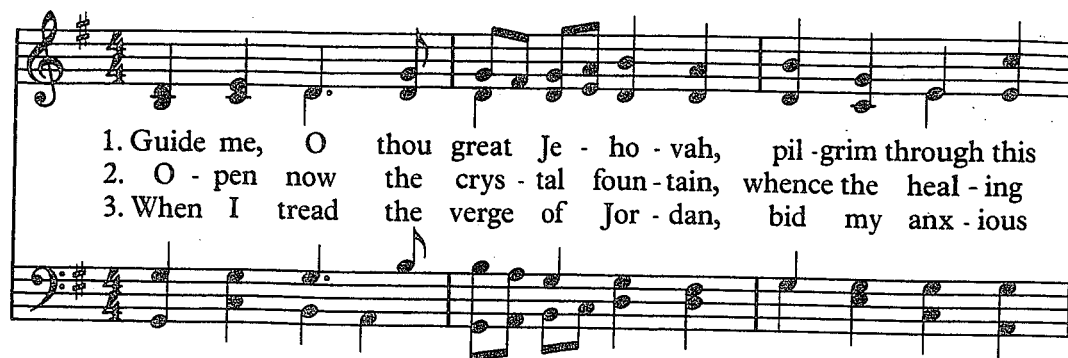
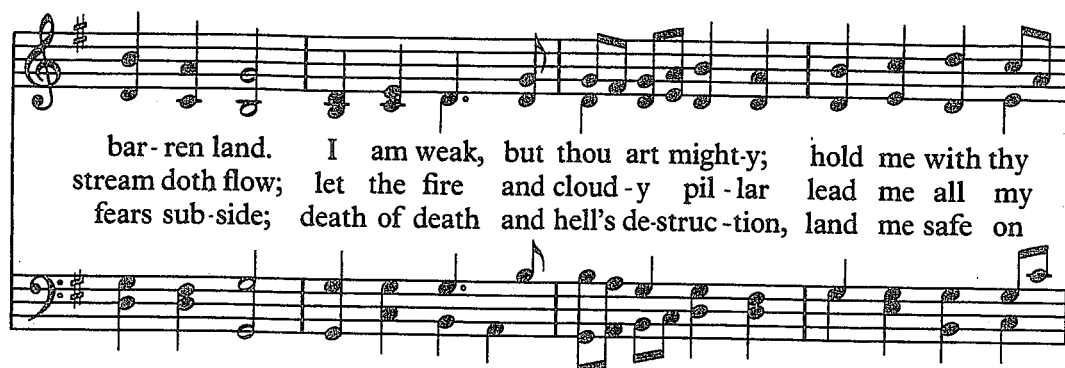


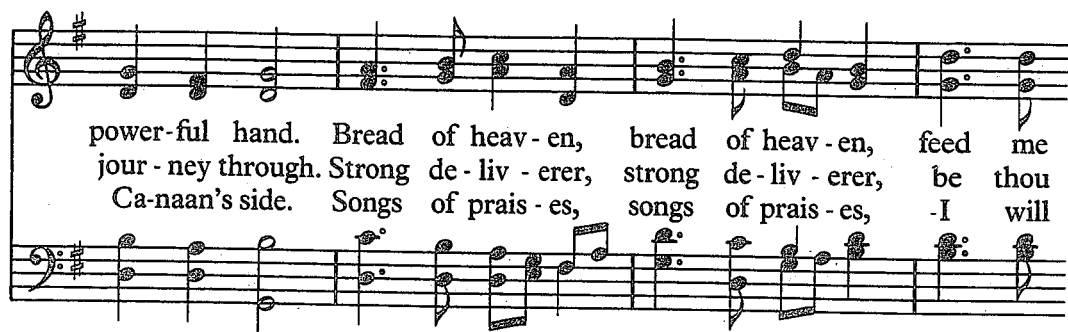
Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 127



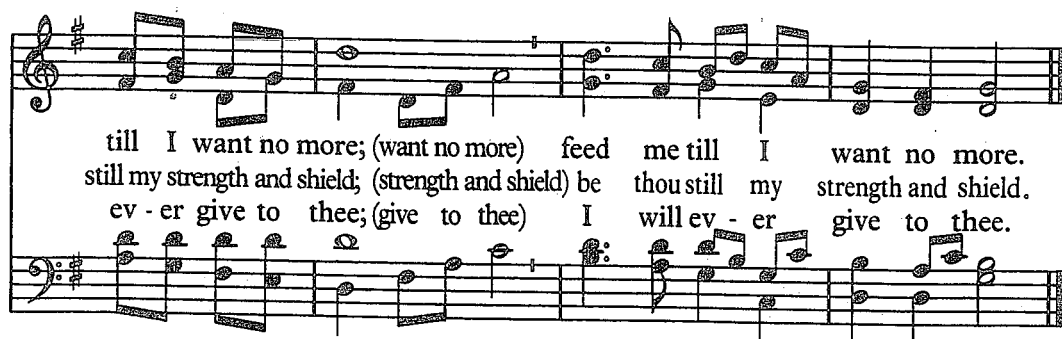
1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious



bar - ren land. I am weak, but thou art might - y; hold me with thy
 stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me all my
 fears sub - side; death of death and hell's de - struc - tion, land me safe on



power - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en, feed me
 jour - ney through. Strong de - liv - erer, strong de - liv - erer, be thou
 Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es, - I will

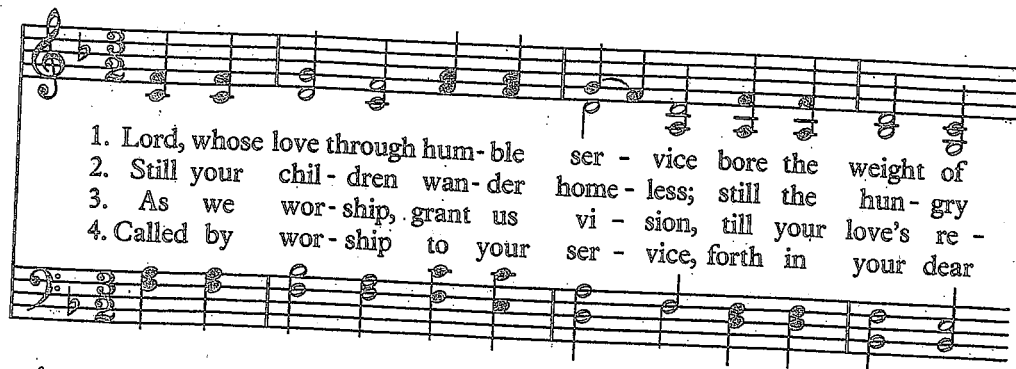


till I want no more; (want no more) feed me till I want no more.
 still my strength and shield; (strength and shield) be thou still my strength and shield.
 ev - er give to thee; (give to thee) I will ev - er give to thee.

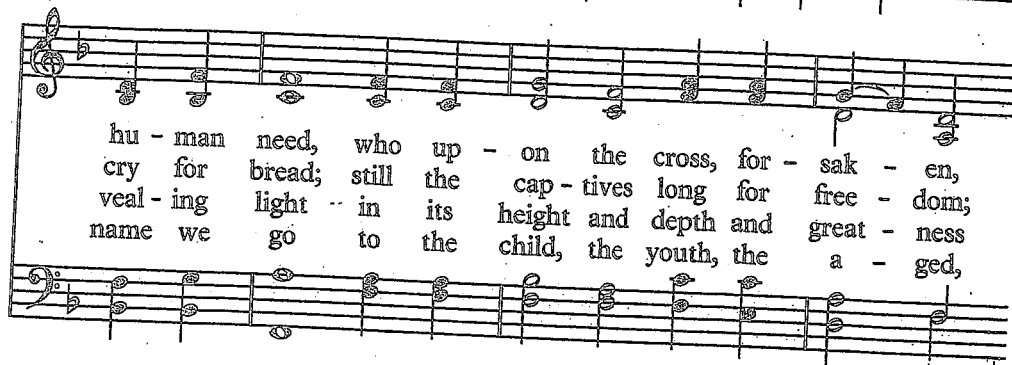
WORDS: William Williams, 1745; trans. from the Welsh by Peter Williams and
 the author, 1771
 MUSIC: John Hughes, 1907

CWM RHONDDA
 87.87.87

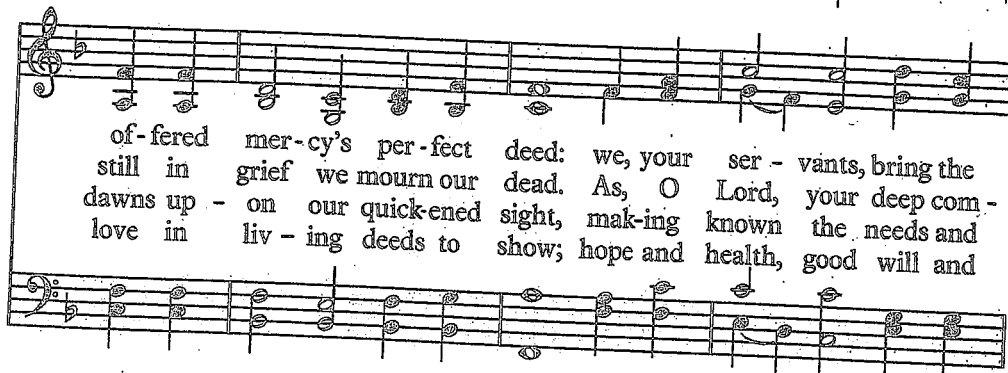
581 Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service



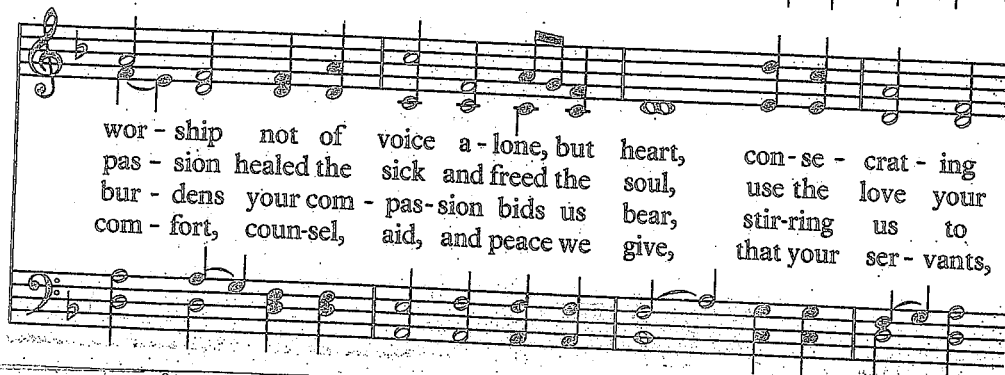
1. Lord, whose love through hum-ble ser-vice bore the weight of
 2. Still your chil-dren wan-der home-less; still the hun-gry
 3. As we wor-ship, grant us vi-sion, till your love's re-
 4. Called by wor-ship to your ser-vice, forth in your dear



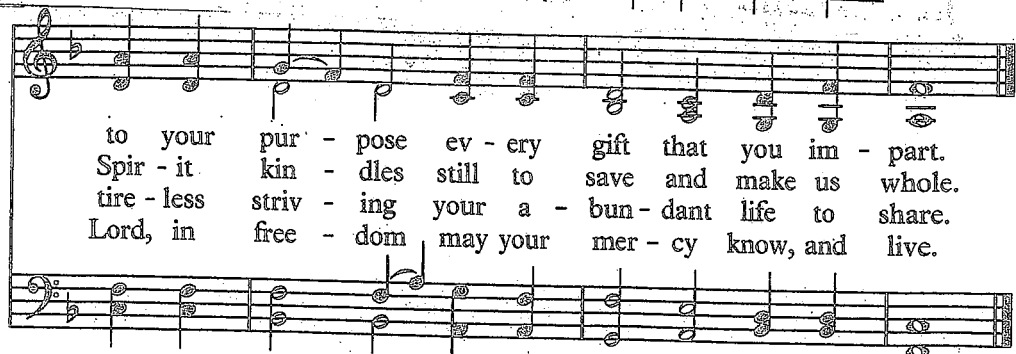
hu-man need, who up-on the cross, for-sak-en,
 cry for bread; still the cap-tives long for free-dom;
 veal-ing light in its height and depth and great-ness
 name we go to the child, the youth, the a-ged,



of-fered mer-cy's per-fect deed: we, your ser-vants, bring the
 still in grief we mourn our dead. As, O Lord, your deep com-
 dawns up-on our quickened sight, mak-ing known the needs and
 love in liv-ing deeds to show; hope and health, good will and




wor-ship not of voice a-lone, but heart, con-se-crat-ing
 pas-sion healed the sick and freed the soul, use the love your
 bur-dens your com-pas-sion bids us bear, stir-ring us to
 com-fort, coun-sel, aid, and peace we give, that your ser-vants,




to your pur-pose ev-ery gift that you im-part.
 Spir-it kin-dles still to save and make us whole.
 tire-less striv-ing your a-bun-dant life to share.
 Lord, in free-dom may your mer-cy know, and live.


654 How Blest Are They Who Trust in Christ



1. How blest are they who trust in Christ when we and
2. In rip - ened age, their har - vest reaped, or gone from
3. In Christ, who tast - ed death for us, we rise a -



those we love must part; we yield them up, for
us in youth or prime, in Christ they have e -
bove our na - tural grief, and wit - ness to a



go they must, but do not lose them from our heart.
ter - nal life, re - leased from all the bonds of time.
strick - en world the strength and splen - dor of be - lief.

WORDS: Fred Pratt Green, 1972

MUSIC: H. Percy Smith, 1874

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MARYTON

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Alt. tune: ROCKINGHAM