

Thine Be the Glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

Refrain:

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

Lo! Jesus meets thee, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets thee, scatters fear and gloom.
Let the church with gladness hymns of triumph
sing, for our Lord now liveth;
death hath lost its sting. (Refrain)

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life!
Life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conquerors,
through thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above.
(Refrain)

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 308
Text: Edmund L. Budry; trans. by R. Birch Hoyle
Music: Harmonia Sacra; arr. from G.F. Handel
Tune: JUDAS MACCABEUS, Meter: 55.65.65.65

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy
name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on
earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our
daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we
forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us
not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the kingdom and the power
and the glory forever. Amen

Lord, I Want to Be a Christian

Lord, I want to be a Christian
in my heart, in my heart;
Lord, I want to be a Christian
in my heart. (in my heart)
In my heart, (in my heart)
in my heart (in my heart)
Lord, I want to be a Christian
in my heart. (in my heart)

Lord, I want to be more loving
in my heart, in my heart;
Lord, I want to be more loving
in my heart. (in my heart)
In my heart, (in my heart)
in my heart (in my heart)
Lord, I want to be more loving
in my heart. (in my heart)

Lord, I want to be more holy
in my heart, in my heart;
Lord, I want to be more holy
in my heart. (in my heart)
In my heart, (in my heart)
in my heart (in my heart)
Lord, I want to be more holy
in my heart. (in my heart)

Lord, I want to be like Jesus
in my heart, in my heart;
Lord, I want to be like Jesus
in my heart. (in my heart)
In my heart, (in my heart)
in my heart (in my heart)
Lord, I want to be like Jesus
in my heart. (in my heart)

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 402
Text: Afro-American spiritual
Music: Afro-American spiritual; adapt. and
arr. by William Farley Smith, 1986
Tune: I WANT TO BE A CHRISTIAN, Meter: Irr.

Here I Am, Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
my hand will save.

I, who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain:

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone
give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my word to them.
Whom shall I send?
(Refrain)

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame,
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide
'til their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?
(Refrain)

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 593
Text: Dan Schutte, 1981 (Is. 6:8)
Music: Dan Schutte, 1981; adapt. by Carlton R. Young, 1988
Tune: ---, Meter: 77.74 D with Refrain

Lift High the Cross

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore his sacred name.

Come, Christians, follow this triumphant sign.
The hosts of God in unity combine.
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore his sacred name.

Each newborn servant of the Crucified
bears on the brow the seal of him who died.
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore his sacred name.

O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
as thou hast promised, draw the world to thee.
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore his sacred name.

So shall our song of triumph ever be:
Praise to the Crucified for victory!
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
till all the world adore his sacred name.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 159
Text: George William Kitchin and Michael Robert Newbolt, 1916, alt.
Music: Sydney Hugo Nicholson, 1916
Tune: CRUCIFER, Meter: 10 10 with Refrain