

Capo 0(D)

Enter His gates with thanksgiving and His courts with praise. – Psalm 100:4

D G D

I will en - ter His gates with thanks - giv - ing in my heart,

G A

I will en - ter His courts with praise.

D G D Bm

I will say this is the day that the Lord has made,

Em A D

I will re - joice for He has made me glad.

D G D Bm Em

He has made me glad, He has made me glad, I will re-joice for

WORDS: Leona Von Brethorst (w. 1976)

MUSIC: Leona Von Brethorst (w. 1976), arr. Reid Lancaster (w. 1993)

I WILL ENTER HIS GATES

Irregular

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1. A D A7 D

2. A D G/D D

He has made me glad. He has made me glad.

The image displays a musical score for the hymn "He has made me glad." It consists of two systems, labeled 1. and 2., each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal lines are written in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass clef. Chords are indicated above the vocal lines: A, D, A7, and D for version 1, and A, D, G/D, and D for version 2. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand. Version 1 ends with a double bar line and repeat dots, while version 2 ends with a final double bar line.

Come Let Us Sing

Words & Music: Unknown

(with joy to the Lord)

Arr.: Jason Hill & Dick Dalzell

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It features a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The score is divided into six systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'Come let us sing with joy to the Lord; Let us shout a - loud to the Rock of our sal - va - tion; Let us come be - fore Him with thanks - giv - ing (and ex - tol) And ex - tol Him with mu - sic and song. For the Lord is the great God, the great King a - bove all gods.'

Come let us sing with joy to the Lord; Let us

shout a - loud to the Rock of our sal - va - tion;

Let us come be - fore Him with thanks - giv - ing (and ex -

-tol) And ex - tol Him with mu - sic and song.

For the Lord is the great God, the great King a - bove all gods.

Come Let Us Sing

In His hand are the depths of the earth,

And the moun - tain peaks be - long to Him.

The sea is His, He made it (*and His*

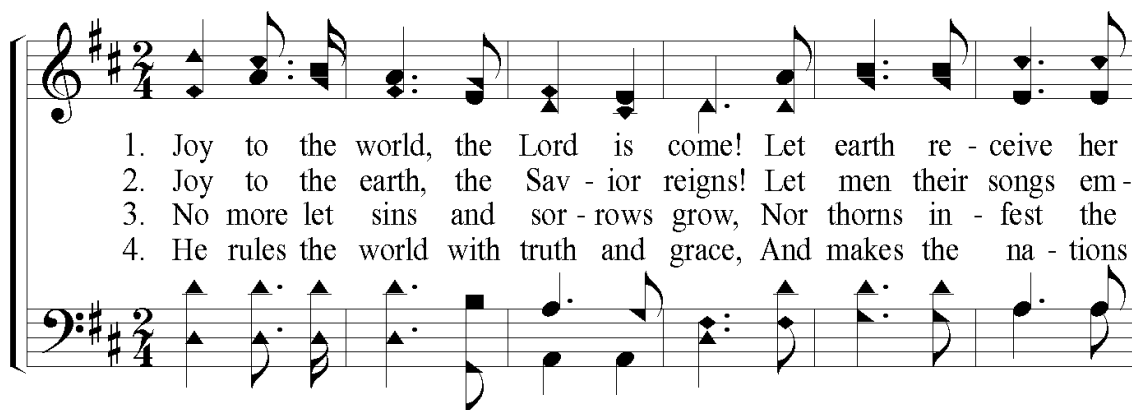
hands) and His hands formed the dry land, (*and His*

hands) And His hands formed the dry land.

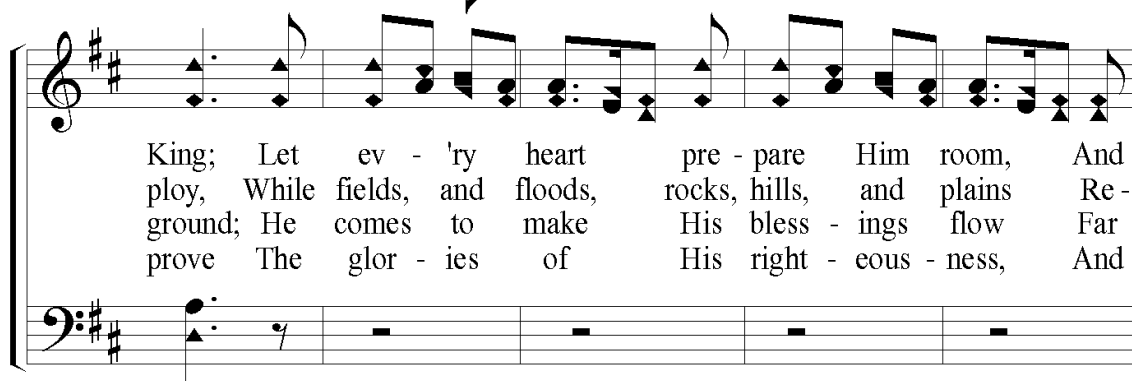
Joy to the World

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: Handel



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her
2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs em -
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions



King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And
play, While fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re -
ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far
prove The glor - ies of His right - eous - ness, And



heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
won - ders of His love, and won - ders of His
1. And heav'n and na-ture sing, And



sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.
heav'n and na-ture sing,

Let it Rise

Words and Music by: Holland Davis

Arr: Mike Rogers; Keith Lancaster

1st x staggered entrances, 2nd x all in

1st x sop only

1st x add alto

Let the glo-ry of the Lord rise a-mong us. Let the glo-ry of the Lord

1st x add tenor

rise a-mong us. Let the prais-es of the King rise a-mong us, let it rise;

7

Last x to $\oplus$

1st x add bass

let it rise. Let the songs of the Lord rise a-mong us. Let the

11

songs of the Lord rise a-mong us. Let the joy of the King

14

rise a-mong us, let it rise, let it rise. Oh, Oh, let it rise. Oh, Let it

20

1. 2. *D.C. al Coda*

Let it rise. Oh, let it rise. Let it rise. Let it rise.

rise. Oh, Let it rise. rise.

26 **⌂** CODA

rit.

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, let it rise.

Oh, Oh, Oh,

66

Doxology

Capo 0(A)

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth. – Psalm 100:1-5

A E F#m C#m F#m E A E F#m D A E

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;

F#m E A E A/C# D E A F#m7 E Bm A E7 A

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

WORDS: Thomas Ken (w. 1709)
 MUSIC: Genevan Psalter (w. 1551)

OLD HUNDRETH
 LM

Capo 1(A)

Praise the Lords from the heavens. – Psalm 148:1,2

B $\flat$ (A) B $\flat$ dim (A) B $\flat$ (A) B $\flat$ dim (A) B $\flat$ (A) E $\flat$ /B $\flat$ (D/A) B $\flat$ (A) E $\flat$ (D)

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him! Praise Him, an - gels,
 2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y
 3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His
 4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His

B $\flat$ /F (A/E) F (E) B $\flat$ (A) F (E) B $\flat$ (A) F (E)

in the height; Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him;
 voice o - beyed; Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken,
 prom - ise fail; God hath made His saints vic - to - rious;
 pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion,

(1. Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him;

B $\flat$ (A) F (E) F (E)

Refrain

Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
 For their guid - ance He hath made.
 Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
 Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.

Praise Him, all ye stars of light.)

B $\flat$ (A) F (E) B $\flat$ (A) F (E) B $\flat$ (A) F (E) B $\flat$ (A) E $\flat$ (D) B $\flat$ (A)

A - men.

lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.

WORDS: J. Kempthorne (w. 1796)

MUSIC: Lowell Mason (w. 1841)

SEGUE TO "I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD"

PEREZ

8.7.8.7.w/REFRAIN

O Come, All Ye Faithful

(As in Songs of Faith and Praise)

Words: John Francis Wade

Music: John Francis Wade

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. Sing choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem!
sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove!
Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n;

Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels!
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est!
Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

Chorus

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!

1005 Beautiful Star of Bethlehem

G/D

We saw His star and have come to worship Him. - Matthew 2:2

1. Oh, beau-ti- ful Star of Beth-le- hem, shin- ing a - far thru shad- ows
 2. Oh, beau-ti- ful Star, the hope of light, guid- ing the pil - grim thru the
 3. Oh, beau-ti- ful Star, the hope of rest, for the re - deemed, the good, the

dim, Giv - ing a light for those who long have gone; And guid- ing the
 night, O - ver the moun- tain till the break of dawn; And in - to the
 blest, Yon- der in glo - ry when the crown is won; For Je - sus is
 (1. have gone)

(D.S.) Oh, give us Thy

wise men on their way un - to the place where Je - sus lay,
 light of per - fect day it will give out a love - ly ray,
 now that Star di - vine, bright - er and bright - er He will shine.

light to light the way in - to the land of per - fect day,

Beau - ti - ful Star of Beth - le - hem shine on. shine on.

Refrain
 O beau - ti - ful Star of Beth - le -
 Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Star,

hem, Shine up- on us un- til the glo - ry dawn;
 Star of Beth - le - hem, glo - ry dawn;

More Precious than Silver

Capo 1(E)

Apart from You I have no good thing. – Psalm 16:2

F
(E)
C/E (B/D#)
C6/E (B6/D#)
Bb/D (A/C#)
F/C (E/B)
F (E)
C/E (B/D#)
F/A (E/G#)

Lord, You are more pre-cious than sil-ver, Lord, You are more

Bb (A)
Bbmaj7 (Amaj7)
Csus (Bsus)
C (B)
F (E)
C/E (B/D#)
C6/E (B6/D#)
Bb/D (A/C#)

cost - ly than gold. Lord, You are more beau - ti - ful than

F/C (E/B)
Gm (F#m)
Am7 (G#m7)
Gm (F#m)
Bb/C (A/B)
C7 (B7)
F (E)

dia - monds, And noth - ing I de - sire com - pares with You.

Repeat last phrase for ending.

WORDS: Lynn DeShazo (w. 1982)

MUSIC: Lynn DeShazo (w. 1982)

MORE PRECIOUS

Irregular

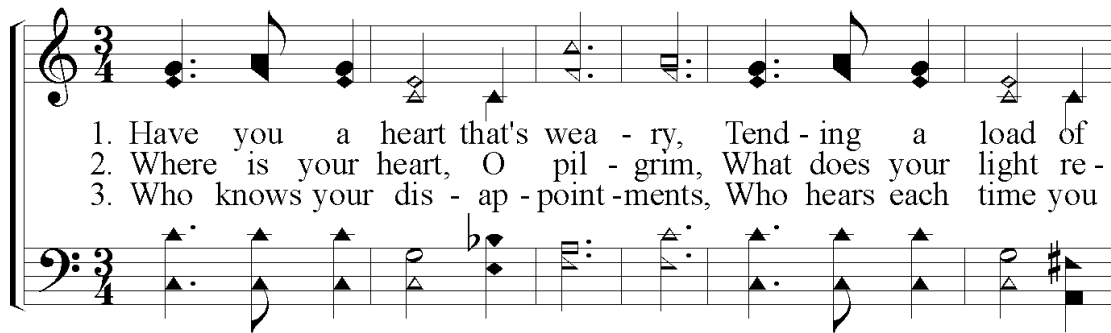
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SEGUE TO "LORD, I WANT TO LOVE YOU MORE"

Do You Know My Jesus?

Words: William F. Lakey

Music: William F. Lakey



1. Have you a heart that's wea - ry, Tend - ing a load of
2. Where is your heart, O pil - grim, What does your light re -
3. Who knows your dis - ap - point - ments, Who hears each time you

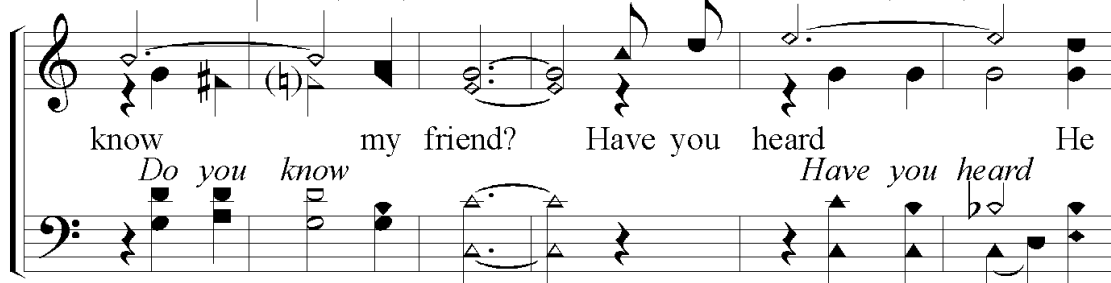


care: Are you a soul that's seek - ing Rest from the
veal; Who hears your call for com - fort When naught but
cry; Who un - der - stands your heart - aches, Who dries the

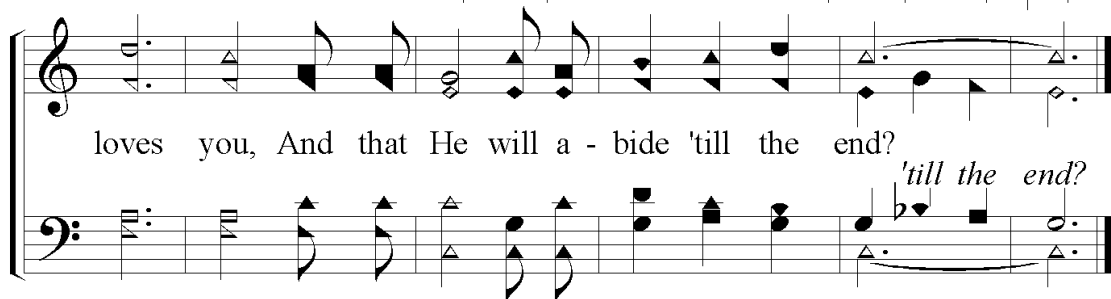
Chorus



bur - den you bear? Do you know my Je - sus, Do you
sor - row you feel? Do you know
tears from your eyes?



know my friend? Have you heard He
Do you know Have you heard



loves you, And that He will a - bide 'till the end?
'till the end?