

## 397 Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness

1 Praise the one who breaks the dark - ness with a lib - er -  
 2 Praise the one who blessed the chil - dren with a strong yet  
 3 Praise the one true love in - car - nate: Christ who suf - fered

a - ting light. Praise the one who frees the pris - oners, turn - ing  
 gen - tle word. Praise the one who drove out de - mons with a  
 in our place. Je - sus died and rose for ma - ny that we

blind - ness in - to sight. Praise the one who preached the  
 pier - cing two - edged sword. Praise the one who brings cool  
 may know God by grace. Let us sing for joy and

gos - pel, heal - ing ev - ery dread dis - ease, calm - ing  
 wa - ter to the des - ert's burn - ing sand. From this  
 glad - ness, see - ing what our God has done. Praise the

D A D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

storms and feed - ing thou - sands with the ve - ry bread of peace.  
well comes liv - ing wa - ter, quench - ing thirst in ev - ery land.  
one re - deem - ing glo - ry, praise the One who makes us one.

# The Lord's My Shepherd TRUST 519

1 The Lord's my shep - herd, I'll not want: he  
 2 My soul he doth re - store a - gain, and  
 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet  
 4 My ta - ble and thou hast fur - nish - ed in  
 5 Good - ness and mer - cy all my life shall

makes me down to lie in pas - tures green; he  
 me to walk doth make with - in the paths of  
 will I fear no ill; for thou art with me,  
 pres - ence of my foes; my head thou dost with  
 sure - ly fol - low me, and in God's house for

lead - eth me the qui - et wa - ters by.  
 right - eous - ness, even for his own name's sake.  
 and thy rod and staff me com - fort still.  
 oil a - noint, and my cup ov - er - flows.  
 ev - er - more my dwell - ing place shall be.

Text: Ps. 23; para. Scottish Psalter, 1650.

Music: Melody Jessie Seymour Irvine (1836-1887); harm. Thomas C. L. Pritchard (1885-1960).

Harm. © Oxford University Press.

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## 404 The Trumpets Sound, the Angels Sing

1 The trum- pets sound, the an- gels sing, the feast is  
 2 Ta- bles are la- den with good things; O taste the  
 3 The hun- gry heart he sat- is- fies, of- fers the

rea- dy to be- gin; the gates of heaven are o- pen wide  
 peace and joy he brings; he'll fill you up with love di- vine,  
 poor his par- a- dise; now hear all heaven and earth ap- plaud

and Je- sus wel- comes you in- side.  
 he'll turn your wa- ter in- to wine. Sing with  
 the a- maz- ing good- ness of the Lord.

thank- ful- ness songs of pure de- light, come and re- vel in

Chords: G, Am7, D, G, Em7, Am, D, G, Am7, D, G, Em7, Am, D, G, D, G, C, G.

Repeat 1st stanza only, Refrain.

May be sung in unison or S.S.A.

Am D G

heav - en's love and light; take your place at the ta - ble of

C

G Em7 Am D G Em7

the King, the feast is rea - dy to be - gin, the feast is

Am D G

rea - dy to be - gin.

*Last time* D/F# Em D G/B Am7 D G

*Repeat st. 1-2 only*

# Shepherd of Souls, Refresh and Bless 85



1 Shep-herd of souls, re - fresh and bless your cho-sen pil - grim flock  
 2 We would not live by bread a - lone, but by your word of grace,  
 3 Be known to us in break - ing bread, but do not then de - part;  
 4 Lord, sup with us in love di - vine; your bod - y and your blood,



with man-na in the wil - der - ness, with wa - ter from the rock.  
 in strength of which we trav - el on to our a - bid - ing place.  
 Sav - iour, a - bide with us, and spread your ta - ble in our heart.  
 that liv - ing bread, that heaven-ly wine, be our im - mor - tal food.



Text: James Montgomery (1771-1854), alt.  
 Music: John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).

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## 520 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

*Descant*

6 And so through all the length of days thy

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, whose  
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my  
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but  
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; good Shep - herd, may I

good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 ran - somed soul he lead - eth, and where the ver - dant  
 yet in love he sought me, and on his shoul - der  
 thee, dear Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my

sing thy praise with - in thy house for - ev - er!

I am his and he is mine for - ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 gent - ly laid, and home re - joic - ing brought me.  
 com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.

Text: Ps. 23; para. Henry Williams Baker (1821–1877).

Music: John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); desc. David Willcocks (1919–).

Desc. © Oxford University Press.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
thy unction grace bestoweth;  
and O what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days  
thy goodness faileth never;  
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house forever!