



Hymnal Insert

APRIL 26, 2026

368 With High Delight Let Us Unite

1 With high de - light let us u - nite in
 2 True God, he first from death has burst forth
 3 Let prais - es ring; give thanks and bring to

songs of sweet ju - bi - la - tion. You pure in heart, each
 in - to life, all sub - du - ing. His en - e - my shall
 Christ our Lord ad - o - ra - tion. His hon - or speed by

take your part, sing Je - sus Christ, our sal - va - tion. To
 van - quished lie; his death has been death's un - do - ing. "And
 word and deed to ev - 'ry land, ev - 'ry na - tion. So

Alternate key, hymn 537
 8.8.8.8.8.8.

TEXT: Georg Vetter (1536-1599). Tr. Martin H. Franzmann (1907-1976)

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TUNE: Pre-Reformation melody, Bohemian Brethren's *Gesangbuch* (1566), alt.

MIT FREUDEN ZART

set us free for - ev - er, he is ris'n and sends to
yours shall be like vic - to - ry o'er death and grave," said
shall his love give us a - bove, from mis - er - y and

all earth's ends good news to save ev - 'ry na - tion.
he, who gave his life for us, life re - new - ing.
death set free, all joy and full con - so - la - tion.

At the Name of Jesus

480

Unison



1 At the name of Je - sus ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
 2 Hum - bled for a sea - son, to re - ceive a name
 3 bore it up tri - um - phant with its hu - man light,
 4 Name him, Chris - tians, name him - strong your love as death -



ev - 'ry tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now;
 from the lips of sin - ners, un - to whom he came;
 through all ranks of crea - tures, to the cen - tral height,
 but with awe and won - der, and with life - filled breath;



'tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure we should call him Lord,
 faith - ful - ly he bore it spot - less to the last,
 to the throne of God - head, to the Fa - ther's breast;
 he is God the Sav - ior, he is Christ the Lord,



who from the be - gin - ning was the might - y Word.
 brought it back vic - to - rious when from death he passed;
 filled it with the glo - ry of that per - fect rest.
 ev - er to be wor - shipped, ev - er - more a - dored.



TEXT: Caroline M. Noel (1870), alt.

TUNE: Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). From *Enlarged Songs of Praise* (1931)

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6.5.6.5.D.
KING'S WESTON

Our Tithes and Off'rings, Lord, We Bring 815

Our tithes and off'rings, Lord, we bring;
with grateful hearts to you we sing.
You are the source of ev'ry gift,
to you our song of thanks we lift.

TEXT: W. Thomas Stapleton (1989). ©1989 by W. Thomas Stapleton

METER: L.M.

662 Jesus Makes My Heart Rejoice

1 Je - sus makes my heart re - joice, I'm his sheep and
 2 Trust - ing his mild staff al - ways, I go in and
 3 Should not I for glad - ness leap, led by Je - sus

know his voice; he's a Shep - herd, kind and gra - cious,
 out in peace; he will feed me with the treas - ure
 as his sheep? For when these blessed days are o - ver

and his pas - tures are de - li - cious; con - stant love to
 of his grace in rich - est meas - ure; when a - thirst to
 to the arms of my dear Sav - ior I shall be con -

me he shows, yea, my ver - y name he knows.
 him I cry, liv - ing wa - ter he'll sup - ply.
 veyed to rest. A - men, yea, my lot is blessed.