

# Mighty God with Power Speaks

(Psalm 50)



t-y God with pow-er speaks, and all the world o - beys;  
s not with a si-lent form, but rid-ing on the winds;  
ns de-clare your jus-tice, Lord, as end-less as the sky;



n - til the set-ting sun, God's won-der earth dis - plays.  
od's face, the rag-ing storm its blast of thun-der sends.  
ne taunts of dis-be-lief, our God will tes - ti - fy.



beau - ty all a-round from Zi-on's height shines forth;  
Judge, in bold ar - ray, whose prom-ise is to bless;  
heart-felt gift of thanks, as hon-or to your might;



- cross the fir - ma-ment so bright-ly beam their worth.  
ur sins, yet al - so feels our thirst for righ - teous-ness.  
y faith with each new day; pro - tect me through the night.



a familiar English folk melody, focuses on the opening narrative section of Psalm 50 summarize God's speeches in the latter portion of the psalm. Both parts bear witness od's justice, and God's providence.

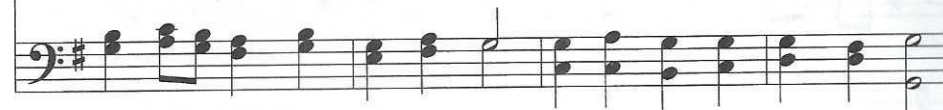
# 14 For the Beauty of the Earth



- 1 For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,
- 2 For the won-der of each hour of the day and of the night,
- 3 For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de - light,
- 4 For the joy of hu - man love, broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
- 5 For thy - self, best gift di - vine to the world so free - ly given;



for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies:  
hill and vale, and tree and flower, sun and moon, and stars of light:  
for the mys - tic har - mo - ny link-ing sense to sound and sight:  
friends on earth, and friends a - bove, for all gen-tle thoughts and mild:  
for that great, great love of thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven:



## Refrain



Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate-ful praise.



In the course of many revisions, the original eucharistic emphasis of this text has shifted to a hymn of thanksgiving for a wide range of human experience, with a Christological summation. It is set here to the tune that is customary in North America, though not elsewhere.

## 796 We Come to You for Healing, Lord

Bm F#m

You who know our fears and sad - ness,  
In the pain and joy be - hold - ing  
Give us strength to love each oth - er,  
You who know each thought and feel - ing,

G F Em

Grace us with your peace and glad - ness; Spir - it of all  
Now your grace is still un - fold - ing, give us all your  
Every sis - ter, ev - ery broth - er; Spir - it of all  
Each us all your way of heal - ing; Spir - it of com -

D/F# G Bm A G A *to Refrain*

com - fort, fill our hearts.  
vi - sion, God of love.  
kind - ness, be our guide.  
pas - sion, fill each heart.

*to Refrain*

1 We come to you for heal - ing, Lord, of  
2 As once you walked through an - cient streets and  
3 You touch us through phy - si - cians' skills, through  
4 Through nights of pain and wake - ful - ness, through  
5 We come to you, O lov - ing Lord, in

bod - y, mind, and soul, and pray that by your  
reached toward those in pain, we know you come a -  
nurs - es' gifts of care, and through the love of  
days when strength runs low, grant us your gift of  
our dis - tress and pain, in trust that through our

Spir - it's touch we may a - gain be whole.  
mong us still with power to heal a - gain.  
faith - ful friends who lift our lives in prayer.  
pa - tience, Lord, your calm - ing peace to know.  
nights and days your grace will heal, sus - tain.

Unlike many hymns on the theme of healing, this text appropriately includes the ministry of medical personnel as instruments of God's healing activity. It also acknowledges that illness is not limited to physical symptoms, but involves mental, emotional, and spiritual dimensions.

# 834 Precious Lord, Take My Hand

1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand; lead me on, help me  
2 When my way grows drear, pre - cious Lord, lin - ger

stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
near; when my life is al - most gone,

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the  
hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I

light; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
fall; take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

This black gospel song, like much hymnody, sprang out of the author's deep personal loss (the death of his wife and newborn son), yet it has brought solace to many. He thought his fingers were playing new music, but they unlocked a deep memory of a tune almost a century old.

# 835 Just a Closer Walk with Thee

*Refrain* Just a clos - er walk with thee,  
1 I am weak, but thou art strong;  
2 Through this world of toil and snares,  
3 When my fee - ble life is o'er,

Je - sus, is my plea, dai - ly walk with  
keep me from all wrong; I'll be sat -  
fal - ter, Lord, who cares? Who with me  
me will be no more; guide me gent -

thee: let it be, dear Lord, let it  
long as I walk, let me walk close to  
shares? None but thee, dear Lord, none but  
o'er to thy shore, dear Lord, to thy

The chromatic musical style of this anonymous short hymn suggests that it probably dates to the late 19th or early 20th century. It also seems to owe much of its popularity to radio broadcasts and recording by evangelistic meetings and singing conventions of that era.