

Jesus, Our Divine Companion

PLEADING SAVIOR 8.7.8.7 D

Henry van Dyke, 1909; alt.

American melody, 1830
Harm. Richard Proulx, 1986

1. Je - sus, our di - vine Com-pan-ion, By Your low-ly hu - man birth
2. Where the man-y toil to - geth-er, There You are a - mong Your own;

You have come to join the work-ers, Bur - den bear-ers of the earth.
Where the sol - i - tar - y la - bor, You are there with them a - lone.

You, the car - pen - ter of Naz - areth, Toil - ing for Your dai - ly food,
You, the peace that pass-es knowl-edge, Dwell-ing in the dai - ly strife;

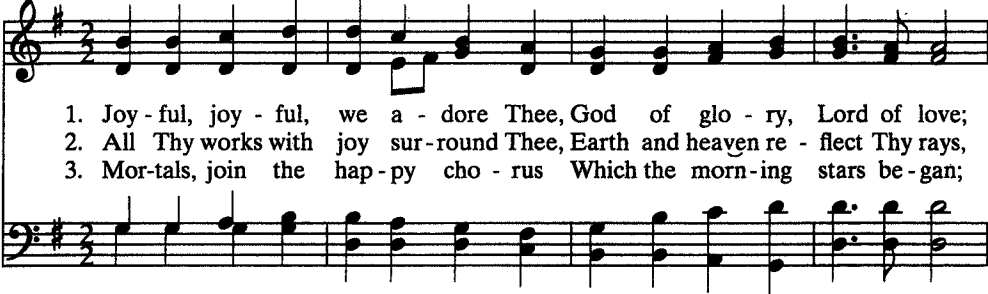
By Your pa - tience and Your cour-age You have taught us work is good.
You, the Bread of heaven, are bro - ken In the sac - ra - ment of life.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

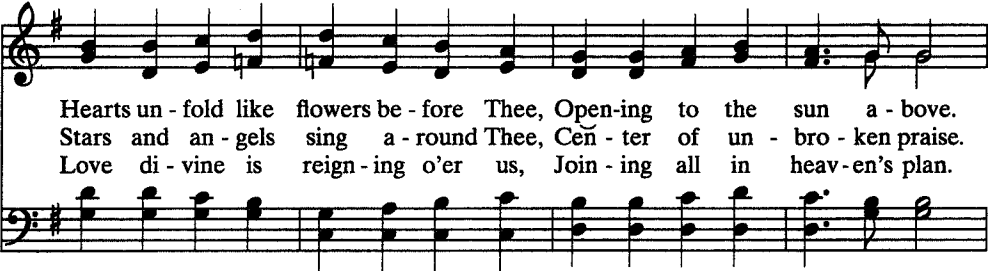
464

HYMN TO JOY 8.7.8.7 D

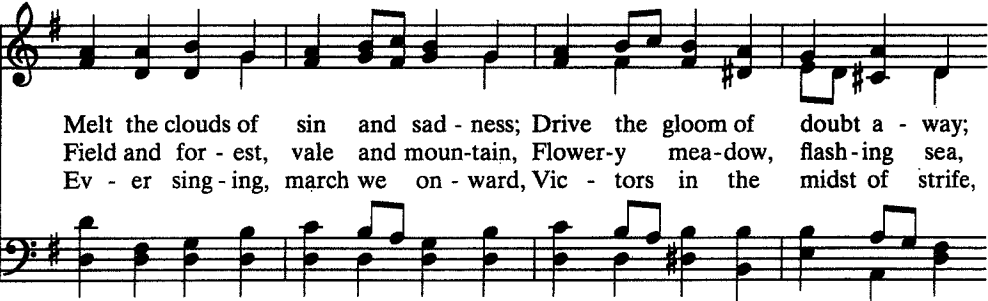
Henry van Dyke, 1907; alt.

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824
Adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867); alt.


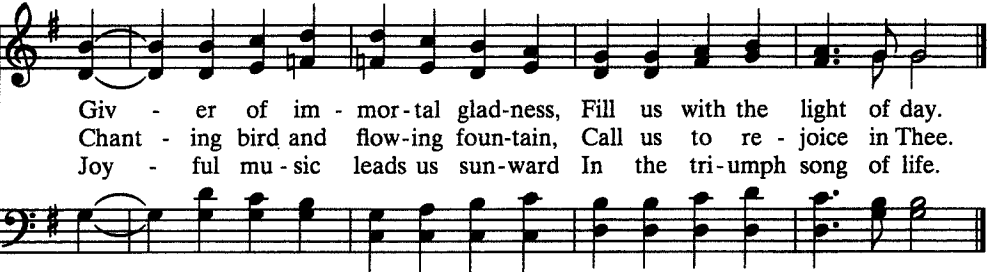
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays,
3. Mor-tals, join the hap-py cho - rus Which the morn-ing stars be-gan;



Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Open-ing to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
Love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, Join - ing all in heav-en's plan.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the gloom of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Flower-y mea-dow, flash-ing sea,
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,



Giv - er of im - mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day.
Chant - ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life.