

## Hymn Supplement for May 4, 2025

### GATHERING SONG *A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing!* (ELW 393)

#### A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing!



1 A hymn of glo - ry let us sing! New hymns through-out the world shall  
2 The ho - ly ap - os - tol - ic band up - on the Mount of Ol - ives  
3 To whom the shin - ing an - gels cry, "Why stand and gaze up - on the  
4 "You see him now, as-cend-ing high up to the por-tals of the  
5 O ris - en Christ, as-cend-ed Lord, all praise to you let earth ac -



ring: Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! Christ, by a road be - fore un -  
stand, Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! and with his faith-ful fol-l'wers  
sky?" Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! "This is the Sav-ior!" thus they  
sky." Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! "Here - af - ter Je - sus you shall  
cord: Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! You are, while end-less ag - es



trod, as - cends un - to the throne of God.  
see their Lord as-cend in maj - es - ty.  
say, "this is his glo-rious tri-umph day!" Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le -  
see re - turn-ing in great maj - es - ty."  
run, with Fa - ther and with Spir - it one.



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

HYMN OF THE DAY *At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing* (ELW  
362) verses 1-4

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing



1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to  
2 Praise we Christ, 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 wound - 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!

# COMMUNION SONG *Thee We Adore, O Savior* (ELW 476)

## Thee We Adore, O Savior



1 Thee we a - dore, O Sav - ior, God most true,  
2 O true re - mem - brance of Christ cru - ci - fied,  
3 Foun - tain of good - ness, Je - sus, Lord and God,  
4 Je - sus, by faith we see thee here be - low;



thy glo - ry clothed in bread and wine a - new;  
the bread of life to us for whom he died;  
cleanse us, O Christ, with thy most cleans - ing blood:  
send us, we pray thee, what we thirst for so:



our hearts to thee in true de - vo - tion bow,  
lend us this life then; feed and feast our mind,  
in - crease our faith and love, that we may know  
some - day to gaze up - on thy face in light,



in hum - ble awe, we hail thy pres - ence now.  
be thou the sweet - ness we were meant to find.  
the hope and peace which from thy pres - ence flow.  
blest ev - er - more with thy full glo - ry's sight. A - men.

Text: Thomas Aquinas, 1227–1274; tr. Gerard Manley Hopkins, 1844–1889, and James R. Woodford, 1820–1885, alt.  
Music: ADORE TE DEVOTE, plainsong mode V; Processionale, Paris, 1697

# COMMUNION SONG *Beautiful Savior* (ELW 838)

## Beautiful Savior



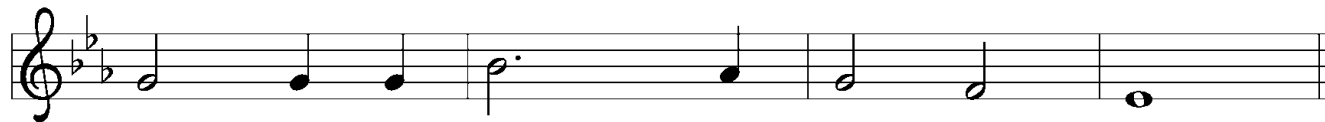
1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,  
 2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands,  
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light,  
 4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,



Son of God and Son of Man!  
 robed in flow'rs and of bloom - ing spring;  
 bright the spar - kling stars on high;  
 Son of God and Son of Man!



Tru - ly I'd love thee, tru - ly I'd serve thee,  
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er,  
 Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er  
 Glo - ry and hon - or, praise, ad - o - ra - tion,



light of my soul, my joy, my crown.  
 he makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.  
 than all the an - gels in the sky.  
 now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

Text: *Gesangbuch*, Münster, 1677; tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1823–1904  
 Music: SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU, Silesian folk tune, 19th cent.

# COMMUNION SONG *O Lord, We Praise You* (ELW 499)

## O Lord, We Praise You



1 O Lord, we praise you, bless you, and a - dore you, in thanks -  
2 Your ho - ly bod - y in - to death was giv - en, life to  
3 Lord God, be - stow on us your grace and fa - vor, that we



giv - ing bow be - fore you. Here with your  
win for us in heav - en. No great - er  
fol - low Christ our Sav - ior and live to -



bod - y and your blood you nour - ish our weak souls that  
love than this to you could bind us; may this feast of  
geth - er here in love and u - nion, nor re - pent this



they may flour - ish. O Lord, have mer - cy!  
that re - mind us! O Lord, have mer - cy!  
blest com - mu - nion. O Lord, have mer - cy!



May your bod - y, Lord, born of Mar - y, that our  
Lord, your kind - ness so much did move you that your  
Let not your good Spir - it for - sake us; by this



sins and sor - rows did car - ry, and your blood for us plead  
blood now moves us to love you. All our debt you have paid;  
ho - ly ban - quet re - make us. Give your church, Lord, to see



in all tri - al, fear, and need: O Lord, have mer - cy!  
peace with God once more is made. O Lord, have mer - cy!  
days of peace and u - ni - ty. O Lord, have mer - cy!

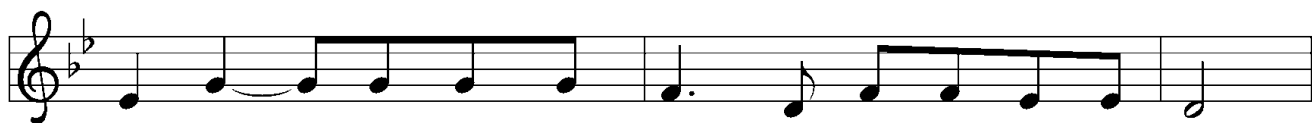
## SENDING SONG *How Great Thou Art* (ELW 856)



1 O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der con - sid - er  
 2 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear the  
 3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to  
 4 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take me



all the works thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the might-y  
 birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; when I look down from loft - y moun-tain  
 die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my bur - den glad - ly  
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



thun - der, thy pow'r through-out the u - ni - verse dis - played;  
 gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;  
 bear - ing he bled and died to take a - way my sin;  
 ra - tion and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

### *Refrain*



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee, how great thou



art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to



thee, how great thou art! How great thou art!