

# for a Thousand Tongues to Sing



for a thou - sand tongues to sing my  
name of Je - sus charms our fears, and  
peaks, and lis - tening to his voice new  
gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as -  
God all glo - ry, praise, and love be



lem - er's praise, the glo - ries of my  
sor - rows cease, sings mu - sic in the  
lead re - ceive; the mourn - ful wak - en  
to pro - claim, to spread through all the  
ev - er given by saints be - low and



King, the tri - umphs of God's grace!  
ears, brings life, and health, and peace.  
joice; the poor in heart be - lieve.  
broad the hon - ors of thy name.  
bove, the church in earth and heaven.



## KOREAN

es para celebrar  
vertador,  
as de su majestad,  
fios de su amor.

1 만 입이 내게 있으면  
그 입 다 가지고  
내 구주 주신 은총을  
늘 찬송하겠네

an eighteen-stanza hymn the author wrote to mark the first anniversary of his life-  
1 experience. It is now customarily the first hymn in Methodist hymnals worldwide. This  
a German composer, is the usual North American setting.

# 611 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee



1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!  
2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee; earth and heaven re- flect thy rays;  
3 Mor- tals, join the hap- py cho- rus which the morn- ing stars be - gan.



Hearts un- fold like flowers be - fore thee, o - pening to the sun a - bove.  
stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, join - ing all in heav - en's plan.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way.  
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flower - y mead - ow, flash - ing sea,  
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife.



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.  
chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.  
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.



This well-known melody was created to provide a choral setting for J. C. F. von Schiller's poem, "An die Freude" (To Joy), as the final movement of the composer's *Ninth Symphony*. The author, a prominent Presbyterian pastor and author, wrote the words with this tune in mind.

# 715 The Earth Belongs to God Alone

1 The earth be - longs to God a - lone; hard  
 2 The fer - tile ground through years of toil has  
 3 All life be - longs to God a - lone, in  
 4 Till God en - dows the earth once more with

clay, rich soil, fine sand. Give thanks wher - ev - er  
 cried for Sab - bath rest - a time of peace for  
 wil - der - ness and fields. From fal - low land, or  
 E - den's state of grace, may we en - deav - or

food is grown on bor - rowed ho - ly land.  
 worn - out soil so land can be re - freshed.  
 plowed and sown, God gives the good it yields.  
 to re - store all land as sa - cred space.

# God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending 716

Capo 3: (D) (Bm) (G)  
 F Dm B<sup>b</sup>

1 God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, from your rich and  
 2 Skills and time are ours for press - ing toward the goals of  
 3 Trea - sure, too, you have en - trust - ed, gain through powers your

(D) (Bm)  
 F Dm

end - less store, na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost - ly  
 Christ, your Son: all at peace in health and free - dom, rac - es  
 grace con - ferred: ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to

(G) (D) (A)  
 B<sup>b</sup> F C

cross, grave's shat - tered door: gift - ed by you, we turn  
 joined, the church made one. Now di - rect our dai - ly  
 spread the gos - pel word. O - pen wide our hands in

(Bm) (F#m) (Bm) (G) (A) (D)  
 Dm Am Dm B<sup>b</sup> C F

to you, of - fering up our - selves in praise; thank - ful song shall  
 la - bor, lest we strive for self a - lone. Born with tal - ents,  
 shar - ing, as we heed Christ's age - less call, heal - ing, teach - ing,

(Bm) (G) (D)  
 Dm B<sup>b</sup> F

rise for - ev - er, gra - cious do - nor of our days.  
 make us ser - vants fit to an - swer at your throne.  
 and re - claim - ing, serv - ing you by lov - ing all.

*Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.*

This text on stewardship was one of about 450 submissions in a search for such hymns conducted by the Hymn Society of America in 1961. These words are well grounded by their musical setting, an early American shape note tune named for a Baptist church in Harris County, Georgia.

## 546 Lord, Dismiss Us with Your Blessing

1 Lord, dis - miss us with your bless - ing; fill our hearts with  
 2 Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion for your gos - pel's  
 3 Sav - ior, when your love shall call us, from our strug - gling

joy and peace; let us each, your love pos - sess - ing,  
 joy - ful sound; may the fruits of your sal - va - tion  
 pil - grim way, let no fear of death ap - pall us,

tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O re - fresh us,  
 in our hearts and lives a - bound. Ev - er faith - ful,  
 glad your sum - mons to o - bey. May we ev - er,

O re - fresh us, trav - eling through this wil - der - ness.  
 ev - er faith - ful to your truth may we be found.  
 may we ev - er reign with you in end - less day.

This hymn of corporate benediction is one of several using the same first line. It was written by a Baptist pastor who dedicated his entire ministry to a small church in rural Yorkshire. The tune used here was first transcribed from Sicilian sailors in the late 18th century.

## 547 Go, My Children, with My

1 "Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, nev -  
 2 "Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at pe  
 3 "Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, clos -

Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you, you  
 Here you learned how much I love you, what  
 Grow in love and love by serv - ing, joy -

In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made  
 Here you heard my dear Son's sto - ry; here you touche  
 Here my Spir - it's pow - er filled you; here my ten

ev - er. Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you  
 glo - ry. Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at  
 stilled you. Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, joy -

Because this Welsh melody usually sets evening texts, the author was asked to create a new text. His recasting of the Aaronic blessing in Numbers 6:22-27 imagines that passage as a benediction to be spoken by God at the conclusion of a worship service.