

# HYMNS & READINGS

## APRIL 21, 2024

### GOD, WHOSE LOVE IS REIGNING O'ER US

#100

LAUDA ANIMA

1. God, whose love is reigning o'er us,  
source of all, the ending true;  
Hear the universal chorus  
raised in joyful praise to you:  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
worship ancient, worship new.
2. Word of God from nature bringing  
springtime green and autumn gold;  
mountain streams like children singing,  
ocean waves thunder bold:  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
as creation's tale is told.
3. Holy God of ancient glory,  
choosing man and woman too;  
Abram's faith and Sarah's story  
formed a people bound to you.  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
to your covenant keep us true.
4. Covenant, new again in Jesus,  
Starchild born to set us free;  
sent to heal us, sent to teach us  
how love's children we might be.  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
risen Christ, our Savior he!
5. Lift we then our human voices  
in the songs that faith would bring;  
Live we then in human choices  
lives that, like our music sing:  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
joined in love our praises ring!

*William Boyd Grove | John Goss*  
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### THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

#138

ST. COLUMBA

1. The King of love my shepherd is,  
whose goodness faileth never.  
I nothing lack if I am his,  
and he is mine forever.
2. Where streams of living water flow,  
my ransomed soul he leadeth;  
and where the verdant pastures grow,  
with food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,  
but yet in love he sought me;  
and on his shoulder gently laid,  
and home, rejoicing, brought me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill,  
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
thy cross before to guide me.
5. Thou spreadst a table in my sight;  
thy unction grace bestoweth;  
and oh, what transport of delight  
from thy pure chalice floweth!
6. And so through all the length of days,  
thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
within thy house forever.

CCLI Song # 1442453  
Henry Williams Baker  
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## HE LEADETH ME

# 128

HE LEADETH ME

1. He leadeth me: O blessed thought!  
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.  
Refrain:  
He leadeth me, he leadeth me,  
by his own hand he leadeth me;  
his faithful follower I would be,  
for by his hand he leadeth me.
2. Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,  
by waters still, o'er troubled sea,  
still 'tis his hand that leadeth me. [Refrain]
3. Lord, I would place my hand in thine,  
nor ever murmur nor repine;  
content, whatever lot I see,  
since 'tis my God that leadeth me. [Refrain]
4. And when my task on earth is done,  
when by thy grace the victory's won,  
e'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
since God through Jordan leadeth me.  
[Refrain]

CCLI Song # 62762  
Joseph Henry Gilmore | William Batchelder Bradbury  
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