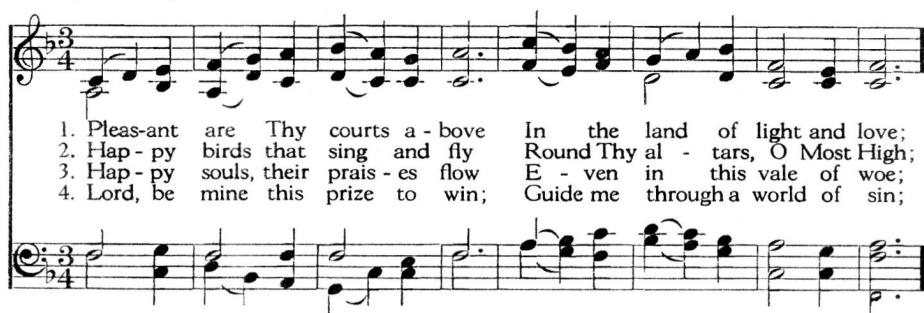


Pleasant Are Thy Courts Above

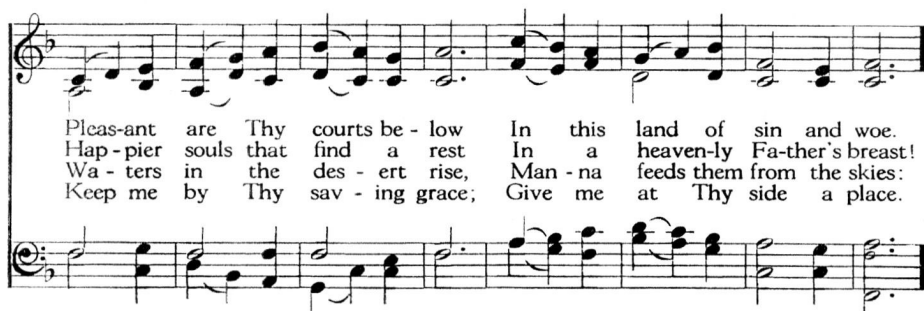
617

From Psalm 84
Henry Francis Lyte, 1834

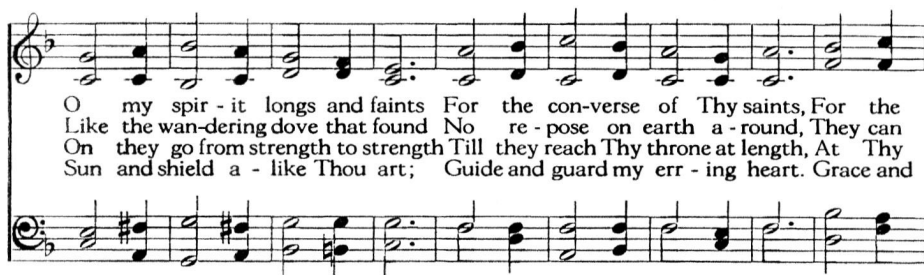
MAIDSTONE: 7. 7. 7. 7. D.
Walter B. Gilbert. 1862



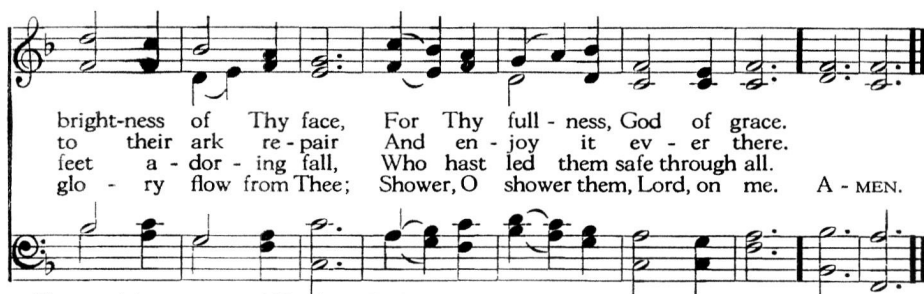
1. Pleas-ant are Thy courts a - bove In the land of light and love;
2. Hap - py birds that sing and fly Round Thy al - tars, O Most High;
3. Hap - py souls, their prais - es flow E - ven in this vale of woe;
4. Lord, be mine this prize to win; Guide me through a world of sin;



Pleas-ant are Thy courts be - low In this land of sin and woe.
Hap - pier souls that find a rest In a heav - en - ly Fa - ther's breast!
Wa - ters in the des - ert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies:
Keep me by Thy sav - ing grace; Give me at Thy side a place.



O my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints, For the
Like the wan - dering dove that found No re - pose on earth a - round, They can
On they go from strength to strength Till they reach Thy throne at length, At Thy
Sun and shield a - like Thou art; Guide and guard my err - ing heart. Grace and



bright-ness of Thy face, For Thy full - ness, God of grace.
to their ark re - pair And en - joy it ev - er there.
feet a - dor - ing fall, Who hast led them safe through all.
glo - ry flow from Thee; Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me. A - MEN.

Music used by permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.

441 Holy Father, hear me

AVE MARIS STELLA 66. 66.

Ho - ly fa - ther hear me; Thou art my de - fen - der,
2. Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lord of life and glo - ry,
3. Com - fort - er be - nign - est, Who a - bid - ing in me
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Come, and leave me nev - er,

5

Be thou e - ver near me, Lov - ing, true, and ten - der.
Grant me now thy fav - our, As I kneel be - fore thee.
All my need div - in - est, Move me, draw me, win me.
Thine a - bode most low - ly, On - ly thine for e - ver.

459 Jesus, stand among us

G C Gsus4 G D/A A7 D

Je - sus, stand a - mong us in your ri - sen power;

let this time of wor - ship be a hal - lowed hour.

JESUS, STAND AMONG US

in your risen power;
let this time of worship
be a hallowed hour.

2 Breathe the Holy Spirit
into every heart;
bid the fears and sorrows
from each soul depart.

3 Thus with quickened footsteps
we'll pursue our way,
watching for the dawning
of the eternal day.

WILLIAM PENNEFATHER 1816-73