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## The Church's One Foundation

Samuel John Stone, 1866; alt.

AURELIA 7.6.7.6 D

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864



1. The chur - ch's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
 2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der This world sees her op - pressed,  
 4. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 By schis - ms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,  
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;

From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;  
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,  
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing; Their cry goes up: "How long?"  
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.  
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.  
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.

5. Yet she on earth has union  
 With God the Three in One,  
 And mystic sweet communion  
 With those whose rest is won:

O happy ones and holy!  
 Lord, give us grace that we,  
 Like them, the meek and lowly,  
 May live eternally.

# Fairest Lord Jesus

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CRUSADERS' HYMN 5.6.8.5.5.8

Münster *Gesangbuch*, 1677

Trans. *Church Chorals and Choir Studies*, 1850; alt.

Silesian folk melody

In *Schlesische Volkslieder*, 1842

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,  
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,  
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God to earth come down, Thee will I cher - ish,  
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,  
And all the twin - kling, star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.  
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heaven can boast.

CHURCH: MISSION

# 422 God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending

BEACH SPRING 8.7.8.7 D

*The Sacred Harp*, 1844

Robert L. Edwards, 1961

Harm. James H. Wood, 1958

*Unison*



1. God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, From Your rich and  
2. Skills and time are ours for press - ing Toward the goals of  
3. Treas - ure too You have en - trust - ed, Gain through powers Your

4



end - less store, Na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom,  
Christ, Your Son: All at peace in health and free - dom,  
grace con - ferred; Ours to use for home and kin - dred,

8



Cost - ly cross, grave's shat - tered door: Gift - ed by You, we turn  
Rac - es joined, the church made one. Now di - rect our dai - ly  
And to spread the gos - pel Word. O - pen wide our hands, in

12



to You, Of - fer - ing up our - selves in praise; Thank - ful  
la - bor, Lest we strive for self a - lone; Born with  
shar - ing, As we heed Christ's age - less call, Heal - ing,

15



song shall rise for - ev - er, Gra - cious do - nor of our days.  
tal - ents, make us ser - vants Fit to an - swer at Your throne.  
teach - ing, and re - claim - ing, Serv - ing You by lov - ing all.