

Westminster Presbyterian Church  
Virtual Hymnfest

Wednesday, October 28th, 2020



# Virtual Hymn Festival

<i>Welcome</i>	<i>Rev. Dr. Paul J. Kirbas</i>	<i>#838 Standing on the Promises</i>	<i>Promises</i> <i>North Campus Musicians: Tyler Eckert, Jessie Eckert, Abbey Ahern</i>
<i>#611 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee</i> <i>Steve Thompson, Organ</i>	<i>Hymn to Joy</i>	<i>There is a Happy Land</i> <i>Dr. Melissa Plamann, Organ</i>	<i>Arranged by K. Lee Scott</i>
<i>Fairest Lord Jesus</i> <i>Lisa Hart, Carillon</i>	<i>Crusaders' Hymn</i>	<i>#840 When Peace Like a River</i> <i>North Campus Musicians: Tyler Eckert, Jessie Eckert, Abbey Ahern</i>	<i>Ville Du Havre</i>
<i>#687 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past</i> <i>Dr. Melissa Plamann, Organ</i>	<i>St. Anne</i>	<i>#1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!</i> <i>Grace Jackson, Organ</i>	<i>Nicaea</i>
<i>#649 Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound</i> <i>Grace Jackson, Organ</i>	<i>Amazing Grace</i>	<i>Swing Low, Sweet Chariot/Were You There</i> <i>Dr. Sallie Pollack, Piano</i>	<i>Arranged by Florence Price</i>
<i>#15 All Creatures of Our God and King</i> <i>Dr. Melissa Plamann, Organ</i>	<i>Lasst Uns Erfreuen</i>	<i>#836 Abide with Me</i> <i>Dr. Melissa Plamann, Organ</i>	<i>Eventide</i>
<i>Lord, I Want to Be a Christian</i> <i>Dr. Sallie Pollack, Piano</i>	<i>Arranged by Florence Price</i>	<i>We Gather Together</i> <i>Lisa Hart, Carillon</i>	<i>Kremser</i>
<i>#69 I, the Lord of Sea and Sky</i> <i>Steve Thompson, Organ</i>	<i>Here I Am (Schutte)</i>	<i>#826 Lift High the Cross</i> <i>Steve Thompson, Organ</i>	<i>Crucifer</i>

*Closing*

## 611 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

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 heaven re-flect thy rays;  
 3 Mor-tals, join the hap-py cho-rus which the morn-ing stars be-gan.

Hearts un-fold like flowers be-fore thee, o-pening to the sun a-bove.  
 stars and an-gels sing a-round thee, cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise.  
 Love di-vine is reign-ing o'er us, join-ing all in heav-en's plan.

Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; drive the dark of doubt a-way.  
 Field and for-est, vale and moun-tain, flower-y mead-ow, flash-ing sea,  
 Ev-er sing-ing, march we on-ward, vic-tors in the midst of strife.

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.  
 Joy-ful mu-sic leads us sun-ward in the tri-umph song of life.

# 687 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

(Psalm 90)

1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, our  
 2 Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne thy  
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or  
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are

hope for years to come, our shel - ter from the  
 saints have dwelt se - cure; suf - fi - cient is thine  
 earth re - ceived its frame, from ev - er - last - ing  
 like an eve - ning gone, short as the watch that

storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
 arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
 thou art God, to end - less years the same.  
 ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

- 5 Time, like an ever rolling stream,  
 bears all our years away;  
 they fly forgotten, as a dream  
 dies at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,  
 our hope for years to come,  
 be thou our guard while life shall last,  
 and our eternal home.



## 649 Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

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  
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

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  
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

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.  
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

# 15 All Creatures of Our God and King

*Unison*

1 All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voice  
 2 O broth-er wind with clouds and rain, you nur-ture gifts  
 3 O broth-er fire, so warm and bright, chase off the shad-  
 4 All who for love of God for-give, all who in pain

*Harmony*

and with us sing, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!  
 of fruit and grain. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!  
 ous of the night. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!  
 or sor-row grieve, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

*Unison*

O broth-er sun with gold-en beam, O sis-ter moon  
 O sis-ter wa-ter, flow-ing clear, make mu-sic for  
 Dear moth-er earth, who day by day un-folds such bless-  
 Christ bears your bur-dens and your fears; so, e-ven in



CREATION AND PROVIDENCE

*Harmony*

with sil - ver gleam,                      sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 your Lord to hear.                      Sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 sings on our way,                      sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 the midst of tears,                      sing prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia!

*Unison*

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

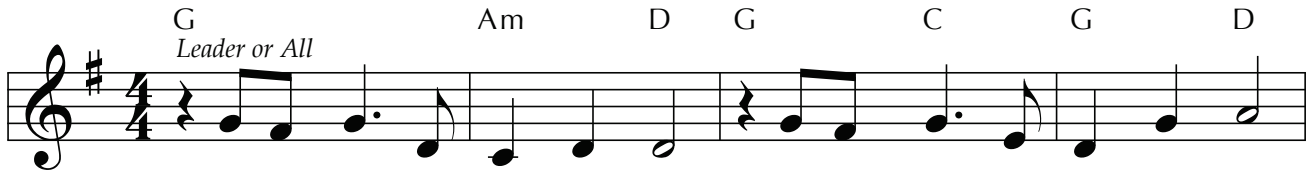
5 And you, most gentle sister death,  
 waiting to hush our final breath:  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 Since Christ our light has pierced your gloom,  
 fair is the night that leads us home.  
 Sing praises! Alleluia!  
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

6 O sisters, brothers, take your part,  
 and worship God with humble heart.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
 All creatures, bless the Father, Son,  
 and Holy Spirit, Three in One!  
 Sing praises! Alleluia!  
 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!



## I, the Lord of Sea and Sky

Here I Am, Lord



1 I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my peo - ple cry.  
 2 I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my peo - ple's pain.  
 3 I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.



All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save. I, who  
 I have wept for love of them. They turn a - way. I will  
 I will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Fin - est



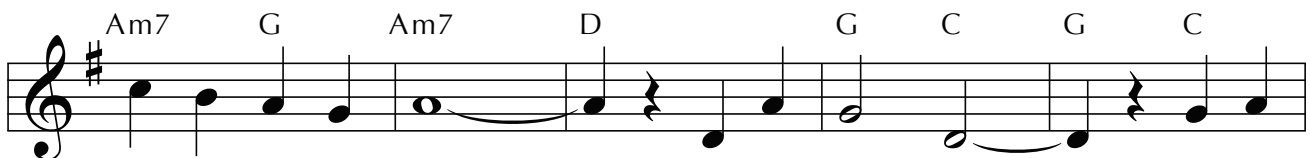
made the stars of night, I will make their dark - ness bright.  
 break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love a - lone.  
 bread I will pro - vide till their hearts be sat - is - fied.



Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?  
 I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?  
 I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

*Refrain*

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you



call - ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you



lead me. I will hold your peo - ple in my heart.

# 838 Standing on the Promises

1 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my king,  
 2 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail,  
 3 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord,  
 4 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I can - not fall,

through e - ter - nal a - ges let his prais - es ring;  
 when the howl - ing storms of doubt and fear as - sail,  
 bound to him e - ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord,  
 lis - tening ev - ery mo - ment to the Spir - it's call,

glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,  
 by the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail,  
 o - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,  
 rest - ing in my Sav - ior as my all in all,

stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF GOD

Refrain

Stand - ing, stand - ing,  
stand - ing on the prom - is - es, stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God my Sav - ior;

stand - ing, stand - ing,  
stand - ing on the prom - is - es, stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

I'm stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

# 840 When Peace like a River

## It Is Well with My Soul

1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when  
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let  
 3 He lives: O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought. My  
 4 Lord, has - ten the day when our faith shall be sight, the

sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ hath re - gard - ed my  
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall sound and the

taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.  
 help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.  
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 Lord shall de - scend; e - ven so it is well with my soul.

*Refrain*

It is well with my soul;  
 It is well with my soul;

TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES OF GOD

it is well; it is well with my soul.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Trusting in the Promises of God". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics "it is well; it is well with my soul." are placed between the two staves, aligned with the notes. The music ends with a double bar line.

THE TRIUNE GOD

# 1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

*Descant*

4 Ho - - - ly,

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,  
3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,  
4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

ho - - - ly,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.  
cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
though the eye of sin - ful - ness thy glo - ry may not see,  
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea.



THE TRIUNE GOD

ho - ly,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,  
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) with a long melisma on the word 'ho - ly'. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The bottom staff is a bass line with chords and a melodic line.

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.  
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

The second system of the musical score also consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with a melisma on 'Trin - i - ty'. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is a bass line. The system concludes with a double bar line.

## 836

## Abide with Me

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide.  
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;  
 3 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;  
 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;  
 5 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!  
 earth's joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way;  
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?  
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.  
 shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,  
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see.  
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?  
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?  
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.  
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.  
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.  
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

## Lift High the Cross

826

Refrain

Descant

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred name. *Fine*

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

1 Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where our Sav - ior trod,  
 2 All new - born ser - vants of the Cru - ci - fied  
 3 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,  
 4 So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be:

*to Refrain*

the Lamb vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.  
 bear on their brow the seal of Christ who died.  
 your death has brought us life e - ter - nal - ly.  
 praise to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry.