

Opening Hymn No. 89: Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

- 1: Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love;
hearts unfold like flowers before thee, opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away.
Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!
- 2: All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heaven reflect thy rays,
stars and angels sing around thee, center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea,
chanting bird and flowing fountain, call us to rejoice in thee.
- 3: Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blest,
well-spring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother, all who live in love are thine;
teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.
- 4: Mortals, join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began;
love divine is reigning o'er us, binding all within its span.
Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife;
joyful music leads us sunward, in the triumph song of life.

Communion Hymns

Hymn No. 612: Deck Thyself, My Soul, with Gladness

- 1: Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness, leave the gloomy haunts of sadness.
Come into the daylight's splendor; there with joy thy praises render
unto Christ, whose grace unbounded hath this wondrous banquet founded.
High o'er all the heavens he reigneth, yet to dwell with thee he deigneth.
- 2: Sun, who all my life dost brighten; Light, who dost my soul enlighten;
Joy, the best that any knoweth; Fount, whence all my being floweth;
at thy feet I cry, my Maker, let me be a fit partaker
of this blessed food from heaven, for our good, thy glory, given.
- 3: Jesus, bread of life, I pray thee, let me gladly here obey thee;
never to my hurt invited, be thy love with love requited.
From this banquet let me measure, Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;
through the gifts thou here dost give me, as thy guest in heaven receive me.

Hymn No. 623: Here, O My Lord, I See Thee

- 1: Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
Here I would I touch and handle things unseen;
here grasp with firmer hand eternal grace,
and all my weariness upon thee lean.
- 2: This is the hour of banquet and of song;
this is the heavenly table spread for me;
here let me feast, and feasting, still prolong
the hallowed hour of fellowship with thee.
- 3: Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven;
here would I lay aside each earthly load,
here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- 4: Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
the feast, though not the love, is past and gone.
The bread and wine remove; but thou art here,
nearer than ever, still my shield and sun.
- 5: Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;
yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
the Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

Hymn No. 480: O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

- 1: O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe, that in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.
- 2: O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee;
my heart restores its borrowed ray, that in thy sunshine's blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.
- 3: O Joy that sleekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow thru the rain, and feel the promise is not vain,
that morn shall tearless be.
- 4: O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red
life that shall endless be.

Closing Hymn No. 419: I am Thine, O Lord

- 1: I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, and it told thy love to me;
but I long to rise in the arms of faith and be closer drawn to thee.

Refrain

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to the cross where thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to thy precious, bleeding side.

- 2: Consecrate me now to thy service, Lord, by the power of grace divine;
let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, and my will be lost in thine.

Refrain

- 3: O the pure delight of a single hour that before thy throne I spend,
when I kneel in prayer, and with thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend!

Refrain

- 4: There are depths of love that I cannot know till I cross the narrow sea;
there are heights of joy that I may not reach till I rest in peace with thee.

Refrain