

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,  
all our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
all because we do not carry  
everything to God in prayer.

2. Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful  
who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness;  
take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,  
cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge;  
take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In his arms he'll take and shield thee;  
thou wilt find a solace there.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 526  
Text: Joseph M. Scriven, 1820-1886  
Music: Charles C. Converse, 1832-1918  
Tune: CONVERSE, Meter: 87.87 D

Here I Am, Lord

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
my hand will save.

I, who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

Refrain:  
Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.

2. I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone  
give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send?  
(Refrain)

3. I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will tend the poor and lame,  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide  
'til their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?  
(Refrain)

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 593  
Text: Dan Schutte, 1981 (Is. 6:8)  
Music: Dan Schutte, 1981; adapt. by Carlton R. Young, 1988

The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven,  
hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come,  
thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread;  
and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
Lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil, For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen

Sweet Hour of Prayer

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
that calls me from a world of care,  
and bids me at my Father's throne  
make all my wants and wishes known.  
In seasons of distress and grief,  
my soul has often found relief,  
and oft escaped the tempter's snare  
by thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
the joys I feel, the bliss I share  
of those whose anxious spirits burn  
with strong desires for thy return!  
With such I hasten to the place  
where God my Savior shows his face,  
and gladly take my station there,  
and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
thy wings shall my petition bear  
to him whose truth and faithfulness  
engage the waiting soul to bless.  
And since he bids me seek his face,  
believe his word, and trust his grace,  
I'll cast on him my every care,  
and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 496  
Text: William Walford, 1772-1850  
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868  
Tune: SWEET HOUR, Meter: LMD

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
praise him, all creatures here below;  
praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Amen.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095  
Text: Thomas Ken  
Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois  
Tune: OLD 100TH, Meter: LM

It Is Well with My Soul

1. When peace, like a river,  
attendeth my way,  
when sorrows like sea billows roll;  
whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:  
It is well with my soul,  
it is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet,  
though trials should come,  
let this blest assurance control,  
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,  
and hath shed his own blood for my soul.  
(Refrain)

3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
O my soul!  
(Refrain)

4. And, Lord, haste the day when  
my faith shall be sight,  
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
the trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
even so, it is well with my soul.  
(Refrain)

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 377  
Text: Horatio G. Spafford, Music: Philip P. Bliss  
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