

WELCOME in the NAME OF JESUS
St. Peter's Lischey's UCC
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Lent and Easter Praise Booklet

Please leave in the pew racks

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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 debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our
Lord;
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried;
he descended into hell;
the third day he rose again from the
dead;
he ascended into heaven,
and sitteth at the right hand of God the
Father Almighty;
from thence he shall come to judge the
quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

Here I Am to Worship

E Bsus F#m

1 Light of the world, you stepped down in - to dark - ness,
2 King of all days, oh so high - ly ex - al - ted,

E Bsus E/A

o - pened my eyes, let me see.
glo - rious in heav - en a - bove.

E Bsus F#m

Beau - ty that made this heart a - dore you,
Hum - bly you came to the earth you cre - a - ted,

E Bsus E/A

hope of a life spent with you.
all for love's sake be - came poor.

Refrain B7sus E

1 2 3 + So here I am to wor - ship; here I am to

B/D# E/G#

bow down; here I am to say that you're my God. 4 +

A E

1 2 You're al - to - geth - er love - ly, al - to - geth - er

B/D# E/G#

wor - thy, al - to - geth - er won - der - ful to me.

1 A B7sus 2 A B7sus E

1 2 +

Above All

Lenny LeBlanc and Paul Baloche

Slow four ♩ = 62

(A) VERSE

A - bove all pow - ers, a - bove all

kings, a - bove all na - ture and all cre - at - ed

things; a - bove all wis - dom and all the ways of man,

You were here be - fore the world be - gan.

A - bove all king - doms, a - bove all

thrones, a - bove all won - ders the world has ev - er known;

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12 A A/G# F#m A/E
 a - bove all wealth and treas - ures of the earth,

14 D A/C# Bm7 D/A
 there's no way to meas - ure what You're worth.

CHORUS

16 C#sus/G# C# A Bm7
 Cru - ci - fied,

18 E7/G# A Bm7
 laid be - hind the stone; You lived to die, re -

20 E7/G# A A/G# F#m A/E
 ject - ed and a - lone. Like a rose tram - pled on the ground,

22 D A/C# Bm7 A/C#
 You took the fall, and thought of me,

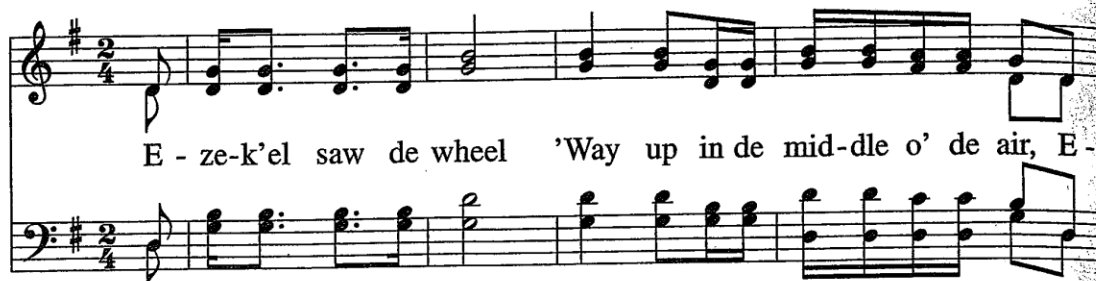
24 D2 D Esus E A
 a - bove all.

EZEKIEL SAW DE WHEEL

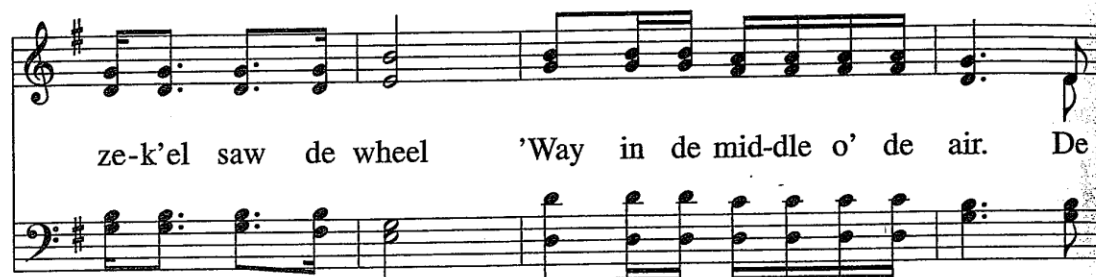
...when the living creatures rose from the earth, the wheels rose. Wherever the spirit would go, they went...

Ezekiel 1:19

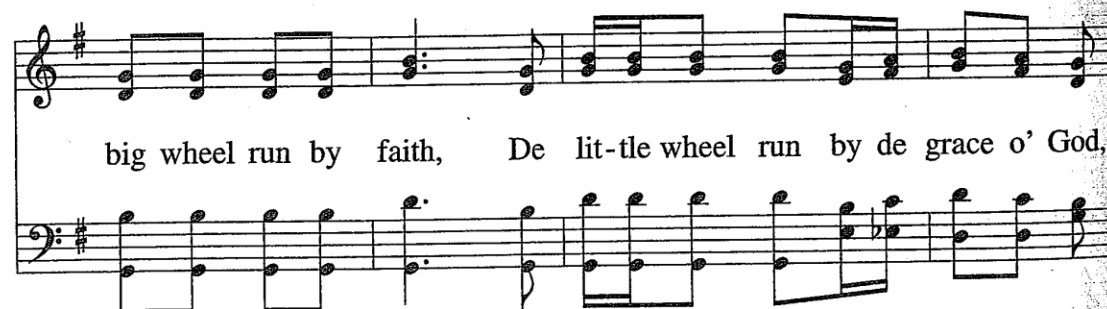
Refrain



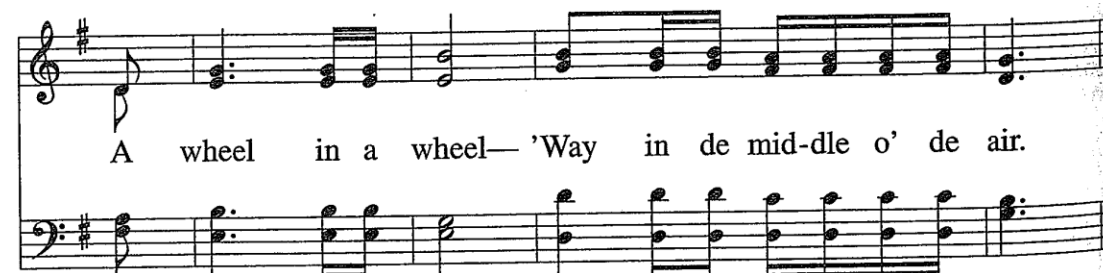
E - ze-k'el saw de wheel 'Way up in de mid-dle o' de air, E -



ze-k'el saw de wheel 'Way in de mid-dle o' de air. De

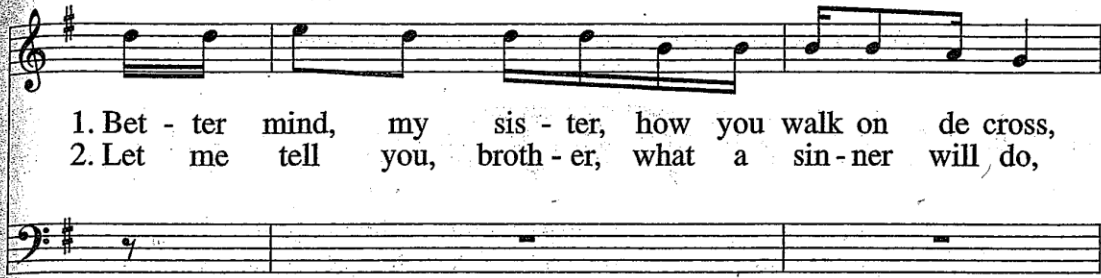


big wheel run by faith, De lit-tle wheel run by de grace o' God,




A wheel in a wheel— 'Way in de mid-dle o' de air.

Verses

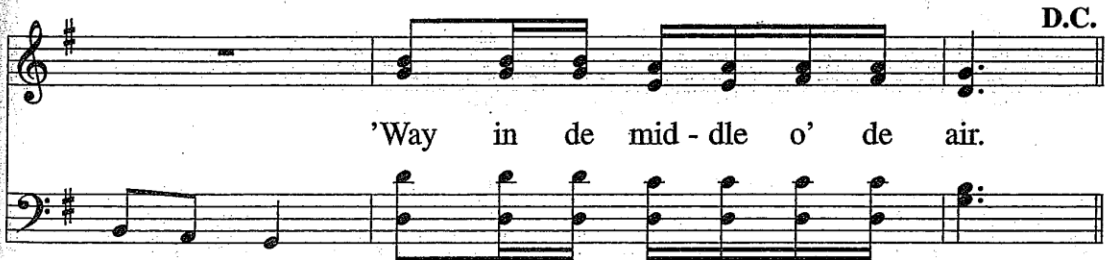


1. Bet - ter mind, my sis - ter, how you walk on de cross,
 2. Let me tell you, broth - er, what a sin - ner will do,



'Way in de mid-dle o' de air,

Your foot might slip an' your
 He'll step on you an' he'll



'Way in de mid - dle o' de air.

soul be / lost.
 step on me.

Text: Traditional

Tune: Negro spiritual; harm. by J. Jefferson Cleveland, 1937-1988, alt., © 1981, Abingdon Press

They have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. (Revelation 7:14)

Lamb of God

Twila Paris

1 2 3 C

♩ = 60-65

VERSE

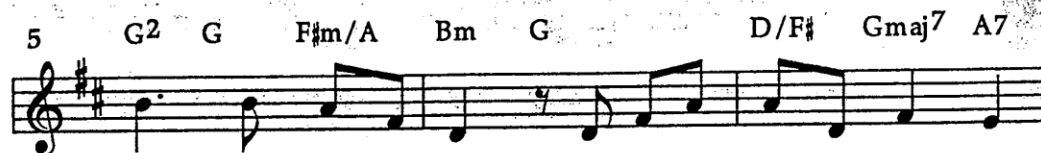
Gmaj⁷/A D A13 A7 D D/C#



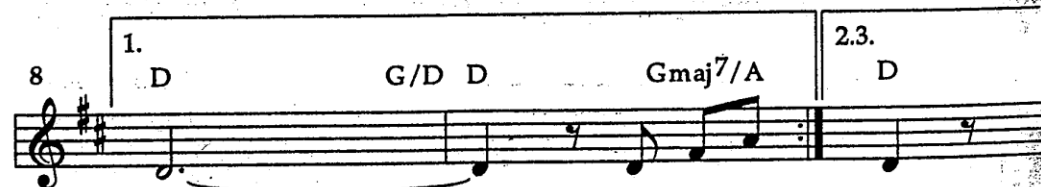
1. Your on - ly Son no sin to hide, But You have
(2.) love they cru - ci - fied, They laughed and
(D.C.) 3. I was so lost I should have died, But You have



sent Him from Your side To walk up -
scorned Him as He died, The hum - ble
brought me to Your side To be led



on this guilt - y sod And to be - come the Lamb of
King they named a fraud And sac - ri - ficed the Lamb of
by Your staff and rod, And to be called a lamb of



1. God. 2. Your gift of God.
God.

(opt. D.S.) **CHORUS**

D/F# Bm Gmaj7 A/G D/F# D A/C#

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the

13 Bm Gmaj9 Asus A A/G D/F#

ho - ly Lamb of God. O wash me

15 G² G F#m/A Bm D/A Gmaj7/A A7

in His pre - cious blood, My Je - sus Christ, the Lamb of

18 **Repeat Ending** D G/D D **D.C.**
or D.S. for Chorus Repeat

God.

Let All Things Now Living

1. Let all things now liv - ing a song of thanks -
2. The law God en - forc - es, the stars in their

giv - ing to God the Cre - a - tor tri - um-phantly
cours - es and sun in its or - bit o - be - dient - ly

raise, who fash - ioned and made us, pro - tect - ed and
shine; the hills and the moun - tains, the riv - ers and


stayed us, who guides us and leads to the end of our
foun - tains, the deeps of the o - cean pro - claim the Di -



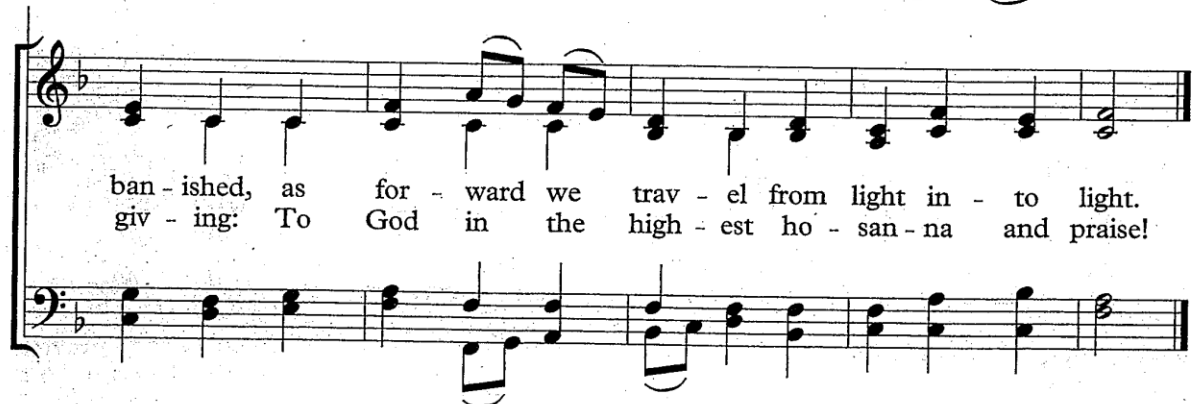
days. God's ban - ners fly o'er us; God's light goes be -
vine. We, too, should be voic - ing our love and re -



fore us, a pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the
joic - ing; with glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us



night, till shad - ows have van - ished and dark - ness is
raise, till all things now liv - ing u - nite in thanks -

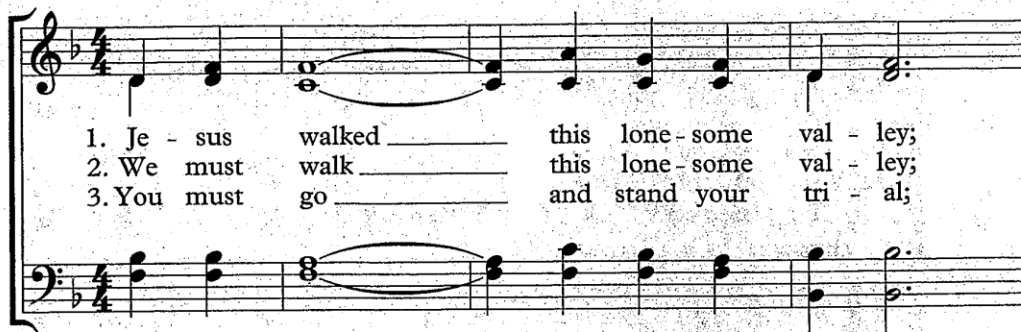


ban - ished, as for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light.
giv - ing: To God in the high - est ho - san - na and praise!

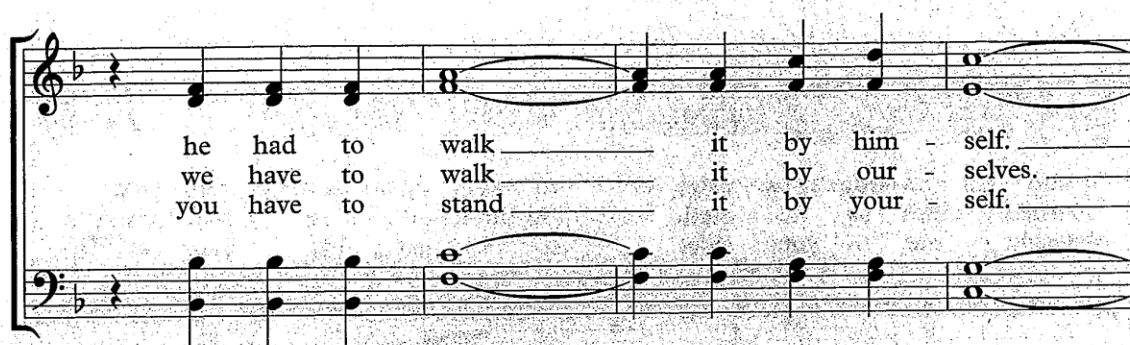
WORDS: Katherine K. Davis (Exod. 13:21; Ps. 148; 150:6)
MUSIC: Trad. Welsh melody; harm. and descant by Katherine K. Davis
Words, harm., and descant © 1938, 1966 E. C. Schirmer

THE ASH GROVE
6 6 11.6 6 11 D

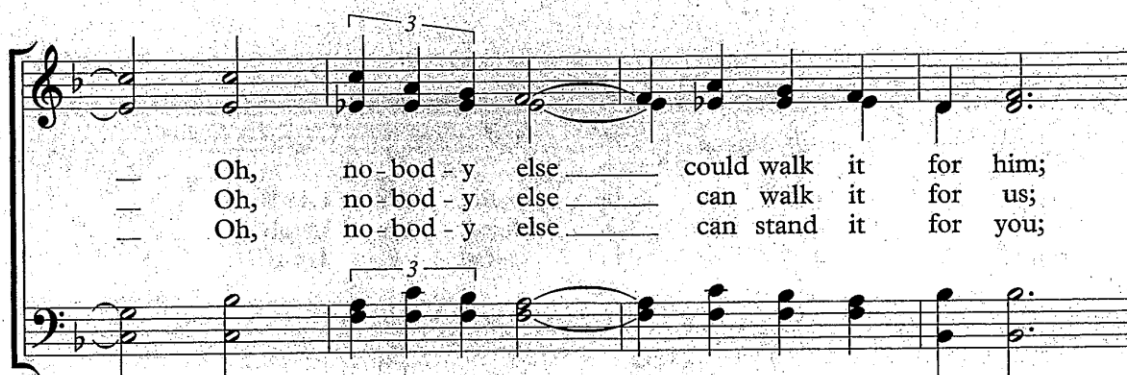
Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley



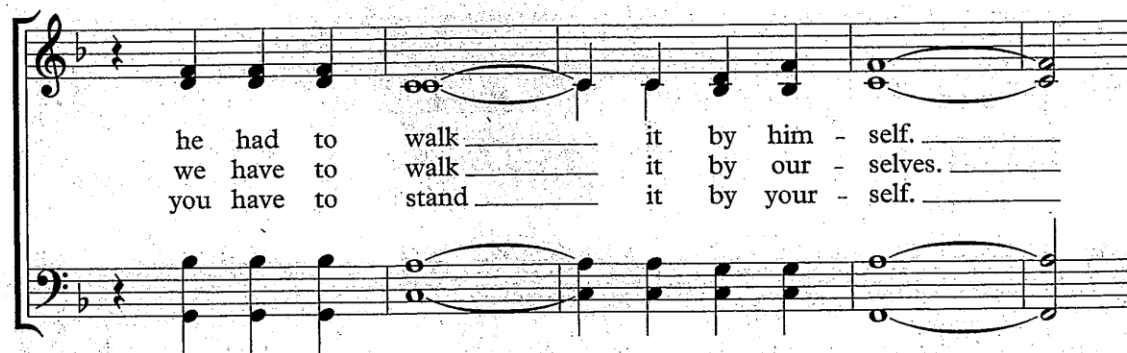
1. Je - sus walked this lone - some val - ley;
 2. We must walk this lone - some val - ley;
 3. You must go and stand your tri - al;



he had to walk it by him - self.
 we have to walk it by our - selves.
 you have to stand it by your - self.



Oh, no - bod - y else could walk it for him;
 Oh, no - bod - y else can walk it for us;
 Oh, no - bod - y else can stand it for you;

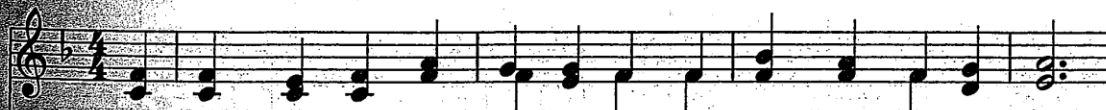


he had to walk it by him - self.
 we have to walk it by our - selves.
 you have to stand it by your - self.

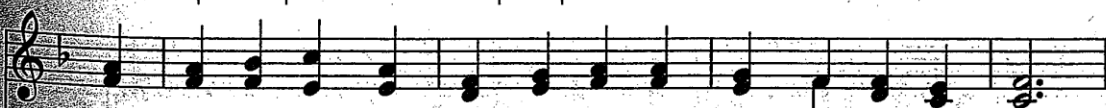
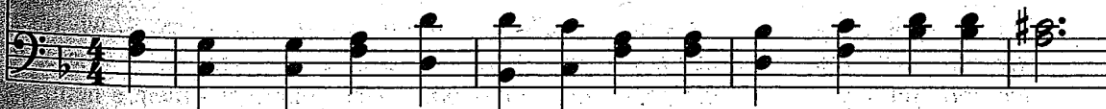
Lord Jesus, Who through Forty Days

Claudia F. I. Hernaman, 1873; alt.

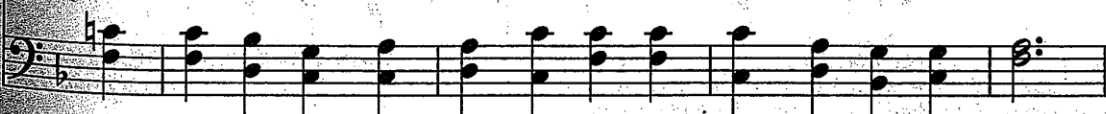
Mark 1:12-13; Luke 4:1-13



1 Lord Je - sus, who through for - ty days for us did fast and pray,
 2 As you with Sa - tan did con-tend, and did the vic-tory win,
 3 And through these days of pen - i - tence, and through this Pas-sion - tide,
 4 A - bide with us, till when this life of suf - fering shall be past,



Teach us with you to mourn our sins, and close by you to stay.
 O give us strength to per - se - vere, in you to con-quer sin.
 Yes, ev - er - more, in life and death, O Christ, with us a - bide.
 An Eas - ter of un - end - ing joy we may at - tain at last.



*Unflagging in her zeal for religious education of children,
 Claudia F. I. Hernaman wrote some 150 hymns. This one
 appeared in her Child's Book of Praise (1873).*

Tune: ST. FLAVIAN C.M.
Day's The Whole Booke of Psalms, 1562

Lord, Be Glorified

C G/B Am Em Dm7 Dm7/C B♭ Gsus G

1. In our lives, Lord, be glo-ri-fied, be glo-ri-fied,
 2. In our homes, Lord, be glo-ri-fied, be glo-ri-fied,
 3. In your church, Lord, be glo-ri-fied, be glo-ri-fied,
 4. In your world, Lord, be glo-ri-fied, be glo-ri-fied,

C G/B Am Em Dm7 G7sus G7 C

in our lives, Lord, be glo-ri-fied to - day.
 in our homes, Lord, be glo-ri-fied to - day.
 in your church, Lord, be glo-ri-fied to - day.
 in your world, Lord, be glo-ri-fied to - day.

WORDS and MUSIC: Bob Kilpatrick

EDITED: John Witzler

† Consider using this song as a refrain during intercessory prayers. Divide the prayer into four sections (for individuals, for families, for the church, for the world) and end each section with one verse of this song.

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Christ died for our sins...was buried...was raised. (1 Cor. 15:3-4)

Lord, I Lift Your Name on High

Rick Founds

VERSE

G C/G D/G C/G

Lord, I lift Your name on high;

3 G C/G D/G C/G

Lord, I love to sing Your praises.

5 G C/G D/G C/G

I'm so glad You're in my life;

7 G C/G D Dsus D C

I'm so glad You came to save us.

9 **CHORUS** G C D C/D

You came from heaven to earth to show the way.

11 G C D C

From the earth to the cross my debt to pay;

13 G C D Em7

From the cross to the grave, from the grave to the sky;

15 Am7 D G

Lord, I lift Your name on high.

Like the Murmur of the Dove's Song

Carl P. Daw, Jr., 1982

Isa. 38:14; Rom. 8:26; 12:4-5; John 15:1-5

1 Like the mur - mur of the dove's song, like the chal-lenge of her
 2 To the mem - bers of Christ's bod - y, to the branch-es of the
 3 With the heal - ing of di - vi - sion, with the cease-less voice of

flight, like the vig - or of the wind's rush, like the
 Vine, to the church in faith as - sem - bled, to our
 prayer, with the power to love and wit - ness, with the

new flame's ea - ger might:
 midst as gift and sign: Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.
 peace be - yond com - pare:

Carl P. Daw, Jr., wrote this text for The Hymnal 1982 (Episcopal), and expressly for the tune Bridegroom. Born and educated in England, composer Peter Cutts has served as music director for churches in Massachusetts and on the faculty of Andover Newton Theological School.

Tune: BRIDEGROOM 8.7.8.7.6.
 Peter Cutts, 1969

Light of the World

$\text{♩} = 120$

Gadd9 Cadd9 Gadd9 Cadd9

1. You are the moon you are the sun. You shine your
wind you are the rain. You are the

Emadd9 Cadd9 Gadd9

light on ev - 'ry - one. We of - fer praise for all you've
song, you're our re - frain. You are the One who calls our

Dadd9 Gadd9 Cadd9 Gadd9 Cadd9

done. Light of the world. 1. 2. You are the Light of the
names. Light of the world.

Gadd9 Dadd9 Em Cadd9

world in us re-veal all that our eyes can nev - er see. Show us a

Gadd9 Dadd9 Cadd9

world, joy-ful and free, Light of the world. Light of the

Gadd9 Dadd9 Em

world bring last - ing peace. Jus-tice and mer - cy for the weak.

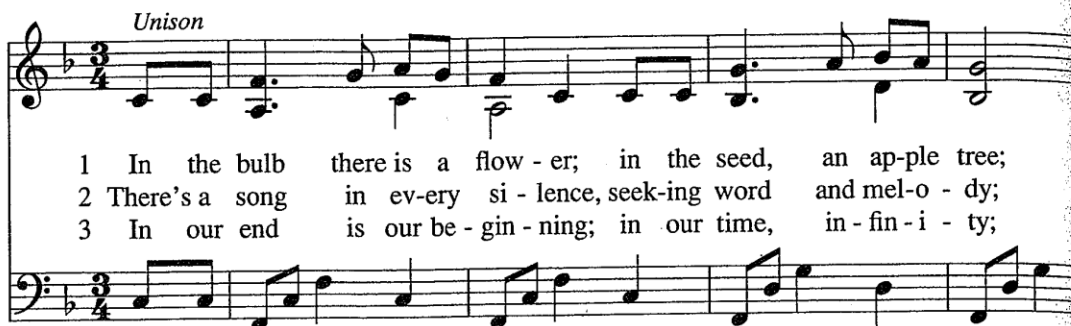
Cadd9 Gadd9 Dadd9 Gadd9

— Show us the paths our lives must take, Light of the world.

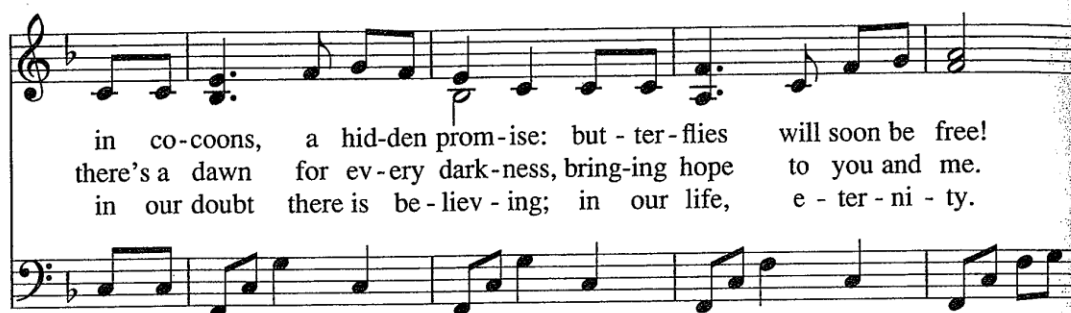
In the Bulb There Is a Flower

Natalie Sleeth, 1985

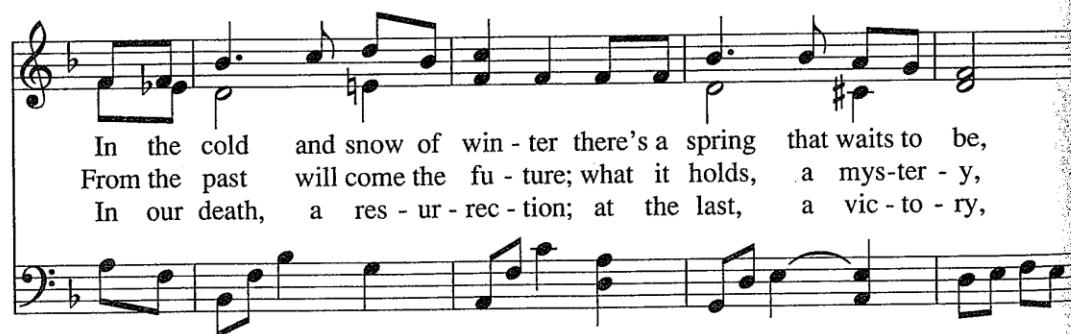
Unison




1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;
 2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;
 3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;



in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!
 there's a dawn for ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.
 in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.



In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,
 From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,
 In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,



un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.
 un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.
 un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

Natalie Sleeth composed her "Hymn of Promise" first as a choral anthem and then adapted it to this version for congregational singing. It was dedicated to her husband, Ronald Sleeth, who died shortly after she completed it.

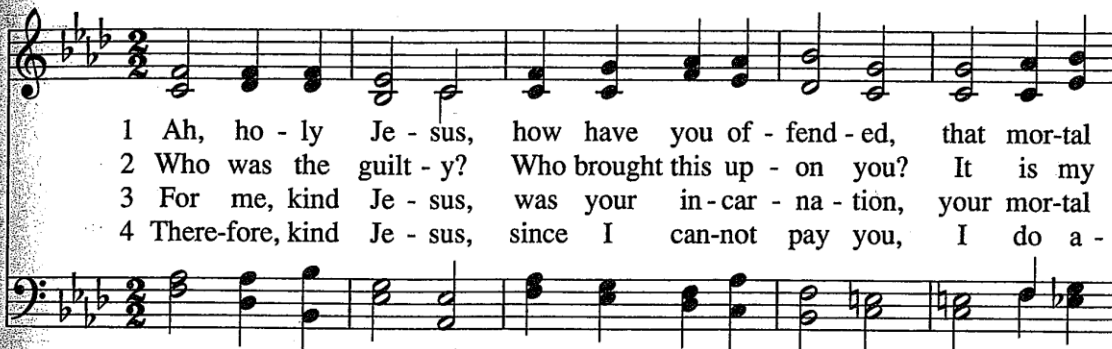
Tune: PROMISE 8.7.8.7.D.
 Natalie Sleeth, 1985

Ah, Holy Jesus

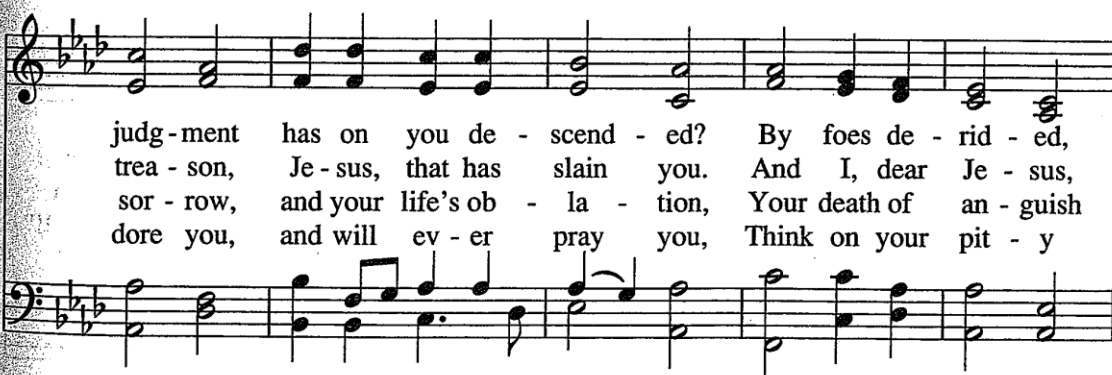
Johann Heermann, 1630

Paraphr. by Robert Bridges, 1899; alt.

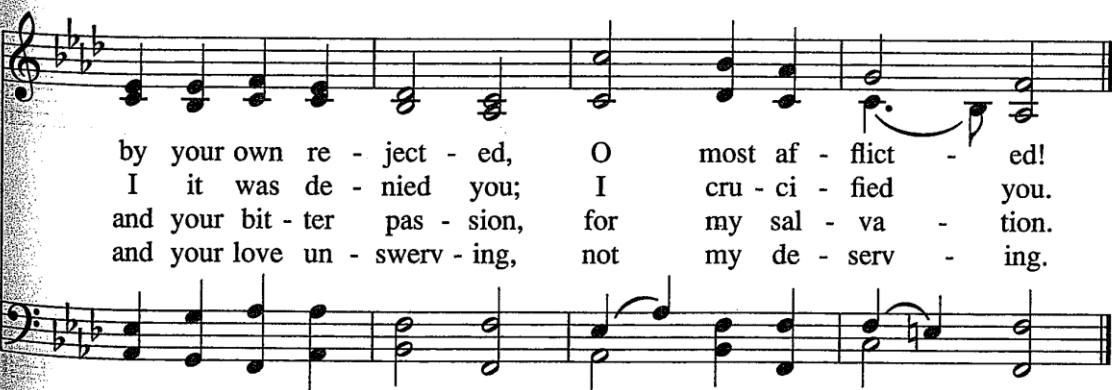
Isa. 53:3-5; John 1:11; 18:15-17



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how have you of - fend - ed, that mor-tal
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on you? It is my
 3 For me, kind Je - sus, was your in-car - na - tion, your mor-tal
 4 There-fore, kind Je - sus, since I can-not pay you, I do a -



judg-ment has on you de - scend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
 trea - son, Je - sus, that has slain you. And I, dear Je - sus,
 sor - row, and your life's ob - la - tion, Your death of an - guish
 dore you, and will ev - er pray you, Think on your pit - y



by your own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 I it was de - nied you; I cru - ci - fied you.
 and your bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 and your love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Based on an eleventh-century Latin meditation by Jean de
 Fécamp, this is one of many fine hymns by Johann Heermann.
 Though poor, Heermann's parents prepared him for the
 Lutheran pastorate. Much of his ministry took place during
 the Thirty Years' War.

Tune: HERZLIEBSTER JESU 11.11.11.5.
 Johann Crüger, 1640

Now the Green Blade Rises

John M. C. Crum, 1928; alt.

Matt. 27:57-28:7; Luke 23:50-24:12

1 Now the green blade ris - es from the bur - ied grain;
 2 In the grave they laid their Love whom hate had slain,
 3 Christ came forth at Eas - ter, like the ris - en grain,
 4 When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,

Wheat that in dark earth for man - y days has lain;
 Think - ing that their Love would nev - er wake a - gain,
 Je - sus, who for three days in the grave had lain,
 Christ's warm touch can call us back to life a - gain,

Love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been:
 Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen:
 Quick from the dead the ris - en One is seen:
 Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:

Refrain

Love is come a - gain like wheat that ris - es green.

John M. C. Crum, an English priest who was canon of Canterbury for fifteen years, wrote these words for this ancient French Christmas carol tune when it was included in the Oxford Book of Carols (1928).

Tune: NOËL NOUVELET 11.10.10.11.
 French noel, 15th century
 Harm. Martin F. Shaw, 1928

You Are My All in All

Dennis L. Jernigan

You are my strength when I am weak,
You are the treasure that I seek.
You are my All in All.

Seeking You as a precious jewel,
Lord, to give up I'd be a fool.
You are my All in All.

Repeat

Jesus, Lamb of God,
Worthy is Your name.
Jesus, Lamb of God,
Worthy is Your name.

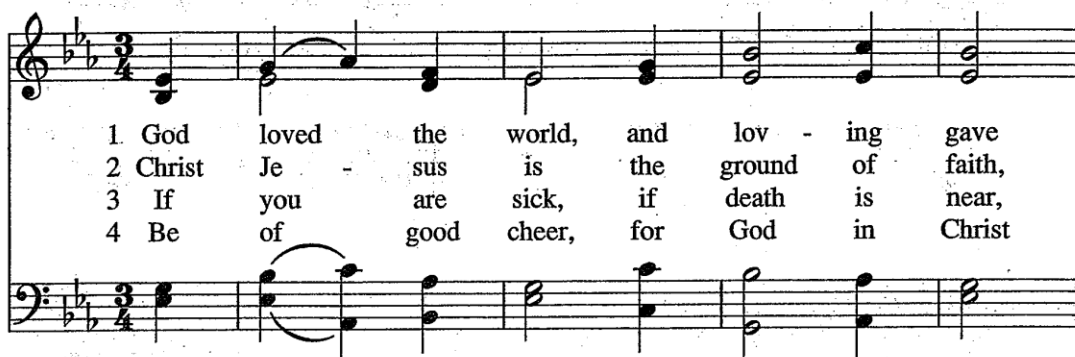
Taking my sin, my cross, my shame,
Rising again I bless Your name.
You are my All in All.

When I fall down, You pick me up;
When I am dry, You fill my cup.
You are my All in All.

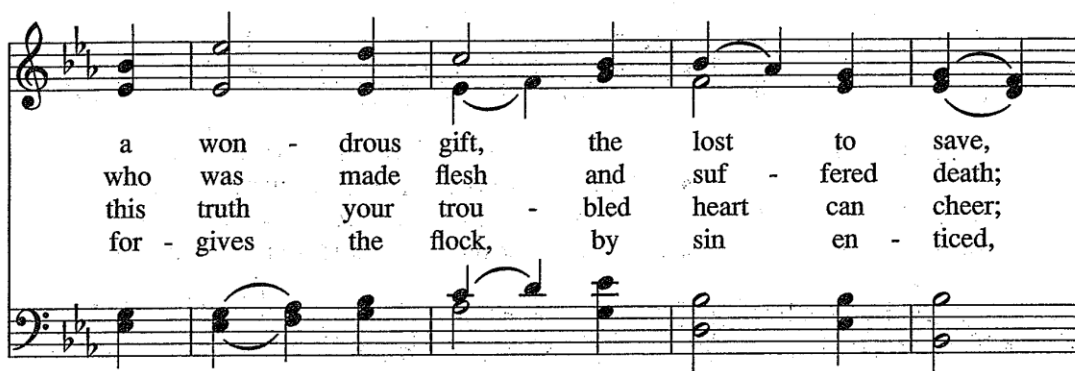
God Loved the World

John 3:16-17

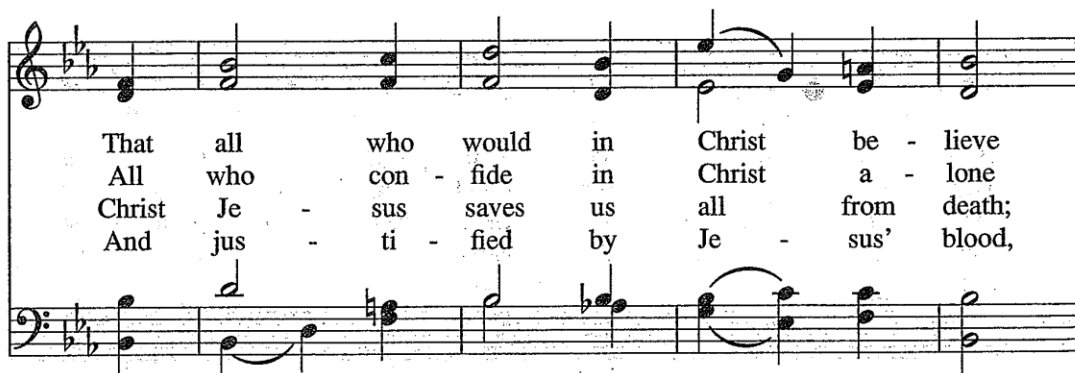
Heiliges Lippen und Herzens Opfer, Stettin, 1778
Transl. August Crull, 1845; alt.



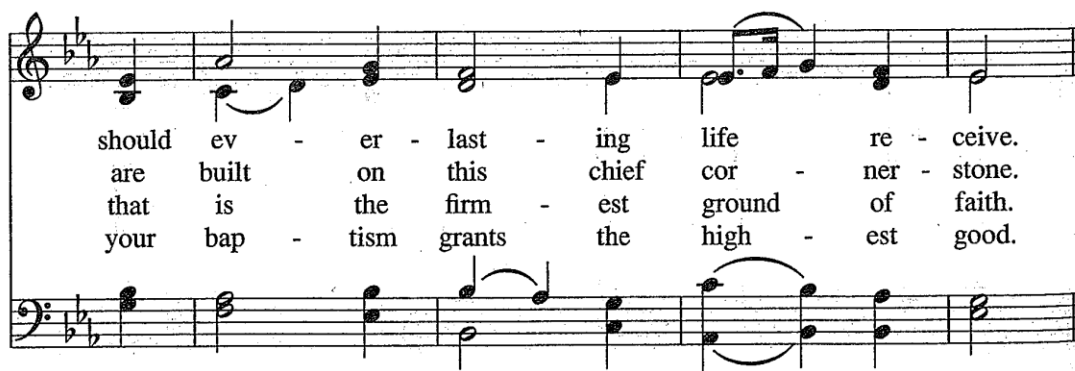
1 God loved the world, and lov - ing gave
2 Christ Je - sus is the ground of faith,
3 If you are sick, if death is near,
4 Be of good cheer, for God in Christ



a won - drous gift, the lost to save,
who was made flesh and suf - fered death;
this truth your trou - bled heart can cheer;
for - gives the flock, by sin en - ticed,



That all who would in Christ be - lieve
All who con - fide in Christ a - lone
Christ Je - sus saves us all from death;
And jus - ti - fied by Je - sus' blood,



should ev - er - last - ing life re - ceive.
are built on this chief cor - ner - stone.
that is the firm - est ground of faith.
your bap - tism grants the high - est good.

Edward Miller, a skilled flutist in G. F. Handel's orchestra,
adapted Rockingham from the tune Tunbridge. Miller named it
for the Marquis of Rockingham, a patron and friend, and prime
minister of Great Britain

Tune: ROCKINGHAM L.M.
Anon.
Adapt. Edward Miller, 1790


The Strife Is O'er

1 Cor. 15:53-57

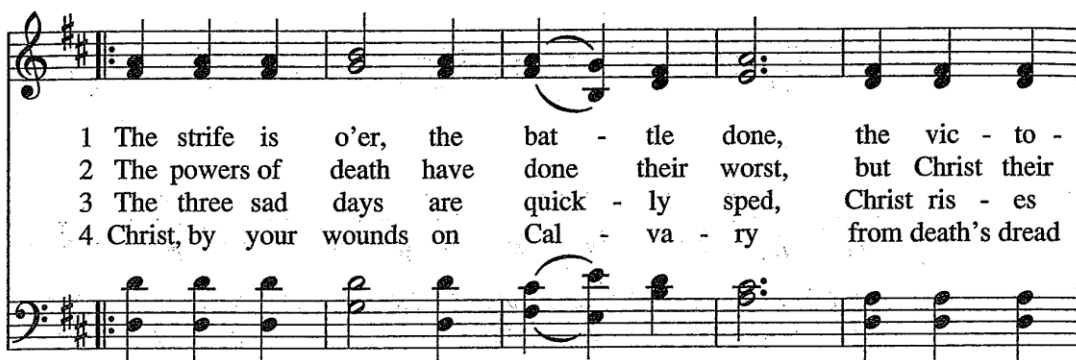
Latin, c. 1695

Transl. Francis Pott, 1861; alt.

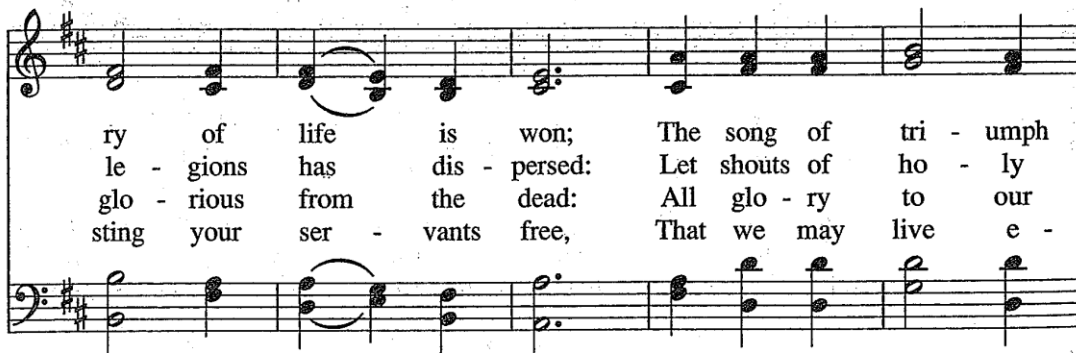
Refrain (before st. 1 and after st. 4)



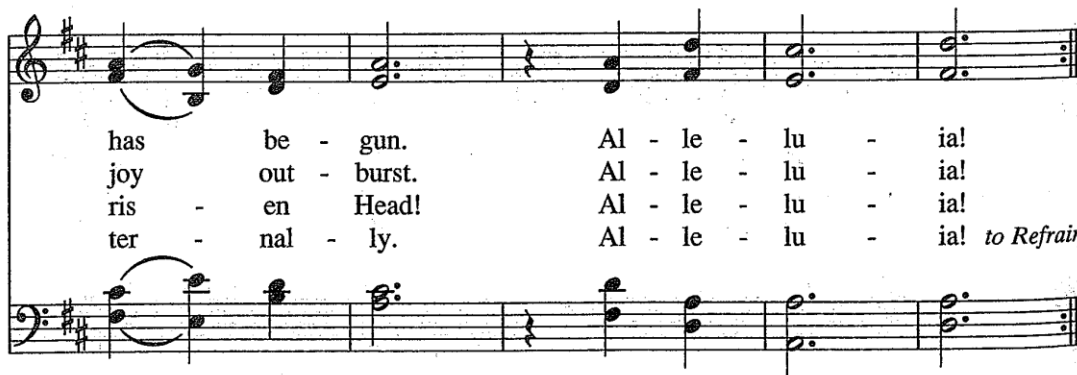
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, the vic - to -
 2 The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their
 3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped, Christ ris - es
 4 Christ, by your wounds on Cal - va - ry from death's dread



ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
 le - gions has dis - persed: Let shouts of ho - ly
 glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our
 sting your ser - vants free, That we may live e -



has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ter - nal - ly. Al - le - lu - ia! to Refrain

A seventeenth-century Jesuit collection published in Cologne, Germany, is the earliest known source of this Latin hymn. The hymn is firmly associated with this musical setting from a Magnificat by the Italian composer Palestrina.

Tune: VICTORY 8.8.8. with alleluias
 Giovanni Perluigi da Palestrina, 1591
 Arr. William H. Monk, 1861

Let There Be Peace on Earth

Let there be peace on earth, and let it be - gin with

me; let there be peace on earth, the peace that was

meant to be. *With God our cre - a - tor,

chil - dren all are we. Let us

walk with each oth - er in per - fect har - mo - ny.

**Original words: With God as our Father, brothers all are we. Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony.*

WORDS: Sy Miller and Jill Jackson

MUSIC: Sy Miller and Jill Jackson; harm. by Charles H. Webb, 1987

WORLD PEACE

Int.

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Let peace be - gin with me; let this be the mo - ment

now. With ev - ery step I take, let

this be my sol - emn vow: to take each mo - ment and

live each mo - ment in peace e - ter - nal - ly.

Let there be peace on earth, and let it be - gin with me.

Jesu, Jesu, Fill Us with Your Love

John 13:1-20; Gal. 5:13-14

Tom Colvin, 1969; rev. 1994

Refrain
Unison

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

us how to serve the neigh-bors we have from you. *Last time, end*

1 Knelt 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. *to Refrain*

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