

CHURCH: TRIUMPHANT

Matthew 24:29-30

449

My Lord! What a Morning

Irregular

African-American spiritual

African-American spiritual
Arr. Melva W. Costen, 1989

Refrain

My Lord! what a morn-ing, My Lord! what a morn-ing,

Oh, my Lord! what a morn-ing, When the stars be-gin to

Fine

fall, When the stars be-gin to fall. 1. You will hear the trum-pet
2. You will hear the sin - ner
3. You will hear the Chris-tian

sound
cry
shout To wake the na - tions un - der - ground,

D.C.

Look-ing to my God's right hand When the stars be-gin to fall.

SERVICE MUSIC

592 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Doxology

OLD HUNDREDTH LM

Thomas Ken, 1695, 1709

Genevan Psalter, 1551



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise *Him, all creatures



here be - low; Praise *Him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host;



Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

* Or "God."

THANKSGIVING HYMNS

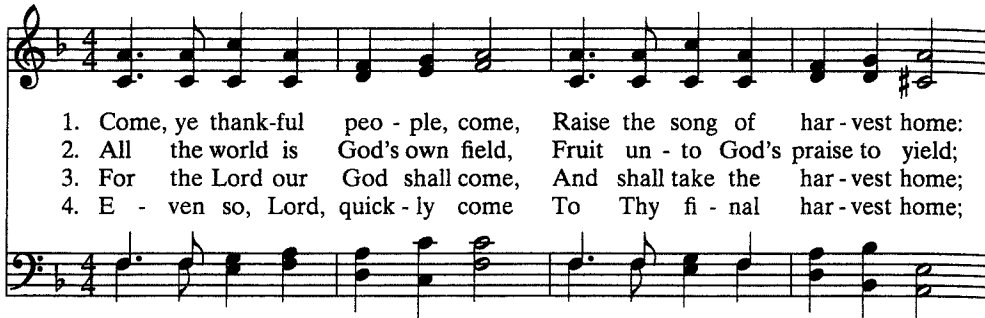
Matthew 13:24-30

551 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

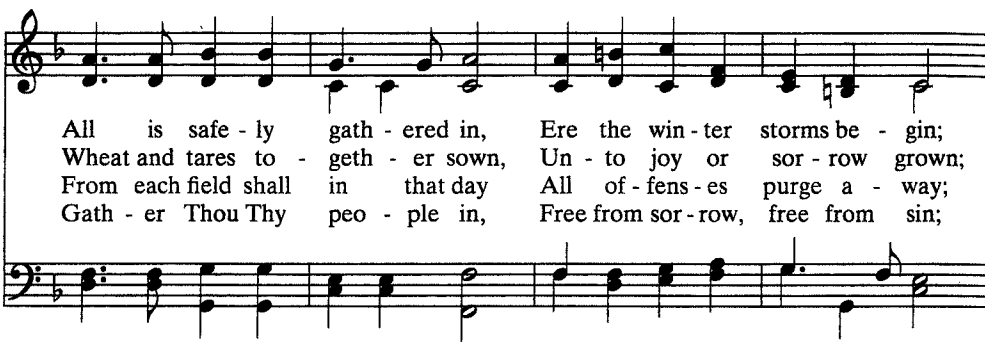
ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR 7.7.7.7 D

Henry Alford, 1844; alt.

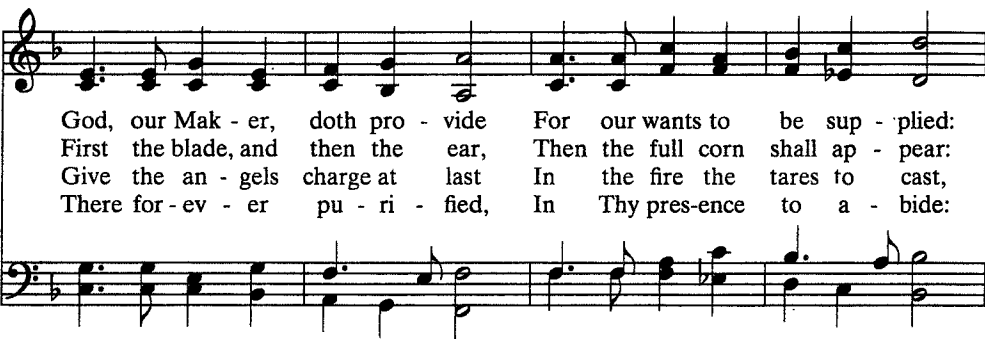
George Job Elvey, 1859



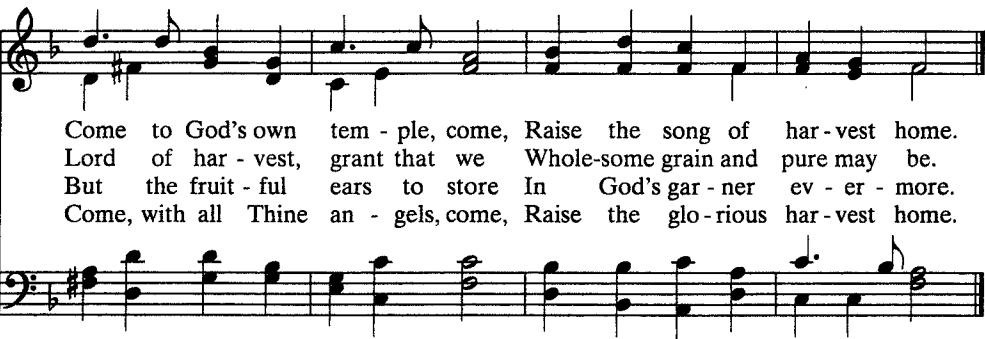
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home;
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to God's praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take the har - vest home;
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest home;



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
 From each field shall in that day All of - fens - es purge a - way;
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
 Give the an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In God's gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest home.