



1 Praise the Lord! O heav'ns, a - dore him; praise him, an - gels, in the height;  
 2 Praise the Lord, for he is gra - cious; nev - er shall his prom - ise fail.



sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; praise him, gleam - ing stars and light.  
 God has made his saints vic - to - rious; sin and death shall not pre - vail.



Praise the Lord, for he has spo - ken; worlds his might - y voice o - beyed;  
 Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; hosts on high, his pow'r pro - claim;



laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken for their guid - ance he has made.  
 heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, laud and mag - ni - fy his name!

Text: *Foundling Hospital Collection*, London, 1796  
 Music: AUSTRIA, Franz Joseph Haydn, 1732-1809



1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, whose arm has bound the  
 2 O Sav - ior, whose al - might - y word the winds and waves sub -  
 3 O Ho - ly Spir - it, who didst brood up - on the cha - os  
 4 O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r, all trav - 'lers guard in



rest - less wave, who bade the might - y o - cean deep its  
 mis - sive heard, who walked up - on the foam - ing deep, and  
 dark and rude, and bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, and  
 dan - ger's hour from rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, pro -



own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: oh, hear us when we  
 calm a - mid the storm didst sleep: oh, hear us when we  
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: oh, hear us when we  
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; thus ev - er - more shall

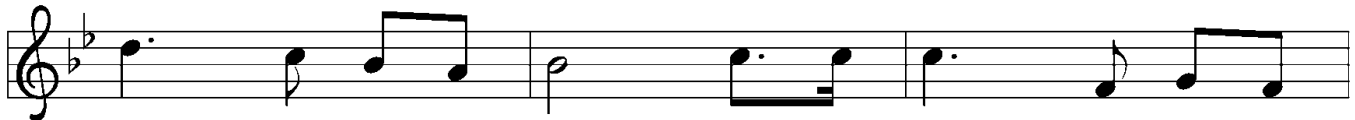


cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.  
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.  
 cry to thee for those in per - il on the sea.  
 rise to thee glad hymns and praise from land and sea.

Text: William Whiting, 1825–1878, alt.  
 Music: MELITA, John B. Dykes, 1823–1876



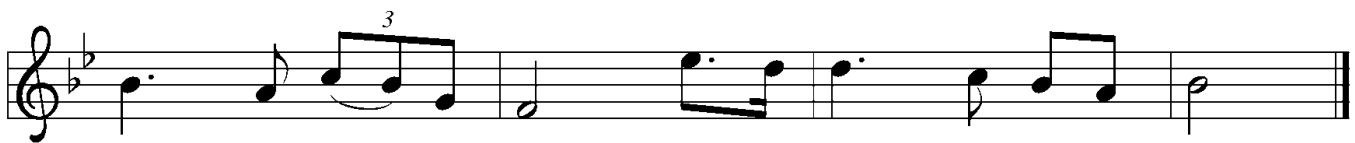
1 Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me o - ver  
 2 As a moth - er stills her child, thou canst  
 3 When at last I near the shore, and the



life's tem - pes - tuous sea; un - known waves be - fore me  
 hush the o - cean wild; bois - t'rous waves o - bey thy  
 fear - ful break - ers roar twixt me and the peace - ful



roll, hid - ing rock and treach - 'rous shoal; chart and  
 will when thou say'st to them: "Be still." Won - drous  
 rest, then, while lean - ing on thy breast, may I



com - pass come from thee. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 hear thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Text: Edward Hopper, 1818-1888

Music: PILOT, John Edgar Gould, 1822-1875

SENDING HYMN

Send Me, Lord

ELW 809



*Thu - ma mi - na. Thu - ma mi - na, thu - ma mi - na. Thu - ma*  
 Send me, Lord. 1 Send me, Je - sus, send me, Je - sus, send me,  
 (2) Je - sus, lead me, Je - sus, lead me,  
 (3) Je - sus, fill me, Je - sus, fill me,

Repeat ad lib.	End
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2 Lead me, Lord.  
 3 Fill me, Lord.



*mi - na, So - man - dla.*  
 Je - sus, send me, Lord. 2 Lead me,  
 Je - sus, lead me, Lord. 3 Fill me,  
 Je - sus, fill me, Lord.

Text: South African traditional; tr. *Freedom Is Coming*, 1984

Music: THUMA MINA, South African traditional

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