

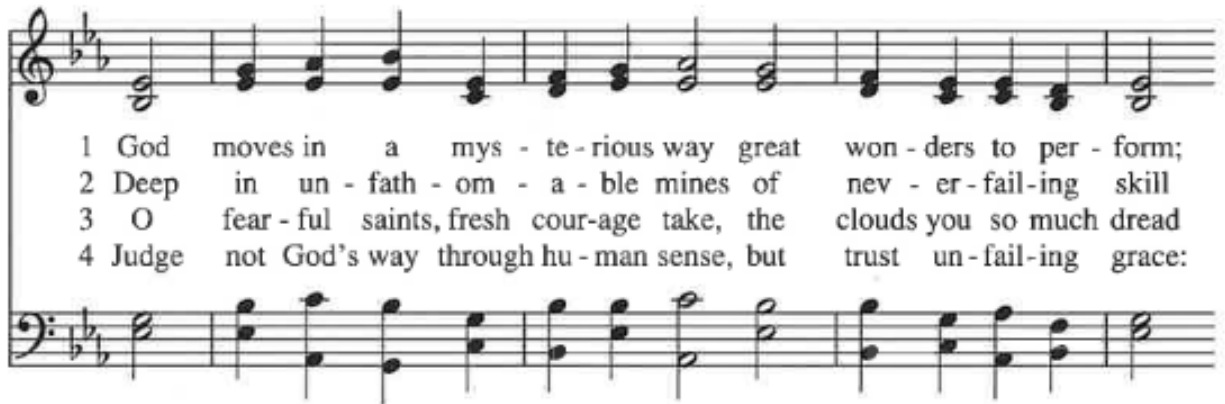
# Hymns and Responses for 12 May 2024

## God Moves in a Mysterious Way

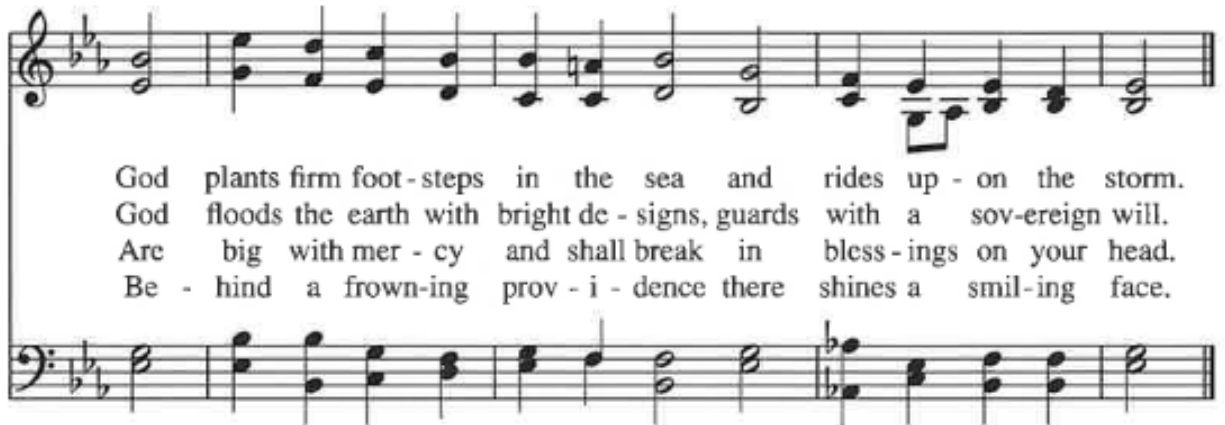
412

*William Cowper, 1774; alt.*

*Ps. 77:19; Rom. 11:33-36*



1 God moves in a mys - te - rious way great won - ders to per - form;  
2 Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines of nev - er - fail - ing skill  
3 O fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take, the clouds you so much dread  
4 Judge not God's way through hu - man sense, but trust un - fail - ing grace:



God plants firm foot - steps in the sea and rides up - on the storm.  
God floods the earth with bright de - signs, guards with a sov - ereign will.  
Are big with mer - cy and shall break in bless - ings on your head.  
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence there shines a smil - ing face.

5 God's pur - pos - es will rip - en fast,  
un - fold - ing ev - ery hour;  
The bud may have a bit - ter taste,  
but sweet will be the flower.

6 Our un - be - lief is sure to err  
and scan God's work in vain;  
God is God's own in - ter - pret - er,  
whose truth shall be made plain.

# Spirit of the Living God

283

Daniel Iverson, 1926

Acts 11:15; 2 Cor. 3:1-6; Gal. 5:25

Musical score for "Spirit of the Living God" in 4/4 time, featuring a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The piano part consists of two staves: a right-hand staff with chords and a left-hand staff with a bass line. The vocal line is on a single staff. The lyrics are: "Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me; Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me. Melt me, mold me, fill me. Use me, O Lord." The score includes chord markings: F, Gm, D, Gm, F, Dm, C, F.

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me;

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me.

Melt me, mold me, fill me. Use me, O Lord.

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me.

82

# Go, My Children, with My Blessing

Jaroslav J. Vajda, 1983, 1990; alt.

Musical score for "Go, My Children, with My Blessing" in 4/4 time, featuring a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The piano part consists of two staves: a right-hand staff with chords and a left-hand staff with a bass line. The vocal line is on a single staff. The lyrics are: "I Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, nev - er a - lone; Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you, you are my own; In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made you mine for - ev - er, Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own." The score includes chord markings: F, Gm, D, Gm, F, Dm, C, F.

I Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, nev - er a - lone;

Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you, you are my own;

In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made you mine for - ev - er,

Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own.

# I Look to You in Every Need

463

*Samuel Longfellow, 1864; alt.*



1 I look to you in ev - ery need, and nev - er look in vain; I  
2 Dis - cour-aged in the work of life, dis - heart-ened by its load, Shamed  
3 Se - rene and calm, you cir - cle me, my rest - less - ness to still; A -  
4 En - fold - ed deep in your dear love, held in your law, I stand; Your



feel your strong and ten - der love, and all is well a - gain: The  
by its fail - ures or its fears, I sink be - side the road; But  
round me flows your quick-ening life, to nerve my fal-tering will: Your  
hand in all things I be - hold, and all things in your hand; You



thought of you is might-ier far than sin and pain and sor - row are.  
let me on - ly think of you and all my strength re - turns a - new.  
pres - ence fills my sol - i - tude; your prov - i - dence turns all to good.  
lead me in sur - pris - ing ways, and turn my mourn-ing in - to praise.



# O How Glorious, Full of Wonder

558

*Curtis Beach, 1958, rev. 1980; alt.*

*Ps. 8*

1 O how glo - rious, full of won - der is your name o'er all the earth,  
2 When we see your lights of heav - en, moon and stars, your power dis - played,  
3 You have set us in com - mu - nion with the won - ders of your hand,  
4 O how won - drous, O how glo - rious is your name in ev - ery land,

God, who wrought cre - a - tion's splen - dor, bring - ing suns and stars to birth!  
Who are we that you should love us, crea - tures that your hand has made?  
Made us fly with ea - gle pin - ion, pil - grims o - ver sea and land.  
God, whose pur - pose shines be - fore us toward the goal that you have planned!

Rapt in rev - erence we a - dore you, mar - veling at your mys - tic ways.  
Born of earth, yet full of yearn - ing, mix - ture strange of good and ill,  
Soar - ing spire and ru - ined cit - y, these our hopes and fail - ures show.  
Yours the will our hearts are seek - ing, con - scious of our hu - man need.

Hum - bly now we bow be - fore you, lift - ing up our hearts in praise.  
From your ways so of - ten turn - ing, yet your love does seek us still.  
Teach us more of hu - man pit - y, that we in your im - age grow.  
Spir - it in our spir - it speak - ing, make us yours, O God, in - deed.