

669 God of Grace and God of Glory

And who knows but that you have come . . . for such a time as this? Es. 4:14

1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, on your peo - ple
 2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us scorn your Christ, as -
 3. Heal your chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness, bend our pride to
 4. Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils

pour your power; crown your an - cient Church's sto - ry, bring its
 sail his ways! Fears and doubts too long have bound us—free our
 your con - trol; shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, rich in
 we de - plore; let the gift of your sal - va - tion be our

bud to glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age
 hearts to work and praise. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age
 things and poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age
 glo - ry ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,

for the fac - ing of this hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.
 for the liv - ing of these days, for the liv - ing of these days.
 lest we miss your king - dom's goal, lest we miss your king - dom's goal.
 serv - ing you whom we a - dore, serv - ing you whom we a - dore.

I Want Jesus to Walk with Me 642

... Jesus himself came up and walked along with them. Lk. 24:15

Unison Γ

1. } I want Je - sus to walk with me; } I want
2. } In my tri - als, Lord, walk with me; } in my
3. When I'm in trou - ble, Lord, walk with me; when I'm in

Je - sus to walk with me; all a - long my pil - grim
tri - als, Lord, walk with me; when my heart is al - most
trou - ble, Lord, walk with me; when my head is bowed in

jour - ney, Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.
break - ing, Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.
sor - row, Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.

WORDS and MUSIC: Afro-American Spiritual

WALK WITH ME
Irregular

122/23

Jesus Calls Us, o'er the Tumult

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Cecil F. Alexander, 1852; alt.

Matt. 4:18-22; Mark 1:16-20; John 21:15



1 Je-sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
 2 As of old, Saint An-drew heard it by the Gal - i - le - an lake,
 3 Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship of the trea - sures we a - dore,
 4 In our joys and in our sor-rows, days of toil and hours of ease,
 5 Je-sus calls us! By your mer-cies, Sav-ior, may we hear your call,



Day by day that voice still calls us, say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low me."
 Turned from home and toil and kin-dred, leav - ing all for Je - sus' sake.
 From each i - dol that would keep us, say - ing, "Chris-tian, love me more."
 Je - sus calls, in cares and plea-sures, "Chris-tian, love me more than these."
 Give our hearts to your o - be-dience, serve and love you best of all.



Cecil Alexander, who in Ireland wrote sacred verse to teach children the meaning of the catechism and liturgy, designated this poem for St. Andrew's Day. Many years later Galilee was composed for this text by an English organist, William Jude.

Tune: GALILEE 8.7.8.7.
 William H. Jude, 1887
 Alternate setting: ST. ANDREW