

West End Presbyterian Church
Worship Songbook for the Week of March 29, 2020

All Creatures of Our God and King

"Let them praise the name of the Lord, for His name alone is exalted!" Psalm 148:13

Francis of Assisi (1225), trans. William H. Draper (1926); Tune: LASST UNS ERFREUEN, Geistliche Kirchengesänge, Cologne (1623), arr. Ralph Vaughn Williams. Public domain.

Listen: [Alex Mejias, High Street Hymns](#)

REAL KEY: C

C **G/B**
All creatures of our God and King,
Am **G**
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
F **G**

Alleluia! Alleluia!

C **G/B**
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Am **G**
Thou silver moon with softer gleam!...

Dm C Dm C
Oh, praise Him! Oh, praise Him!
Am G Am G Bb C G/B Am G
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

CAPO 5 KEY: G

G **D/F#**
All creatures of our God and King,
Em **D**
Lift up your voice and with us sing,
C **D**

Alleluia! Alleluia!

G **D/F#**
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Em **D**
Thou silver moon with softer gleam!...

Am G Am G
Oh, praise Him! Oh, praise Him!
Em D Em D F G D/F# Em D
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 1.) All creatures of our God and King;
Lift up your voice and with us sing:
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam...

*O praise Him! O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!*

- 2.) O rushing wind that art so strong,
You clouds that sail in Heaven along,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
O rising moon, in praise rejoice,
O lights of evening, find a voice!...

- 3.) All you who are of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!
All you who pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care!...

- 4.) Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him! Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One!...
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Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

"For you have been my refuge, a strong tower against the enemy." Psalm 61:3

Anne Steele (1760). Music: ©1998 Kevin Twit Music. Used by permission. CCLI #708363.

Listen: [Indelible Grace Music, feat. Sandra McCracken](#); Lead Sheet [here](#); Piano Score [here](#)

C C/B Am Am/G
Dear Refuge of my weary soul,
F G C
On Thee when sorrows rise,
C C/B Am Am/G
On Thee when waves of trouble roll,
F G C
My fainting hope re - lies.
G C Dm Am
To Thee I tell each rising grief,
F G Dm G
For Thou a - lone canst heal;
C C/B Am Am/G
Thy Word can bring a sweet re - lief,
F G C
For every pain I feel.

- 1.) Dear refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.
To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal.
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief,
For every pain I feel.
- 2.) But oh! When gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine.
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.
Yet gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust,
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.
- 3.) Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face,
And shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace,
Be deaf when I complain?
No still the ear of sovereign grace,
Attends the mourner's prayer.
Oh may I ever find access,
To breathe my sorrows there.
- 4.) Thy mercy seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.
Thy mercy seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

Lord, Have Mercy

"God, have mercy on me, a sinner" Luke 18:13

Ancient Greek hymn (4th century); arr. Trenton Durham (2019). Used by permission. CCLI #708363.

Listen [here](#).

CAPO 1 KEY: C

C Dm7 E7

Lord, have mercy;

Am Gm7 C7

Christ, have mercy;

F9maj7 Dm7 G C Dm7/C C

Lord, have mercy on us.

Db C^ø7 F+7

LORD, ha - ve mer - cy _____ ,

3 Bbm Abm7 Db7

Christ, ha - ve mer - cy _____ ,

5 Gb⁹ Ebm7 Ab7 Db Ebm/Db Db

LORD, ha - ve mer - cy on us.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

"The God of Jacob is our fortress." Psalm 46:7

Based on Psalm 46; Martin Luther (1529); Tune: EIN FESTE BURG, Martin Luther (1529). Public domain.

Listen [here](#).

A musical score for the hymn "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God". The score is written in 4/4 time and consists of five systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The music features a mix of chords and moving lines, with some notes circled in the original image. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4.

A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark
Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing
And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en
That Word a - bove all earth - ly powers—no thanks to
nev - er fail - ing; our help - er he, a - mid the flood
would be los - ing, were not the right Man on our side,
to un - do us, we will not fear, for God has willed
them— a - bid eth; the Spir - it and the gifts are ours
of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe
the Man of God's own choos - ing. You ask who that may be?
his truth to tri - umph through us. The prince of dark - ness grim,
through him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go,
does seek to work us woe; his craft and power are great,
Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sa - ba - oth his name,
we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,
this mor - tal life al - so; the bod - y they may kill:
and armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
from age to age the same; and he must win the bat - tle.
for lo! his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bid - eth still; his king - dom is for - ev - er!

Jesus Paid It All

"You are not your own; you were bought at a price." I Corinthians 6:19
Elvina M. Hall (1865) Tune: ALL TO CHRIST (Grape). Public Domain.
Listen [here](#). Piano Score [here](#).

REAL KEY: A

A
I hear the Savior say,
E A
"Thy strength indeed is small!
F#m7 D
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
A E A
Find in Me thine all in all."

A F#m7
Jesus paid it all,
A E
All to Him I owe;
A A/C# D
Sin had left a crimson stain--
A E A
He washed it white as snow.

CAPO 2 KEY: G

G
I hear the Savior say,
D G
"Thy strength indeed is small!
Em7 C
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
G D G
Find in Me thine all in all."

G Em7
Jesus paid it all,
G D
All to Him I owe;
G G/B C
Sin had left a crimson stain--
G D G
He washed it white as snow.

-
- 1.) I hear the Savior say,
"Thy strength indeed is small.
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all"...

*Jesus paid it all.
All to Him I owe.
Sin had left a crimson stain;
He washed it white as snow.*

- 2.) Lord, now indeed I find,
Thy pow'r and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone...
- 3.) And when before the throne,
I stand in Him complete.
Jesus died my soul to save;
My lips shall still repeat...

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

"I have loved you with an everlasting love; I have drawn you with unfailing kindness." Jeremiah 31:3
Words: George Matheson (1882); ©1997 Christopher Miner Music. Used by permission. CCLI #708363.
Listen [here](#). Lead Sheet [here](#). Piano Score [here](#).

REAL KEY: B

B F# E B
O Love that will not let me go,
G#m F# B F#
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
B F# E B
I give Thee back the life I owe,
G#m F# B F#
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
C#m B F# F *walkdown*
May richer, fuller be.

CAPO 4 KEY: G

G D C G
O Love that will not let me go,
Em G Am D
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
G D C G
I give Thee back the life I owe,
Em G Am D
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
Am G D *walkdown*
May richer, fuller be.

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- 1.) O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.
 - 2.) O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.
 - 3.) O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.
 - 4.) O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Doxology

"Let everything that has breath praise the LORD." Psalm 150:6

Thomas Ken (1709); Tune: OLD HUNDRETH, Louis Bourgeois (1551). Public domain.

Listen [here](#).

Praise God from whom all bles-sings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low Praise

6
Him a - bove ye heavn- ly host; Praise Fa - ther Son and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.