

1 We wor - ship you, God; your power and your love
 2 We tell of your might, we sing of your grace,
 3 The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,
 4 Your boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 5 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

are bla - zoned a - broad, a - round, and a - bove:
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 Al - might - y, your power has found - ed of old,
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - ci - ent of Days,
 Your char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 Es - tab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Your mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 and broad is your path on the wings of the storm.
 and round it you cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

Born in Bengal, India, Robert Grant became a lawyer in England, a member of Parliament, and for the last four years of his life was governor of Bombay. This text was inspired by William Kethe's paraphrase of Psalm 104.

Tune: LYONS 10.10.11.11
 Attrib. to J. Michael Haydn (1737-1806)
 Alternate tune: HANOVER

10/2/22
12/11

Refrain
Unison

Je - su, Je - su, fill us with your love, show

us how to serve the neigh-bors we have from you.

1 Kneel at the feet of his friends, si - lent - ly wash - ing their
 2 Neigh-bors are rich and poor, var - ied in col - or and
 3 These are the ones we should serve, these are the ones we should
 4 Lov - ing puts us on our knees, show - ing our faith by our
 5 Kneel at the feet of our friends, si - lent - ly wash - ing their

feet, Je - su, you act - ed as ser - vant to them.
 race, neigh-bors are near and far a - way.
 love; all these are neigh-bors to us and you.
 deeds, serv - ing the neigh-bors we have from you.
 feet, this is the way we should live with you.

This African folk melody was presented to the Church at Chereponi, Northern Ghana, by Ghanaian musicologist, A. A. Mensah, when United Church of Christ missionaries, Al and Sue Krass were serving there. Like Tom Colvin, a Scottish missionary in neighboring Tamale, Al Krass was encouraging the making of hymns to indigenous melodies. Tom Colvin wrote these words to this adapted form of the melody in dedication to the Church at Chereponi.

Tune: CHEREPONI Irr. with refrain
 Ghanaian folk song; adapt. Tom Colvin, 1969
 Arr. Jane Marshall, 1982

739 Pass It On

"Freely you have received, freely give." Mt. 10:8

Unison

1. It on - ly takes a spark to get a fire
2. What a won - drous time is spring when all the trees are
3. I wish for you, my friend, this hap - pi - ness that

go - ing, and soon all those a - round can
bud - ding, the birds be - gin to sing, the
I've found, you can de - pend on him, it

warm up in its glow - ing. That's how it is with
flow - ers start their bloom - ing. That's how it is with
mat - ters not where you're bound. I'll shout it from the

God's love once you've ex - pe - ri - enced it; you spread his
God's love once you've ex - pe - ri - enced it; you want to
moun - tain top - I want my world to know; the Lord of

love to ev - ery - one; you want to pass it on.
sing, it's fresh like spring, you want to pass it on.
love has come to me, I want to pass it on.

2/2/25

Through All the World 738

Unison

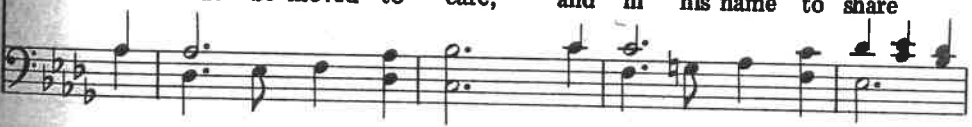
May the whole earth be filled with his glory. Ps. 72:19



1. Through all the world let ev-ery na-tion sing to God the King:
 2. Through all the world let ev-ery-one ex-press true right-eous-ness:
 3. Through all the world let ev-ery-one em-brace the gift of grace:
 4. If all the world in ev-ery part shall hear, and God re-vere:



as Lord may Christ pre-side where now he is de-fied,
 may Christ now be the norm to which we all con-form,
 may Christ's great light con-sume our dark-est cit-ies' gloom,
 we must be moved to care, and in his name to share



and sov-ereign place his throne in lands not yet his own.
 his pas-sion cure the sin that fes-ters from with-in.
 may Christ's great love ef-face hos-til-i-ties of race.
 the lib-er-a-ting word which must be told a-broad.



Through all the world let ev-ery na-tion sing to God the King.
 Through all the world let ev-ery-one ex-press true right-eous-ness.
 Through all the world let ev-ery-one em-brace the gift of grace.
 Then all the world in ev-ery part shall hear, and God re-vere.



WORDS: Bryan Jeffery Leech, 1970, alt.
 MUSIC: Paul Liljestrand, 1970
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CONRAD
 14.12.12.14.