oo way gee'.
E gah gwoo yah hay ee.
Naw gwoo joe sah, we you low say,
E gah gwoo yah ho nah.

Creek
Po ya fek cha he thlat ah tet
Ah non ah cha pa kas
Cha fee kee o funnan la kus
Um e ha ta la yus.

Navaho
Nizhónígo jooba' diits' a'
Yisdáshíitinigí,
Lah yóóiyá, k'ad shénáhoosdzin,
Doo eesh'íí da nt'éeé.

Text: Phonetic transcription Cherokee, Kiowa, Creek, and Choctaw: Oklahoma Indian Missionary Conference;
Navaho: phonetic transcription by Albert Tsosie.

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart!

MARION SM with refrain

Edward Hayes Plumptre, 1865

Arthur Henry Messiter, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!
2. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
3. At last the march shall end; The wea - ried ones shall rest;
4. Then on, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
The pil - grims find their home at last, Je - ru - sa - lem the blest.
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

Re - joice! re - joice! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!
Re - joice! re - joice!