

Notes:

Sermon Text

Subject

Service Music

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Unto Thee, O Lord

Charles F. Monroe



1. Un - to Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. —
2. Yea, let none that wait on — Thee be a - shamed.
3. Show me Thy ways; teach me — Thy paths. —



Un - to Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. — Oh, my
Yea, let none that wait on — Thee be a - shamed.
Show me Thy ways; teach me — Thy paths. —



God, — I trust in Thee, Let me not be a - shamed,
I will hon - or Your name, —
Lead me now in Your Word, —



— Let not mine en - e - mies tri - umph o - ver me.
— I will sing and re - jice — in Your love.
— As I di - rect — my wor - ship un - to Thee.

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Spiritual "To Do List"
(things God has shown me today)

The kingdom of God has come near;



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Repent, and believe the gospel. Mark 1:15

And Can It Be?

Charles Wesley, 1707 - 1788

SAGINA

Thomas Campbell, 1777 - 1844

1. And can it be that I should gain An in-t'rest in the
2. He left His Fa-ther's throne a-bove, So free, so in-fi-
3. Long my im-pris-oned spir-it lay, Fast bound in sin and

Sav-iour's blood! Died He for me, who caused His pain? For me, who
nite His grace! Emp-tied him-self of all but love, And bled for
na-ture's night. Thine eyes dif-fused a quick-'ning ray. I woke; the

Him to death pur-sued? A-maz-ing love! How can it be
Ad-am's help-less race. 'Tis mer-cy all, im-mense and free!
dun-geon flamed with light. My chains fell off; my heart was free.

REFRAIN
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A-maz-ing love! How
For, O my God, it found out me! A-maz-ing love!
I rose, went forth, and fol-lowed Thee.

can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
How can it be That Thou, my God,

Jesus Calls Us

Cecil F. Alexander, 1818 - 1895

GALILEE

William H. Jude, 1851 - 1922

1. Je-sus calls us; o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us. By Thy mer-cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."
From each i-dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.