

**September 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude: Johannes Brahms - Geistliches Lied**

Laß dich nur nichts nicht dauren mit Trauren,  
sei stille, wie Gott es fügt,  
so sei vergnügt mein Wille!

Do not be sorrowful or regretful;  
Be calm, as God has ordained,  
and thus my will shall be content.

Was willst du heute sorgen auf morgen?  
Der Eine steht allem für,  
der gibt auch dir das Deine.

What do you want to worry about from day to day?  
There is One who stands above all  
who gives you, too, what is yours.

Sei nur in allem Handel ohn Wandel,  
steh feste, was Gott beschleußt,  
das ist und heißt das Beste.  
Amen.

Only be steadfast in all you do,  
stand firm; what God has decided,  
that is and must be the best.  
Amen.

vv. 1, 4-5

1 O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my dear Re - deem - er's praise,  
 2 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim  
 3 Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears and bids our sor - rows cease;  
 4 He speaks; and, lis - tening to his voice, new life the dead re - ceive,  
 5 Hear him, ye deaf; ye voice - less ones, your loos-ened tongues em - ploy;

1 the glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace!  
 2 and spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy Name.  
 3 'tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.  
 4 the mourn - ful bro - ken hearts re - joice, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.  
 5 ye blind, be - hold, your Sa - vior comes; and leap, ye lame, for joy!

6 Glory to God and praise and love  
 be now and ever given  
 by saints below and saints above,  
 the Church in earth and heaven.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.

Music: Azmon, Carl Gotthilf Gläser (1784-1829); adapt. and arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

$\text{♩} = 84$   
 CM

vv. 1, 3

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed

whole; There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul.

Fine

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour-aged, And think my work's in vain, — But —  
 2. If you can - not preach like Pet - er, If you can - not preach like Paul, — You can  
 3. Don't - ev - er be dis - cour-aged For — Je - sus is your friend, — And —

D.C.

1. then the ho - ly spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. tell the love of Je - sus, And say He died for all. \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. if you lack for know - ledge, He'll ne'er re - fuse to lend. \_\_\_\_\_

Words: Traditional

Music: American Melody; arr. Carl Haywood (b. 1949), from *The Haywood Collection of Negro Spirituals*,  
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