**Hymns for**

**April 21, 2024**

**9:30 a.m.**

**These are the hymns and responses that will be sung during the service.**

Hymn 664: *Morning Has Broken* (all 3 verses)

**Morning has broken like the first morning;**

**Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.**

**Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!**

**Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!**

**Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dew fall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where God’s feet pass.**

**Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning,  
Born of the one light Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation; praise every morning,  
God's recreation of the new day!**

Text: Eleanor Farjeon, 1931

Music: Gaelic Melody

Hymn: *City of God*  p. 8, gold supplement

Verse 1

**Awake from your slumber! Arise from your sleep!**

**A new day is dawning for all those who weep.**

**The people in darkness have seen a great light.**

**The Lord of our longing has conquered the night.**

Refrain:

**Let us build the city of God.**

**May our tears be turned into dancing!**

**For the Lord, our light and our love,**

**Has turned the night into day!**

Verse 2

**We are sons of the morning; we are daughters of day.**

**The One who has loved us has brightened our way.**

**The Lord of all kindness has called us to be**

**A light for his people to set their hearts free.**

Refrain

Verse 3

**God is light; in him there is no darkness.**

**Let us walk in his light, his children, one and all.**

**O comfort my people; make gentle your words.**

**Proclaim to my city the day of her birth.**

Refrain

Verse 4

**O city of gladness, now lift up your voice.**

**Proclaim the good tidings that all may rejoice.**

Refrain

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Hymn: *In the Garden*  p. 26, gold supplement

Verse 1

**I come to the garden alone**

**While the dew is still on the roses,**

**And the voice I hear falling on my ear**

**The Son of God discloses.**

Chorus

**And He walks with me, and He talks with me,**

**And He tells me I am His own,**

**And the joy we share as we tarry there**

**None other has ever known.**

Verse 2

**He speaks, and the sound of His voice**

**Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,**

**And the melody that He gave to me**

**Within my heart is ringing.**

Chorus

Verse 3

**I'd stay in the garden with Him**

**Though the night around me be falling,**

**But He bids me go; through the voice of woe**

**His voice to me is calling.**

Chorus

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Hymn 250: *In the Bulb There Is a Flower*  (all)

**In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;**

**In cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free!**

**In the cold and snow of winter there’s a spring that waits to be,**

**Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.**

**There’s a song in every silence, seeking word and melody;**

**There’s a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.**

**From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery,**

**Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.**

**In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity;**

**In our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity.**

**In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory,**

**Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.**

Text and Music: Natalie Sleeth, 1986 © 1986 Hope Publishing Company

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