

Friday of the Thirty-third Week in Ordinary Time

We Gather Together



1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing; He
 2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing, Whose
 3. We all do ex - tol you our lead - er tri - um - phant, And



chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known; The
 king - dom calls all to the love which en - dures. So
 pray that you still our de - fend - er will be. Let



wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing: Sing
 from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning: You,
 your con - gre - ga - tion es - cape tri - bu - la - tion: Your



prais - es to his name; he for - gets not his own.
 Lord, were at our side; all glo - ry be yours!
 name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

Text: *Wilt heden nu treden*, Netherlands folk hymn; tr. by Theodore Baker, 1851-1934, alt.
 Tune: KREMSER, 12 11 12 11; *Neder-landsch Gedenckclanck*, 1626; harm. by Edward Kremser, 1838-1914

Psalm 119 Response:

R. How sweet to my taste is your promise!

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's



rest; Lay down, O wear - y one, lay down Your head up - on my
give The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and
light; Look un - to me, your morn shall rise, And all your day be



breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, So
live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of
bright." I looked to Je - sus, and I found In



wea - ry, worn and sad; I found in him a
that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my
him my star, my sun; And in that light of



rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
life I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

Tune: KINGSFOLD, CMD; English; harm. by Ralph Vaughn Williams, 1872-1958

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