

# 24 O Jesus, I Have Promised

1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve thee to the end;  
 2 O let me feel thee near me! The world is ev - er near:  
 3 O let me hear thee speak - ing in ac - cents clear and still,  
 4 O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised to all who fol - low thee

be thou for - ev - er near me, my Mas - ter and my friend;  
 I see the sights that daz - zle; the tempt - ing sounds I hear.  
 a - bove the storms of pas - sion, the mur - murs of self - will;  
 that where thou art in glo - ry there shall thy ser - vant be.

I shall not fear the bat - tle if thou art by my side,  
 My foes are ev - er near me, a - round me and with - in;  
 O speak to re - as - sure me, to has - ten or con - trol;  
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve thee to the end;

nor wan - der from the path - way if thou wilt be my guide.  
 but, Je - sus, draw thou near - er and shield my soul from sin.  
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, thou guard - ian of my soul.  
 O give me grace to fol - low, my Mas - ter and my friend.

Written to highlight the promises made by the author's daughter and two sons at their confirmation, this text equally well recalls the promises of discipleship made in Baptism and in the Reaffirmation of the Baptismal Covenant. The tune was written for a text now unused.

# 725 O Jesus, I Have Promised

1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve you to the end;  
 2 O let me feel you near me! The world is ev - er near:  
 3 O let me hear you speak - ing in ac - cents clear and still,  
 4 O Je - sus, you have prom - ised to all who fol - low you

be now and al - ways near me, my Mas - ter and my friend;  
 I see the sights that daz - zle; the tempt - ing sounds I hear.  
 a - bove the storms of pas - sion, the mur - murs of self - will;  
 that where you are in glo - ry your ser - vant shall be too.

I shall not fear the bat - tle if you are by my side,  
 My foes are ev - er near me, a - round me and with - in;  
 O speak to re - as - sure me, to has - ten or con - trol;  
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve you to the end;

nor wan - der from the path - way if you will be my guide.  
 but, Je - sus, draw still near - er and shield my soul from sin.  
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, true guard - ian of my soul.  
 now give me grace to fol - low, my Mas - ter and my friend.

Guitar chords in *Pew Edition* do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This hymn written by an Anglican clergyman for the confirmation of his children in Victorian times appears here in updated language that may help to make its challenging commitments more immediate. The tune is named for the province in Finland from which it comes.

## 719

## Come, Labor On

Capo 1: (G) (C) (G) (Em) (C) (G) (C) (D) (G)  
 A<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Fm D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>

1 Come, la-bor on. Who dares stand i - dle on the har - vest plain  
 2 Come, la-bor on. Claim the high call - ing an - gels can - not share;  
 3 Come, la-bor on. Cast off all gloom - y doubt and faith - less fear!  
 4 Come, la-bor on. No time for rest, till glows the west - ern sky,

(Em) (B7) (Em) (B) (Em) (C) (D)  
 Fm C7 Fm C Fm D<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

while all a - round us waves the gold - en grain? And to each  
 to young and old the gos - pel glad - ness bear. Re - deem the  
 No arm so weak but may do ser - vice here. Though fee - ble  
 till the long shad - ows o'er our path - way lie, and a glad

(G) (Em) (C) (G) (Am) (D7) (G)  
 A<sup>b</sup> Fm D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m E<sup>b</sup>7 A<sup>b</sup>

ser - vant does the Mas - ter say, "Go work to - day."  
 time; its hours too swift - ly fly. The night draws nigh.  
 a - gents, may we all ful - fill God's righ - teous will.  
 sound comes with the set - ting sun, "Well done, well done!"

*Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.*

Using Jesus' harvest imagery in John 4:35-38 and Matthew 9:37-38/Luke 10:2, this urgent text sounds a compelling call to Christian service. The words gain energy from the strong unison tune in the English cathedral style, whose name echoes the Benedictine motto "Prayer is work."

TEXT: Jane Laurie Borthwick, 1859; rev. 1863, alt.  
 MUSIC: Thomas Tertius Noble, 1918

ORA LABORA  
 4.10.10.4

## Jesus

1 Je - sus calls us:  
 2 Je - sus calls us  
 3 In our joys and  
 4 Je - sus calls us:

life's wild, rest - less sea  
 vain world's gold - en stor  
 toil and hours of ease  
 may we hear thy call

sound - eth say - ing, "  
 keep us, say - ing, "  
 plea - sures, "Chris - tian,  
 be - dience, serve and

Like many hymns that adults have come to cherish was written for a 19th-century collection of hymns for these words more than a quarter of a century later.

TEXT: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852  
 MUSIC: William H. Jude, 1887



# 351 All Who Love and Serve Your City

1 All who love and serve your cit - y, who  
 2 In your day and wealth and plen - ty, wast - ed the  
 3 For all days are shall yet the cit - y of judgment, and the  
 4 Ris - en Lord, shall yet the cit - y of judgment, and the

bear its dai - ly stress, all who cry for  
 work and wast - ed play, call to mind the  
 Lord is wait - ing still, draw - ing to near a  
 cit - y of de - spair? Come to - day, our

peace and jus - tice, all who curse and all who bless:  
 word of Je - sus, "You must work while it is day."  
 world that spurns him, of - fering peace from Cal - vary's hill.  
 judge, our glo - ry. Be its name "The Lord is there!"

Guitar chords in Pew Edition do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

This 20th-century text greatly enriches the neglected genre of urban hymns. The second stanza quotes John 9:4, the third stanza refers to Jesus weeping over Jerusalem (Matthew 23:37 / Luke 13:34), and the final line cites the name given to Israel's future holy city (Ezekiel 48:35).

# 352 My Lord! What a Morning

Refrain

My Lord! what a morn - ing; my Lord! what a morn - ing;  
 O my Lord! what a morn - ing, when the stars be - gin to

fall,  
 1 You will hear the  
 2 You will hear the  
 3 You will hear the

sound to wake the na - tions un - der  
 cry, shout, ground,  
 look - ing to my God's right hand, when the stars be - gin to fall

This spiritual reflects on Jesus' saying about the endtimes as recorded in Matthew 24:29-30/Mark 13:24-25. It belongs to the slower, less common style of spirituals with long, sustained phrases and was among the most popularized in concerts by the Fisk Jubilee Singers.