

# HYMNS FOR AUGUST 3, 2025

## GATHERING HYMN # 768

TRUST, GUIDANCE

### Lead Me, Guide Me

768

*Refrain*



Lead me, guide me, a - long the way;



for if you lead me, I can - not stray.



Lord, let me walk each day with thee.



Lead me, O Lord, lead me.

1 I am weak and I need thy strength and pow'r  
2 Help me tread in the paths of righ - teous - ness,  
3 I am lost if you take your hand from me,



to help me o - ver my weak - est hour.



be my aid when Sa - tan and sin op - press.



I am blind with - out . . . thy light to see.

Help me through the dark - ness thy face to see.  
I am put - ting all . . . my trust in thee.  
Lord, just al - ways let me thy ser - vant be.

*Refrain*

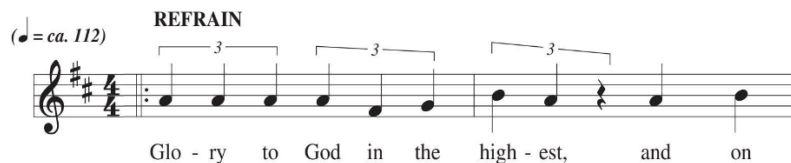


Lead me, O Lord, lead me.

# HYMN OF PRAISE: Mass of the Desert “Glory to God”

## Glory to God

(♩ = ca. 112) **REFRAIN**



Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and on



earth peace to peo - ple of good will.

### VERSE 1



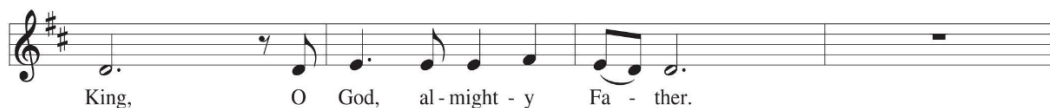
1. We praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you,



we glo - ri - fy you, we give you thanks for your great

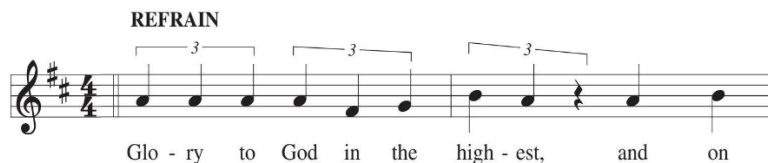


glo - ry, Lord God, heav - en - ly



King, O God, al - might - y Fa - ther.

**REFRAIN**

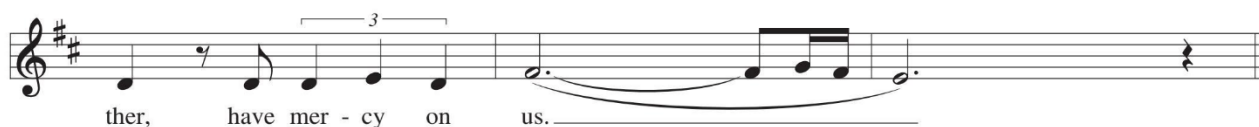
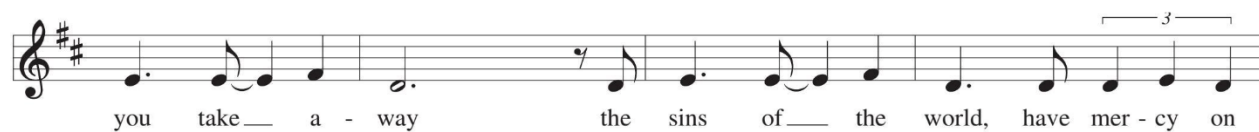


Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and on

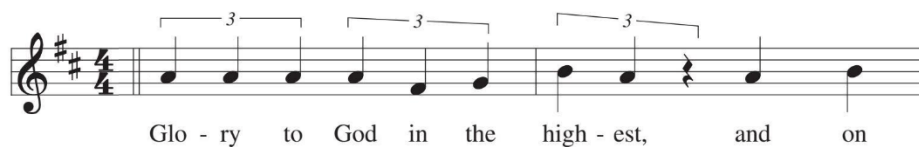


earth peace to peo - ple of good will.

# VERSE 2



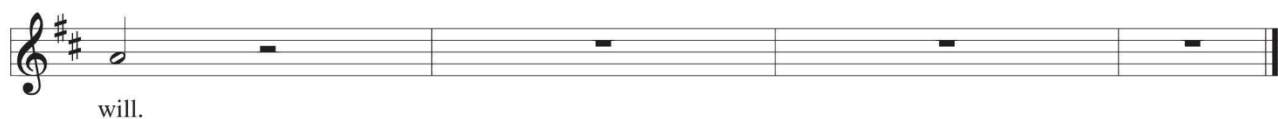
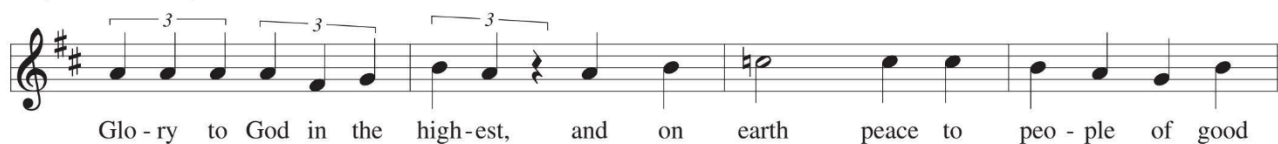
## REFRAIN



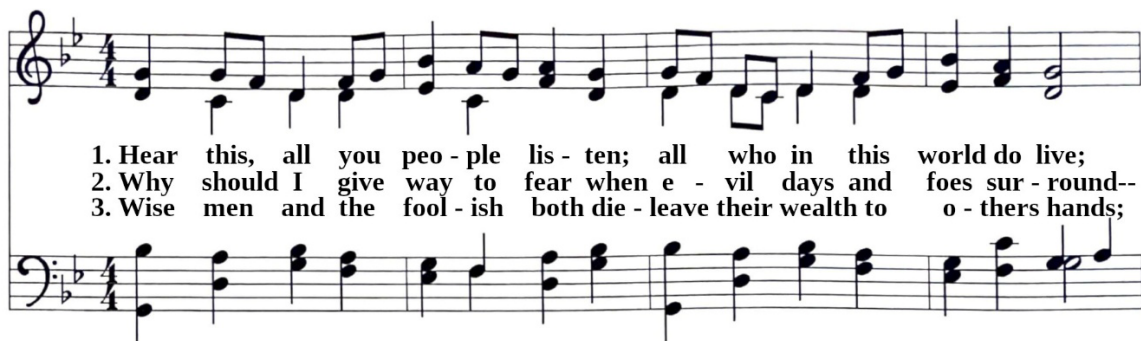
### VERSE 3



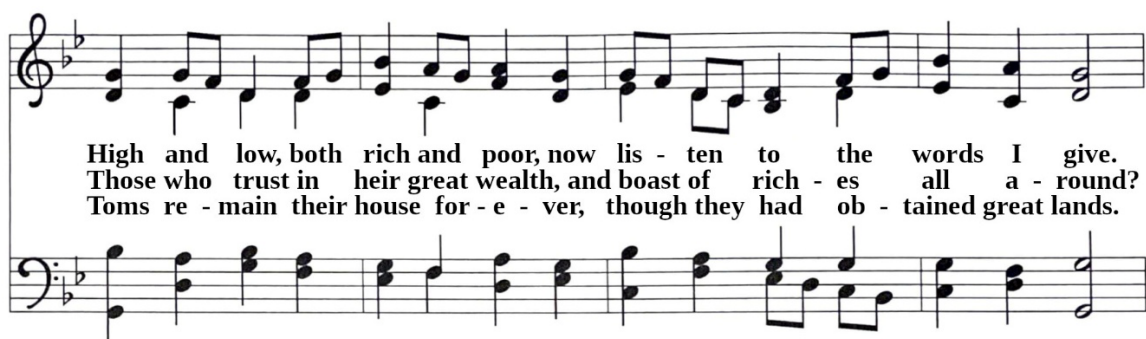
### FINAL REFRAIN



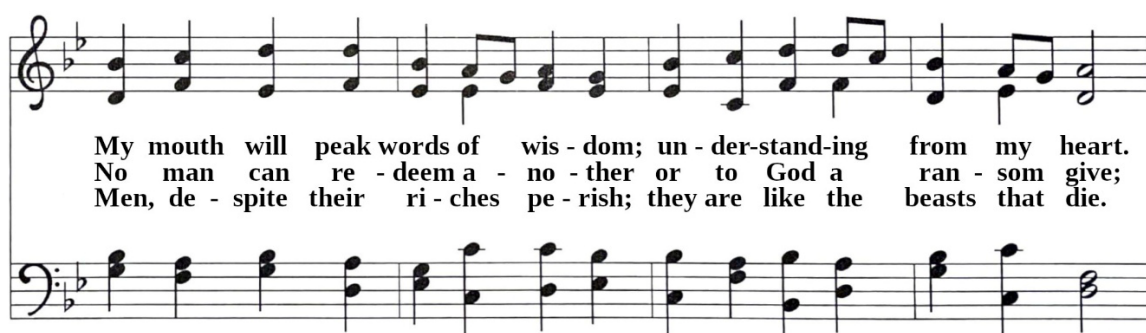
# Psalm 49 - Hear This, All You People



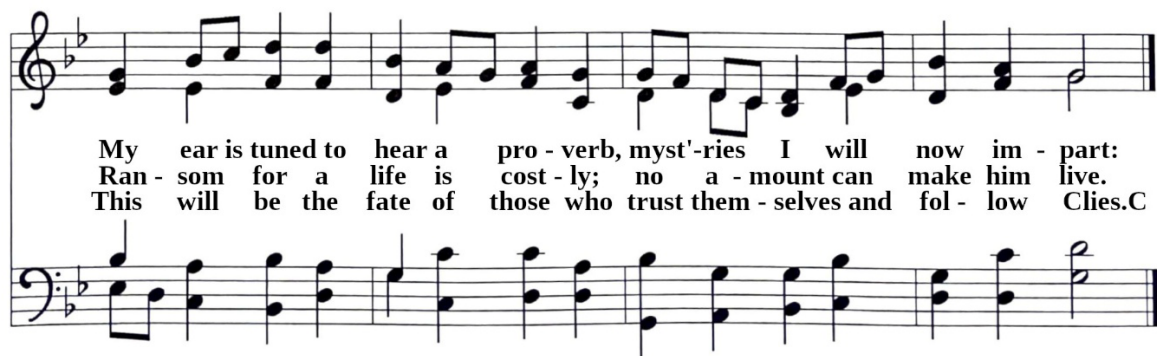
1. Hear this, all you peo - ple lis - ten; all who in this world do live;  
2. Why should I give way to fear when e - vil days and foes sur - round--  
3. Wise men and the fool - ish both die - leave their wealth to o - thers hands;



High and low, both rich and poor, now lis - ten to the words I give.  
Those who trust in heir great wealth, and boast of rich - es all a - round?  
Toms re - main their house for - e - ver, though they had ob - tained great lands.



My mouth will peak words of wis - dom; un - der-stand-ing from my heart.  
No man can re - deem a - no - ther or to God a ran - som give;  
Men, de - spite their ri - ches pe - rish; they are like the beasts that die.



My ear is tuned to hear a pro - verb, myst'-ries I will now im - part:  
Ran - som for a life is cost - ly; no a - mount can make him live.  
This will be the fate of those who trust them - selves and fol - low Clies.C

# GOSPEL ACCLAMATION : MASS OF THE DESERT “ALLELUIA”

## Alleluia

(♩ = ca. 112)



# HYMN OF THE DAY: "GREAT ARE YOU LORD"

## Great Are You Lord

(as published by Integrity Music)

Words and Music by  
Jason Ingram, Leslie Jordan  
and David Leonard

**INTRO**

♩ = 144

D F#m7 Esus

1 2 D

You give life. You are

7 F#m7 Esus D F#m7 Esus

love. You bring light to the dark - ness. You give hope. You re - store ev - 'ry heart that is

**CHORUS**

13 D F#m7 Esus D F#m7

bro - ken. And great are You, Lord. It's Your breath in our lungs, so we

Esus D F#m7

20 Last time to Coda

pour out our praise, we pour out our praise. It's Your breath in our lungs, so we

**INSTRUMENTAL 1**

1

24 Esus D F#m7 Esus

pour out our praise to You on - ly. You give

Great Are You Lord - 2

2, 4 3

Esus Esus A

*D.S.*

**INSTRUMENTAL 2**

30

pour out our praise to You on - ly. It's Your pour out our praise to You on - ly.

Asus D2 A

35

And

**BRIDGE**

A Asus

all the earth will shout Your praise. Our hearts will cry, these bones will sing,

D2 1, 2 3

A A

*D.S. al Coda*

46

"Great are You, Lord!" And Lord!" It's Your

Esus D F#m7 Esus

*Coda*

**ENDING**

52

pour out our praise to You on - ly.

D F#m7 Esus

58



# CONGREGATIONAL OFFERTORY: ELW # 692

## We Are an Offering

692

The musical score is written for a single voice part on a treble clef staff. It begins with a 7/8 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over a group of notes). The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

We lift our voic-es, we lift our hands, we lift our lives up to you: we are an  
of-fer-ing. Lord, use our voic-es, Lord, use our hands, Lord, use our  
lives, they are yours: we are an of-fer-ing. All that we have, all that we are,  
all that we hope to be, we give to you, we give to you.  
We lift our voic-es, we lift our hands, we lift our lives up to you:  
we are an of-fer-ing, we are an of-fer-ing.

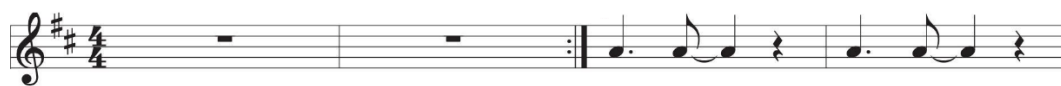
Text: Dwight Liles, b. 1957  
Music: Dwight Liles  
Text and music © 1984 Word Music, LLC

OFFERING  
PM

# SANCTUS: MASS OF THE DESERT "HOLY"

## Holy

(♩ = ca. 112)



Ho - ly, — Ho - ly, —



Ho - ly Lord God, — Lord God, — Lord — God of



hosts. Heav - en — and earth are full of — your glo - ry.



Ho - san - na, — ho - san - na, — ho - san - na in the



high - est. Ho - san - na, — ho - san - na, — ho - san - na in the



high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the



Lord. — Ho - high - est.

**Final**

# MASS OF THE DESERT: "LAMB OF GOD"

## Lamb of God

(♩ = ca. 66)  
*mp*

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the

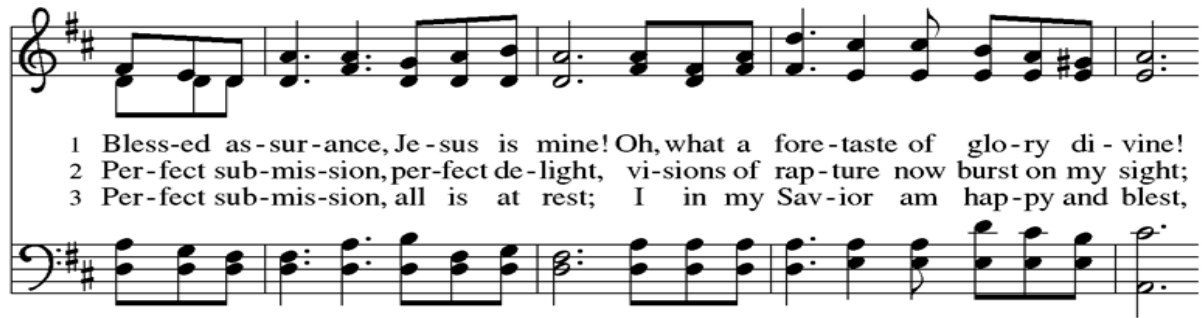
world, have — mer - cy on us. world,

grant us peace.

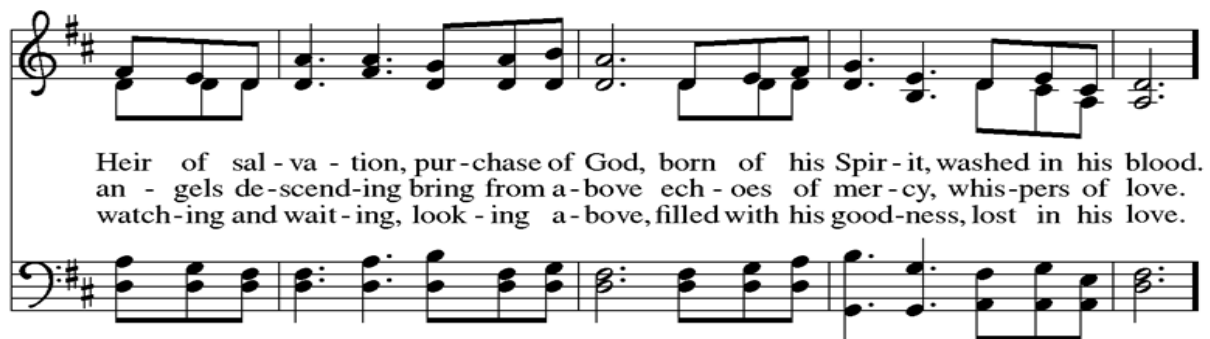
# DISTRIBUTION HYMNS

## ELW # 638

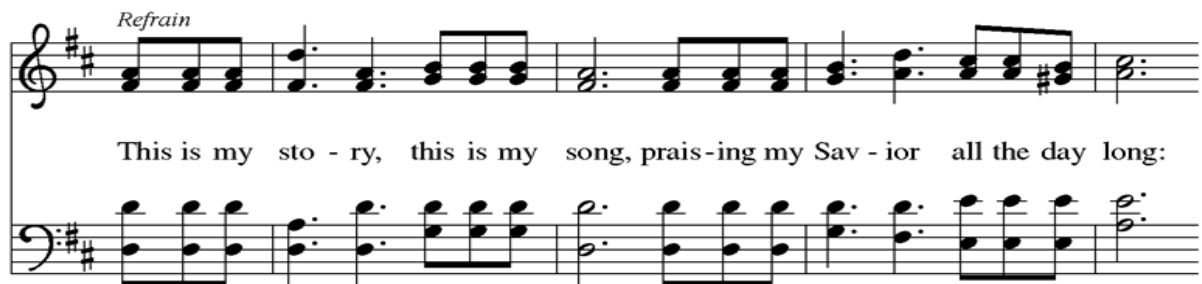
### Blessed Assurance



1 Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!  
2 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight;  
3 Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest,



Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God, born of his Spir-it, washed in his blood.  
an-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.  
watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, filled with his good-ness, lost in his love.

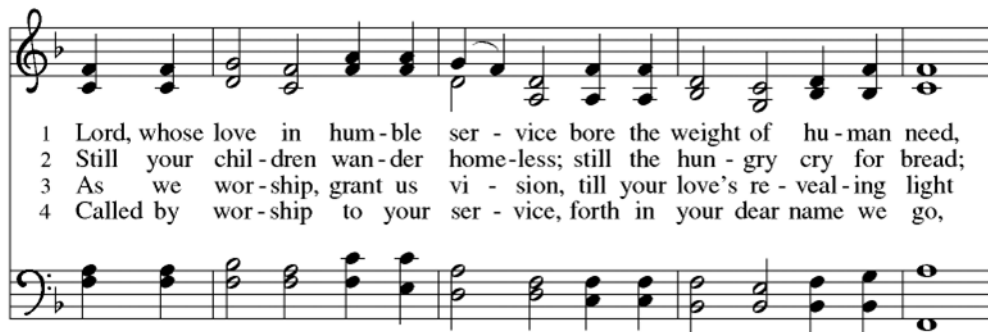


*Refrain*  
This is my sto-ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long:

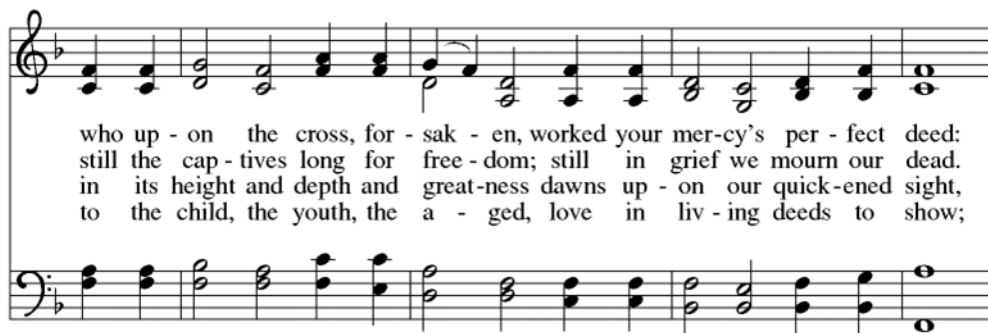


this is my sto-ry, this is my song, prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

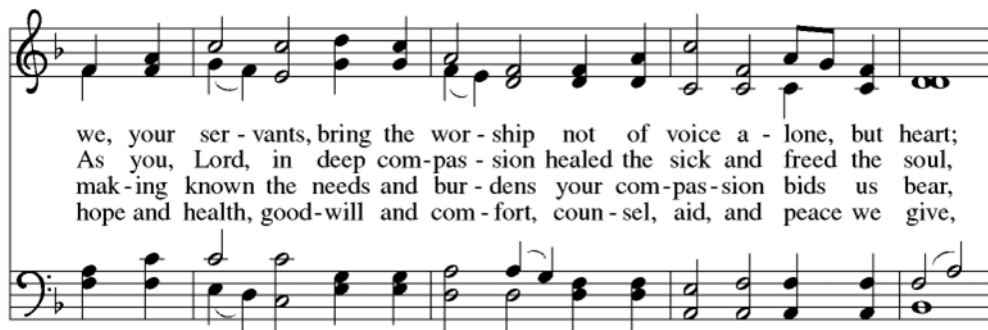
## Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service



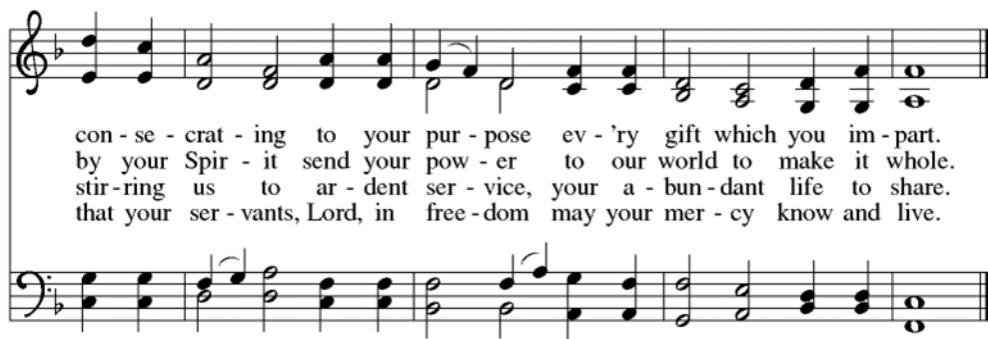
1 Lord, whose love in hum-ble ser - vice bore the weight of hu-man need,  
 2 Still your chil-dren wan-der home-less; still the hun - gry cry for bread;  
 3 As we wor-ship, grant us vi - sion, till your love's re - veal-ing light  
 4 Called by wor-ship to your ser - vice, forth in your dear name we go,



who up - on the cross, for - sak - en, worked your mer-cy's per - fect deed:  
 still the cap - tives long for free - dom; still in grief we mourn our dead.  
 in its height and depth and great-ness dawns up - on our quick-ened sight,  
 to the child, the youth, the a - ged, love in liv - ing deeds to show;



we, your ser - vants, bring the wor - ship not of voice a - lone, but heart;  
 As you, Lord, in deep com-pas - sion healed the sick and freed the soul,  
 mak-ing known the needs and bur - dens your com-pas-sion bids us bear,  
 hope and health, good-will and com - fort, coun - sel, aid, and peace we give,



con - se - crat - ing to your pur - pose ev - 'ry gift which you im - part.  
 by your Spir - it send your pow - er to our world to make it whole.  
 stir-ring us to ar - dent ser - vice, your a - bun - dant life to share.  
 that your ser - vants, Lord, in free - dom may your mer - cy know and live.

Text: Albert F. Bayly, 1901-1984  
 Music: BEACH SPRING, *The Sacred Harp*, Philadelphia, 1844; arr. *Selected Hymns*, 1985  
 Text © 1961 Oxford University Press.  
 Arr. © 1985 Augsburg Fortress.

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## Chief of Sinners Though I Be

1 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed his blood for me,  
 2 Oh, the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the heav'ns a - bove,  
 3 On - ly Je - sus can im - part balm to heal the wound - ed heart,  
 4 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in all to me;  
 5 O my Sav - ior, help af - ford by your Spir - it and your word!

died that I might live on high, lives that I might nev - er die.  
 deep - er than the depths of sea, last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty.  
 peace that flows from sin for - giv'n, joy that lifts the soul to heav'n,  
 all my wants to him are known, all my sor - rows are his own.  
 When my way - ward heart would stray, keep me in the nar - row way;

As the branch is to the vine, I am his, and he is mine.  
 Love that found me—won - drous thought—found me when I sought him not.  
 faith and hope to walk with God in the way that E - noch trod.  
 He sus - tains the hid - den life safe with him from earth - ly strife.  
 grace in time of need sup - ply while I live and when I die.

## As the Grains of Wheat

*Refrain*



As the grains of wheat once scat-tered on the hill were



gath-ered in - to one to be - come our bread; so may all your peo-ple from



all the ends of earth be gath-ered in - to one in you.



1 As this cup of bless-ing is shared with-in our midst,  
2 Let this be a fore-taste of all that is to come when

*Refrain*



may we share the pres - ence of your love.  
all cre - a - tion shares this feast with you.

Text: Didache, 2nd cent.; Marty Haugen, b. 1950

Music: AS THE GRAINS, Marty Haugen

Text and music © 1990 GIA Publications, Inc., 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638. [www.giamusic.com](http://www.giamusic.com). 800.442.3358.


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24  $B\flat$   $B\flat/D$   $E\flat$   $Gm$



You're the de-fend-er of the weak, You com-fort those in need. You lift

INSTRUMENTAL

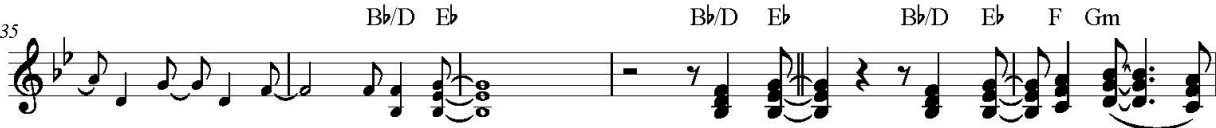
29  $E\flat$  1 2  $B\flat$



us up on wings like ea-gles. ea-gles.


PRE-CHORUS

35  $B\flat/D$   $E\flat$   $B\flat/D$   $E\flat$   $B\flat/D$   $E\flat$   $F$   $Gm$



Our God, You reign for-ev-


41  $F$   $B\flat/D$   $E\flat$   $B\flat/D$   $E\flat$   $F$   $Gm$   $F$



er. Our Hope, our strong De-liv-er.

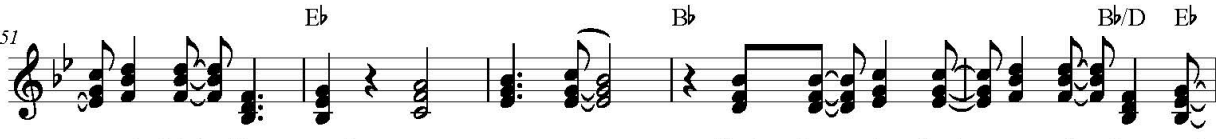
CHORUS

$B\flat$   $B\flat/D$   $E\flat$   $Gm$



You are the ev-er-last-ing God, the ev-er-last-ing God, You do

51  $E\flat$   $B\flat$   $B\flat/D$   $E\flat$




not faint, You won't grow wea-ry. You're the de-fend-er of the weak,

56  $Gm$   $E\flat$



You com-fort those in need. You lift us up on wings like

61 1 2  $B\flat$



ea-gles. ea-gles.