

# 645 Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above



1 Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, the God of all  
2 What God's al-might - y power has made God's gra - cious mer -  
3 The Lord is nev - er far a - way, but, through all grief  
4 Thus all my toil - some way a - long I sing a - loud



cre - a - tion, the God of power, the God of love,  
cy keep - eth; by morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade  
dis - tress - ing, an ev - er - pres - ent help and stay,  
thy prais - es, that all may hear the grate - ful song



the God of our sal - va - tion. With  
God's watch - ful eye ne'er sleep - eth. With -  
our peace and joy and bless - ing, as  
my voice un - wea - ried rais - es. Be



heal - ing balm my soul is filled, and ev - ery faith - less  
in the king - dom of God's might, lo! all is just and  
with a moth - er's ten - der hand God gent - ly leads the  
joy - ful in the Lord, my heart; both soul and bod - y,



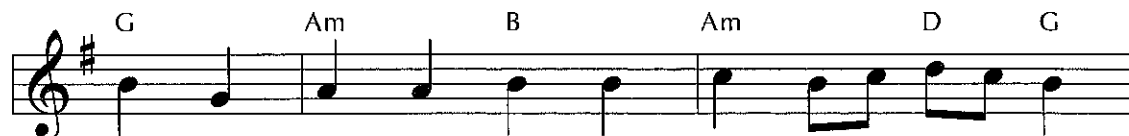
mur - mur stilled:  
all is right:  
cho - sen band: to God all praise and glo - ry!  
take your part:



## 793 O Christ, the Healer



1 O Christ, the heal - er, we have come to pray for  
 2 From ev - ery ail - ment flesh en - dures our bod - ies  
 3 How strong, O Lord, are our de - sires, how weak our  
 4 In con - flicts that de - stroy our health we rec - og -  
 5 Grant that we all, made one in faith, in your com -



health, to plead for friends. How can we fail to  
 clam - or to be freed; yet in our hearts we  
 knowl - edge of our - selves! Re - lease in us those  
 nize the world's dis - ease; our com - mon life de -  
 mu - ni - ty may find the whole - ness that, en -



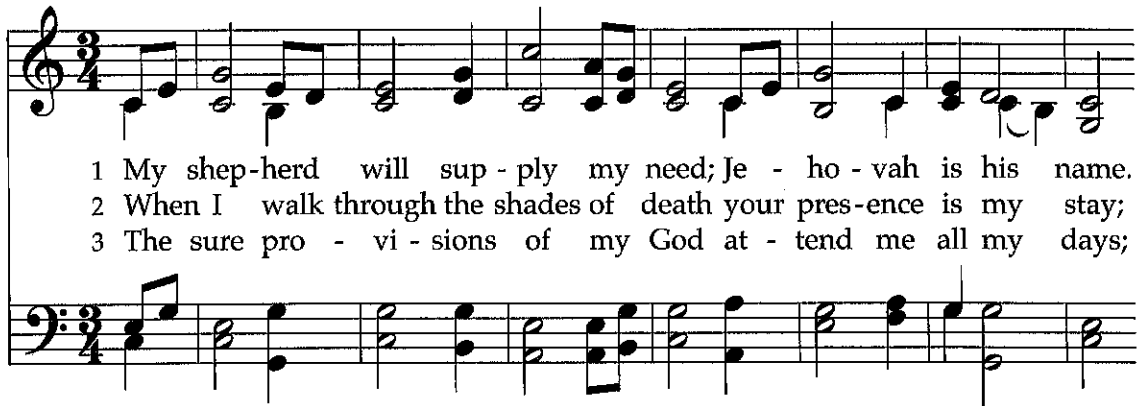
be re - stored when reached by love that nev - er ends?  
 would con - fess that whole - ness is our deep - est need.  
 heal - ing truths un - con - scious pride re - sists or shelves.  
 clares our ills. Is there no cure, O Christ, for these?  
 rich - ing us, shall reach the whole of hu - man - kind.

*Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.*

This prayer for wholeness of body, mind, and spirit considers not only the infirmities of individuals but also those of localities, societies, and nations. In the midst of such widespread need, worshiping communities are called to continue Christ's healing work in the world.

# My Shepherd Will Supply My Need 803

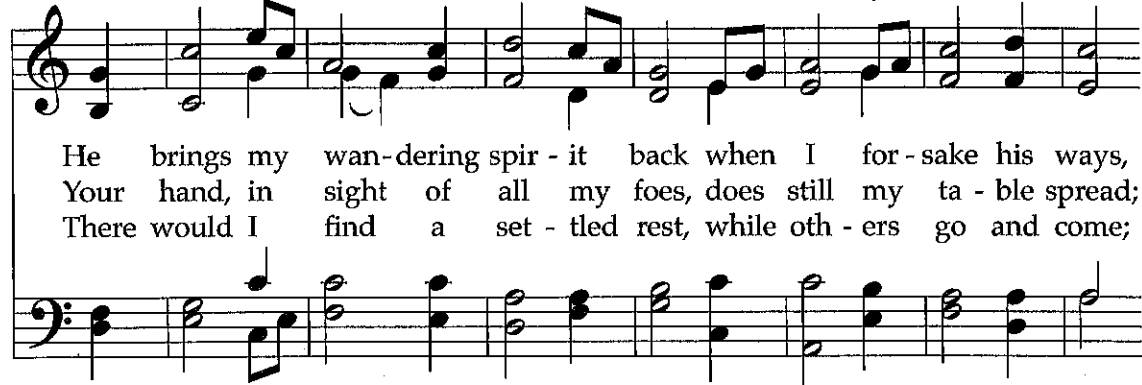
(Psalm 23)



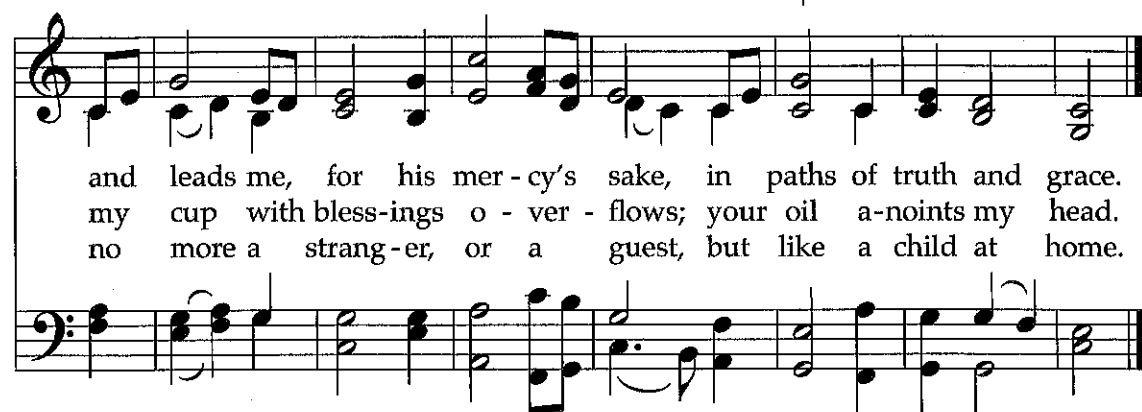
1 My shep-herd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is his name.  
 2 When I walk through the shades of death your pres-ence is my stay;  
 3 The sure pro - vi - sions of my God at - tend me all my days;



In pas - tures fresh he makes me feed, be - side the liv - ing stream.  
 one word of your sup - port - ing breath drives all my fears a - way.  
 O may your house be my a - bode, and all my work be praise.



He brings my wan - dering spir - it back when I for - sake his ways,  
 Your hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my ta - ble spread;  
 There would I find a set - tled rest, while oth - ers go and come;



and leads me, for his mer - cy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.  
 my cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows; your oil a - noints my head.  
 no more a strang - er, or a guest, but like a child at home.

The effectiveness of this beloved paraphrase of Psalm 23 owes much to the flowing shape note melody that serves as a "living stream" to carry the text, which in turn has been given a remarkable clarity and lightness through the poet's masterful use of single-syllable words.