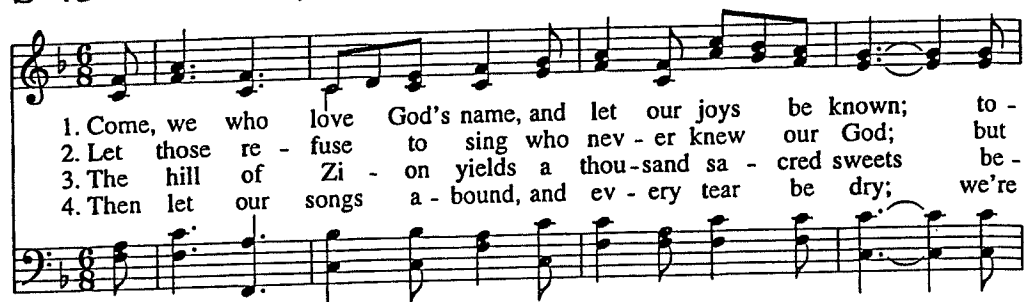
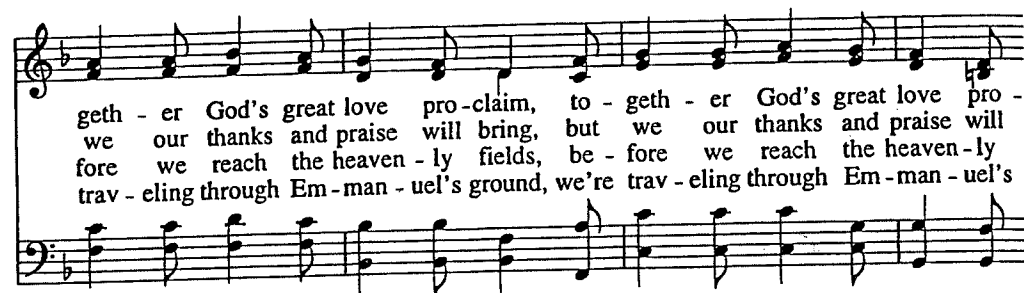


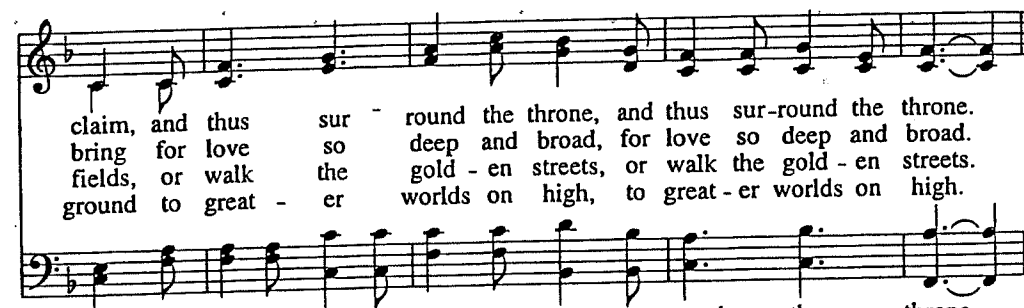
S 43 Come, We Who Love God's Name



1. Come, we who love God's name, and let our joys be known; to -
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing who nev - er knew our God; but
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields a thou-sand sa - cred sweets be -
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, and ev - ery tear be dry; we're



geth - er God's great love pro-claim, to - geth - er God's great love pro -
 we our thanks and praise will bring, but we our thanks and praise will
 fore we reach the heaven - ly fields, be - fore we reach the heaven - ly
 trav - eling through Em - man - uel's ground, we're trav - eling through Em - man - uel's



claim, and thus sur - round the throne, and thus sur-round the throne.
 bring for love so deep and broad, for love so deep and broad.
 fields, or walk the gold - en streets, or walk the gold - en streets.
 ground to great - er worlds on high, to great - er worlds on high.

And thus sur-round the throne, and thus sur-round the throne.

Refrain



We're march - ing to Zi - on, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

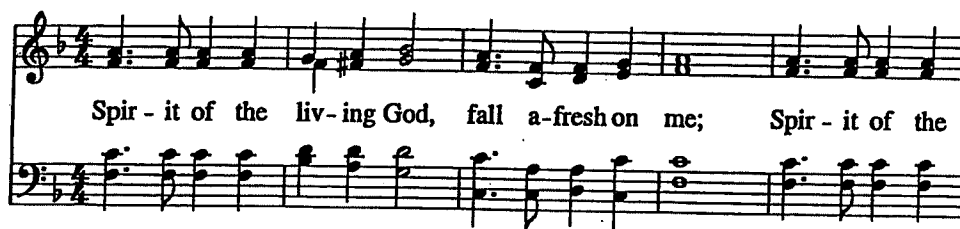


march-ing on-ward to Zi - on, the beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi-on, the

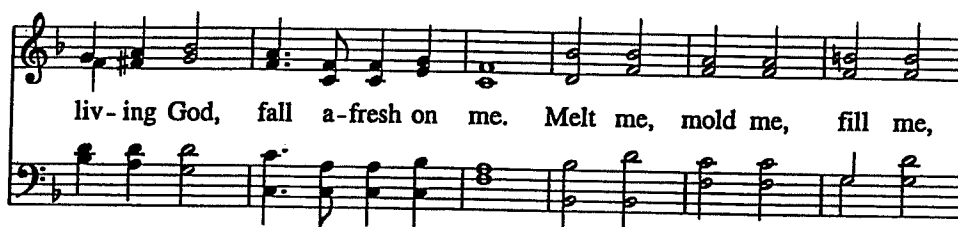
WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.
 Refrain by Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.
 MUSIC: Robert Lowry

MARCHING TO ZION
 S. M. w. refrain
The New Century Hymnal (Cleveland: The Pilgrim Press, 1995), 382.
 Word alterations Copyright © 1993 The Pilgrim Press. Used by permission.

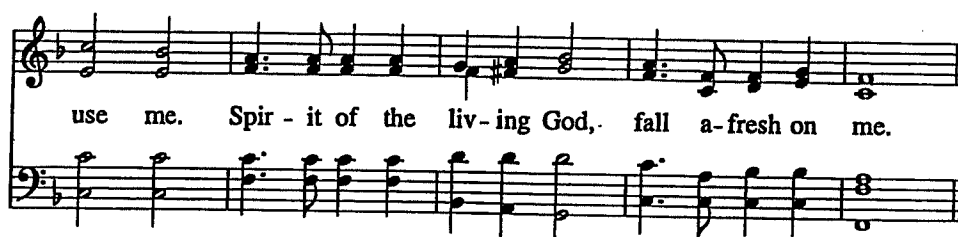
Spirit of the Living God



Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a-fresh on me; Spir - it of the



liv - ing God, fall a-fresh on me. Melt me, mold me, fill me,



use me. Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a-fresh on me.

WORDS and MUSIC: Daniel Iverson, 1926

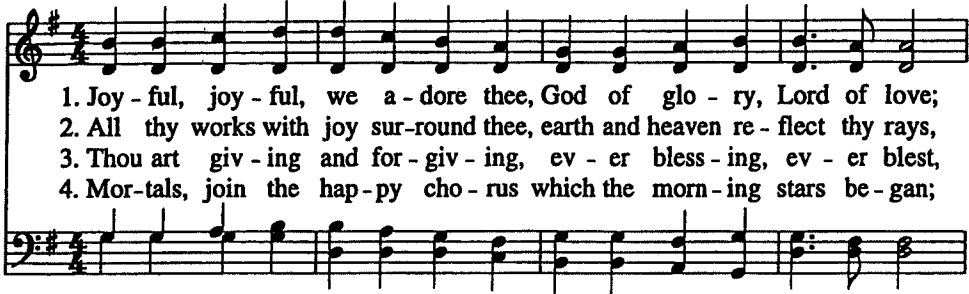
Daniel Iverson was a North Carolina Presbyterian minister who was moved to create this response while attending a revival service.

IVERSON
75.75.875

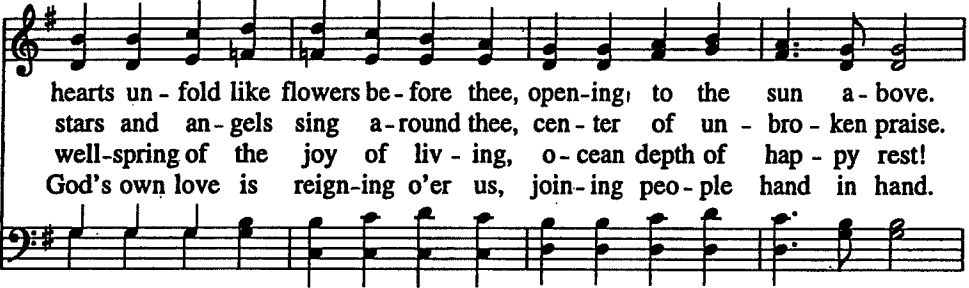
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Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

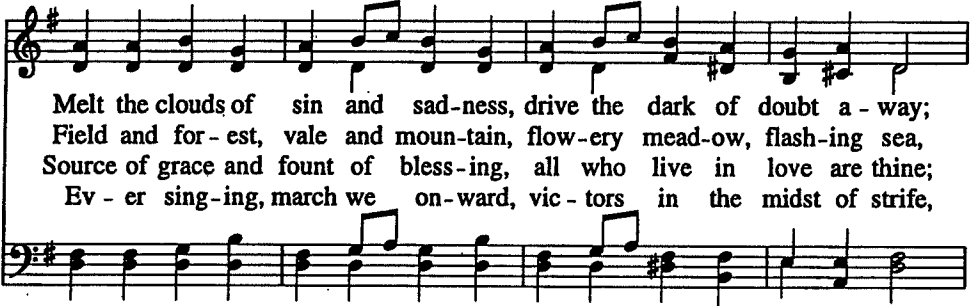
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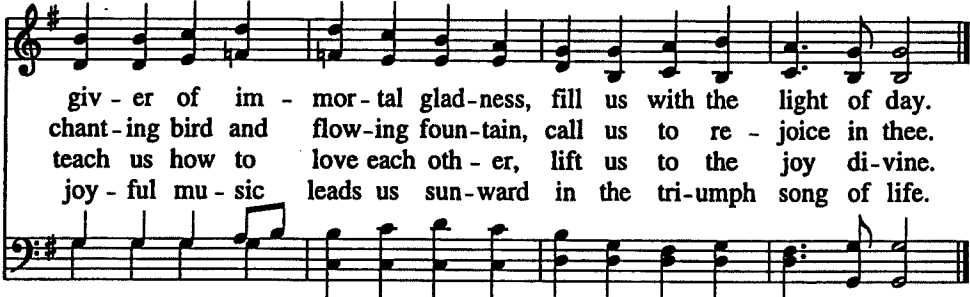
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
 4. Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, open - ing, to the sun a - bove.
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean depth of hap - py rest!
 God's own love is reign - ing o'er us, join - ing peo - ple hand in hand.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
 Source of grace and fount of bless - ing, all who live in love are thine;
 Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife,



giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
 teach us how to love each oth - er, lift us to the joy di - vine.
 joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.

WORDS: Henry van Dyke, 1907, alt.

MUSIC: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824; adapt. Edward Hodges, 1864

Henry van Dyke was ordained a Congregational minister, but his varied life included teaching and writing at Princeton and a critical 1913-1916 ambassadorship to Luxembourg and The Netherlands.

HYMN TO JOY
 87.87D

PRAISE TO GOD