

Allegheny Pilgrims

Songbook



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Abide With Me

(Women's Voices)

Henry F. Lyte

Reverently ♩ = 80

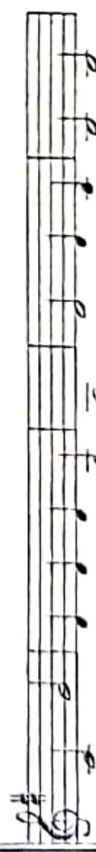
William Henry Monk



1. A - bid with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but thy



deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bid! When oth - er help - ers
dim; it's glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foll the tempt - er's power! Who like thy - self, my



fail and com-forts floo, Help of the help-less, O a - bid with me!
all a-round I see; O thou, who chang-est not, a - bid with me!
guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a - bid with me!

Abide With Me; 'Tis Eventide

M. Lowrie Hafford
Reverently ♩ = 69

H. Millard

mp

1. A-bide with me; 'tis e-ven-tidel The day is past and gone;
2. A-bide with me; 'tis e-ven-tidel Thy walk to-day with me
3. A-bide with me; 'tis e-ven-tidel And lone will be the night,

The shad-ows of the eve-ning fall; The night is com-ing on!
Has made my heart with-in me burn, As I com-muned with thee.
If I can-not com-mune with thee, Nor find in thee my light.

With-in my heart a wel-come guest, With-in my home a-bide;
Thy ear-nest words have filled my soul And kept me near thy side;
The dark-ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home a-bide;

O Sav-ior, stay this night with me; Be-hold, 'tis e-ven-tidel

O Sav-ior, stay this night with me; Be-hold, 'tis e-ven-tidel.

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Majestically ♩ = 58-72

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low;

P'raise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

Let: Thomas Ken, 1632-1711
Music: Louis Bourgeois, ca. 1510-1561

Psalms 148:1-2, 10-14
Ephesians 1:3

Tallis' Canon

WORDS BY THOMAS KEN
MUSIC BY THOMAS TALLIS

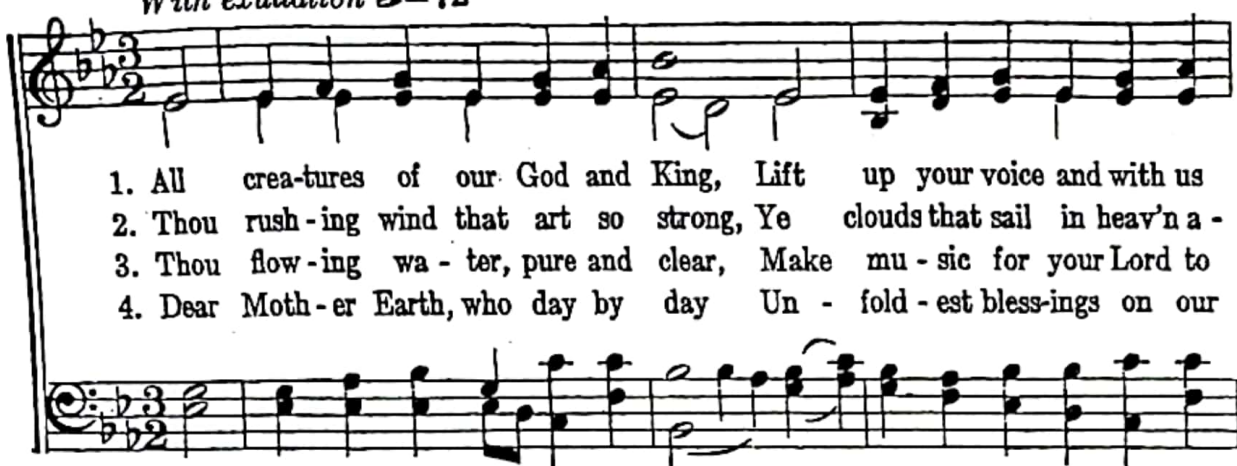
Tallis composed this chant during
the reign of Queen Elizabeth I.

Glo-ry to Thee, my God, this night, For
all the bless-ings of the light; Keep me, oh keep me,
King of kings, Be-neath Thine own al-might-y wings.

All Creatures of Our God and King

Francis of Assisi

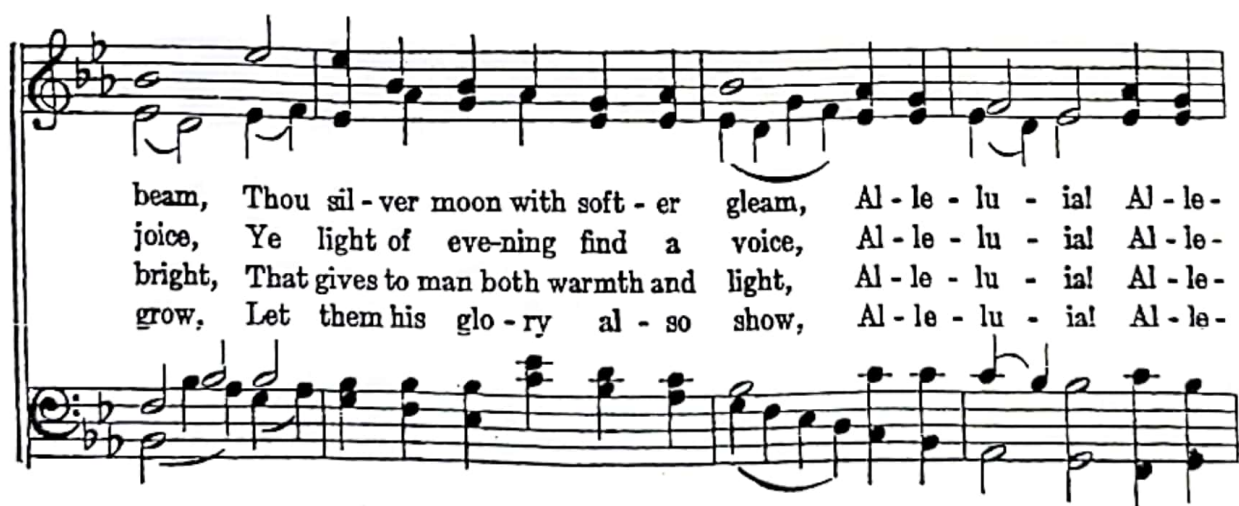
With exultation $\text{♩} = 72$



1. All crea-tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us
2. Thou rush-ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a -
3. Thou flow-ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make mu - sic for your Lord to
4. Dear Moth-er Earth, who day by day Un - fold - est bless-ings on our



sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold - en
long, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris-ing morn, in praise re -
hear, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and
way, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! The flow'rs and fruit that in thee



beam, Thou sil-ver moon with soft - er gleam, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
joice, Ye light of eve-ning find a voice, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
bright, That gives to man both warmth and light, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
grow, Let them his glo - ry al - so show, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -



lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! O praise him! Al - le - lu - ia!

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Gratefully ♩ = 100-108

Refrain



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All , crea-tures great and small,



All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.



1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, He
2. The pur - ple-head - ed moun-tain, The riv - er run - ning by, The
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun, The
4. The tall trees in the green-wood, The mead - ows where we play, The



made their glow - ing col - ors; He made their ti - ny wings:
sun - set and the morn - ing That bright - ens up the sky:
ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one:
rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day:



For a shortened version, sing the refrain at the beginning and end only.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-1895

Music: Old English tune. Arr. © 1989 LDS

2 Nephi 2:14
Genesis 1:1,31

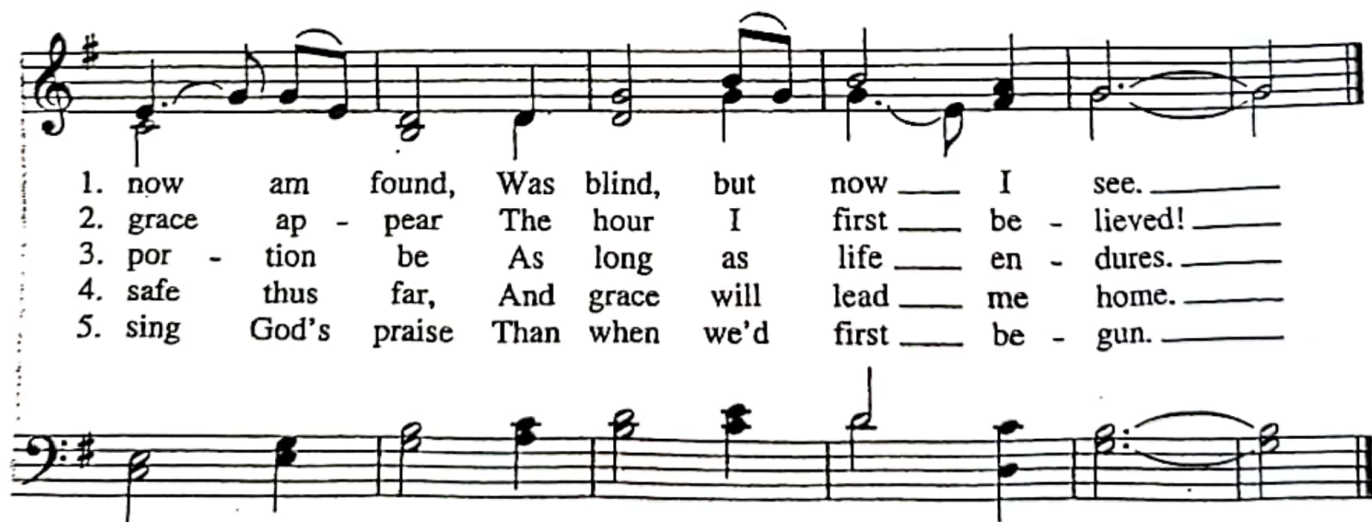
Amazing Grace



1. A - maz - ing grace! — how sweet the sound, That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught — my heart to fear, And
 3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His
 4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 5. When we've been there — ten thou - sand years, Bright



1. saved a wretch like me! — I once was lost, but
 2. grace my fears re - lieved; — How pre - cious did that
 3. word my hope se - cures; — He will my shield and
 4. have al - read - y come; — 'Tis grace that brought me
 5. shin - ing as the sun, — We've no less days to



1. now am found, Was blind, but now — I see. —
 2. grace ap - pear The hour I first — be - lieved! —
 3. por - tion be As long as life — en - dures. —
 4. safe thus far, And grace will lead — me home. —
 5. sing God's praise Than when we'd first — be - gun. —

How Gentle God's Commands

(Women's Voices)

Phillip Doddridge

Hans G. Naegeli

Gently ♩ = 76

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind his pre - cepts are!
 2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints so - cure - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved Un - changed from day to day;

Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
 That hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard his chil - dren well.
 Hasten to your heav - en - ly Fa - ther's throne And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
 I'll drop my bur - den at his feet And bear a song a - way.

As Sisters in Zion

(Women)

Resolutely ♩ = 88-108

1. As sis - ters in Zi - on, we'll all work to - geth - er; The bless - ings of
 2. The er - rand of an - gels is giv - en to wom - en; And this is a
 3. How vast is our pur - pose, how broad is our mis - sion, If we but ful -

God on our la - bors we'll seek. We'll build up his king - dom with
 gift that, as sis - ters, we claim: To do what - so - ev - er is
 fill it in spir - it and deed. Oh, naught but the Spir - it's di -

ear - nest en - deav - or; We'll com - fort the wea - ry and strength - en the weak.
 gen - tle and hu - man, To cheer and to bless in hu - man - i - ty's name.
 vin - est tu - i - tion Can give us the wis - dom to tru - ly suc - ceed.

Text: Emily H. Woodmansee, 1836-1906

Galatians 6:2, 9-10
 Doctrine and Covenants 11:12-14

Music: Janice Kapp Perry, b. 1938. © 1985 LDS

Be Thou My Vision

Unison

1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
 3. Great God of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 great God of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

WORDS: Ancient Irish; trans. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905; versed by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912, alt.
 MUSIC: Trad. Irish melody; harm. by Carlton R. Young, 1963

SLANE
 10 10.9 10

Come, Come, Ye Saints

With conviction $\text{♩} = 66-84$

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la-bor fear;
 2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard?
 3. We'll find the place which God for us pre-pared,
 4. And should we die be-fore our jour-ney's through, Hap-py day!

wend your way.
 all is right.
 in the West,
 All is well!

Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis bet-ter far for
 If we now shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh
 There the Saints will be blessed. We'll make the air with
 With the just we shall dwell! But if our lives are

us to strive Our use-less cares from us to drive; Do
 cour-age take. Our God will nev-er us for-sake; And
 mu-sic ring, Shout prais-es to our God and King; A-
 spared a-gain To see the Saints their rest ob-tain, Oh,

this, and joy your hearts will swell— All is well!
 soon we'll have this tale to tell— All is well!
 bove the rest these words we'll tell— All is well!
 how we'll make this cho-rus swell— All is well!

Text: William Clayton, 1814-1879
 Music: English folk song

Doctrine and Covenants 61:36-39
 Doctrine and Covenants 59:1-4

Dona Nobis Pacem

① Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem. Do - na

② no - bis pa - cem. Do - na no - bis pa - cem.

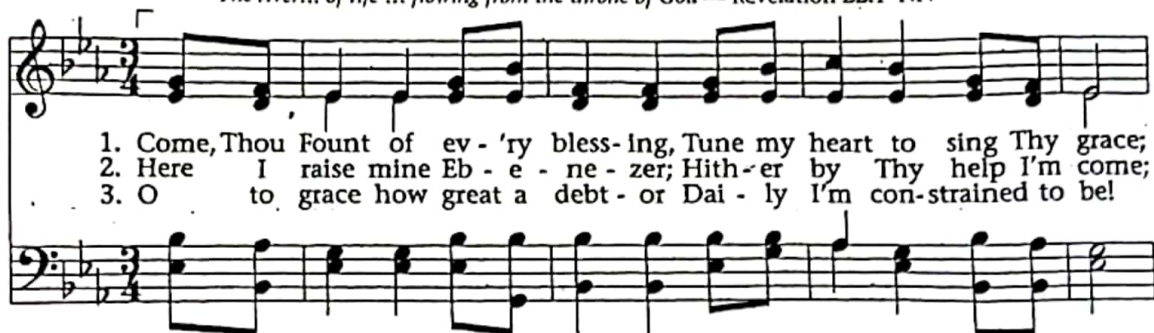
③ Do - na no - bis pa - cem. Do - na

no - bis pa - cem. Do - na no - bis pa - cem.

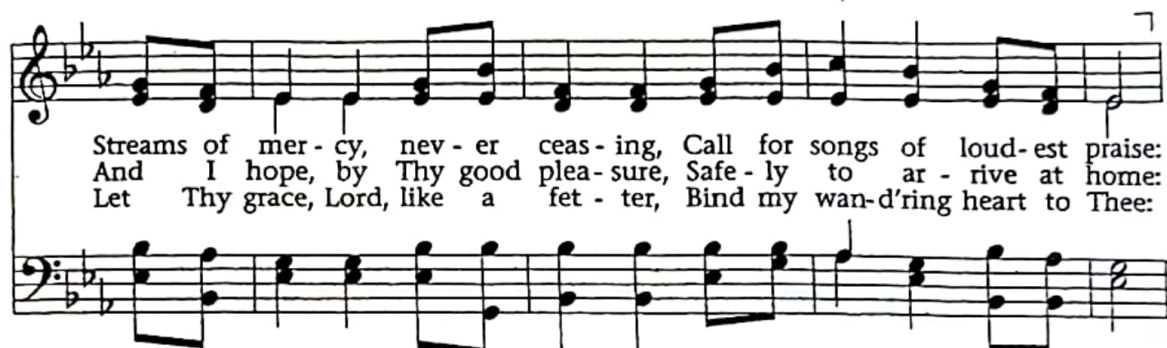
May be sung as a canon

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

The river... of life ... flowing from the throne of God — Revelation 22:1 NIV



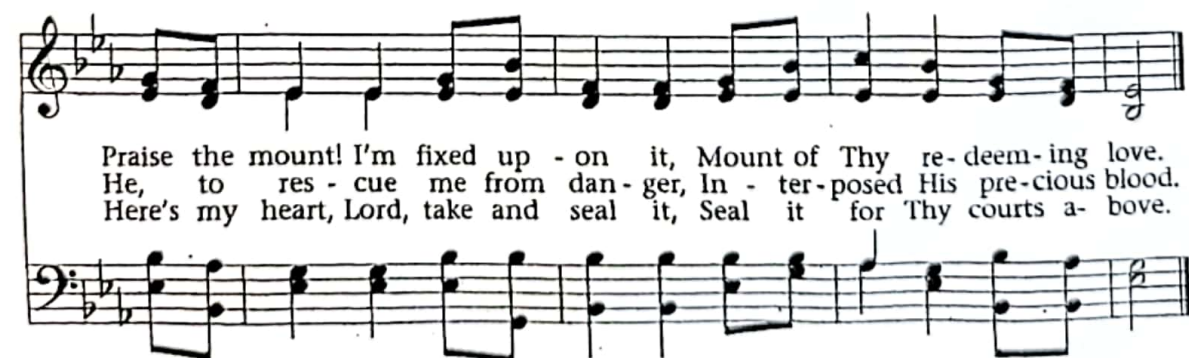
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise:
And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home:
Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

WORDS: Robert Robinson, 1735-1790

MUSIC: Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second, 1813

NETTLETON

Earth With Her Ten Thousand Flowers

(Women's Voices)

William W. Phelps

Thomas C. Griggs

Calmly ♩ = 80

1. Earth with her ten thousand flowers, Air, with all its beams and showers,
 2. Sounds a-mong the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills,
 3. All the hopes that sweet-ly start From the foun-tain of the heart,

Earth With Her Ten Thousand Flowers

Heav-en's in-fi-nite ex-panse, Sea's re-splen-dent coun-ten-ance -
 Of the breeze and of the bird, By the gen-tle mur-mur stirred -
 All the bliss that ev-er comes To our earth-ly hu-man homes,

All a-round and all a-bove Bear this rec-ord, God is love.
 Sa-cred songs, be-neath, a-bove, Have one cho-rus, God is love.
 All the voi-ces from a-bove Sweet-ly whis-per, God is love.

Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit

Harmony

Ev' - ry time I ___ feel the spir - it, ___ mov - ing
in my heart, - I will pray. ___ Ev - ry time I ___ feel the

Fine

spir - it, ___ mov - ing in my heart, - I will pray.

unison

1. Up on the moun - tain my ___ Lord spoke, out of his chill - ly and cold,
2. Jor - dan ri - ver

(7)

1. mouth came ___ fire and smoke. ___ All a - round me looked so
2. bod - y but not the soul. ___ There ain't but one train runs this

Words: Traditional
Music: Negro Spiritual

D.C.

1. fine, asked ___ my Lord if all was mine.
2. track, runs to heav - en and runs right back.

For the Beauty of the Earth

Joyfully $\text{♩} = 88-116$

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,

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

Text: Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1835-1917
Music: Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872

God Be with You Till We Meet Again

Reverently $\text{♩} = 66-80$

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's

count-sels guide, up - hold you; With his sheep se - cure - ly
 per - ils thick con-found you; Put his arms un - fail - ing
 ban - ner float-ing o'er you; Smite death's threat-ning wave be-

fold you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 round you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 fore you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet

meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet, Till we meet,
 till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet,
 God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Text: Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828-1904
 Music: William G. Tomer, 1833-1896

2 Thessalonians 3:16
 Numbers 6:24-26

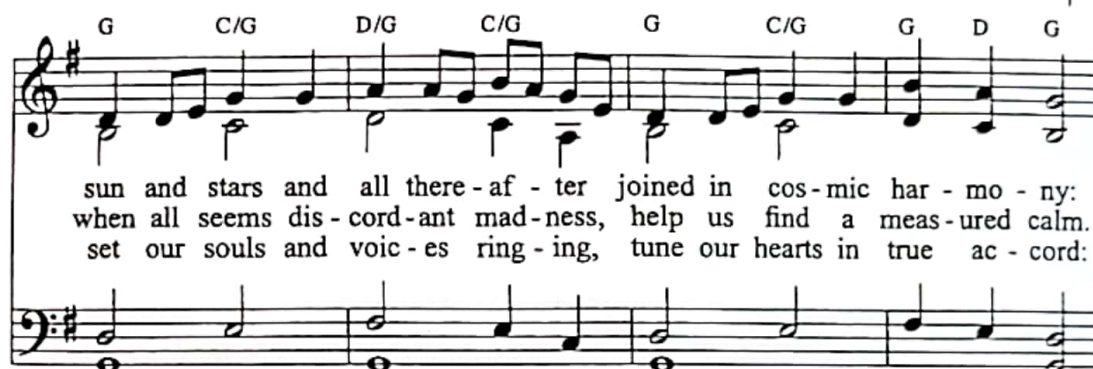
God of Grace and God of Laughter

G C/G D/G C/G G C/G Gmaj7 C/G



1 God of grace and God of laugh-ter, sing-ing worlds from naught to be—
2 When our lives are torn by sad-ness, heal our wounds with tune-ful balm;
3 Turn our sigh-ing in-to sing-ing, mu-sic born of hope re-stored;

G C/G D/G C/G G C/G G D G



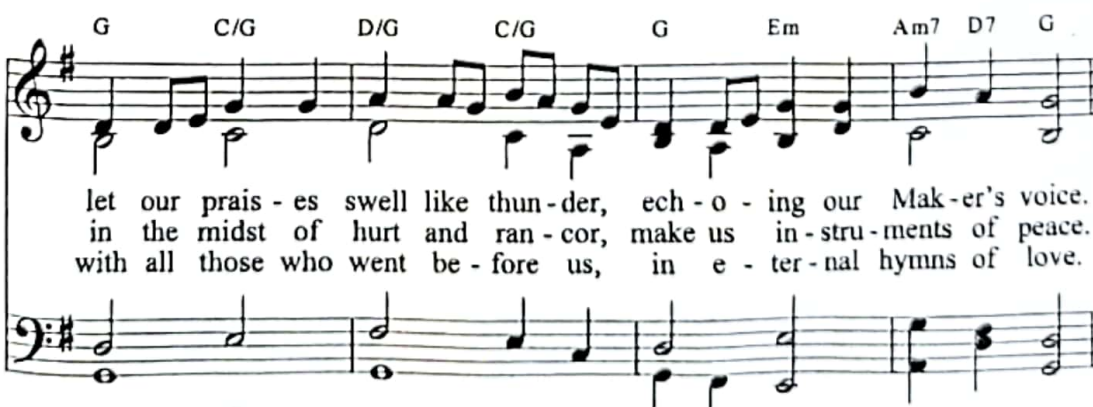
sun and stars and all there-af-ter joined in cos-mic har-mo-ny:
when all seems dis-cord-ant mad-ness, help us find a meas-ured calm.
set our souls and voic-es ring-ing, tune our hearts in true ac-cord:

G Bm C Am G Bm C D



give us songs of joy and won-der, mu-sic mak-ing hearts re-joice;
Stead-y us with mu-sic's an-chor when the storms of life in-crease;
till we form a might-y cho-rus join-ing an-gel choirs a-bove,

G C/G D/G C/G G Em Am7 D7 G



let our prais-es swell like thun-der, ech-o-ing our Mak-er's voice.
in the midst of hurt and ran-cor, make us in-stru-ments of peace.
with all those who went be-fore us, in e-ter-nal hymns of love.

Words: Carl P. Daw, Jr., 1944-

Music: William Moore; *Columbian Harmony*, 1825

Words © 1989 Hope Publishing Company

He's Got the Whole World in His Hand

1. He's got the whole — world — in His hand, — He's got the

whole world — in His hand, — He's got the whole world —

in His hand, — He's got the whole world in His hand. —

2. He's got you and me sister, etc.
3. He's got you and me brother, etc.
4. He's got the pretty little baby, etc.
5. He's got everybody here, etc.

I Am a Child of God

Ferrently ♩ = 80-96

1. I am a child of God, And he has sent me here,
2. I am a child of God, And so my needs are great;
3. I am a child of God. Rich bless - ings are in store;

Has giv - en me an earth - ly home With par - ents kind and dear.
Help me to un - der - stand his words Be - fore it grows too late.
If I but learn to do his will I'll live with him once more.

Lead me, guide me, walk be - side me, Help me find the way.

Teach me all that I must do To live with him some - day.

Tzitz: Naomi W. Randall, b. 1908. © 1957 LDS
Music: Mildred T. Pettit, 1895-1977. © 1957 LDS

Psalms 82:6, Mosiah 4:15
Doctrine and Covenants 147

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

(Women's Voices)

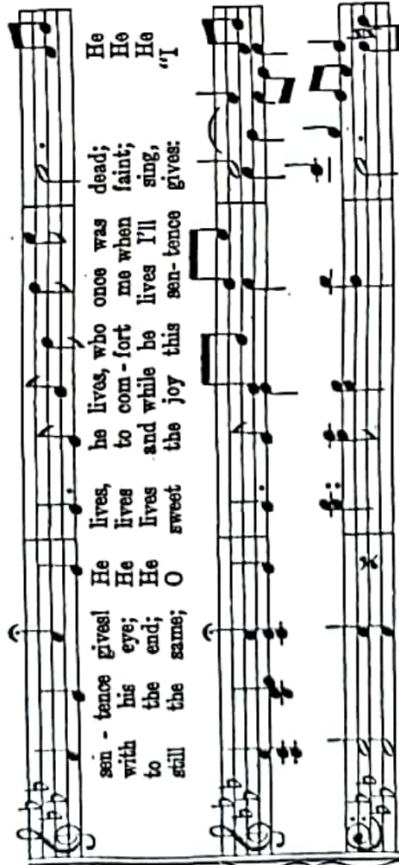
Lewis D. Edwards

Samuel Medley

Solo With devotion ♩ = 60



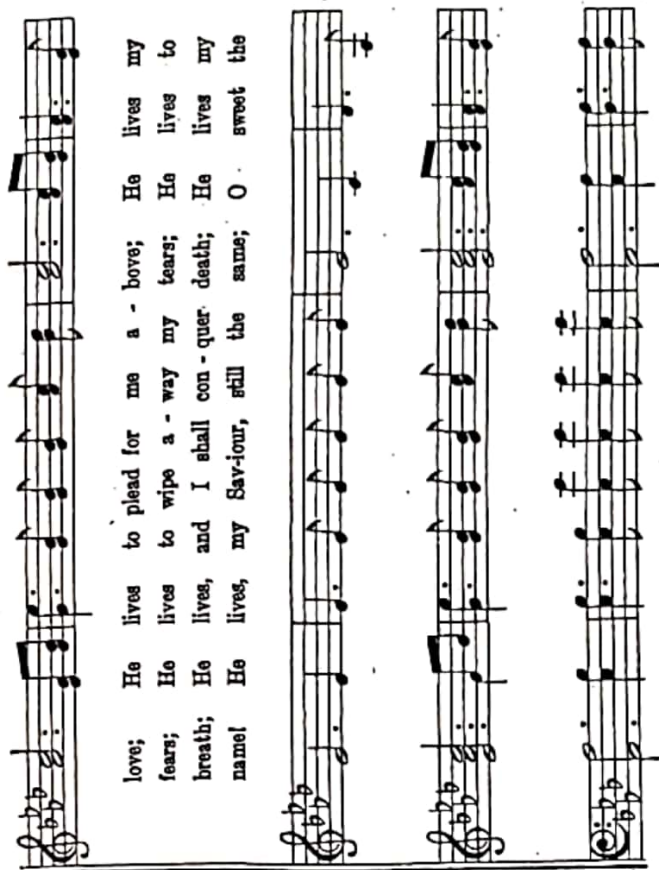
1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives. What com-fort this sweet
 2. He lives to grant me rich sup-ply; He lives to guide me
 3. He lives, my kind, wise, heav-en-ly friend; He lives and loves me
 4. He lives, all glo-ry to his name! He lives, my Sav-ior,



sen-tence gives! He lives, he lives, who once was dead; He
 with his eye; He lives to com-fort me when faint; He
 to the end; He lives and while he lives I'll sing, He
 still the same; O sweet the joy this sen-tence gives: "I



CHORUS
 lives, my ev-er liv-ing head! He lives to bless me with his
 lives to hear my soul's com-plaint. He lives to ai-lence all my
 lives, my Proph-et, Priest, and King. He lives and grants me dai-ly
 know that my Re-deem-er lives." He lives, all glo-ry to his



love; He lives to plead for me a-bove; He lives my
 fears; He lives to wipe a-way my tears; He lives to
 breath; He lives, and I shall con-quer death; He lives my
 name! He lives, my Sav-ior, still the same; O sweet the



hun-gry soul to feed; He lives to bless in time of need.
 calm my trou-bled heart; He lives all bless-ings to im-part.
 man-sion to pre-pare; He lives to bring me safe-ly there.
 joy this sen-tence gives: "I know that my Re-deem-er lives!"

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

(Women's Voices)

Edward Hopper

J. E. Gould

Supplicantly ♩ = 58

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pos - tuous
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers

sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach - erous
 wild; Boist - erous waves o - bey thy will When thou sayest to them, "Be
 roar "Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy

shoal; Chart and com - pass come from thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!
 still!" Won - drous Sov - er - eign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me!
 breast, May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not; I will pi - lot thee."

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

For we walk by faith, not by sight — 2 Corinthians 5:7 XIV

1. I am weak but Thou art strong; Je - sus, keep me from all wrongs;
 2. Thro' this world of toil and snares, If I fal - ter, Lord, who cares?
 3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more;
 Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Grant it, Je - sus, is my plea,
 D.C. for Refrain
 I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.
 Who with me my bur - den shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
 Guide me gen - tly, safe - ly o'er To Thy king - dom shore, to Thy shore.
 Dui - ly walk - ing close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Jesus, The Very Thought of Thee

(Women's Voices)

Bernard of Clairvaux
Prisingly ♩ = 72

John B. Dykes

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast,
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-ory find
3. O Hope of ev - ery con-trite heart O Joy of all the meek,
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet-er far thy face to see And in thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

More Holiness Give Me

(Women's Voices)

Phillip Paul Bliss

Phillip Paul Bliss

Prayerfully ♩ = 50

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv-ings with-in; More pa-tience
2. More gra - ti - tude give me, More trust in the Lord, More pride in
3. More pur - i - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come; More free-dom

in suf - fer-ing, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - ior,
his glo - ry, More hope in his word, More tears for his sor - rows,
from earth-stains, More long-ings for home, More fit for the king-dom;

More sense of his care, More joy in his ser - vice, More pur-pose in prayer.
More pain at his grief, More meek-ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More used would I be; More bless-ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like thee.

God Who Cares for All Creation

[2]

1 God who cares for all cre - a - tion, make us bear - ers of your grace.
 2 Like the wom - en bear - ing oint - ment, balm to bless Christ's head and feet,
 3 Like the moth - er ea - gle, hov - 'ring, spread - ing wings to shield her nest,
 4 Chil - dren born of field and for - est, crea - tures blest of earth and air,
 5 God who cares for all cre - a - tion, not a - lone for hu - man needs,

[3] Dm

In the pains of all the liv - ing, help us see our neigh - bor's face.
 grant us bold - ness in our car - ing, pour - ing love on all we meet.
 make us guard - ians of the help - less for their safe and shel - tered rest.
 all have breath with - in your Spir - it; all in - vite our ten - der care:
 help us share your wid - er vi - sion in our wit - ness and our deeds.

Performance note: May be sung as a round.
 Words: Mary Louise Bringle, 1953—
 Music: Latvian folk melody

Lead, Kindly Light

(Women's Voices)

John Henry Newman

Prayerfully $\text{♩} = 52$

1. Lead, kindly light, a-mid th'en-cir-cle-ing gloom, Lead thou me on! The night is
 2. I was not ever thus nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on! I loved to
 3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

Lead, Kindly Light

dark, and I am far from home! Lead thou me on! Keep thou my feet! I
 choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
 fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene! one step e - nough for me.
 day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Re-mem-ber not past years,
 an - gel fao - ces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

Let There Be Peace on Earth

Let there be peace on earth, and let it be - gin with

me; let there be peace on earth, the peace that was

meant to be. *With God our cre - a - tor,

chil - dren all are we. Let us

walk with each oth - er in per - fect har - mo - ny.

Let peace be - gin with me; let this be the mo - ment

now. With ev - ery step I take, let

this be my sol - emn vow: to take each mo - ment and

live each mo - ment in peace e - ter - nal - ly.

Let there be peace on earth, and let it be - gin with me.

The Lord is My Shepherd

(Women's Chorus)

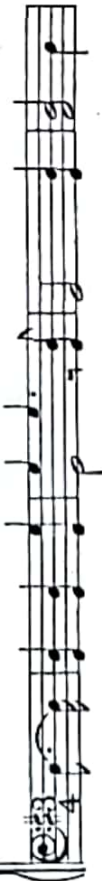
Thomas Koschat

23rd Psalm

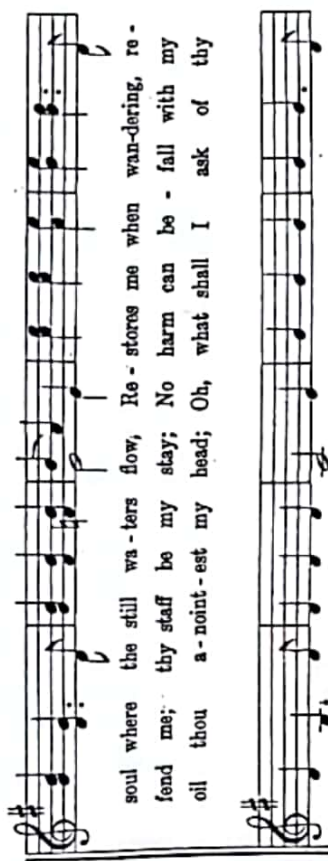
Worshipfully ♩ = 60



1. The Lord is my Shep-berd; no want shall I know; I
2. Through the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With



feed in green pas-tures; safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my
thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er. With per-fume and



deems when op-pressed; Re-stores me when wan-dering, re-deems when op-pressed.
Com-fort-er near; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near.
prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of my prov-i-dence more?



My Lord, What a Morning

Refrain

My Lord, what a morn-ing; my Lord, what a morn-ing;

Fine

oh, my Lord, what a morn-ing, when the stars be-gin to fall.

1. You'll hear the trum-pet sound,
 2. You'll hear the sin-ner moan, to wake the na-tions un-der-ground,
 3. You'll hear the Chris-tian shout,

D.C.

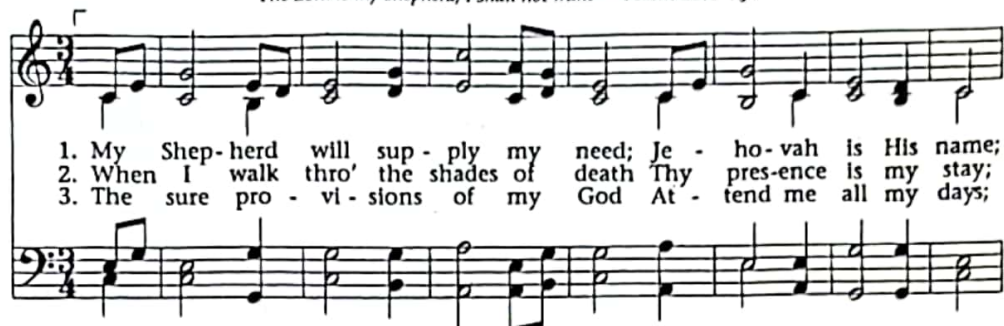
look-ing to my God's right hand, when the stars be-gin to fall.

WORDS: Afro-American spiritual (1 Cor. 15:51-52; Rev. 6:12-17)
 MUSIC: Afro-American spiritual; adapt. and arr. by William Farley Smith, 1987

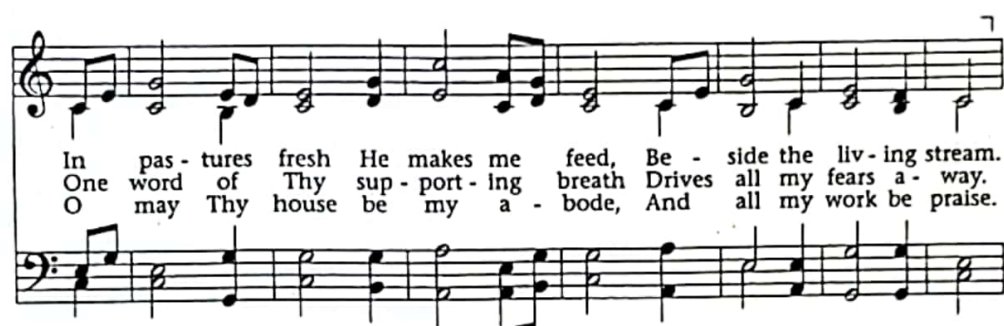
BURLEIGH
 lrr.

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

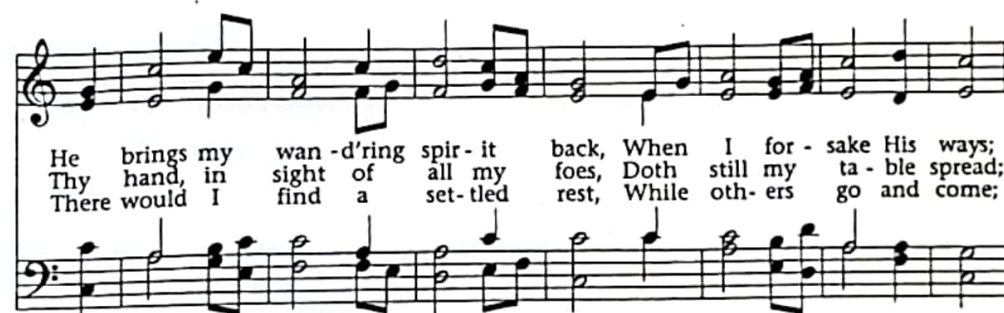
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want — Psalm 23:1 KJV



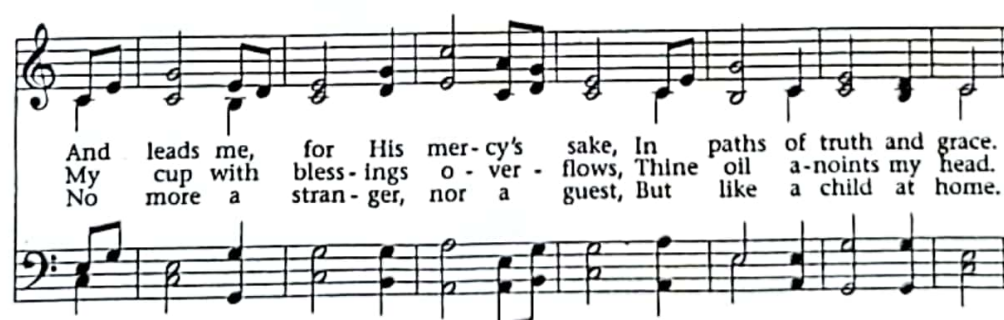
1. My Shep-herd will sup- ply my need; Je- ho- vah is His name;
 2. When I walk thro' the shades of death Thy pres-ence is my stay;
 3. The sure pro- vi- sions of my God At- tend me all my days;



In pas- tures fresh He makes me feed, Be- side the liv- ing stream.
 One word of Thy sup- port- ing breath Drives all my fears a- way.
 O may Thy house be my a- bode, And all my work be praise.



He brings my wan- d'ring spir- it back, When I for- sake His ways;
 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta- ble spread;
 There would I find a set- tled rest, While oth- ers go and come;



And leads me, for His mer- cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
 My cup with bless- ings o- ver- flows, Thine oil a- noints my head.
 No more a stran- ger, nor a guest, But like a child at home.

WORDS: Psalm 23; Paraphrased, Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
 MUSIC: *Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. Richard Starr

Now the Day Is Over

(Women's Voices)

Sabine Baring-Gould

Solemnly ♩=54

Joseph Barnby

1. Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.

Rock of Ages

(Women's Voices)

Augustus M. Toplady

With religious fervor ♩=58

Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy wound - ed side which flowed,
When I rise to worlds un - known And be - hold thee on thy throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

" Oh, Be Joyful " A song in three parts

Part One

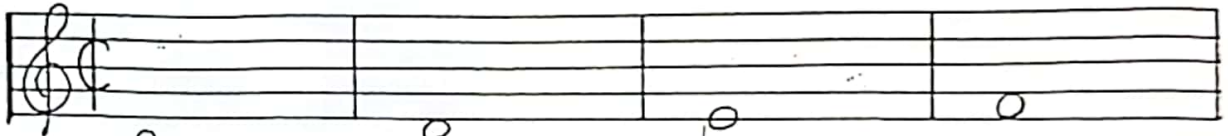


Oh, be joy-ful! Oh, be ju-bi-lant. Put your sor-rows far a-way.

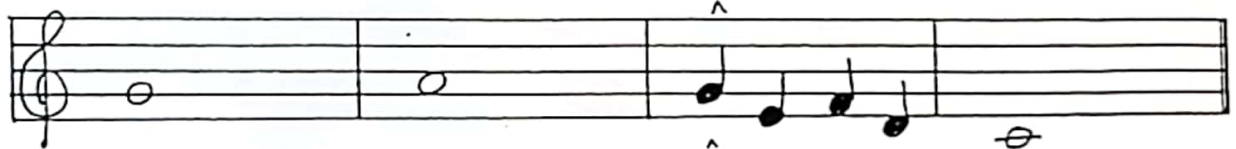


Come re-joice and sing to-ge-ther this hap-py day.

Part Two

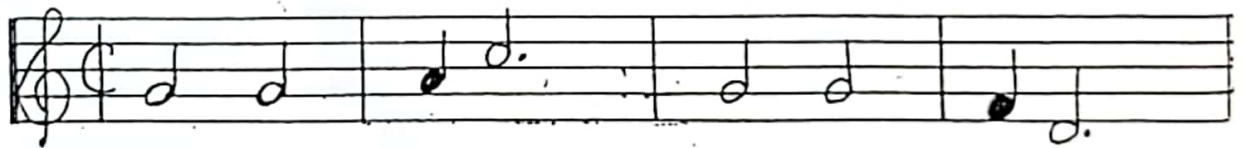


Oh, be joy-ful!



Oh, be joy-ful on that day.

Part Three



Oh, be joy-ful! Oh, be joy-ful!



Oh, be joy-ful! Put your sor-rows a-way.

O My Mother

25

Fervently ♩ = 42-56

1. O my Mother, thou that dwell - est In the high and
 2. For a wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou hast placed me
 3. I had learned to call thee Mother, Thru thy Spir - it
 4. When I leave this frail ex - is - tence, When I lay this

glo - rious place, When shall I re - gain thy pres - ence
 here on earth And with - held the rec - ol - lec - tion
 from on high, But, un - til the key of knowl - edge
 mor - tal by, Mother, Father, may I meet you

And a - gain be - hold thy face? In thy ho - ly
 Of my for - mer friends and birth; Yet oft - times a
 Was re - stored, I knew not why. In the heav'ns are
 In your roy - al courts on high? Then, at length, when

hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir - it once re - side? In my
 se - cret some - thing Whis - pered, "You're a strang - er here," And I
 par - ents sin - gle? No, the thought makes rea - son stare! Truth is
 I've com - plet - ed All you sent me forth to do, With your

first pri - me - val child - hood Was I nur - tured near thy side?
 felt that I had wan - dered From a more ex - alt - ed sphere.
 rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me I've a Father there.
 mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804-1887

Music: James McGranahan, 1840-1907

Romans 8:16-17
 Acts 17:28-29 (22-31)

A River of Birds

There's a riv-ver of birds in mi-gra - tion, a na - tion of wo-men with wings.

There's a ri-ver of birds in mi-gra - tion, a na - tion of wo-men with wings.

There's a ri-ver of birds in mi-gra - tion, a na - tion of wo-men with wings.

Plenty Good Room

Traditional

Lively, rhythmically

Traditional
Arr. by Fredricka R. Young, 1928-

f There's plen-ty good room, plen-ty good room, plen-ty good room in ma

Fa-ther's king-dom, Plen-ty good room, plen-ty good room, just

1 2 after 2nd ending - last time only
choose your seat and sit down. There's sit down, sit down, sit down.

Solo slowly

1. I would not be a sin-ner, I'll tell you the rea-son why;
2. I would not be a li-ar, I'll tell you the rea-son why;
3. I would not be a cheat-er, I'll tell you the rea-son why;

p Hum Hum

I'm a-fraid my Lord might call on me, and I

Hum

a tempo *D.S.*
would-n't be read-y to die. There's-a

a tempo *D.S.*
Hum There's

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

T. A. D.

Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899.

Slowly, with feeling

Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand, I am

tired, I am weak, I am worn; Thru the storm, thru the night, Lead me

on to the light, Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me home.

Verses

1. When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin-ger near, When my

2. When the dark-ness ap-pears and the night draws near, And the

life is al-most gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my

day is past and gone, At the riv-er I stand, Guide my

hand lest I fall; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me home.

feet, hold my hand; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, Lead me home.

The Servant Song

29

Richard Gillard
Harm. by Betty Pulkingham

Chords: Eb Ab Eb Cm Fm7 Bb

1. 6. Will you let me be your ser - vant, Let me be as Christ to you;
 2. We are pil - grims on a jour - ney, We are trav - 'lers on the road;
 3. I will hold the Christ-light for you In the night-time of your fear;
 4. I will weep when you are weep - ing; When you laugh I'll laugh with you.
 5. When we sing to God in heav - en We shall find such har - mo - ny.

Chords: Ab Bb7/F Eb Ab Eb Fm Ab Bb7 Eb

1. 6. Pray that I may have the grace to Let you be my ser - vant, too.
 2. We are here to help each oth - er Walk the mile and bear — the load.
 3. I will hold my hand out to you, Speak the peace you long — to hear.
 4. I will share your joy and sor - row 'Til we've seen this jour - ney through.
 5. Born of all we've known to - geth - er Of Christ's love and ag - o - ny.

Of All the Spirit's Gifts to Me

1 Of all the Spir - its gifts to me, I pray that
 2 The Spir - it shows me love's the root of ev - ery
 3 The Spir - it shows if I pos - sess a love no
 4 Though what's a - head is mys - ter - y, and life it -
 5 We go in peace, but made a - ware that, in a

I may nev - er cease to take and treas - ure most these
 gift sent from a - bove, of ev - ery flower, of ev - ery
 e - vil can de - stroy, how - ev - er great is my dis -
 self is ours on lease, each day the Spir - it says to
 need - y world like this, our clear - est pur - pose is to

three: love, joy, and peace, joy, God, and peace.
 fruit, that is love, that is love.
 tress, this is joy, this is joy.
 me, "Go forth in peace!"
 share love, joy, and peace, joy, and peace.

Sweet Is the Work, My God, My King

(Women's Voices)

Isaac Watts

John J. McClellan

Worshipfully ♩ = 84

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing,
 2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal care shall seize my breast.
 3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord And bless his works and bless his word;
 4. But, oh, what tri - umph shall I raise To thy dear name through end - less days,

To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truths at night,
 O may my heart in tune be found Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound.
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep thy coun - sels, how di - vine!
 When in the realms of joy I see Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty!

To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truths at night,
 O may my heart in tune be found Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound.
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep thy coun - sels, how di - vine!
 When in the realms of joy I see Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty!

Sweet Hour of Prayer

arr. by Anonymous 4

Soprano

Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r that calls me from a
Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, thy wings shall my pe -

Alto

S

world of care, And bids me at my ^{Makers} ~~to their~~ throne make all my wants and wish-es known. In
ti - tion bear, To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness en - gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And

A

S

sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My sould has of - ten found re - lief, And oft es - caped the
since he bids me seek his face, be - lieve his word and trust his grace, I'll cast on him my

A

S

tempt - or's snare by thy re - turn sweet hour of pray'r, And oft es - caped the tempt - or's snare by
ev - ery care, and wait for thee sweet hour of pray'r, I'll cast on him my ev - ery care, and

A

S

thy re - turn sweet hour of pray'r.
wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

A

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

32

Frederick William Faber, 1854

There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 There's a wel-come for the sin-ner, And more-grac-es for the good;
 But we make His love too nar-row By false-lim-its of our own,
 For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ures of man's mind,

5

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior, There is heal-ing in His blood.
 And we mag-ni-fy His strict-ness With a zeal He will not own.
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.

I've Got Peace Like a River

1. I've got peace like a riv-er, I've got peace like a riv-er in my
 2. I've got joy like a foun-tain, I've got joy like a foun-tain in my
 3. I've got love like an o-cean, I've got love like an o-cean in my

1. 2.

1. soul: I've got riv-er in my soul:
 2. soul: I've got foun-tain in my soul:
 3. soul: I've got o-cean in my soul:

This Little Light of Mine

1. This lit - tle light of mine, _____ I'm gon - na let it
 2. Ev - 'ry - where I go, _____ I'm gon - na let it
 3. Je - sus gave it to me, _____ I'm gon - na let it

Oh _____

1. shine, _____ This lit - tle light of mine,
 2. shine, _____ Ev - 'ry - where I go,
 3. shine, _____ Je - sus gave it to me,

Oh _____

1. I'm gon - na let it shine; _____ This lit - tle light of
 2. I'm gon - na let it shine; _____ Ev - 'ry - where I
 3. I'm gon - na let it shine; _____ Je - sus gave it to

Oh _____

1. mine, _____ I'm gon - na let it shine, _____ Let it
 2. go, _____ I'm gon - na let it shine, _____ Let it
 3. me, _____ I'm gon - na let it shine, _____ Let it

Oh _____

1. shine, let it shine, let it shine.
 2. shine, let it shine, let it shine.
 3. shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Were You There?

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____ Were you
 2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? _____ Were you
 3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? _____ Were you
 4. Were you there when He rose up from the grave? _____ Were you

1. there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 2. there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 3. there when they laid Him in the tomb?
 4. there when He rose up from the grave?

O! _____

Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble. _____

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? _____
 2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? _____
 3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? _____
 4. Were you there when He rose up from the grave? _____

Words: Traditional

Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944)

Founding editor of Woman's Exponent, Louisa Greene Richards, wrote this song to the tune of "Hope of Israel," which was included in the Utah Woman Suffrage Songbook, published in 1870. Writing suffrage verses and setting them to well-known melodies that they would sing at their suffrage meetings was common among Mormon women in the 19th century.

Woman, Arise

Louisa Greene Richards

William Clayson

Piano

1. Free dom's daugh - ter
2. Truth and vir - tue
3. First to fall 'mid

rou - se fro - m slum - ber,
b - e th - y mo - tto,
E - d - en 's bow - ers,

Pno.

See the cur - tains are with - drawn
Temp - 'rance lib - e - r y and peace.
Through long suff - 'ri - ng wor - thy proved.

Which so long thy
Light shall shine and
With the fore - most

Pno.

mi - nd h - as shroud - ed Lo! Thy day b - e gins to dawn.
da - rk - ne - ss van - ish. Love shall reign, o - pre - ssion cease
cla - im th - y par - don, When earth's curse sh - all be re - moved.

Pno.

Wo - man, 'rise, thy pen - ance o'er, Sit thou in th - e dust no more,

Pno.

Seize the scep - ter, hold the van, e - qual with th - y bro - ther, man.

A Place at the Table

Lyrics by Heather Sundahl | Sung to the tune of "How Firm a Foundation"

1. A place at the table, a stand Where
2. A place at the table, be si - at on the more.
3. A place at the table, our wis - dom to be heard
4. Sis - ters, please rise up, sit in th - e dust no more!

As

Piano

5. sis - ters and bro - thers pre - si - de hand. Up -
can o - ur lea - ders con - tin - ue to ig - The
Mar - y and Mar - tha we're here to spread the Word. Make
daugh - ters of Zio - n we c - an - not ig - There's

Piano

9. on the Lord's al - tar we lay our bro - ken Oh
faith of the sis - ters who reach ou - t in he - art.
use of our tal - ents, our gifts, a - nd our pa - in?
work to be done, so we'll roll u - p our lo - ve. And
And

Piano

"A place at the table, be silent no more. How can our leaders continue to ignore the faith of the sisters who reach out in pain?"

13. lis - ten to our vo - i - ces, Oh
w - e work to - g - e - ther, As
bless - ings will rain do - wn, And the
do what - ev - er's ne - ed - ed And

Piano

16. voi - ge - ces and
rain ther - down ev -
need - ed, just
list'n to our work to -
we bless - ings will
do what is

Piano

19. we will do our part.
er - y soul will gain.
Pa - r - ents a bove.
like our Moth - er Eve.

Piano

Sung to the tune of "If You Could Hie to Kolob," this song was written by Exponent II sister, Susan Howe. Years later, Linda Hoffman Kimball altered the lyrics slightly and started a tradition of having the Relief Society sisters welcome infants into the ward and the world by singing this song to the infant's family.

Hymn of Welcome

1. In the pow - er of the Spir - it We your sis - ter o - n this
 2. Em - u late Christ's lov - ing ser - vice Ev - ery mo - ment o - f your
 3. Ma - ny lives will be dis - cour - aged; Man - y faith - ful hea - rts will
 4. The - re is no end to vir - tue; The - re is no e - nd to

5
 day Give to you our joy - ful wel - come T - o guide you o - n your
 life: Hold His count - en - nance be - fore you Through each day of j - oy and
 fail: Man - y turn from joy to plea - sure: Man - y hopes grow o - ld and
 might; The - re is no end to wis - dom; The - re is no e - nd to

9
 way. De - ar bless - ed, n - o - ble child - ren Of great vis - i - on, love, and
 strife. There is hon - or i - n your miss - ion. There is glo - r - y in your
 stale. In such times of l - oss and sor - row when the world wou - ld bring you
 light. The - re is no e - nd to glo - ry; The - re is n - o end to

13
 soul, Th - e world, so s - ad a - nd bro - ken Ne - eds your gifts to make it whole.
 youth. Seek the best in a - ll yo - ur la - bors That your light may shi - ne with truth.
 low, Think on this great lo - ve w - e bear you. We are here to he - lp you know
 love; The - re is no e - nd t - o be - ing; We will know them a - ll a - bove.

1 Moth-er-ing God, you gave me birth in the bright
 2 Moth-er-ing Christ, you took my form, of-fer-ing
 3 Moth-er-ing Spir-it, nur-t'ring one, in arms of

D A G Em⁷

morn-ing of this world. Cre-a-tor, source of ev-'ry
 me your food of light, grain . . . of life, and grape of
 pa-tience hold me close, so that in faith I root and

D Bm F#m

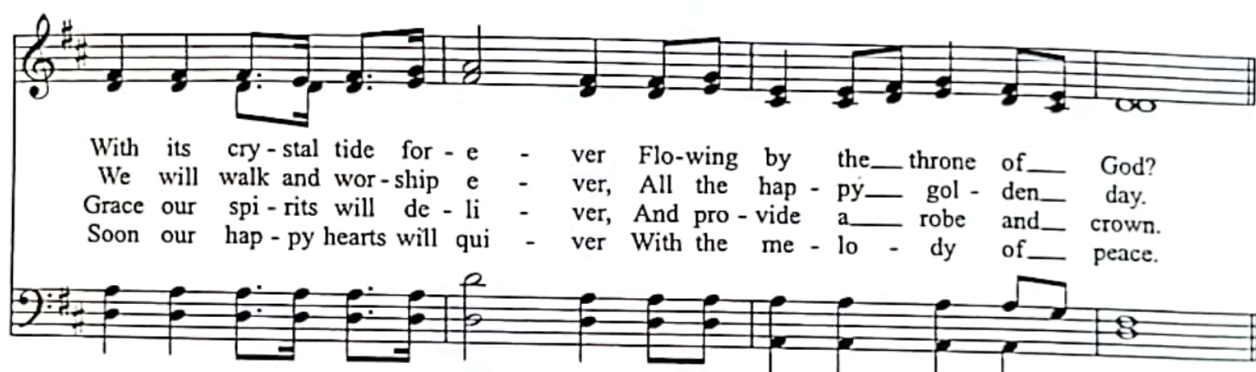
breath, you are my rain, my wind, my sun.
 love, your ver-y bod-y for my peace.
 grow un-til I flow'r, un-til I know.

G D G D

Shall We Gather at the River



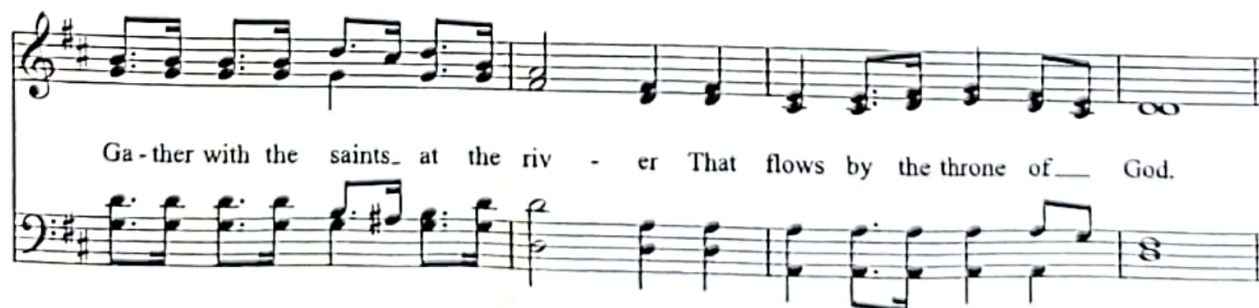
1. Shall we ga - ther at the ri - ver, Where bright an - gel feet have trod; _____
 2. On the mar - gin of the ri - ver, Wa - shing up its sil - ver spray, _____
 3. Ere we reach the shin - ing ri - ver, Lay we ev' - ry bur - den down; _____
 4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing ri - ver, Soon our pil - gri - mage will cease; _____



With its cry - stal tide for - e - ver Flo - wing by the throne of God?
 We will walk and wor - ship e - ver, All the hap - py gol - den day.
 Grace our spi - rits will de - li - ver, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
 Soon our hap - py hearts will qui - ver With the me - lo - dy of peace.



Yes, we'll ga - ther at the ri - ver, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful ri - ver;



Ga - ther with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

Text: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899
 Tune: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899



87 87 Refrain
 HANSON PLACE
www.hymnary.org/text/shall_we_gather_at_the_river

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