

September 17, 2023 Music & Psalm Guide

Church of the Advocate

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;
stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
fears sub - side; death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion,

hold me with thy power - ful hand; bread of hea - ven,
lead me all my jour - ney through; strong de - liv - erer,
land me safe on Ca - naan's side; songs of prais - es,

bread of hea - ven, feed me now and ev - er -
strong de - liv - erer, be thou still my strength and
songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to

more, shield, thee, feed me now and be thou still my strength and shield. I will ev - er give to thee.

Words: William Williams (1717-1791); tr. Peter Williams (1722-1796), alt. Music: *Cwm Rhondda*, John Hughes (1873-1932).

Psalm 103:8-13

8 You are full of compassion and mercy,
Slow to anger and of great kindness.

9 You will not always accuse us,
Nor will you keep your anger for ever.

10 You have not dealt with us according to our sins,
Nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.

11 For as the heavens are high above the earth,
So is your mercy great upon those who fear you.

12 As far as the east is from the west,
So far have you removed our sins from us.

13 As a parent cares for a child,
So do you care for those who fear you.

Fairest Lord Jesus

1 Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Ru - ler of all na - ture, O thou of
2 Fair are the mea - dows, fair - er still the wood - lands, robed in the
3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair - er still the moon - light, and all the

God and man the Son; thee will I cher - ish,
bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
twink - ling, star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,

thee will I hon - or, thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er, than all the an - gels heaven can boast.

Words: German composite; tr. pub. New York, 1850, alt. Music: *St. Elizabeth*, melody from *Schlesische Volkslieder*, 1842; harm. Thomas Tertius Noble (1867-1953).

Take O Take me as I am

Take, O take me as I am; sum - mon out what I shall be;
set your seal up - on my heart and live in me.

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with a final whole note. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

Words and Music: John L. Bell (b. 1948) © 1994 WGRG The Iona Community (Scotland) (admin. GIA Publications, Inc., 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638 [www.giamusic.com].) All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Bless the Lord, my Soul

Bless the Lord my soul and bless God's ho - ly name.
Bless the Lord my soul, Who leads me in - to life.

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

Words: Psalm 103. Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994).

What a Friend we have in Jesus

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum-bered with a load of care?

1. What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 2. We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 3. Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

1. Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear.
 2. Can we find a friend so faith - ful who will all our sor - rows share?
 3. Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.

1. All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 2. Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 3. In his arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

Words: Joseph Scriven (1819-1866). Music: Charles C. Converse (1832-1918).

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine,
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way,
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear.

1. Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness,
 2. Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; O how bright the path
 3. Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace

1. what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 2. grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 3. with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

Lean - ing, lean - ing, safe and se - cure from all a - larms:
 Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

Words: Elisha A. Hoffman (1829-1929). Music: Anthony J. Showalter (1858-1924); arr. Carl Haywood (b. 1949), from *Songs of Praise*. Arr. Copyright © 1992 Carl Haywood.