

January 22, 2023 10:00 A.M.

## Song Sheet

### Processional Hymn: #620 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear!  
It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds, and drives away our fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole, and calms the troubled breast;  
'tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary rest.

Dear name! The Rock on which I build, my shield and hiding place,  
my never failing treasury, filled with boundless stores of grace.

Jesus, my shepherd, brother, friend, my prophet, priest, and king,  
my Lord, my life, my way, my end, accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart, and cold my warmest thought;  
but when I see thee as thou art, I'll praise thee as I ought.

### Offertory Hymn: #430 Will You Come and Follow Me

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?  
Will you go where you don't know and never be the same?  
Will you let my love be shown, will you let my name be known,  
will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?  
Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?  
Will you risk the hostile stare should your life attract or scare?  
Will you let me answer prayer in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see if I but call your name?  
Will you set the prisoners free and never be the same?  
Will you kiss the leper clean and do such as this unseen,  
and admit to what I mean in you and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide if I but call your name?  
Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?  
Will you use the faith you've found to reshape the world around,  
through my sight and touch and sound in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true when you but call my name.  
Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.  
In your company I'll go where your love and footsteps show.  
Thus I'll move and live and grow in you and you in me.

**Closing Hymn: #306 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing (v. 1, 2, 3, 5)**

O for a thousand tongues to sing my dear Redeemer's praise,  
the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of his grace.

Jesus! The name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease;  
'tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.

He speaks, and, listening to his voice, new life the dead receive,  
the mournful broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.

My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,  
to spread through all the earth abroad the honours of thy name