



THE
GATHERING
AT ST. PAUL'S

TENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

JULY 28, 2024

All Creatures of Our God and King TEXT J. H. Hopkins MUSIC *Three Kings*, J. H. Hopkins

All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voices, let us sing: alleluia, alleluia!
Bright burning sun with golden beams, pale silver moon that gently gleams,
O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Great rushing winds and breezes soft, you clouds that ride the heavens aloft, O praise him, Alleluia!
Fair rising morn, with praise rejoice, stars nightly shining, find a voice:
O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Swift flowing water, pure and clear, make music for your Lord to hear, Alleluia, alleluia!
Fire, so intense and fiercely bright, you give to us both warmth and light,
O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

All you with mercy in your heart, forgiving others, take your part, O sing now: Alleluia!
All you that pain and sorrow bear, praise God, and cast on him your care:
O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their creator bless, and worship him in humbleness, O praise him, Alleluia!
Praise God the Father, praise the Son, and praise the Spirit, Three in One:
O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Lion of Judah TEXT & MUSIC R. Mark • CCLI #1079280

You're the Lion of Judah, the Lamb who was slain
You ascended to heaven and ever more will reign
At the end of the age when the earth You reclaim, You will gather the nations before You
And the eyes of all men will be fixed on the Lamb who was crucified
With wisdom and mercy and justice You'll reign at Your Father's side

*And the angels will cry hail the Lamb who was slain for the world, rule in power
And the earth will reply, You shall reign as the King of all kings and the Lord of all lords*

There's a shield in our hand and a sword at our side, there's a fire in our spirits that cannot be denied
Cause the Father has told us for these You have died for the nations who gather before You
And the ears of all men need to hear of the Lamb who was crucified
Who descended to hell yet was raised up to reign at His Father's side

Called Me By Name TEXT & MUSIC D. Harris, M. Nystrom · CCLI#1963791

When I consider the works of your fingers, the sun and the stars, land and the sea
I start to wonder, Almighty Creator, just why You would ever take thought of me

*For You have called me by name, You are acquainted with all of my ways
Bought by your blood, drawn by Your love, I am Your dwelling place
For You have called me Your friend, showing me favor again and again
I'm set apart, dear to Your heart, You've called me by name*

All of creation was made for Your pleasure, the sun and the stars, land and the sea
But by Your grace, You have given me favor, with You I will reign for eternity

He Is Exalted TEXT & MUSIC T. Paris · CCLI#17827

He is exalted the King is exalted on high, I will praise Him.
He is exalted forever exalted and I will praise His name!

*He is the Lord, forever His truth shall reign
Heaven and earth, rejoice in His holy name
He is exalted, the King is exalted on high*

We Fall Down TEXT & MUSIC C. Tomlin · CCLI#2437367

We fall down, we lay our crowns at the feet of Jesus
The greatness of God's mercy and love at the feet of Jesus

*And we cry, "Holy, Holy, Holy"
And we cry, "Holy, Holy, Holy"
And we cry, "Holy, Holy, Holy" is the Lamb*

Be Thou My Vision TEXT E. Hull, M. Byrne · MUSIC Slane

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
all else be nought to me, save that thou art—
thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father; thine own may I be; thou in me dwelling, and I one with thee.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
thou mine inheritance, now and always.
Thou and thou only, first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, when victory is won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.