Non Nobis Domine – Rosephanye Powell
Non, nobis, Domine, non nobis,
Sed nomini tuo da gloriam

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us,
but to thy name give the glory.

Love Bade Me Welcome – David Hurd
Love bade me welcome:
yet my soul drew back,
guiltie of dust and sinne.
But quicke’dy Love
observing me grow slack
from my first entrance in,
drew nearer to me,
sweetly questioning,
if I lacked anything.
A guest, I answer’d,
worthy to be here:
Love said, You shall be he.
I, the unkinde, ungrateful?
Ah, my deare, I cannot look on thee.
Love took my hand
and smiling did reply,
Who made the eyes but I?
Truth, Lord but I have marr’d them:
let my shame go where it doth deserve.
And know you not, sayes Love,
who bore the blame?
My deare, then I will serve.
You must sit down, sayes Love,
and taste my meat:
so I did sit and eat.

The Call – Gail Randall
Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:
Such a Way, as gives us breath:
Such a Truth, as ends all strife:
Such a Life, that killeth death.
The call, my Way, my Truth, my Life:
The call, the call.

Come, My Light, my Feast, my Strength:
Such a Light, as shows a feast:
Such a Feast, as mends in length:
Such a Strength, as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:
Such a Joy, as none can move:
Such a Love, as none can part:
Such a Heart, as joyes in love.
The call, the call.
vv. 1-2

Jesus Christ our Lord

1 Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
2 Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
3 Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
4 Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,

whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,

be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

\(Eb\text{ (capo 3, C). Keyboard and guitar should not sound together. Another harmonization, 488.}\)

Words: Ian Sutherland (1901-1953)
Music: Sane, Irish ballad melody; adapt. The Church Hymnary, 1927; harm. Hymnal 1982
Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest,
I Will Trust in the Lord

vv. 1, 3

1. I will trust in the Lord, I will trust in the Lord till I die.
2. Sister will you trust in the Lord, Sister will you trust in the Lord till you die.

3. Brother will you trust in the Lord (‘til you die).
4. I’m gonna treat my neighbor right (‘til I die).
5. I’m gonna hold my savior’s hand (‘til I die).

Words: Traditional
Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. Carl Haywood (b. 1949), from The Haywood Collection of Negro Spirituals,
Copyright © 1992.