

WPC MUSIC
Sunday, April 15, 2007

Prelude:

Opening Hymn: #489 Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

Anthem: All in the April Evening
Hugh S. Robertson

All in the April evening, April airs were abroad. The sheep with their little lambs passed me by on the road. All in the April evening I thought on the Lamb of God. The lambs were weary and crying with a weak human cry; I thought on the Lamb of God going meekly to die. Up in the blue, blue mountains, dewy pastures are sweet. Rest for the little bodies, rest for the little feet. But for the Lamb, the Lamb of God, up on the hilltop green; only a cross, a cross of shame; two stark crosses between. All in the April evening, April airs were abroad. I saw the sheep with their lambs and thought on the Lamb of God.

After Sermon: #399 We Walk By Faith and Not By Sight

Offertory: O Sing Unto the Lord
Edgar Priest

O sing unto the Lord for He has triumphed gloriously. The Lord is my strength, and he has become my salvation. He is my God, my Father's God, and I will prepare Him a habitation, and I will exalt Him. Your right hand, O Lord, has become glorious in power; your right hand, O Lord, has dashed in pieces the enemy, and in the greatness of your excellency you have overthrown them who rose up against you. O sing unto the Lord for He has triumphed gloriously. Alleluia, Alleluia. Amen.

Final Hymn: #119 The Strife is O'er

Choral Ben: Short Besig