

## 485

## To God Be the Glory

Fanny Jane Crosby, 1875

TO GOD BE THE GLORY 11.11.11 with refrain

William Howard Doane, 1875

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done! So loved He the  
2. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a - tone - ment for  
joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and great - er will

sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in. Praise the  
be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord, praise the

Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the fa - ther through

Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry: great things He hath done!

# Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove 126

Isaac Watts, 1707

ST. AGNES CM

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav - en - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - ening powers;  
2. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;  
3. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?  
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav - en - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - ening powers;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!  
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

# Let Us Break Bread Together

LET US BREAK BREAD 10.10 with refrain

African-American spiritual  
Arr. Melva Wilson Costen, 1988

African-American spiritual

1. Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)  
2. Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)  
3. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)

Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)  
Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)  
Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)

When I fall on my knees, With my face to the ris - ing sun,

O Lord, have mer - cy on me. (on — me.)

## 538 Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

SICILIAN MARINERS 8.7.8.7.8.7

Attr. John Fawcett, 1773

Stanza 1, line 6, alt. 1774, Conyer's *Collection of Psalms*

Stanza 3 alt. Godfrey Thring (1823-1903)

Sicilian melody

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with  
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's  
 3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - ior, from the

joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,  
 joy - ful sound; May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion  
 world a - way, Let no fear of death ap - pall us,

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O re - fresh us,  
 In our hearts and lives a - bound. Ev - er faith - ful,  
 Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey. May we ev - er,

O re - fresh us, Trav - eling through this wil - der - ness.  
 Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;  
 May we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day.