

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO**

Song Lyrics for Sunday, August 2, 2020

OPENING HYMN #35 *“Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty”*
(Gesangbuch)

Praise ye the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near;
join me in glad adoration!

Praise ye the Lord, who o’er all things so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen how thy desires e’er have been
granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise ye the Lord! O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him!
Let the amen sound from his people again;
gladly for aye we adore him.

HYMN #526 *“Let Us Talents and Tongues Employ”*
(Jamaican Folk Melody)

Let us talents and tongues employ,
reaching out with a shout of joy:
bread is broken; the wine is poured;
Christ is spoken and seen and heard.

(Refrain)
Jesus lives again; earth can breathe again.
Pass the Word around: loaves abound!
Jesus lives again; earth can breathe again.
Pass the Word around: loaves abound!

Christ is able to make us one;
at the table he sets the tone,
teaching people to live to bless,
love in word and in deed express. *(Refrain)*

Jesus calls us in, sends us out
bearing fruit in a world of doubt,
gives us love to tell, bread to share:
God (Immanuel) everywhere! *(Refrain)*

CLOSING HYMN #821

“My Life Flows On” (Lowry)

My life flows on in endless song, above earth's lamentation.
I hear the clear, though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.

(Refrain):

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing.
It finds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing?

(Refrain)

What though my joys and comforts die? I know my Savior liveth.
What though the darkness gather round? Songs in the night he giveth.

(Refrain)

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing!
All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from singing?

(Refrain)