

Thine Be the Glory

1. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son; end - less is the
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb; lov - ing - ly he
 3. No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is naught with -

vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won; an - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom; let the church with glad - ness,
 out thee: aid us in our strife; make us more than con - qu'rors,

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave - clothes,
 hymns of tri - umph sing, for her Lord now liv - eth,
 thro' thy death - less love: bring us safe thro' Jor - dan

where thy bod - y lay.
 death hath lost its sting. Thine be the glo - ry, ris - en, con - qu'ring Son;
 to thy home a - bove.

end - less is the vic - t'ry thou o'er death hast won.

Words: Edmond Budry (1884), trans. Richard B. Hoyle (1923); Music: George Frederick Handel (1747), Public Domain

Hark, I Hear the Harps Eternal

1. Hark, I hear the harps e - ter - nal, ring - ing
 2. And my soul, though stain'd with sor - row, fad - ing
 3. Some have cross'd be - fore us safe - ly to that
 4. Might - y Je - sus, bear us o - ver, there to

on the far - ther shore, As I near those swol - len
 as the light of day, Pas - ses swift - ly o'er those
 land of per - fect rest. Can you hear them sing - ing
 kneel be - fore thy throne. May we join Thy saints for -

wat - ers, with their deep and sol - emn roar.
 wat - ers to that ci - ty far a - way.
 faint - ly in the man - sions of the blest?
 e - ver prais - ing Thee, and Thee a - lone:

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, praise the Lamb. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

lu - jah, glo - ry to the great I AM!

Words: Unknown; Music: Traditional American Melody, Public Domain

Gloryland

1. If you have friends in Glo - ry - land, Who
 2. Then weep not friends, I'm go - ing home, Up
 3. The lame will walk in Glo - ry - land, The
 4. The doc - tor will not have to call, The
 5. We'll see no sun in Glo - ry - land, The

left this world of pain, Thank God up there they'll die no
 there we'll die no more. No cof - fins will be made up
 blind up there will see. The deaf in Glo - ry - land will
 un - der - tak - er, no! There'll be no pain up there to
 moon and stars won't shine For Christ him - self is light up

more; They'll suf - fer not a - gain.
 there; No graves on that bright shore.
 hear; The mute will talk to me.
 bear; Just walk the streets of gold.
 there; He reigns in love di - vine.

I Will Call Upon the Lord

Men: 1. I will call up-on the Lord Who is wor-thy to be praised
 2. I will look up-on the Lord Who is all my righteousness.
 3. I will wait up-on the Lord Who will fill me with new strength.

Women: 1. I will call up-on the Lord Who is worthy to be
 2. I will look up-on the Lord Who is all my righteousness
 3. I will wait up-on the Lord Who will fill me with new

So shall I be saved from my en - e - mies.
 He will make His face to shine on me... The
 I will fly with wings like an ea - gle.

praised. So shall I be saved from my en - e - mies.
 ness. He will make His face to shine on me. The
 strength. I will fly with wings like an ea - gle.

Lord liv - eth and bless - ed be the Rock and let the God of my sal - va - tion be ex - al - ted; The

Lord liv - eth and bless - ed be the Rock and let the God of my sal - va - tion be ex - al - ted.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the ev - er -

last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing on Je - sus,
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing on Je - sus,

lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms; Lean -
lean - ing on Je - sus, Lean - ing on

ing, lean - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross! I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star, Shed His beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ow o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er,

Till my ran - somed soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Words: Fanny Crosby (1820-1915); Music: William H. Doane (1832-1915), Public Domain

Silence for Reflection and Preparation: After the benediction, we will spend the next few moments silently reflecting on our time together. The piano will resume to mark the conclusion of the service.