

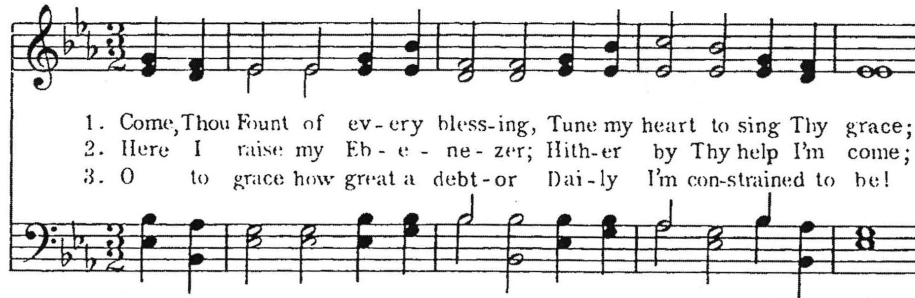
Liturgy: Psalm 30

I will praise you, O Lord, for you have drawn me up, and did not let my foes rejoice over me.

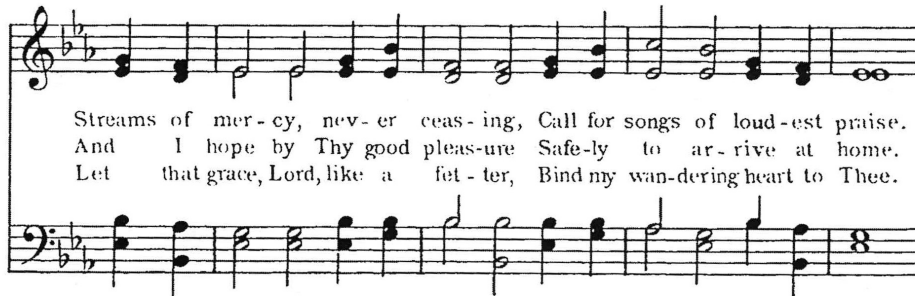
O Lord my God, I cried to you for help, and you have healed me.

O Lord, you brought up my soul from the grave, restored me to life from among those gone down to the pit.

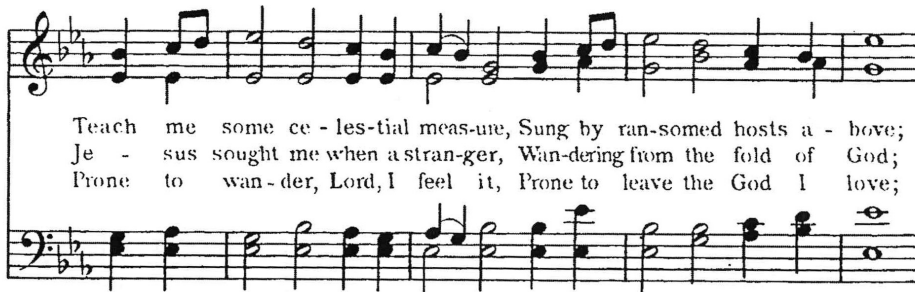
Sing praises to the Lord, O you his faithful ones, and give thanks to his holy name.



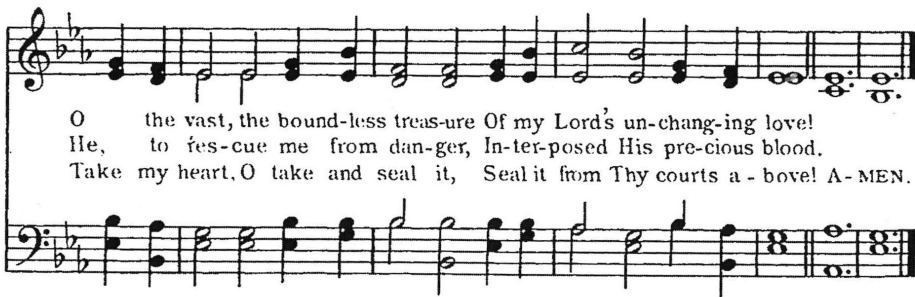
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!



Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
And I hope by Thy good pleas-ure Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
Let that grace, Lord, like a fet-ter, Bind my wan-dering heart to Thee.



Teach me some ce - les-tial meas-ure, Sung by ran-somed hosts a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wan-dering from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



O the vast, the bound-less treas-ure Of my Lord's un-chang-ing love!
He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
Take my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it from Thy courts a - bove! A - MEN.

(Congregation Seated)

God's anger is but for a moment, but his favor is for a lifetime.

Weeping may linger for the night, but joy comes with the morning.

As for me, I said in my prosperity, 'I shall never be moved. By your favor, O Lord, you have established me as a strong mountain'. Then you hid your face and I was dismayed.

To you, O Lord, I cried and to the Lord I made my plea.

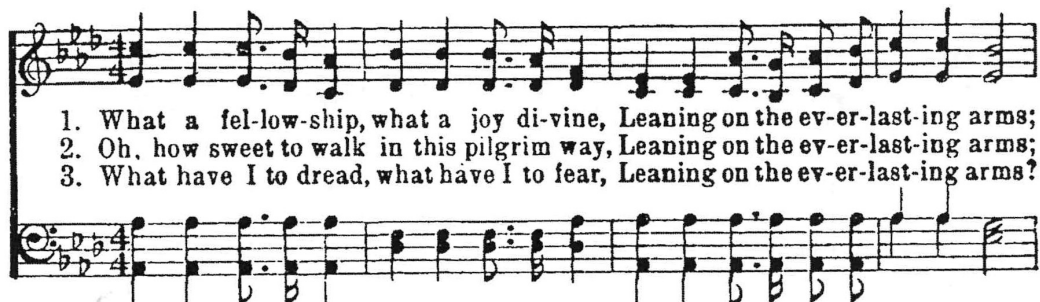
What profit is there in my death? Will the dust praise you?

Hear O Lord, and be gracious to me. O Lord, be my helper.

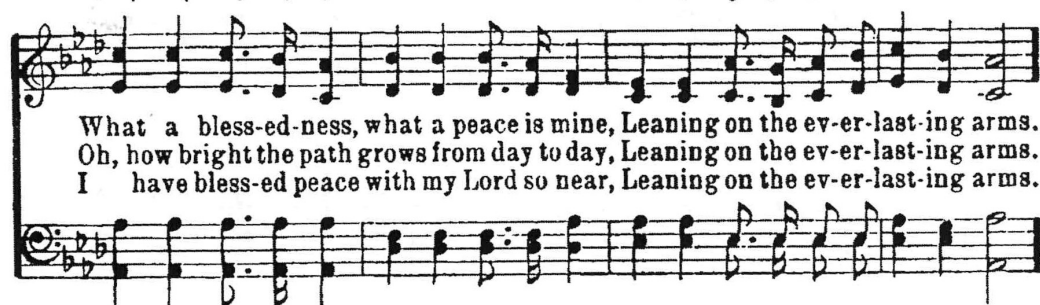
You have turned my mourning into dancing; you have taken off my sackcloth and clothed me with joy, so that my soul may praise you and not be silent.

O Lord, my God, I will give thanks to you forever.

(Congregation Standing)

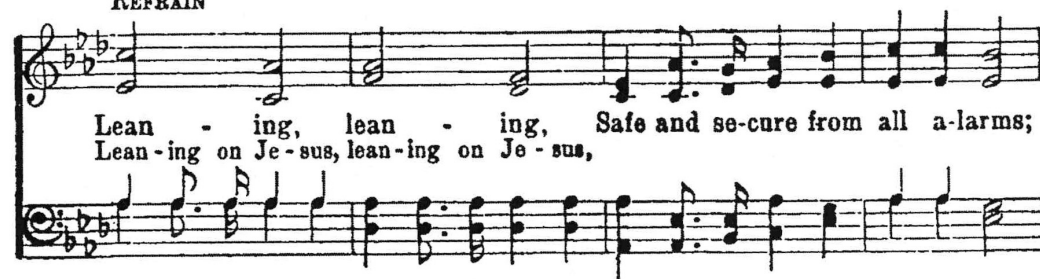


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms?

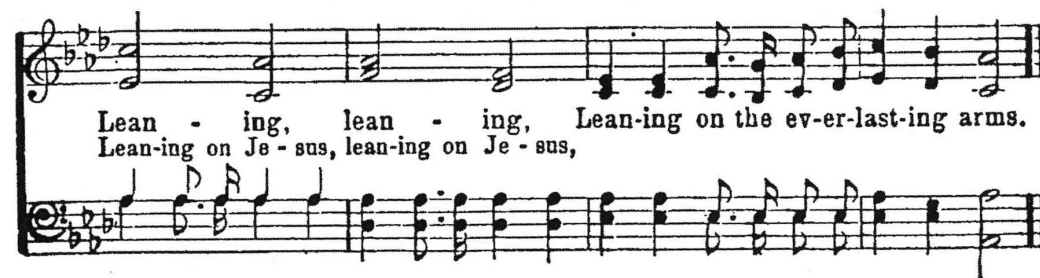


What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,



Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,