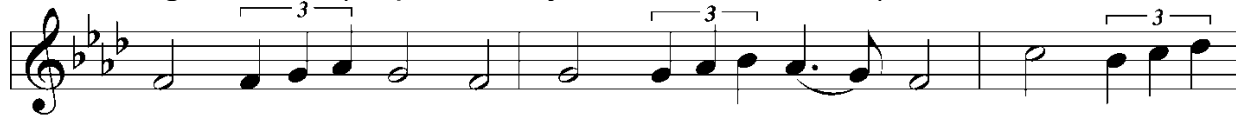


# Sacred Music for May 3<sup>rd</sup>, The Fourth Sunday of Easter

"The Strong Word" (requested by an OSLC member)

LSB 578



1 Thy strong word did cleave the dark - ness; At Thy  
2 Lo, on those who dwelt in dark - ness, Dark as  
3 Thy strong Word be - speaks us righ - teous; Bright with  
4 From the cross Thy wis - dom shin - ing Break - eth



speak - ing it was done. For cre - at - ed  
night and deep as death, Broke the light of  
Thine own ho - li - ness, Glo - rious now, we  
forth in con - qu'ring might; From the cross for -



light we thank Thee, While Thine or - dered sea - sons run.  
Thy sal - va - tion, Breathed Thine own life - breath - ing breath.  
press toward glo - ry, And our lives our hopes con - fess.  
ev - er beam - eth All Thy bright re - deem - ing light.



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



Thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,  
Thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,  
Thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,  
Thee who light dost send! Al - le - lu - ia,



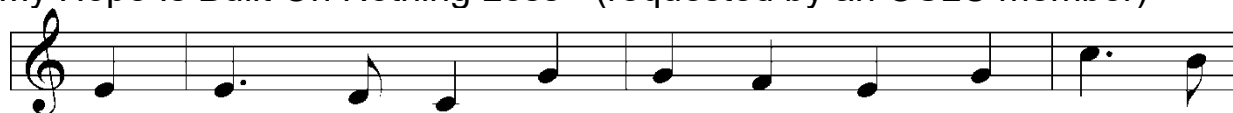
al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia with - out end!

5 Give us lips to sing Thy glory, Tongues Thy mercy to proclaim,  
Throats that shout the hope that fills us, Mouths to speak Thy holy name.  
Alleluia, alleluia! May the light which Thou dost send  
Fill our songs with alleluias, Alleluias without end!

6 God the Father, light-creator, To Thee laud and honor be.  
To Thee, Light of Light begotten, Praise be sung eternally.  
Holy Spirit, light-revealer, Glory, glory be to Thee.  
Mortals, angels, now and ever Praise the holy Trinity!

“My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less” (requested by an OSLC member)

LSB 575



1 My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus'  
2 When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on  
3 His oath, His cov - e - nant and blood Sup - port me  
4 When He shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh, may I



blood and righ - teous - ness; No mer - it of my  
His un - chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and  
in the rag - ing flood; When ev - 'ry earth - ly  
then in Him be found, Clothed in His righ - teous -



own I claim But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
storm - y gale My an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
prop gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
ness a - lone, Re - deemed to stand be - fore His throne!

*Refrain*



On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

“Climb Up Sunshine Mountain” (requested by an OSLC member)

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Climb Up Sunshine Mountain". It is arranged in four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Climb, climb up sun - shine moun - tain, Heav' - nly breez - es blow; Climbs, climb up sun - shine moun - tain, Fa - ces all a - glow. Turn, turn from sin and sad - ness, Look up to the sky; Climbs, climb up sun - shine moun - tain, You and I."

Organ Voluntary: “Jesus, Shepherd, Be Thou Near Me”  
J.S. Bach

Based on John 10:1-10  
arr. by Dale Stanton

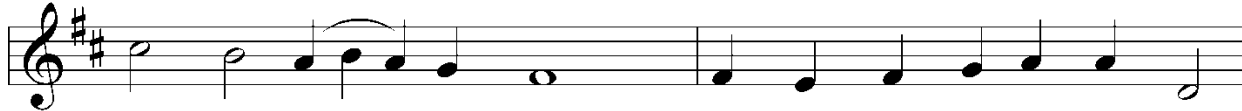
## Sacred Music for May 10<sup>th</sup>, The Fifth Sunday of Easter

“At the Lamb’s High Feast We Sing” (appointed Hymn of the Day)

LSB 633



1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to  
2 Praise we Him, whose love di - vine Gives His  
3 Where the pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dread  
4 Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas - chal



our vic - to - rious King, Who has washed us in the tide  
sa - cred blood for wine, Gives His bod - y for the feast—  
an - gel sheathes the sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go  
vic - tim, pas - chal bread; With sin - cer - i - ty and love



Flow - ing from His pierc - ed side. Al - le - lu - ia!  
Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest. Al - le - lu - ia!  
Through the wave that drowns the foe. Al - le - lu - ia!  
Eat we man - na from a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia!

- 5 Mighty Victim from the sky, Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath You lie;  
You have conquered in the fight, You have brought us life and light. Alleluia!
- 6 Now no more can death appall, now no more the grave enthrall;  
You have opened paradise, and Your saints in You shall rise. Alleluia!
- 7 Easter triumph, Easter joy! This alone can sin destroy;  
From sin's pow'r, Lord, set us free, newborn souls in You to be. Alleluia!
- 8 Father, who the crown shall give, Savior, by whose death we live,  
Spirit, guide through all our days: Three in One, Your name we praise. Alleluia!

“You Are the Way, Through You Alone” (based on John 14:6)

LSB 526



1 You are the way; through You a - lone Can  
 2 You are the truth; Your Word a - lone True  
 3 You are the life; the emp - ty tomb Pro -  
 4 You are the way, the truth, the life; Grant



we the Fa - ther find; In You, O Christ, has  
 wis - dom can im - part; You on - ly can in -  
 claims Your con - qu'ring arm, And those who put their  
 us that way to know, That truth to keep, that



God re - vealed His heart and will and mind.  
 form the mind And pu - ri - fy the heart.  
 trust in You Not death nor hell shall harm.  
 life to win Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.

“I’m but a Stranger Here, Heav’n is My Home” (based on John 14: 2-3)

LSB 748



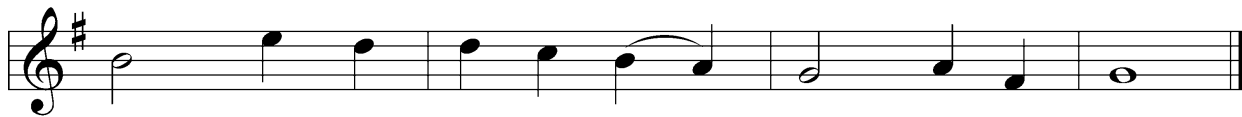
1 I'm but a strang - er here, Heav'n is my home;  
 2 What though the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home;  
 3 There - fore I mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home;



Earth is a des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home.  
 Short is my pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home;  
 What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heav'n is my home;



Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - 'ry hand;  
 And time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be o - ver - past;  
 And I shall sure - ly stand There at my Lord's right hand;



Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.  
 I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.  
 Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.