

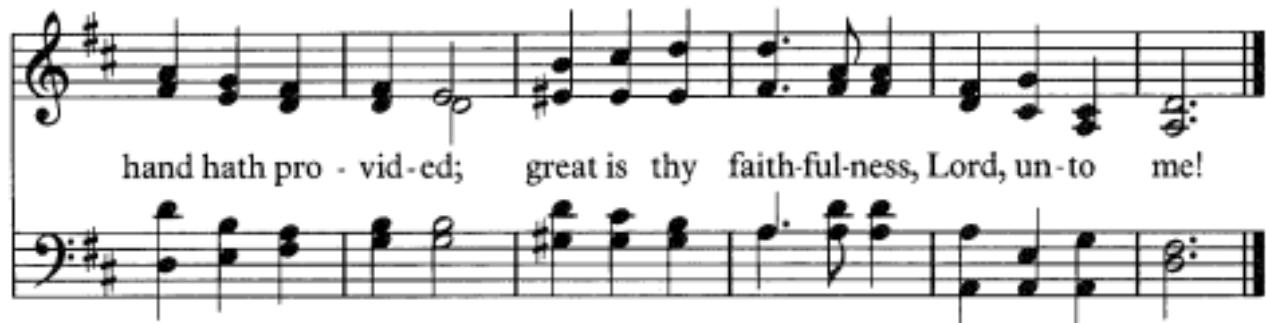
1. Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa-ther; there is no
 2. Sum-mer and win - ter and spring-time and har-vest, sun, moon, and
 3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en - dur-eth, thine own dear

shad - ow of turn - ing with thee; thou chang-est not, thy com -
 stars in their cours - es a - bove join with all na - ture in
 pres - ence to cheer and to guide; strength for to - day and bright

pas-sions, they fail not; as thou hast been, thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 man - i - fold wit-ness to thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy, and love.
 hope for to - mor-row, bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be - side!

Refrain

Great is thy faith-ful-ness! Great is thy faith-ful-ness! Morn-ing by



Draw Us in the Spirit's Tether

337

Percy Dearmer, 1925; alt.

Matt. 18:20

Unison

1 Draw us in - the Spir-it's teth - er, for when hum - bly
 2 As dis - ci - ples used to gath - er in the name of
 3 All our meals and all our liv - ing make as sac - ra -

in your name, two or three are met to - geth - er,
 Christ to sup, then with thanks to God the Giv - er,
 ments of you, that by car - ing, help-ing, giv - ing,

you are in the midst of them; Al-le - lu - ia!
 break the bread and bless the cup, Al-le - lu - ia!
 we may be dis - ci - ples true. Al-le - lu - ia!

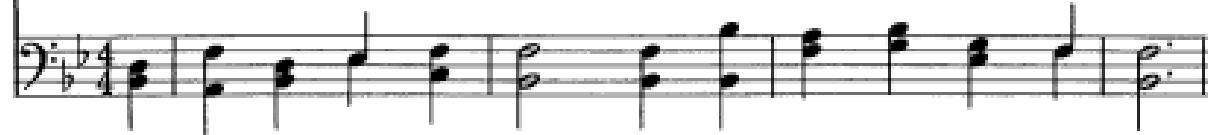
Al - le - lu - ia! Touch we now your gar - ment's hem.
 Al - le - lu - ia! So now bind our friend - ship up.
 Al - le - lu - ia! We may serve with faith a - new.

*Theodulph of Orleans, c.760-c.821
Tr. John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.*

ST. THEODULPH 7.6.7.6.D.
Melody by Melchior Teschner, 1584-1635



1 All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re-deem - er, King,
2 Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al son,
3 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One;
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.



The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re-deem - er, King,



Our praise and prayer and an - them Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
To thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho-san-nas ring! A - men.

