

When In Our Music God is Glorified UMH 68

1 When in our music God is glorified, and adoration leaves no room for pride, it is as though the whole creation cried Alleluia!

2 How often, making music, we have found a new dimension in the world of sound, as worship moved us to a more profound Alleluia!

3 So has the Church, in liturgy and song, in faith and love, through centuries of wrong, borne witness to the truth in every tongue, Alleluia!

4 And did not Jesus sing a psalm that night when utmost evil strove against the Light? Then let us sing, for whom he won the fight, Alleluia!

5 Let every instrument be tuned for praise! Let all rejoice who have a voice to raise! And may God give us faith to sing always Alleluia!

My Soul Gives Glory to My God UMH 198

1. My soul gives glory to my God. My heart pours out its praise. God lifted up my lowliness in many marvelous ways.

2. My God has done great things for me: yes, holy is this name. All people will declare me blessed, And blessings they shall claim.

3. From age to age, to all who fear, such mercy love imparts, dispensing justice far and near, dismissing selfish hearts.

4. Love casts the mighty from their thrones, promotes the insecure, leaves hungry spirits satisfied, the rich seem suddenly poor.

5. Praise God, whose loving covenant supports those in distress, remembering past promises with present faithfulness.

May You Run and Not Grow Weary TFWS 2281

May you run and not be weary,
May your heart be filled with song.
And may the love of God continue
To give you hope and keep you strong.

And may you run and not be weary.
May your life be filled with joy!
And may the road you travel
Always lead you home.

