# Hymns September 25, 2022

## The Voice of God Is Calling

- 1. The voice of God is calling its summons in our day; Isaiah heard in Zion, and we now hear God say: "Whom shall I send to succor my people in their need? Whom shall I send to loosen the bonds of shame and greed?"
- 2. "I hear my people crying in slum and mine and mill; no field or mart is silent, no city street is still. I see my people falling in darkness and despair. Whom shall I send to shatter the fetters which they bear?"
- 3. We heed, O Lord, your summons, and answer: Here are we! Send us upon your errand, let us your servants be. Our strength is dust and ashes, our years a passing hour; but you can use our weakness to magnify your power.
- 4. From ease and plenty save us; from pride of place absolve; purge us of low desire; lift us to high resolve; take us, and make us holy; teach us your will and way. Speak, and behold! we answer; command, and we obey!

\*The United Methodist Hymnal © 1989; #436

#### **Give Thanks**

Give thanks with a grateful heart, give thanks to the Holy One, give thanks because he's given Jesus Christ his Son. (Repeat)

And now let the weak say, "I am strong"; let the poor say, "I am rich because of what the Lord has done for us." (Repeat)

Give thanks, give thanks, give thanks.

\*The Faith We Sing © 2000; #2036

### **Fairest Lord Jesus**

- 1. Fairest Lord Jesus, ruler of all nature, O thou of God and man the Son, thee will I cherish, thee will I honor, thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
- 2. Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands, robed in the blooming garb of spring: Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, who makes the woeful heart to sing.
- 3. Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight, and all the twinkling starry host: Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer than all the angels heaven can boast.
- 4. Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations! Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration, now and forevermore be thine.

\*The United Methodist Hymnal © 1989; #189

#### I'll Fly Away

- 1. Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away; to a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away. (*Refrain*)
- 2. When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away; like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away. (*Refrain*)
- 3. Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away; to a land where joys shall never end, I'll fly away. (Refrain)

Refrain: I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away. When I die, hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

\*The Faith We Sing © 2000; #2282