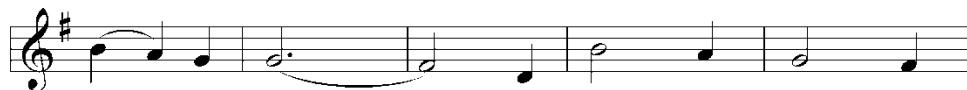


## Hymns for Sunday, April 25, 2021

### OPENING HYMN - 710 The Lord's My Shepherd, I'll Not Want



1 The Lord's my shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me  
2 My soul He doth re - store a - gain And me to  
3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I  
4 My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence  
5 Good-ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly



down to lie In pas - tures green; He  
walk doth make With - in the paths of  
fear no ill; For Thou art with me,  
of my foes; My head Thou dost with  
fol - low me; And in God's house for -



lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
righ - teous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.  
and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.  
oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.  
ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

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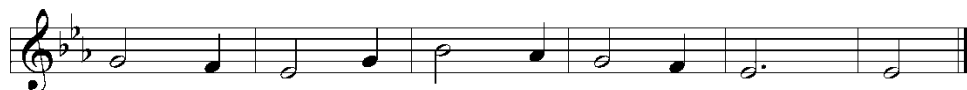
### SERMON HYMN - 709 The King of Love My Shepherd Is



1 The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good - ness  
2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran - somed  
3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in  
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear



fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
soul He lead - eth And, where the ver - dant  
love He sought me And on His shoul - der  
Lord, be - side me, Thy rod and staff my



I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.  
pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
gent - ly laid And home re - joic - ing brought me.  
com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight;  
Thine unction grace bestoweth;  
And, oh, what transport of delight  
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house forever!

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## DISTRIBUTION HYMN #1 - 625 Lord Jesus Christ, Life-Giving Bread



1 Lord Je - sus Christ, life - giv - ing bread, May I in grace  
 2 To pas - tures green, Lord, safe - ly guide, To rest - ful wa -  
 3 O bread of heav'n, my soul's de - light, For full and free  
 4 I do not mer - it fa - vor, Lord, My weight of sin



pos - sess You. Let me with ho - ly food be fed,  
 ters lead me; Your ta - ble well for me pro - vide,  
 re - mis - sion; I come with prayer be - fore Your sight  
 would break me; In all my guilt - y heart's dis - cord,



In hun - ger I ad - dress You. Pre - pare me well  
 Your wound - ed hand now feed me. Though wea - ry, sin -  
 In sor - row and con - tri - tion. Your righ - teous - ness,  
 O Lord, do not for - sake me. In my dis - tress



for You, O Lord, And, hum - bly by my prayer im - plored,  
 ful, sick, and weak, Ref - uge in You a - lone I seek,  
 Lord, cov - er me That I re - ceive You wor - thi - ly,  
 this com - forts me That You re - ceive me gra - cious - ly,



Give me Your grace and mer - cy.  
 To share Your cup of heal - ing.  
 As - sured of Your full par - don.  
 O Christ, my Lord of mer - cy!

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## DISTRIBUTION HYMN #2 - 547 The Lamb



1 The Lamb, the Lamb, O Fa - ther, where's the sac - ri - fice?  
 2 The Lamb, the Lamb, One per - fect fi - nal of - fer - ing.  
 3 The Lamb, the Lamb, As way - ward sheep their shep - herd kill  
 4 He sighs, He dies, He takes my sin and wretch - ed - ness.  
 5 He rose, He rose, My heart with thanks now o - ver - flows.



Faith sees, be - lieves God will pro - vide the Lamb of price!  
 The Lamb, the Lamb, Let earth join heav'n His praise to sing.  
 So still, His will On our be - half the Law to fill.  
 He lives, for - gives, He gives me His own righ - teous - ness.  
 His song pro - long Till ev - 'ry heart to Him be - long.

*Refrain*



Wor - thy is the Lamb whose death makes me His



own! The Lamb is reign - ing on His throne!

## DISTRIBUTION HYMN #3 - 627 Jesus Christ, Our Blessed Savior



1 Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Sav - ior, Turned a - way God's  
 2 As His pledge of love un - dy - ing, He, this pre - cious  
 3 Je - sus here Him - self is shar - ing; Heed then how you  
 4 Praise the Fa - ther, who from heav - en To His own this



wrath for - ev - er; By His bit - ter grief and woe  
 food sup - ply - ing, Gives His bod - y with the bread,  
 are pre - par - ing, For if you do not be - lieve,  
 food has giv - en, Who, to mend what we have done,



He saved us from the e - vil foe.  
 And with the wine the blood He shed.  
 His judg - ment then you shall re - ceive.  
 Gave in - to death His on - ly Son.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>5 Firmly hold with faith unshaken<br/>             That this food is to be taken<br/>             By the sick who are distressed,<br/>             By hearts that long for peace and rest.</p> <p>6 Agony and bitter labor<br/>             Were the cost of God's high favor;<br/>             Do not come if you suppose<br/>             You need not Him who died and rose.</p> <p>7 Christ says: "Come, all you that labor,<br/>             And receive My grace and favor:<br/>             Those who feel no pain or ill<br/>             Need no physician's help or skill.</p> | <p>8 "For what purpose was My dying<br/>             If not for your justifying?<br/>             And what use this precious food<br/>             If you yourself were pure and good?"</p> <p>9 If your heart this truth professes<br/>             And your mouth your sin confesses,<br/>             You will be your Savior's guest,<br/>             Be at His banquet truly blest.</p> <p>10 Let this food your faith so nourish<br/>             That its fruit of love may flourish<br/>             And your neighbor learn from you<br/>             How much God's wondrous love can do.</p> |
|---|--|

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## DISTRIBUTION HYMN #4 - 475 Good Christian Friends, Rejoice and Sing



1 Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice and sing! Now is the tri - umph  
 2 The Lord of life is ris'n this day; Bring flow'rs of song to  
 3 Praise we in songs of vic - to - ry That love, that life which  
 4 Your name we bless, O ris - en Lord, And sing to - day with



of our King! To all the world glad news we bring:  
 strew His way; Let all the world re - joice and say:  
 can - not die, And sing with hearts up - lift - ed high:  
 one ac - cord The life laid down, the life re - stored:



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

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## CLOSING HYMN - 473 Our Paschal Lamb, That Sets Us Free



1 Our Pas - chal Lamb, that sets us free, Is sac - ri - ficed. O keep  
2 Let all our lives now cel - e - brate The feast; let mal - ice die.  
3 Let all our deeds, u - nan - i - mous, Con - fess Him as our Lord



The feast of free - dom gal - lant - ly; Let al - le - lu - ias leap:  
Let love grow strong a - new, and great, Let truth stamp out the lie.  
Who by the Spir - it lives in us, The Fa - ther's liv - ing Word.

*Refrain*



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A -



gain Sing al - le - lu - ia, cry a - loud: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!