

## Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

F C E C Dm C F A7 E Dm G7 D C

1 Re - joice, ye pure in heart, re - joice, give thanks and sing;  
 2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age, strong souls and spir - its meek,  
 3 With voice as full and strong as o - cean's surg - ing praise,  
 4 Yes, on through life's long path, still chant - ing as you go,

F7 Bb Dsus D Dsus E A7 D D C Gm Bb Dm A Gm7 F A C

your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.  
 raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won - drous prais - es speak.  
 send forth the hymns the saints have loved, the psalms of an - cient days.  
 from youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe.

*Refrain*  
 N.C. C C E N.C. C E F F Eb Bb D F C C7 F

Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks and sing.  
 Re - joice, re - joice,

# Lord of All Hopefulness

Eb
 $\frac{Eb}{G}$ 
Ab
Bb
Ab
 $\frac{Eb}{G}$ 
Cm
Bb
Eb

1 Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,  
 2 Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,  
 3 Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,  
 4 Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,

Eb
Bb
 $\frac{F7}{C}$ 
 $\frac{Bb}{D}$ 
Eb
 $\frac{Eb}{G}$ 
Ab
 $\frac{Eb}{G}$ 
Cm
Bb

whose trust, ev - er child - like no cares could de - stroy,  
 whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
 your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,  
 whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,

$\frac{Eb}{G}$ 
Ab
 $\frac{Ab}{C}$ 
 $\frac{Ab}{Eb}$ 
Eb
 $\frac{Gm7}{D}$ 
Cm7
Cm
Gm7
Ab
Bb

be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray, your  
 be there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray, your  
 be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray, your  
 be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray, your

Eb
 $\frac{Bb}{D}$ 
Cm
 $\frac{Eb}{Bb}$ 
 $\frac{Eb}{G}$ 
 $\frac{Fm}{Ab}$ 
Ab
Fm7
Eb

bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.  
 strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.  
 love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.  
 peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.



## How Can I Keep from Singing? 424

1 My life flows on in end-less song; a-bove earth's lam-en-ta-tion,  
 2 Through all the tu-mult and the strife, I hear that mu-sic ring-ing.  
 3 What though my joys and com-forts die? The Lord my Sav-ior liv-eth.  
 4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun-tain ev-er spring-ing!

I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn that hails a new cre-a-tion.  
 It finds an ech-o in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?  
 What though the dark-ness gath-er round? Songs in the night he giv-eth.  
 All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?

*Refrain*

No storm can shake my in-most calm while to that Rock I'm cling-ing.

Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing?