

## #667 WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

When morning gilds the skies, my heart awaking cries: may Jesus Christ be praised!  
Alike at work and prayer to Jesus I repair: may Jesus Christ be praised!

Does sadness fill my mind? A solace here I find: may Jesus Christ be praised!  
Or fades my earthly bliss? My comfort still is this: may Jesus Christ be praised!

Let earth's wide circle round in joyful notes resound: may Jesus Christ be praised!  
Let air and sea and sky from depth to height reply: may Jesus Christ be praised!

Be this, while life is mine, my canticle divine: may Jesus Christ be praised!  
Be this the-eternal song through all the ages long: may Jesus Christ be praised!

## #525 LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHER

\*Sing verse 1 & 2 PRIOR to partaking of the elements.

Let us break bread together on our knees; (on our knees)  
Let us break bread together on our knees. (on our knees)  
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,  
O Lord, have mercy on me. (on me)

Let us drink wine together on our knees; (on our knees)  
Let us drink wine together on our knees, (on our knees)  
When I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun,  
O Lord, have mercy on me. (on me)

\*Sing verse 3 AFTER partaking of the elements.

Let us praise God together on our knees; (on our knees)  
Let us praise God together on our knees. (on our knees)  
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,  
O Lord, have mercy on me. (on me)

## #353 MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide his face, I rest on his unchanging grace;  
In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.

Refrain



His oath, his covenant his blood support me in the whelming flood;  
When all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.

Refrain

When he shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in him be found,  
Dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

Refrain

