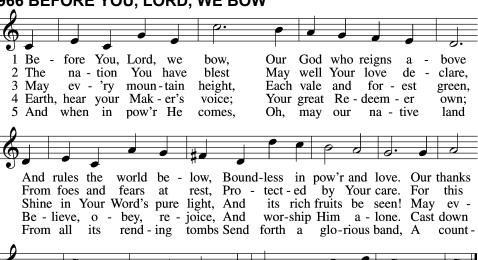
## + FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST +

July 06, 2025







we bring In joy and praise, Our hearts we raise To You, our King! bright day, For this fair land—Gifts of Your hand—Our thanks we pay. 'ry tongue Be tuned to praise And join to raise A grate-ful song. your pride, Your sin de-plore, And bow be-fore The Cru-ci-fied. less throng, With joy to sing To heav'n's high King Sal-va-tion's song!

Text: Francis Scott Key, 1779–1843, alt. Tune: John Darwall, 1731–89 Text and tune: Public domain

## 826 HARK, THE VOICE OF JESUS CRYING



1 Hark, the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day? 2 If you can-not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,

3 If you can-not be a watch-man, Stand-ing high on Zi - on's wall, 4 Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth-ing I can do,"



Fields are white and har-vests wait-ing— Who will bear the sheaves a-way?" You can tell the love of Je-sus, You can say He died for all. Point-ing out the path to heav-en, Of-f'ring life and peace to all, While the mul-ti-tudes are dy-ing And the Mas-ter calls for you.

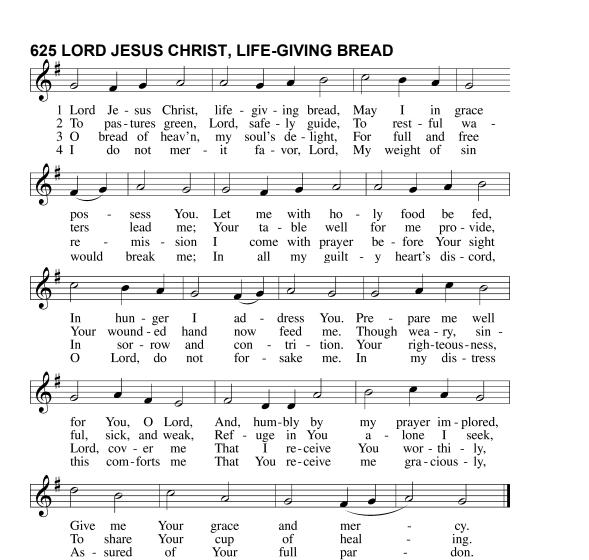


Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth; Rich re-ward He of-fers thee. If you can - not rouse the wick-ed With the judg-ment's dread a - larms, With your prayers and with your boun-ties You can do what God com-mands; Take the task He gives you glad-ly, Let His work your plea-sure be;



Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I, send me, send me"? You can lead the lit-tle chil-dren To the Say-ior's wait - ing arms. You can be like faith-ful Aar-on, Hold-ing up the proph-et's hands. An-swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I, send me, send me!"

Text (sts. 1–2, 4): Daniel March, 1816–1909, alt.; (st. 3): unknown, alt. Tune: Joseph Barnby, 1838–96 Text and tune: Public domain



Christ,

Lord

of

mer

Text: Johann Rist, 1607–67; tr. Arthur T. Russell, 1806–74, alt. Tune: Theütsch kirchen ampt, 1525, Strassburg Text and tune: Public domain

my



## 965 GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND

