

## As a Child Rests

(Psalm 131)

in

As a child rests in its moth-er's arms, so will

I rest in you. As a child rests in its

moth-er's arms, so will I rest in you.

to Refrain

1 My God, I am not proud. I do not look for things too great.  
2 My God, I trust in you. You care for me, you give me peace.  
3 O Is - rael, trust in God, now and al - ways trust in God.

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

The image of the resting child in this paraphrase of Psalm 131 seems even more remarkable when this psalm is put in context. It is one of the Songs of Ascent sung by pilgrims on the way to Jerusalem. To be still in God in the midst of such activity is indeed a blessed condition.

## 475 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1 Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing; tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
2 Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come;  
3 O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise  
and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home  
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - dering heart to thee.

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - dering from the fold of God;  
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love!

praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love!  
he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood,  
here's my heart; O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.

Written for Pentecost by a British Baptist pastor, this text is full of biblical terms like "Ebenezer" (1 Samuel 7:12), Hebrew for "a stone of help" set up to give thanks for God's assistance. The tune name honors hymnal compiler Asahel Nettleton, who probably did not compose it.

# 65 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

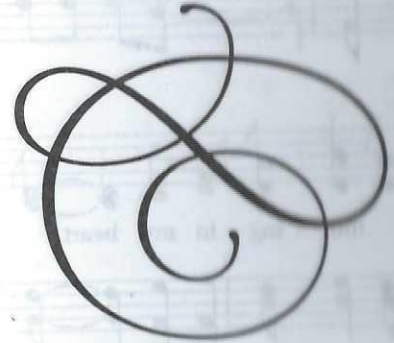
1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this  
2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing  
3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land. I am weak, but thou art might - y. Hold me  
stream doth flow. Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me  
fears sub - side. Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion, land me

with thy power - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en,  
all my jour - ney through. Strong de - liv - erer, strong de - liv - erer,  
safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

feed me till I want no more; feed me till I want no more.  
be thou still my strength and shield; be thou still my strength and shield.  
I will ev - er give to thee; I will ev - er give to thee.

Few Welsh hymns are as well known or loved as this 18th-century text that did not gain its popular tune until the early 20th century. In both its original text and in English translation, it is a stirring hymn of pilgrimage filled with vivid imagery from Hebrew Scripture.



# 81 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God.  
 2 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - ering, see the cloud and fire ap - pear  
 3 See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,

God, whose word can - not be bro - ken, formed thee for a blest a - bode.  
 for a glo - ry and a cov - ering, show - ing that the Lord is near.  
 well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters and all fear of want re - move.

On the rock of a - ges found - ed, what can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner light by night and shade by day,  
 Who can faint while such a riv - er ev - er flows, their thirst to as - suage?

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 safe they feed up - on the man - na which God gives them when they pray.  
 Grace, so like the Lord the giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.

The Nazi appropriation of this tune for propaganda purposes has clouded a noble piece of music first associated with this text in 1889. In a 1779 collection, the author indicated that this hymn is primarily based on Isaiah 33:20-21 with allusions to several other passages.

# 82 Come, Thou Long-Expected

1 Come, thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, born to  
 2 Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a

from our fears and sins re - lease us; let us find  
 born to reign in us for - ev - er, now thy gra

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all  
 By thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it rule in all

dear de - sire of ev - ery na - tion, joy of ev  
 by thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it raise us to

With its opening "Come," this hymn sounds the note of entreaty and invitation for the Advent season (from the Latin *adventus* = "coming"). Its blending of memory and hope with present faith as we stand between the past and the future.