



Hymnal Insert

March 8, 2026

469 Come, Let Us Sing the Song of Songs

Descant



5 Long as we live, and when we die, and

1 Come, let us sing the song of songs, with
 2 Slain to re - deem us by his blood, to
 3 To him who suf - fered on the tree our
 4 To him, en - throned by fil - ial right, all

while in heav'n with him we reign, this song, our song of

hearts and voic - es swell the strain, the hom - age which to
 cleanse from ev - 'ry sin - ful stain, and make us kings and
 souls, at his soul's price, to gain, bless - ing, and praise, and
 pow'r in heav'n and earth pro - claim, hon - or, and maj - es -

songs shall be: "Wor - thy the Lamb! He was slain!"

Christ be - longs: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for he was slain!"
 priests to God; "Wor - thy the Lamb, for he was slain!"
 glo - ry be, "Wor - thy the Lamb, for he was slain!"
 ty, and might; "Wor - thy the Lamb, for he was slain!"

- 5 Long as we live, and when we die,
and while in heaven with him we reign,
this song, our song of songs shall be:
"Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain!"

726

Jesus Loves Me! This I Know

Je - sus loves me! This I know, for the Bi - ble tells me so.
Spanish Cris - to me a - ma, me a - ma, mi, su pa - la - bra di - ce a - si;
Miskitu Ji - sus yan - gra lat - wan sa; Bai - bel ban ai smal - ki - sa;
German Je - sus liebt mich ganz ge - wiss, denn die Bi - bel sagt mir dies,

Lit - tle ones to him be - long; they are weak but he is strong.
ni - ños pued - an ir a El, quien es nues - tro A - mi - go fiel.
tuk - ta na - ni wit - in ba wit - in duk - ya kul - ki - sa.
al - le Kind - er schwach und klein, lad't Er herz - lich zu sich ein.

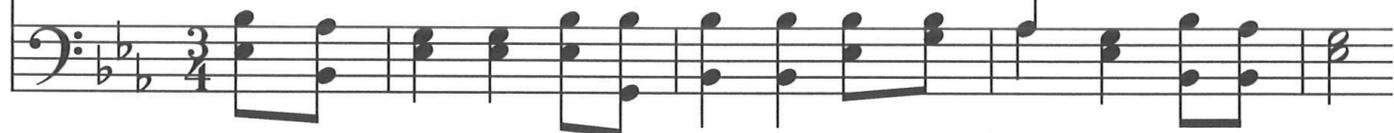
Yes, Je - sus loves me, yes, Je - sus loves me,
Sí, Cris - to me a - ma; *sí,* Cris - to me a - ma;
Ji - sus, wan Da - wan, *Ji - sus,* wan Da - wan,
Ja, Je - sus liebt mich, *ja,* Je - sus liebt mich,

yes, Je - sus loves me, the Bi - ble tells me so.
sí, Cris - to me a - ma; la Bi - blia di - ce a - si.
Ji - sus, wan Da - wan Lat - wan ai kai - ki - sa.
ja, Je - sus liebt mich, die Bi - bel sagt mir dies.

You're Our Strength and Motivation 622



1 You're our strength and mo-ti-va-tion, Christ, you send us out to serve.
2 You make us re-joice in serv-ing, giv-ing strength where we had none;
3 Ho - ly Spir - it, you are al-ways in our hearts and in our lives;



We hold back, but your sal - va - tion gives us en - er - gy and nerve.
cer-tain tasks had seemed un - nerv - ing, but you've prov-en you're the one
lead-ing both in ease and hard days, work-ing so that God's love thrives.



You still fill us with your Spir - it; lift us up on ea-gle's wings.
who gives gifts of love and pow - er, con-fi - dence and self-con - trol.
Make us all you have in - tend - ed; lay our hes - i - tance a - side,



Give your call, we glad-ly hear it; in your work our spir - it sings.
Fill us now, this ver - y hour; help us reach your king-dom's goal.
help us give till life has end - ed, so that Christ is glo - ri - fied.



TEXT: Darryl Bell (1988, rev. 1993)
TUNE: Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second* (1813)

8.7.8.7.D.
NETTLETON

616

The Springs of Salvation

1 The springs of sal - va - tion from Christ, the Rock,
2 "I'll bless you, and you shall be set for a

burst - ing and flow - ing through - out all the world's wil - der -
bless - ing!" Thus said God, the Lord, to his serv - ant of

ness bring life and sal - va - tion to those who are thirst - ing to
old; O may we, in grace and in num - ber in - creas - ing, through

drink from this spring of sal - va - tion by grace; as
work show our faith and in serv - ice be bold; up -

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streams through the des - ert re - fresh the ground and
 on your truth found - ed, we shall not move, let

make land once bar - ren with green a - bound, the
 us ev - er fol - low, and fear - less prove; so

pow'r of his Spir - it, our cold hearts o'er - flow - ing, re -
 shall we in doc - trine, in word and be - hav - ior, to

news us for serv - ice with lives bright and glow - ing.
 ev - 'ry - one wit - ness that Christ is our Sav - ior.

SERVICE MUSIC

817 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The lyrics are: "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heav'n - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! A - men." The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass accompaniment.

TEXT: Thomas Ken (1695), alt. (1709)
TUNE: Genevan Psalter (1551), original form

L.M.
OLD HUNDREDTH (22 E)

I Love to Tell the Story

1 I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove,
 2 I love to tell the sto - ry; how pleas - ant to re - peat
 3 I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best

of Je - sus and his glo - ry, of Je - sus and his love.
 what seems, each time I tell it, more won - der - ful - ly sweet!
 seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing to hear it, like the rest.

I love to tell the sto - ry, be - cause I know it's true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, for some have nev - er heard
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

it sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
 the mes - sage of sal - va - tion from God's own ho - ly word.
 I'll sing the old, old sto - ry that I have loved so long.

I love to tell the sto - ry; I'll sing this theme in glo - ry

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and tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus and his love.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Spread of the Gospel". It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "and tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus and his love." The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.