

*Let everything
that has
breath praise
the LORD.*

Psalm 150:6

Welcome to St. Alban's Episcopal Church

Sunday, January 21, 2024

Music 10:30 am

1 Christ for the world we sing! The world to
 2 Christ for the world we sing! The world to
 3 Christ for the world we sing! The world to
 4 Christ for the world we sing! The world to

Christ we bring with loving zeal; the poor, and
 Christ we bring with fervent prayer; the way - ward
 Christ we bring with one accord; with us the
 Christ we bring with joyful song; the new - born

them that mourn, the faint and o - ver - borne,
 and the lost, by rest - less pas - sions tossed,
 work to share, with us re - proach to dare,
 souls, whose days, re - claimed from er - ror's ways,

sin - sick and sor - row - worn, whom Christ doth heal.
 re - deemed at count - less cost from dark de - spair.
 with us the cross to bear, for Christ our Lord.
 in - spired with hope and praise, to Christ be - long.

Text: Samuel Wolcott (1813-1886)

Music: *Moscow*, melody Felice de Giardini (1716-1796); harm. *The New Hymnal*, 1916,

Based on *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1875, and Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

Unison or harmony

1 Give praise and glo - ry un - to God, the Fa - ther of all bless - ing;
 2 The host of hea - ven prais-eth thee, O Lord of all do - min - ions;
 3 What God hath wrought to show his power he ev - er-more sus - tain - eth;

his might - y won - ders tell a - broad, his gra - cious-ness con -
 and mor - tals then, on land and sea, be - neath thy sha - dowing
 he watch - es o'er us ev - ery hour, his mer - cy nev - er

fess - ing. With balm my in - most heart he fills, his
 pin - ions, ex - ult in thy cre - a - tive might that
 wan - eth. Through all his king-dom's wide do - main, his

com - fort all my an - guish stills. To God be praise and glo - ry.
 do - eth all things well and right. To God be praise and glo - ry.
 right-eous-ness and jus - tice reign. To God be praise and glo - ry.

Text: Johann Jacob Schütz (1640-1690); tr. Arthur William Farlander (1898-1952) and Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944), alt.

Music: *Du Lebensbrot Herr Jesu Christ* Peter Sohren (1630?-1692?);
Adapt. Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen (1670-1739), alt.

1. "Put down your nets and fol - low me," our
 2. We too are called from our con - cerns to
 3. Do not be temp - ted by the cares of
 4. The phan - tom rich - es we pur - sue are
 5. "Put down your nets and fol - low me," our

1. Lord and Mas - ter said; and so they fol - lowed,
 2. fol - low our Lord's way. By trust - ing him, the
 3. long de - lud - ed dreams; temp - ta - tion's path is
 4. nev - er ours to gain. They fade be - fore our
 5. Lord and Mas - ter pleads; O may we fol - low

1. will - ing - ly, not know - - ing where he led.
 2. heart soon learns to cast off yes - ter - day.
 3. wrought with snares and ne - - ver as it seems.
 4. eyes like dew af - - ter a morn - ing rain.
 5. faith - ful - ly, well know - - ing where he leads.

Text: Janine Applegate (b. 1948)

Music: *Dillow*, Randall Giles (b. 1950)

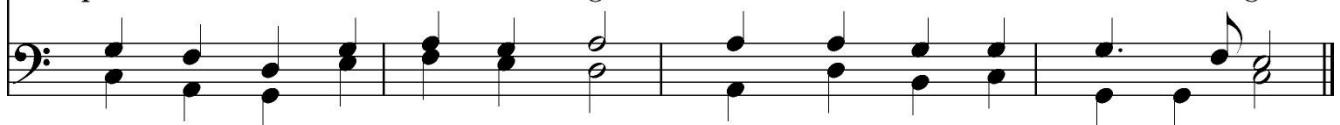
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1 Spread, O spread, thou might - y word, spread the king - dom of the Lord,
2 word of how the Fa - ther's will made the world, and keeps it, still;
3 word of how the Sa - vior's love earth's sore bur - den doth re - move;
4 word of how the Spi - rit came bring - ing peace in Je - sus' name;
5 Word of life, most pure and strong, word for which the na - tions long,



1 that to earth's re - mot - est bound all may heed the joy - ful sound;
2 how his on - ly Son he gave, earth from sin and death to save;
3 how for - ev - er, in its need, through his death the world is freed;
4 how his nev - er - fail - ing love guides us on to heaven a - bove.
5 spread a - broad, un - til from night all the world a - wakes to light.



Text: Jonathan Friedrich Bahnmaier (1774-1841); tr. Arthur William Farlander (1898-1952)
and Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944), alt. St. 4, F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984)

Music: *Gott sei Dank*, melody from *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, 1704;
adapt. and harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870)



God of pow - er and might,



Ho -



Ho - san - na in the high - est.



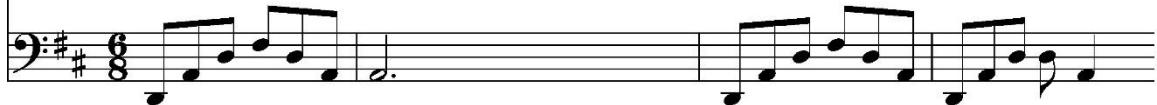
Ho -



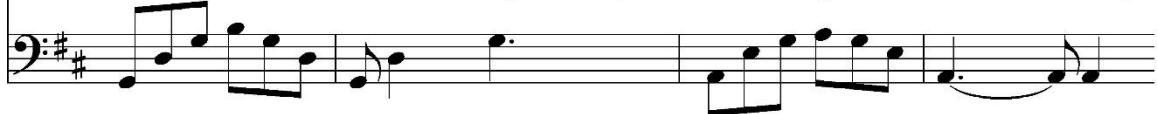
Setting: From A Community Mass; Richard Proulx (b 1937)



1. Tú _____ has ve - ni - do a la o - ri - lla, _____ no has bus -
 2. Tú _____ sa - bes bien lo que ten - go: _____ en mi
 1. You _____ have come down to the lake - shore _____ seek - ing
 2. You _____ know full well my pos - ses - sions. _____ Nei - ther



ca - do _____ ni a sa - bios, ni a ri - cos, _____ tan só - lo
 bar - ca _____ no hay o - ro ni es - pa - das; _____ tan só - lo
 nei - ther _____ the wise nor the weal - thy, _____ But on - ly
 trea - sure _____ nor weap - ons for con - quest, _____ Just these my



*Estríbillo
(Refrain)*



quie - res _____ que yo te si - ga. _____ Je -
 re - des _____ y mi tra - ba - jo. _____ O
 ask - ing _____ for me to fol - low. _____
 fish _____ nets _____ and will for work - ing.



sús, _____ me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos; _____ son - ri -
 Je - sus, _____ you have looked in - to my eyes; _____ kind - ly



The musical score consists of three staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The top staff is treble clef, the middle staff is bass clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, alternating between Spanish and English. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and includes dynamic markings like forte and piano.

en - do _____ has di - cho mi nom - bre; _____ en la a-
smil - ing, _____ you've called out my name. _____ On the

re - na _____ he de - ja - do mi bar - ca; _____ jun - to a
sand I _____ have a - ban-doned my small boat; _____ now with

ti _____ bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.
you, _____ I will seek oth - er seas.

3. Tú necesitas mis manos,
mi cansancio que a otros descansen,
amor que quiera seguir amando.
Estríbillo

4. Tú, Pescador de otros mares,
ansia eterna de almas que esperan.
Amigo bueno, que as' me llamas.
Estríbillo

3. *You need my hands, my exhaustion,
working love for the rest of the weary
a love that's willing to go on loving.*
Refrain

4. *You who have fished other waters;
you, the longing of souls that
are yearning:
As loving Friend, you have come to call me.*
Refrain

Text: Cesáreo Gabaraín (1936-1991), alt. trans. Madeleine F. Marshall, alt.

Music: *Pescador*, Cesáreo Gabaraín (1936-1991), alt. harm. Skinner Chávez-Melo (1944-1992)

1 Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, the God of all cre -
 2 What God's al-might - y power hath made, his gra - cious mer - cy
 3 Let all who nameChrist's ho - ly Name give God all praise and

 a - tion, the God of power, the God of love, the God of watch-ful
 keep-eth; by morn-ing glow or eve - ning shade his watch-ful
 glo - ry; let all who know his power pro - claim a - loud the

 our sal - va - tion; with heal - ing balm my soul he fills, and
 eye ne'er sleep - eth. With - in the king - dom of his might, lo!
 won - drous sto - ry! Cast each false i - dol from its throne, the

 ev - ery faith - less mur-mur stills: to God all praise and glo - ry.
 All is just and all is right: to God all praise and glo - ry.
 Lord is God, and he a - lone: to God all praise and glo - ry.

Text: Johann Jakob Schütz (1640-1690); tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox (1812-1897), alt.

Music: Mit Freuden zart, melody from "Une pastourelle gentile," 1529;
 adapt. Pseaumes cinquante de David, 1547, and Kirchengeseng darinnen die Heubtartikel
 des Christlichen Glaubens gefasset, 1566