



WLS 3-5
HYMN OF THE MONTH
2010-2011

September

Amazing Grace

October

The Fruits of the Spirit /A Mighty Fortress*

November

For the Fruit of All Creation

December

Joy to The World/ The First Noel

January

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

February

Rain Down

March

There Is A Green Hill Far Away/When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*

April

Crown Him With Many Crowns/Jesus Christ is Risen Today*

May

Beautiful Savior

June

Pass It On

*Middle School Hymn of the month

SEPTEMBER

Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound 448

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are arranged in four verses. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line: F, Dm, Bb, F, Dm, F, Am, F, Bb, F, Dm, F, C7, F.

1 A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; His

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re-lieved; How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me
 Word my hope se-cures; He will my shield and

now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be As long as life en - dures.

Text: John Newton, 1725-1807
 Tune: W. Walker, Southern Harmony.

NEW BRITAIN
 CM

Vs. 5

When we've been there ten thousand years
 Bright shining as the sun,
 We've no less days to sing God's praise
 Than when we'd first begun.

OCTOBER

The Fruit of the Spirit

Refrain

Capo 1 (E)
F

(A)
B^b

(E)
F



For the fruit of the Spir - it is love, joy, peace,

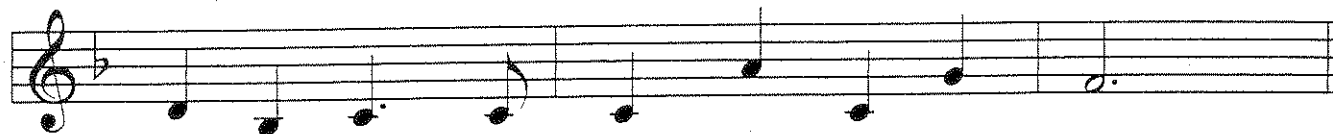
(A) (B7) (E) (C#m)
B^b C7 F Dm



pa - tience, kind - ness, good - ness, faith - ful - ness, gen - tle - ness,

(A) (E) (A) (B7) (E)
B^b F B^b C7 F

Fine



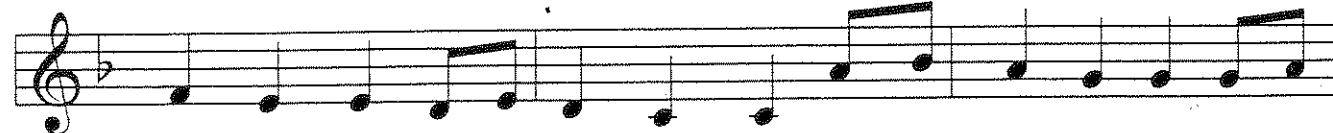
self - con - trol; for such there is no law.

(F#m) (C#m)
Gm Dm



1 Have you seen my Lord on the cross so high? Do you
2 Have you seen His face and the look He gave to the
3 Can we an - swer Him? Can the heart re - ply? How to

(B7) (E) (F#m)
C7 F Gm



know His name? Do you hear His cry? "Fa - ther, here's my love. Fa - ther,
dy - ing man He a - lone would save? "Sin - ner, here's my love. Sin - ner,
fol - low Him as we live and die! "Je - sus, here's our love. Je - sus,

(C#m) (F#m) (B7) (E)
Dm Gm C7 F

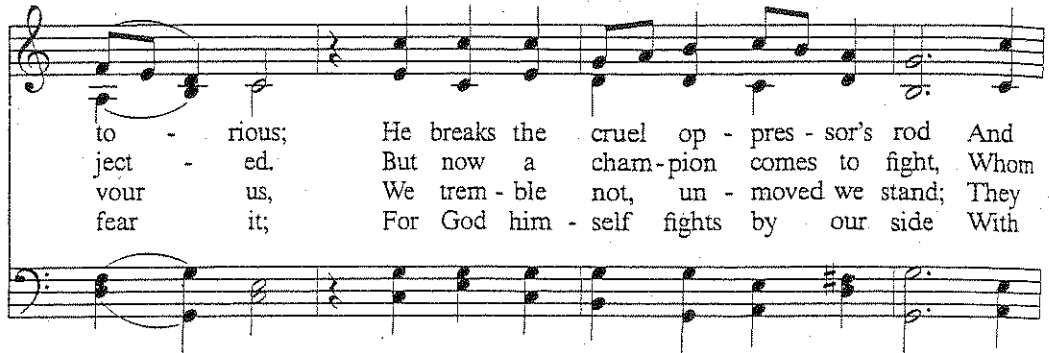


take my love, as the tree bears fruit for you."
take my love, as the tree bears fruit for you."
take our love, as the tree bears fruit for you."

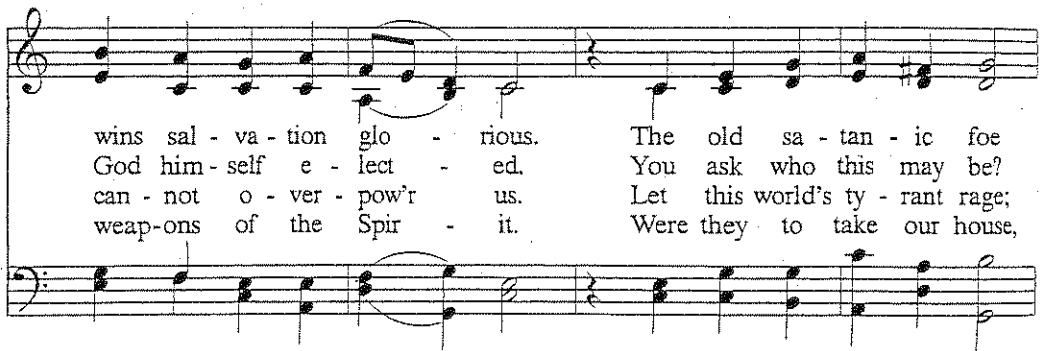
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



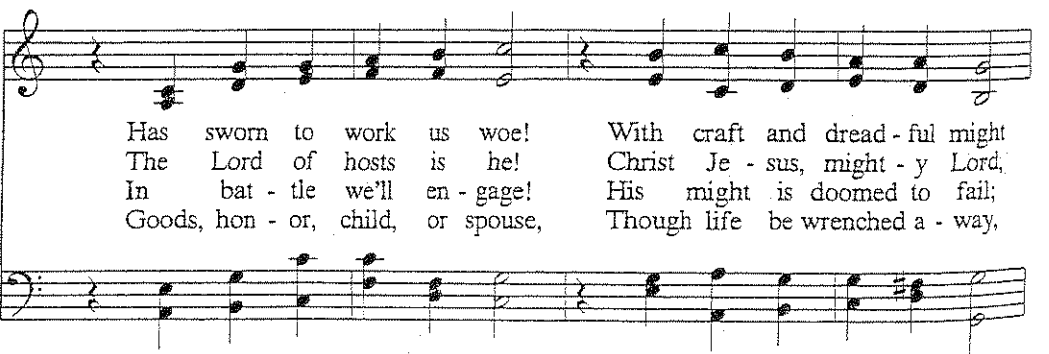
1 A might - y for - tress is our God, A sword and shield vic -
 2 No strength of ours can match his might! We would be lost, re -
 3 Though hordes of dev - ils fill the land All threat - ning to de -
 4 God's Word for - ev - er shall a - bide, No thanks to foes, who



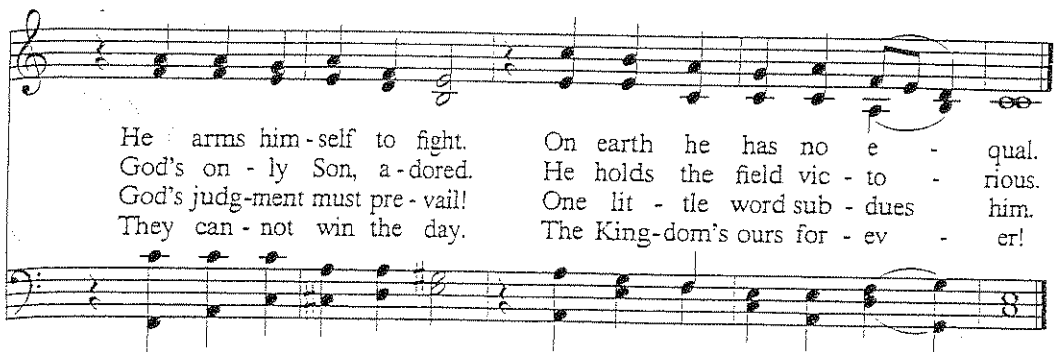
to - rious; He breaks the cruel op - pres - sor's rod And
 ject - ed. But now a cham - pion comes to fight, Whom
 vour us, We trem - ble not, un - moved we stand; They
 fear it; For God him - self fights by our side With



wins sal - va - tion glo - rious. The old sa - tan - ic foe
 God him - self e - lect - ed. You ask who this may be?
 can - not o - ver - pow'r us. Let this world's ty - rant rage;
 weap - ons of the Spir - it. Were they to take our house,



Has sworn to work us woe! With craft and dread - ful might
 The Lord of hosts is he! Christ Je - sus, might - y Lord,
 In bat - tle we'll en - gage! His might is doomed to fail;
 Goods, hon - or, child, or spouse, Though life be wrenched a - way,



He arms him - self to fight. On earth he has no e - qual.
 God's on - ly Son, a - dored. He holds the field vic - to - rious.
 God's judg - ment must pre - vail! One lit - tle word sub - dues him.
 They can - not win the day. The King - dom's ours for - ev - er!

[H] 679

For the Fruit of All Creation

1 For the fruit of all cre - a - tion, thanks be to God.
 2 In the just re - ward of la - bor, God's will is done.
 3 For the har - vests of the Spir - it, thanks be to God.

For these gifts to ev - 'ry na - tion, thanks be to God.
 In the help we give our neigh - bor, God's will is done.
 For the good we all in - her - it, thanks be to God.

For the plow - ing, sow - ing, reap - ing, si - lent growth while we are sleep - ing,
 In our world - wide task of car - ing for the hun - gry and de - spair - ing,
 For the won - ders that as - tound us, for the truths that still con - found us,

fu - ture needs in earth's safe - keep - ing, thanks be to God.
 in the har - vests we are shar - ing, God's will is done.
 most of all, that love has found us, thanks be to God.

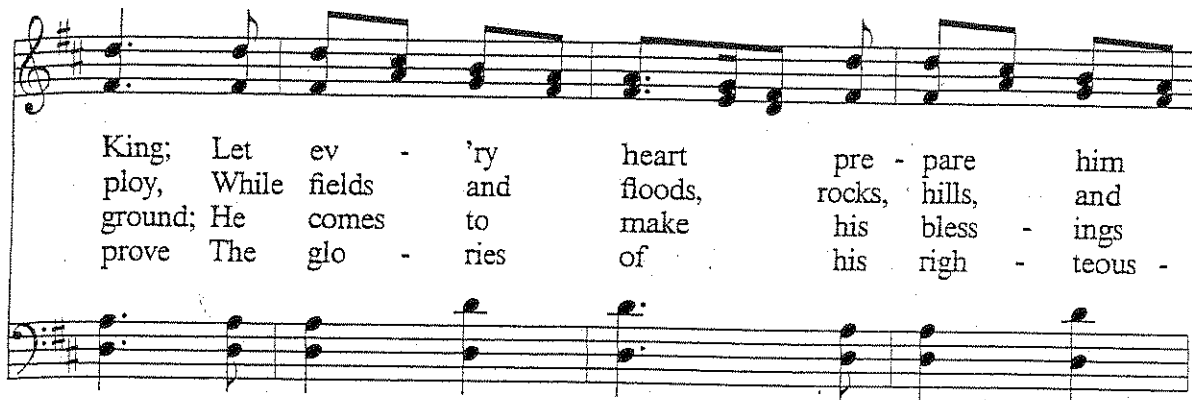
Joy to the World

DECEMBER

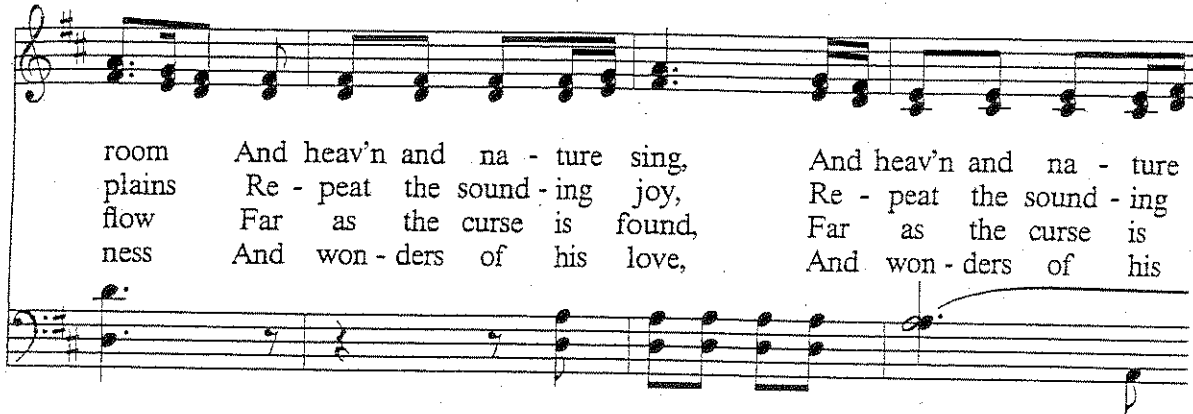
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1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive its
2 Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let all their songs em -
3 No more let sin and sor - row grow Nor thorns in - fest the
4 He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the na - tions



King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him
ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
ground; He comes to make his bless - ings
prove The glo - ries of his rich - teous -



room And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
ness And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his



sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, won - ders of his love.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
Tune: George F. Handel, 1685-1759, adapt.

1 The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to
 2 They look - ed up and saw . . . a star Shin - ing
 3 And by the light of that . . . same star Three
 4 This star drew near to the . . . north-west, O'er . . .

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields where .
 in . . . the east . . . be - yond . . . them far; And to the .
 Wise . Men came . . . from coun - try far; To seek for a
 Beth - le - hem . . . it took . . . its rest; And there it . . .

they lay, keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's
 earth it gave . . . great light, And . . . so it con -
 king was their . . . in - tent, And to fol - low the
 did both stop . . . and stay Right. . . o - ver the

Refrain

night . that was . . . so deep.
 tin - ued both day . . . and night. No - el, No - el, No -
 star . . . wher - ev - er it went.
 place . where Je - sus lay.

el, No - el! Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

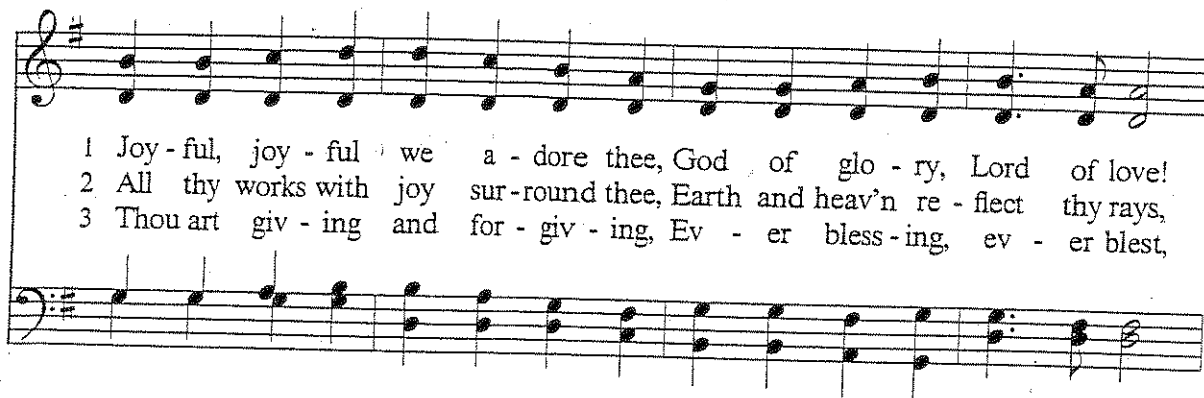
5 Then entered in those Wise Men three, And offered there in his presence
 Full rev'rently upon their knee, Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Refrain

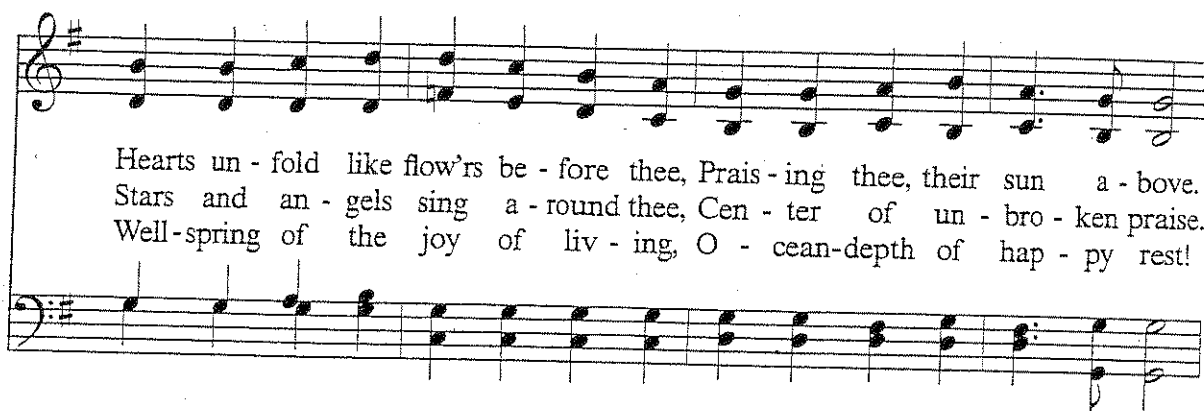
JANUARY

Joyful, Joyful We Adore Thee

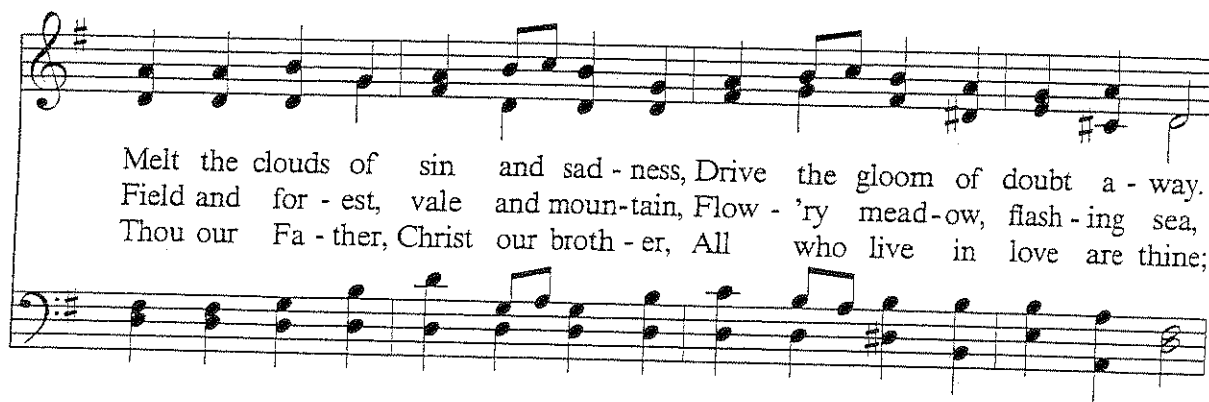
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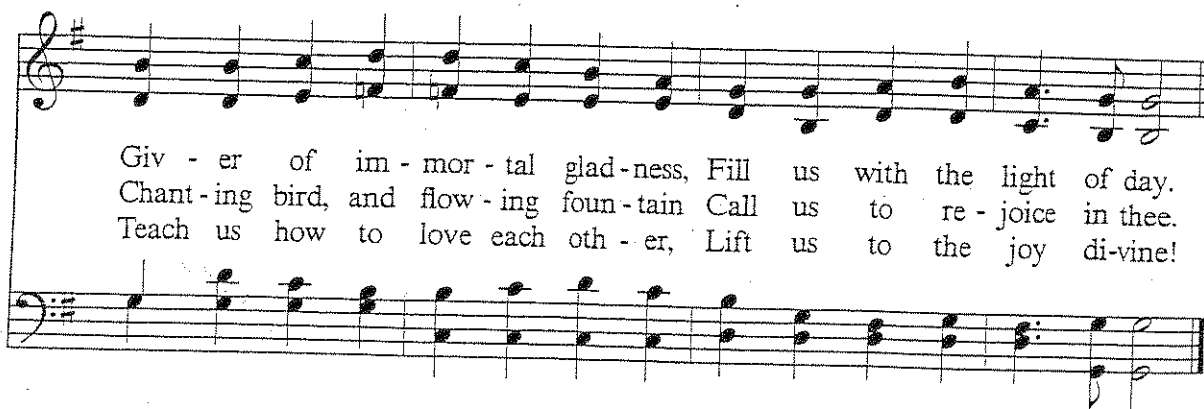
1 Joy - ful, joy - ful we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love!
 2 All thy works with joy sur - round thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, Prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean - depth of hap - py rest!



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the gloom of doubt a - way.
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - 'ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our broth - er, All who live in love are thine;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day.
 Chant - ing bird, and flow - ing foun - tain Call us to re - joice in thee.
 Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine!

FEBRUARY

Rain Down

Based on Ps 33

Jaime Cortez

REFRAIN: *Slow gospel swing* (♩ = ca. 88)

Capo 3: (D) F (F#7/C#) A7/E (Bm) Dm (D7/A) F7/C (G) Bb

Rain down, rain down, rain down your

1 (D/F#) F/A (Em9) Gm9 (A) C (A7) C7 2 (A) C (A7) C7 (G/D) Bb/F (D) F (Go Verses) Fine

love on your peo - ple. love, God of life.

VERSES:

(D) F (F#7/C#) A7/E (Bm) Dm (D7/A) F7/C (G) Bb

1. Faith - ful and true is the word of our God. All of God's
 2. We who re - vere and find hope in our God live in the
 3. God of cre - a - tion, we long for your truth; you are the

(D/F#) F/A (Em9) Gm9 (A) C (A7) C7 (D) F (F#7/C#) A7/E

1. works are so wor - thy of trust. God's mer - cy falls on the
 2. kind - ness and joy of God's wing. God will pro - tect us from
 3. wa - ter of life that we thirst. Grant that your love and your

(Bm) Dm (D7/A) F7/C (G) Bb (A7) C7 (D) F (A7) C7 D.C.

1. just and the right; full of God's love is the earth.
 2. dark - ness and death; God will not leave us to starve.
 3. peace touch our hearts, all of our hope lies in you.

MARCH

There Is a Green Hill Far Away

HORSLEY. C. M.

SECOND TUNE

WILLIAM HORSLEY, 1774-1858

Slowly, with movement

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily composed of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score includes two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good;
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious Blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming Blood,
And try his works to do.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823-95

*WOULD PREFER IN D

MARCH

The Wonderful Cross

Words and Music by
Chris Tomlin, Isaac Watts, J. D. Walt,
Jesse Reeves and Lowell Mason

Unison

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
2 See from His head, His hands, His feet,
3 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

5

on which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
that were an of - fring far - gled too small.

9

my rich - est gain I count but loss, and pour con -
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, or thorns com -
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, de - mands my

14

tempt on all my pride.
pose so rich a crown? O the
soul, my life, my all. O the

The Wonderful Cross - 2

18

won - der - ful cross, O the won - der - ful cross bids me come

Musical notation for measures 18-21, including vocal line and bass accompaniment.

22

and die and find that I may tru - ly live. O the

Musical notation for measures 22-25, including vocal line and bass accompaniment.

26

won - der - ful cross, O the won - der - ful cross; All who gath -

Musical notation for measures 26-29, including vocal line and bass accompaniment.

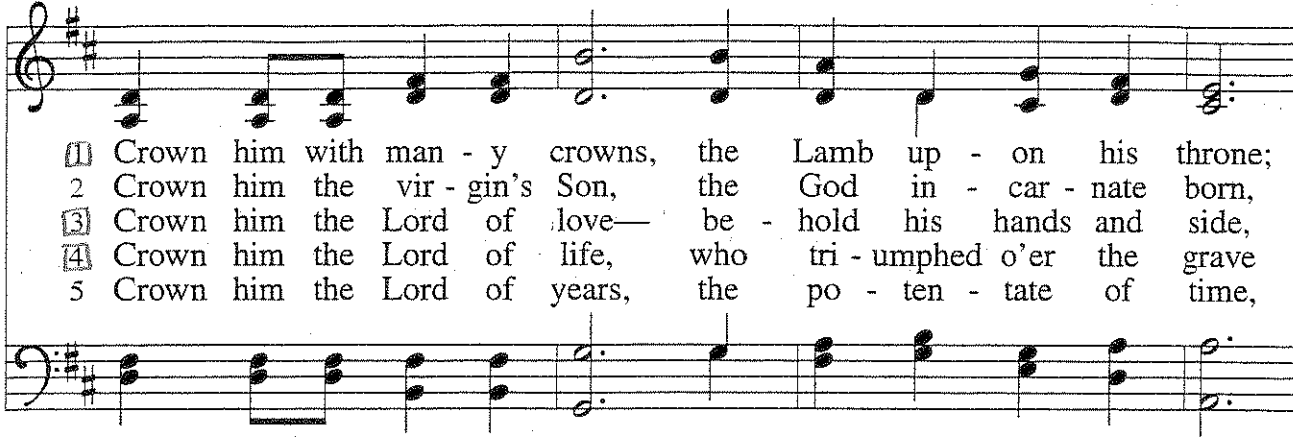
30

er here by grace draw near and bless Your name.

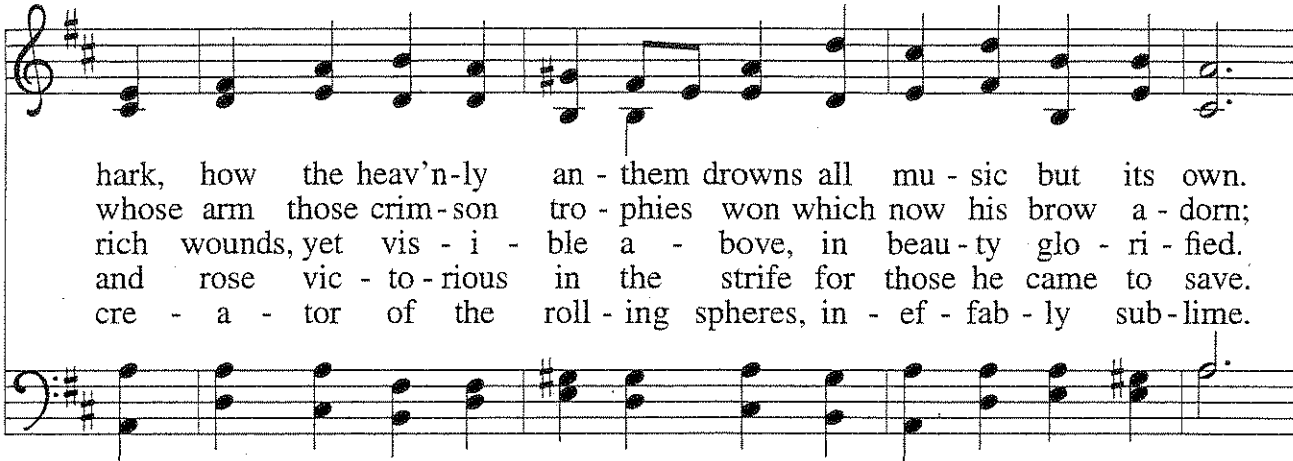
Musical notation for measures 30-33, including vocal line and bass accompaniment.

Crown Him with Many Crowns

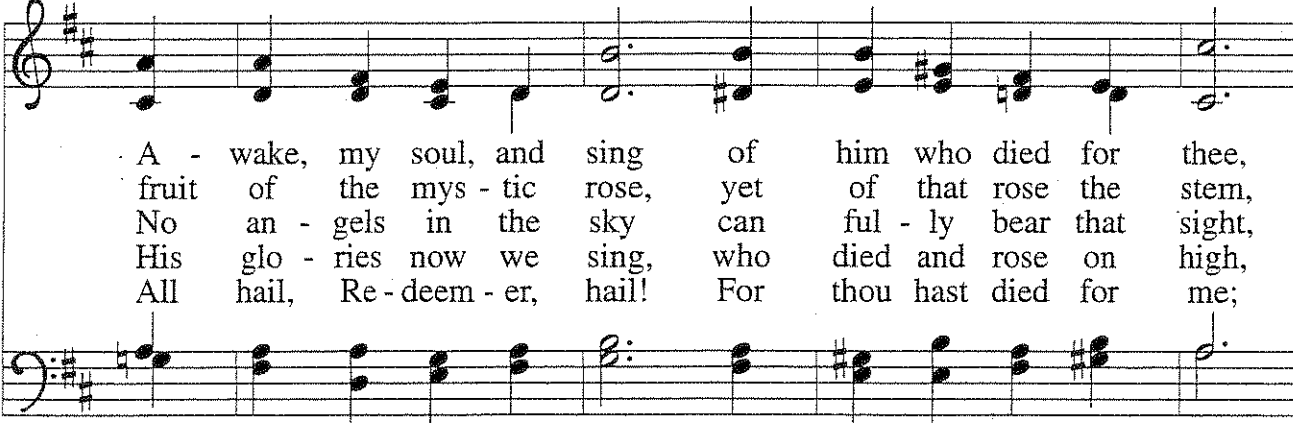
APRIL



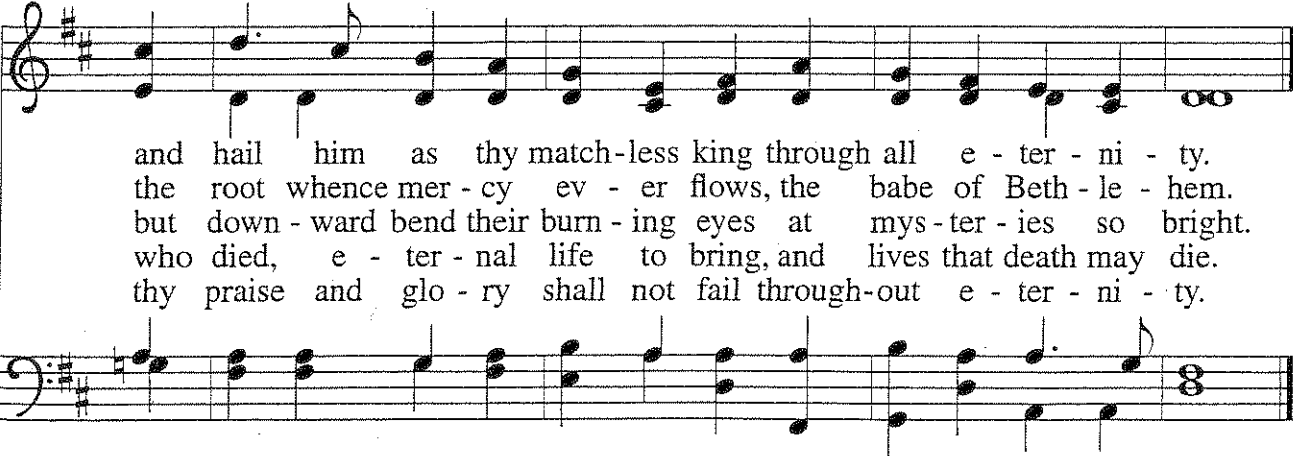
1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;
2 Crown him the vir - gin's Son, the God in - car - nate born,
3 Crown him the Lord of love— be - hold his hands and side,
4 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave
5 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time,



hark, how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own.
whose arm those crim - son tro - phies won which now his brow a - dorn;
rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
and rose vic - to - rious in the strife for those he came to save.
cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fab - ly sub - lime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
fruit of the mys - tic rose, yet of that rose the stem,
No an - gels in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
His glo - ries now we sing, who died and rose on high,
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;



and hail him as thy match - less king through all e - ter - ni - ty.
the root whence mer - cy ev - er flows, the babe of Beth - le - hem.
but down - ward bend their burn - ing eyes at mys - ter - ies so bright.
who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - um-phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly king, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky he's king, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise him, all you heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Al - le - lu - ia!

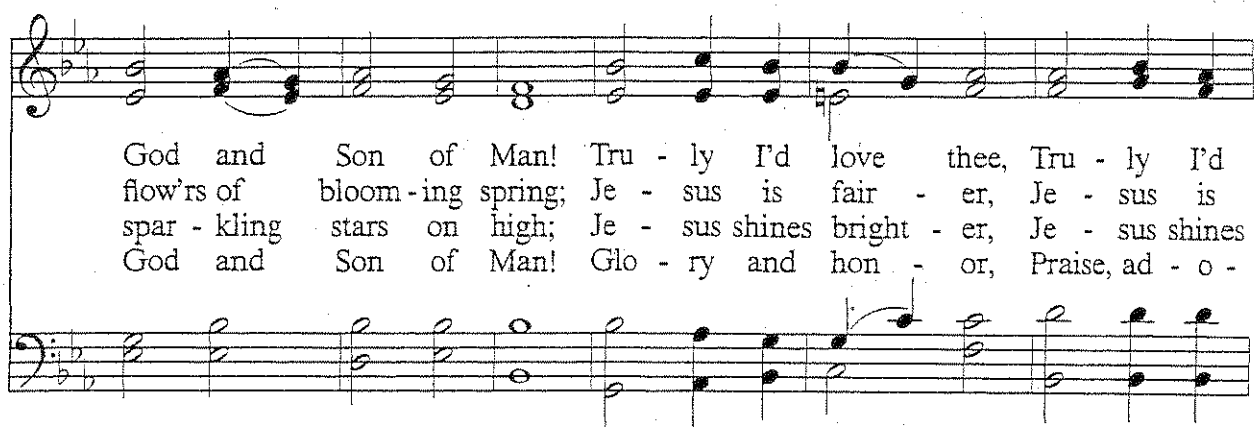
Text: Latin carol, 14th cent., sts. 1-3; Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, st. 4; tr.
 Lyra Davidica, London, 1708, sts. 1-3
 Tune: Lyra Davidica, London, 1708

Beautiful Savior

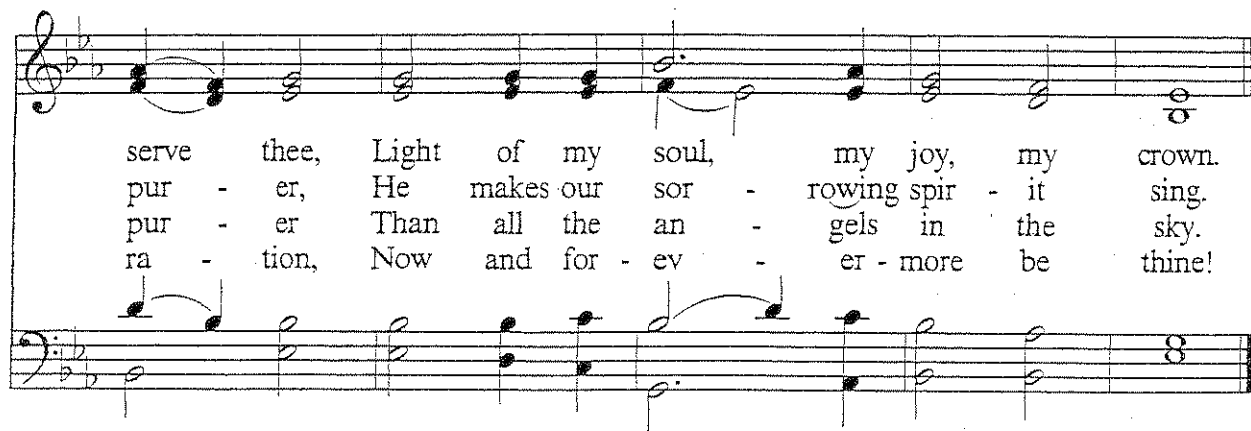
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1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion, Son of
 2 Fair are the mead - ows, Fair are the wood - lands, Robed in
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, Fair is the moon - light, Bright the
 4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions, Son of



God and Son of Man! Tru - ly I'd love thee, Tru - ly I'd
 flow'rs of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
 spar - kling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines
 God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o -



serve thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
 pur - er, He makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.
 pur - er Than all the an - gels in the sky.
 ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

Pass It On

Kurt Kaiser

If God so loved us we ought also to love one another. — 1 John 4:11

PASS IT ON
Kurt Kaiser

1 It on - ly takes a spark to get a fire go - ing,
2 *What a won-drous time is spring—when all the trees are bud - ding,*
3 I wish for you, my friend, this hap - pi-ness that I've found—

1 And soon all those a - round can warm up in its glow - ing;
2 *The birds be-gin to sing, the flow - ers start their bloom - ing;*
3 You can de-pend on Him, it mat-ters not where you're bound;

1 That's how it is with God's love, once you've ex - per-i-enced it:
2 *That's how it is with God's love, once you've ex - per-i-enced it:*
3 I'll shout it from the moun-tain top, I want my world to know:

1 You spread His love to ev - ery - one, you want to pass it on.
2 *You want to sing, it's fresh like spring, you want to pass it on.*
3 The Lord of love has come to me, I want to pass it on.

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TESTIMONY, WITNESS AND EVANGELISM