л Hymn lyrics: ЛЛ for October 11, 2020 - Hymns supporting Phillipians 4:4-13.Л

IJHymn 1

REJOICE! THE LORD IS KING

1 Rejoice! the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore. Rejoice, give thanks and sing and triumph evermore: lift up your heart! Lift up your voice; rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

2 Jesus, the Savior reigns, the God of truth and love; when He had purged our stains, He took His seat above: lift up your heart! Lift up your voice; rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Words by Charles Wesley, 1744 Music by John Darwall, 1770

> George Wiese, organist 1882 Kimball Reed Organ

∏Hymn 3

I WOULD BE TRUE

1 I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suffer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

3 I would be prayerful through each busy moment; I would be constantly in touch with God; I would be tuned to sense God's slightest whisper; I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod, I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod.

Words by H.A. Walter, 1906 Music by Joseph Y. Peek, 1911

∏Hymn 2

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

1 What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer! O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear, all because we do not carry everything to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer! Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer!

Words by Joseph Medlicott Scriven, 1855 Music by Charles C. Converse, 1868

∄Hymn 4

REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART

(aka "Rejoice, O Pilgrim Throng")
1 Rejoice, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your festal banner wave on high,
the cross of Christ your King.

Refrain:

Rejoice! Rejoice! Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!

2 With voice as full and strong as ocean's surging praise, send forth the sturdy hymns of old, the psalms of ancient days. [Refrain]

Words by E.H. Plumptre, 1865 Music by Arthur Henry Messiter, 1883