

## Lord, Dismiss Us with Your Blessing

Luke 2:29; Rom. 1:16

Attrib. to John Fawcett, 1773; alt.

1 Lord, dis - miss us with your bless - ing; fill our hearts with  
 2 We give thanks and ad - o - ra - tion for your gos - pel's  
 3 So that when your love shall call us, Sav - ior, from the

joy and peace; Let us each your love pos - sess - ing,  
 joy - ful sound; May the fruits of your sal - va - tion  
 world a - way, Fear of death shall not ap - pall us,

tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: Oh, re - fresh us,  
 in our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,  
 glad your sum - mons to o - bey: May we ev - er,

oh, re - fresh us, trav - eling through this wil - der - ness.  
 ev - er faith - ful to the truth - may we be found.  
 may we ev - er live with you in end - less day.

*Influenced by George Whitefield's preaching, John Fawcett joined the Baptist church, and served as minister in Wainsgate, England, for fifty-four years. Yielding to the persuasion of his parishioners, he declined invitations to move elsewhere. He wrote more than 160 hymns.*

Tune: SICILIAN MARINERS 8.7.8.7.8.7.  
 Sicilian melody, 18th century  
 The European Magazine and Review, 1792

# Lead On Eternal Sovereign

*Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1887; alt.*

1 Lead on e - ter - nal Sov - ereign, we fol - low in your way;  
 2 Lead on e - ter - nal Sov - ereign, we fol - low not with fear,  
 3 Lead on e - ter - nal Sov - ereign, till sin's fierce war shall cease,

loud rings your cry for jus - tice, your call for peace this day:  
 for in each hu - man con - flict your words of strength we hear:  
 and all your saints to - geth - er will sing a hymn of peace;

Through prayer-ful prep - a - ra - tion, your grace will make us strong,  
 That when we serve with glad - ness, you will not let us fall,  
 Then all in your do - min - ion will live with hearts set free,

to car - ry on the strug - gle to tri - umph o - ver wrong.  
 our trust is in your prom - ise that love will con - quer all.  
 to love and serve each oth - er for all e - ter - ni - ty.

*At Andover Seminary, fellow students asked Ernest W. Shurtleff to write a hymn for their graduation. This is the result. Shurtleff became a Congregational minister and in his last years established churches in Europe and did relief work during World War I.*

Tune: LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.  
 Henry T. Smart, 1836

## This Is My Song

Lloyd Stone, 1934

1 This is my song, O God of all the na - tions, a song of  
2 My coun-try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean, and sun-light

peace for lands a - far and mine. This is my home, the  
beams on clo - ver - leaf and pine; But oth - er lands have

coun - try where my heart is; here are my hopes, my  
sun - light, too, and clo - ver, and skies are ev - ery -

dreams, my ho - ly shrine; But oth - er hearts in oth - er lands are  
where as blue as mine. O hear my song, O God of all the

beat - ing with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.  
na - tions, a song of peace for their land and for mine.

*These stanzas, published during the period between the two world wars, express a hope for lasting peace among all nations, races, and cultures. Finlandia is derived from a "tone poem" of the same name by Finnish composer Jean Sibelius.*

Tune: FINLANDIA 10.10.10.10.10.  
Jean Sibelius, 1899  
Arr. for The Hymnal. 1933

SONG OF PRAISE (GLORIA)

758

Music: Pablo Sosa, 1988 (Cueca dance rhythm)

¡Glo - ria, glo - ria, glo - ria en las al - tu - ras a Dios!  
Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry! Glo - ry to God in the high - est,

Y en la tie - rra paz pa - ra a - que - llos que a - ma Dios. . .  
And on earth be peace to all peo - ple with whom God is pleased.

759

Music: Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

Glo - ry to the Cre - a - tor, the Christ, the Ho - ly Spir - it,

Three - in - One; as it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men. A - men.

Or:  
Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; . . .

779

*Text: Thomas Ken, 1674; alt.**Music: John Hatton (d. 1793);  
adapt. George Coles; harm. Roberta Martin, 1968*

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Christ, all  
crea - tures here be - low; Praise Ho - ly Spir - it, Com - fort -  
er; One God, Tri - une, whom we a - dore. A - men.

780

*Text: Thomas Ken, 1674; alt.**Music: Louis Bourgeois, 1551*

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise God, all crea-tures here be-low;  
Praise God a-bove, you heaven-ly host: Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

781

*Text: Thomas Ken, 1674;**adapt. Book of Worship, United Church of Christ*

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Christ the Word in flesh born low;  
Praise Holy Spirit evermore;  
One God, Triune, whom we adore.