

# 238 Thine Is the Glory

1 Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son; end - less is  
 2 Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb; lov - ing - ly  
 3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life! Life is naught

the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright ral - lent  
 he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom. Let the church with gladness  
 with - out thee; aid us in our strife. Make us more than con - quering

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes  
 hymns of tri - umph sing, for the Lord now liv - eth  
 through thy death - less love; bring us safe through Jor - dan

Refrain

where thy bod - y lay.  
 death hath lost its sting. Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering  
 to thy home a - bove.

from end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won.

# Good Christians All, Rejoice and Sing! 239

Good Chris - tians all, re - joice and sing! Now is the tri - umph  
 The Lord of life is risen to - day! Death's might - y stone is  
 praise we in songs of vic - to - ry that love, that life which  
 your name we bless, O ris - en Lord, and sing to - day with

our King! To all the world glad news we bring:  
 Let all the earth re - joice and say:  
 die, and sing with hearts up - lift - ed high:  
 cord the life laid down, the life re - stored:

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

This 17th-century Easter text is both a song of encouragement (stanzas 1-3 directed to the congregation) and a prayer (stanza 4 addressed to the risen Christ), all ending with joyous alleluias. It was written by the Dancolle, 17th-century French hymn-writer.

# 717 For the Life That You Have Given

For the life that you have giv - en, for the love in  
 Christ made known, with these fruits of time and la - bor, with these  
 gifts that are your own: here we of - fer, Lord, our praise  
 heart and mind and strength we bring; give us grace to  
 love and serve you, liv - ing what we pray and sing

# Take Up Your Cross, the Savior Said 718

1 Take up your cross, the Sav - ior said, if  
 2 Take up your cross; let not its weight fill  
 3 Take up your cross; heed not the shame, and  
 4 Take up your cross, then, in Christ's strength, and

you would my dis - ci - ple be; take up your cross with  
 your weak spir - it with a - larm; Christ's strength shall bear your  
 let your fool - ish pride be still; the Lord for you ac -  
 calm - ly ev - ery dan - ger brave: it guides you to a -

will - ing heart, and hum - bly fol - low af - ter me.  
 spir - it up and brace your heart and nerve your arm.  
 cept - ed death up - on a cross, on Cal - vary's hill.  
 bun - dant life and leads to vic - tory o'er the grave.

The text was commissioned in 1987 by Fourth Presbyterian Church in Chicago, where it has continued to be used each Sunday as the offertory response. The tritone activity of God as Creator (line 1), Savior (line 2), and Redeemer (line 3) is highlighted by a nineteenth-year-old in Connecticut; this challenging text has been widely printed on both sides of the Atlantic. It is strengthened by its resolute repetition of the same four words at the beginning of each line.

# 738 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

1 O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee  
 2 Help me the thy that slow pa - tience, a heart to move  
 3 Teach me hope that sends a shin - ing ray  
 4 In the thy that slow pa - tience, a heart to move

in low - ly paths of ser - vice (from  
 by some clear, win - ning word of love)  
 in clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,  
 far down the fu - ture's broad - ening way)

tell me thy se - cret; help me bear the  
 teach me the way - ward feet to stay, and  
 in work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
 in peace that on - ly thou canst give, in with

strain of toil, the fret of care,  
 guide them that in the home - ward way,  
 trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong  
 thee, O Mas - ter, let me live,

In honestly admitting the limits of human ability, this prayerful hymn does not seek a sense of God's

# O for a Closer Walk with God 739

1 O for a clos - er walk with God, a  
 2 Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, sweet  
 3 The dear - est I have known, what -  
 4 So shall my walk be close with God, calm

calm and heaven - ly frame, a light to shine up -  
 mes - sen - ger of rest! I hate the sins that  
 e'er that i - dol be, help me to tear it  
 and se - rene my frame; so pur - er light shall

on the road that leads me to the Lamb!  
 made thee mourn and drove thee from my breast.  
 from thy throne, and wor - ship on - ly thee.  
 mark the road that leads me to the Lamb.

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longing for a restored relationship with God is not enough; real repentance requires amendment of