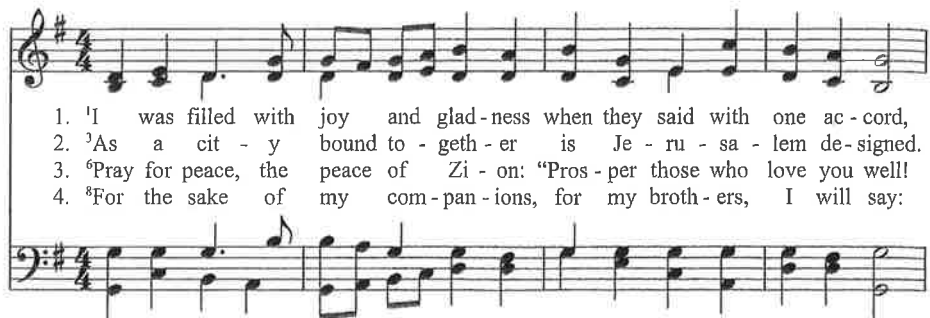
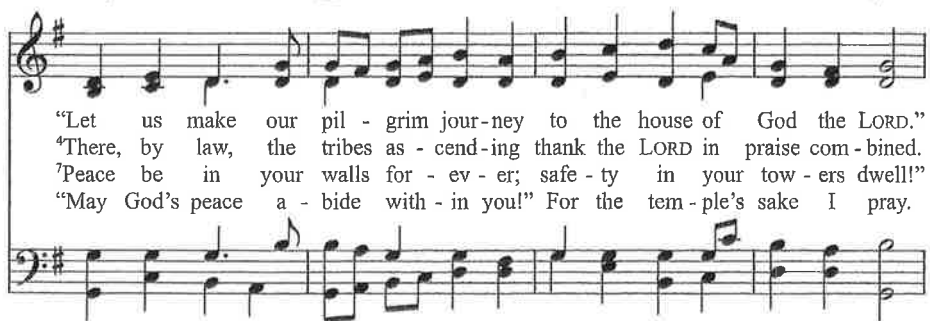


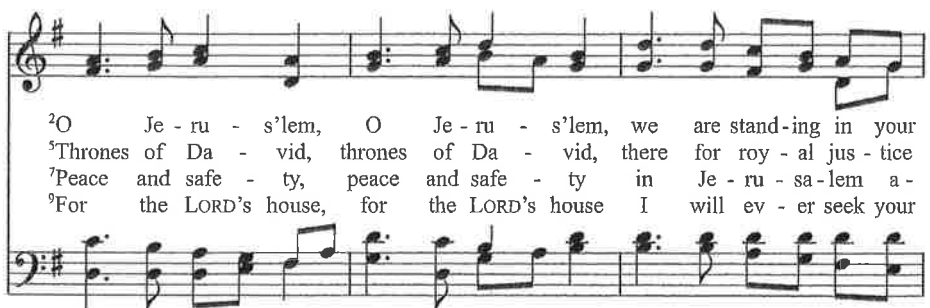
122A I Was Filled with Joy and Gladness



1. ¹I was filled with joy and glad-ness when they said with one ac-cord,
 2. ³As a cit - y bound to - geth - er is Je - ru - sa - lem de-signed.
 3. ⁶Pray for peace, the peace of Zi - on: "Pros - per those who love you well!
 4. ⁸For the sake of my com - pan - ions, for my broth - ers, I will say:



"Let us make our pil - grim jour-ney to the house of God the LORD."
⁴There, by law, the tribes as - cend-ing thank the LORD in praise com - bined.
⁷Peace be in your walls for - ev - er; safe - ty in your tow - ers dwell!"
 "May God's peace a - bide with - in you!" For the tem - ple's sake I pray.



²O Je - ru - s'lem, O Je - ru - s'lem, we are stand-ing in your
⁵Thrones of Da - vid, thrones of Da - vid, there for roy - al jus - tice
⁷Peace and safe - ty, peace and safe - ty in Je - ru - sa - lem a -
⁹For the LORD's house, for the LORD's house I will ev - er seek your



gates; (*in your gates*) we are stand - ing in your gates.
 stand; (*jus - tice stand*) there for roy - al jus - tice stand.
 bound; (*a - bound*) in Je - ru - sa - lem a - bound.
 good; (*seek your good*) I will ev - er seek your good.

485

Like a River Glorious

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious is God's per - fect peace,
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low of his bless - ed hand,
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al fall - eth from a - bove,

o - ver all vic - to - rious in its bright in - crease;
 nev - er foe can fol - low, nev - er trai - tor stand;
 traced up - on our di - al by the Sun of Love.

per - fect, yet it flow - eth full - er ev - 'ry day,
 not a surge of wor - ry, not a shade of care,
 We may trust him ful - ly all for us to do;

per - fect, yet it grow - eth deep - er all the way.
 not a blast of hur - ry, touch the spir - it there.
 they who trust him whol - ly find him whol - ly true.

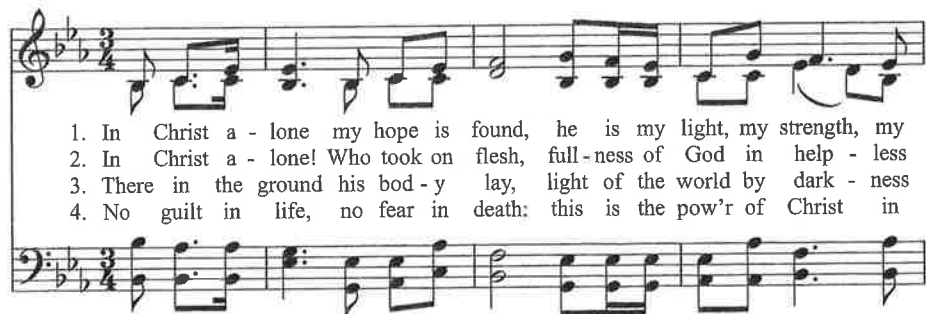
Refrain

Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, hearts are ful - ly blest,
 find - ing, as he prom - ised, per - fect peace and rest.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

WYE VALLEY 6.5.6.5.D.ref.
James Mountain, 1876

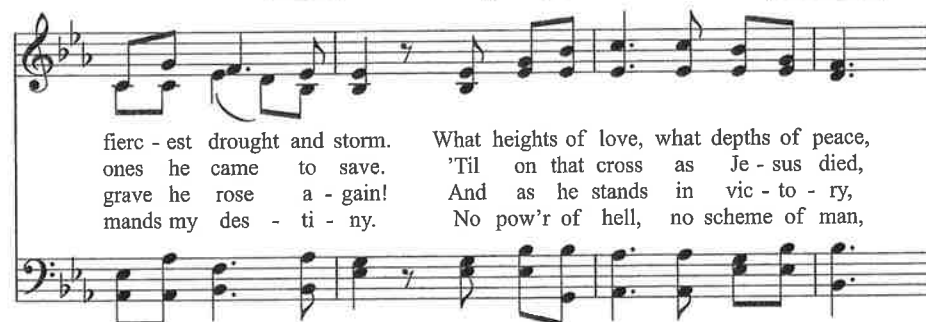
In Christ Alone



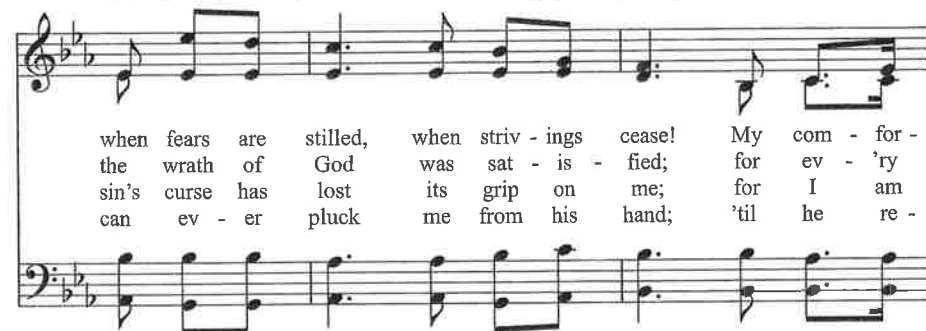
1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, he is my light, my strength, my
 2. In Christ a - lone! Who took on flesh, full - ness of God in help - less
 3. There in the ground his bod - y lay, light of the world by dark - ness
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death: this is the pow'r of Christ in



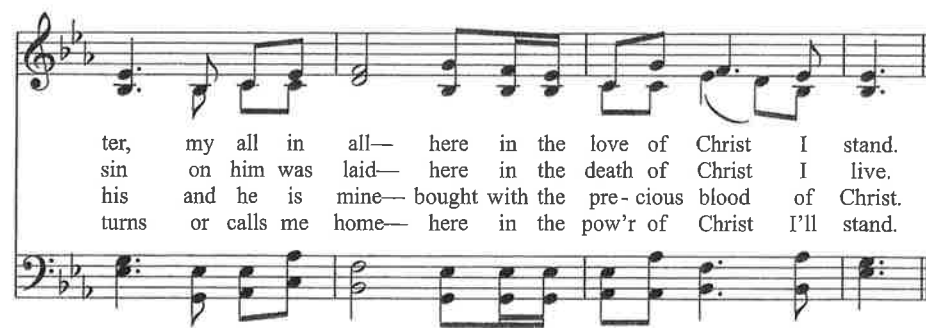
song; this cor - ner - stone, this sol - id ground, firm through the
 babe! This gift of love and righ - teous - ness, scorned by the
 slain; then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, up from the
 me. From life's first cry to fin - al breath, Je - sus com -



fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace,
 ones he came to save. 'Til on that cross as Je - sus died,
 grave he rose a - gain! And as he stands in vic - to - ry,
 mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,



when fears are stilled, when striv - ings cease! My com - for -
 the wrath of God was sat - is - fied; for ev - 'ry
 sin's curse has lost its grip on me; for I am
 can ev - er pluck me from his hand; 'til he re -



ter, my all in all— here in the love of Christ I stand.
 sin on him was laid— here in the death of Christ I live.
 his and he is mine— bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
 turns or calls me home— here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

Text and tune © 2002 Thankyou Music (PRS)
 (admin. worldwide at CapitolCMGPublishing.com
 excluding Europe, which is admin. by Integritymusic.com)
 All rights reserved. Used by permission.

IN CHRIST ALONE L.M.D.
 Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
 Arr. Ruth Coleman

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. Of your love some gra - cious to - ken grant us, Lord, be -
 4. So that when your love shall call us, Sav - ior, from the

joy and peace; let us each, your love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound; may the fruits of your sal - va - tion
 fore we go; bless your word which has been spo - ken,
 world a - 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,
 life and peace on all be - stow. O di - rect us
 glad your sum - mons to o - bey: may we ev - er,

O re - fresh us, trav - 'ling through this wil - der - ness.
 ev - er faith - ful to the truth may we be found.
 and pro - tect us in the paths we do not know.
 may we ev - er reign with you in end - less day.

St. 1-2, attr. to John Fawcett, 1773; alt.; mod.
 St. 3, Thomas Kelly, 1804; mod.
 St. 4, recast by Godfrey Thring; mod.

SICILIAN MARINERS 8.7.8.7.8.7.
 Sicilian melody, 18th cent.