

## Hymn Lyrics for Sunday, April 28, 2024

\*Opening Hymn

*Great Is Thy Faithfulness*

UMH #140

1 Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;  
there is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;  
as Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see;  
all I have needed Thy hand hath provided:  
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

2 Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest;  
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above  
join with all nature in manifold witness  
to Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love. [Refrain]

3 Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow:  
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! [Refrain]

\*Hymn

*My Faith Looks Up To Thee*

UMH #452

1 My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Savior divine!  
Now hear me while I pray,  
take all my guilt away;  
O let me from this day  
be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart  
strength to my fainting heart,  
my zeal inspire;  
as Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
pure, warm, and changeless be,

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a living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
and griefs around me spread,  
be Thou my Guide;  
bid darkness turn to day,  
wipe sorrow's tears away,  
nor let me ever stray  
from Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
when death's cold, sullen stream  
shall o'er me roll,  
blest Savior, then in love,  
fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,  
a ransomed soul.

\*Recessional Hymn

*Abide With Me*

UMH #700

1 Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;  
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.  
Change and decay in all around I see.  
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour.  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

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Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.