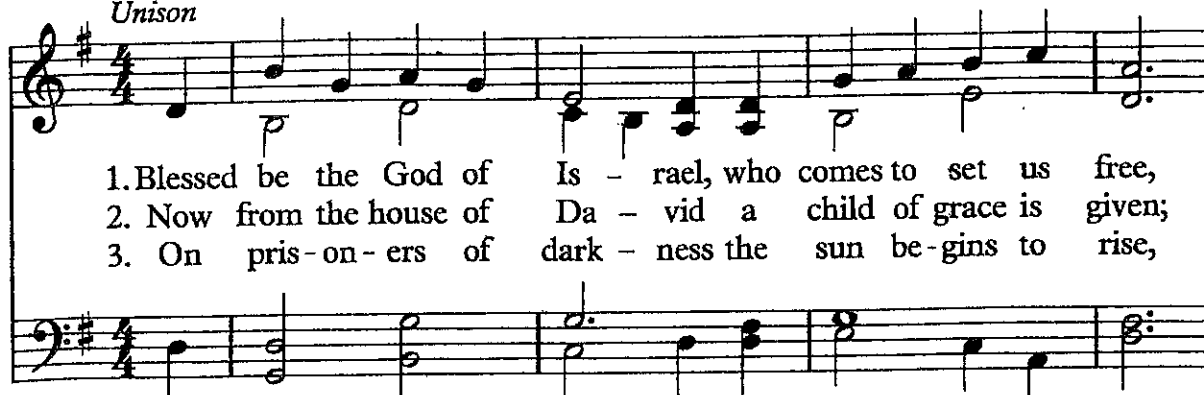
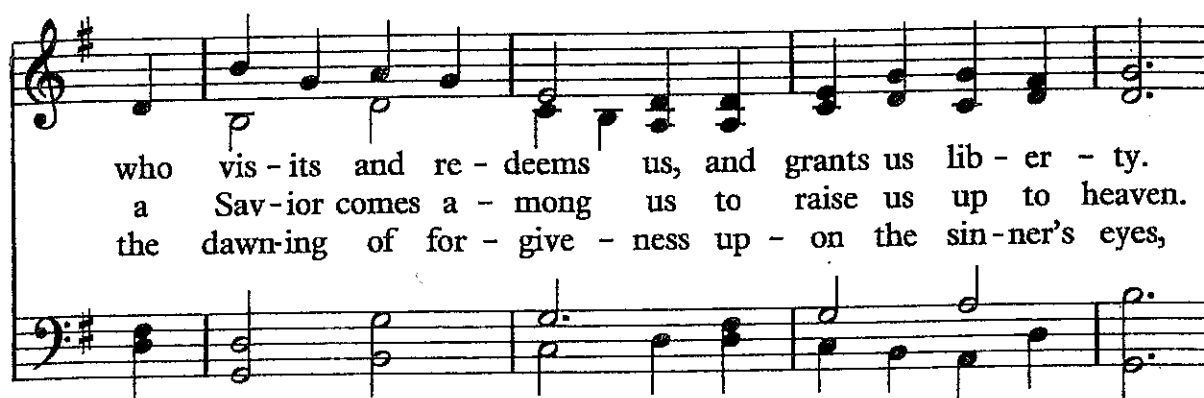


Blessed Be the God of Israel

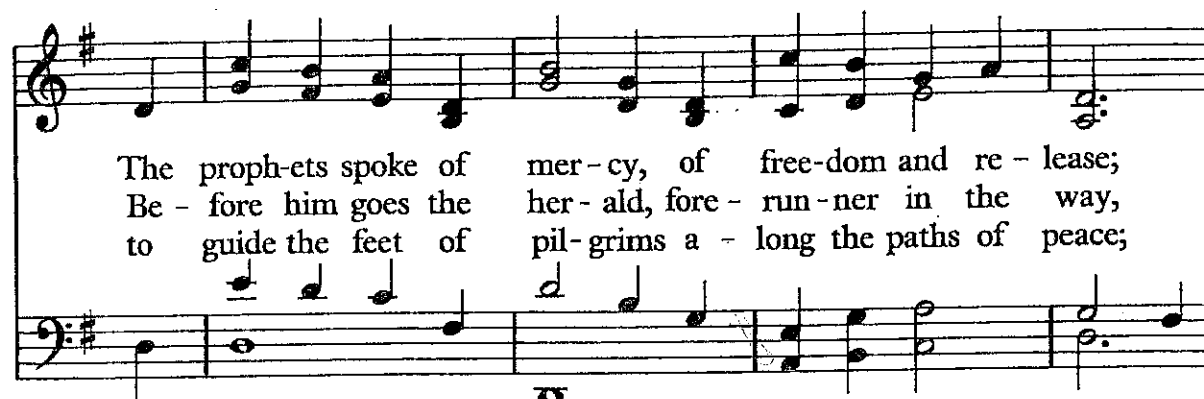
Unison



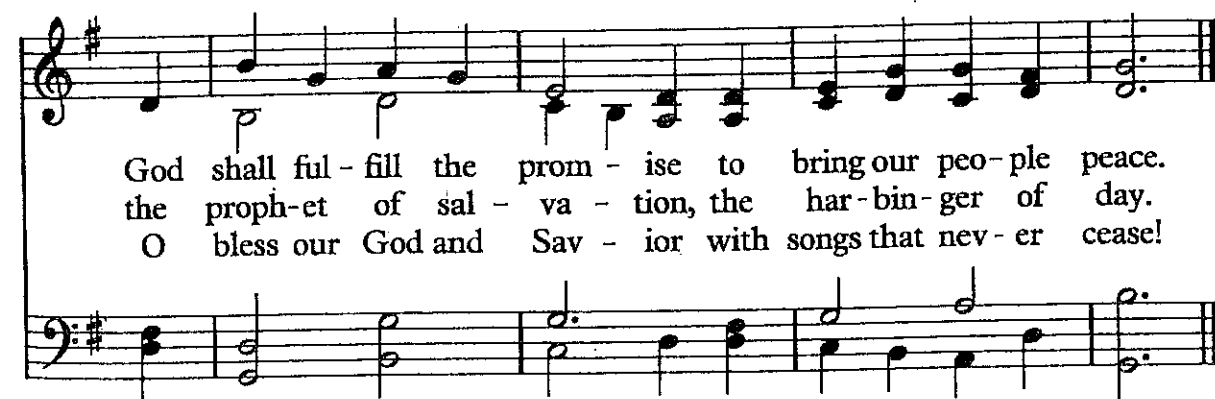
1. Blessed be the God of Is - rael, who comes to set us free,
 2. Now from the house of Da - vid a child of grace is given;
 3. On pris-on-ers of dark-ness the sun be-gins to rise,



who vis-its and re-deems us, and grants us lib-er-ty.
 a Sav-ior comes a-mong us to raise us up to heaven.
 the dawn-ing of for-give-ness up-on the sin-ner's eyes,



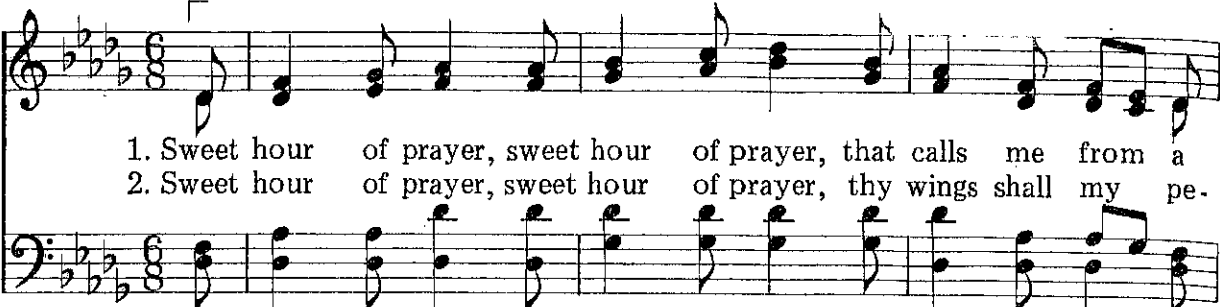
The proph-ets spoke of mer-cy, of free-dom and re-lease;
 Be-fore him goes the her-ald, fore-run-ner in the way,
 to guide the feet of pil-grims a-long the paths of peace;



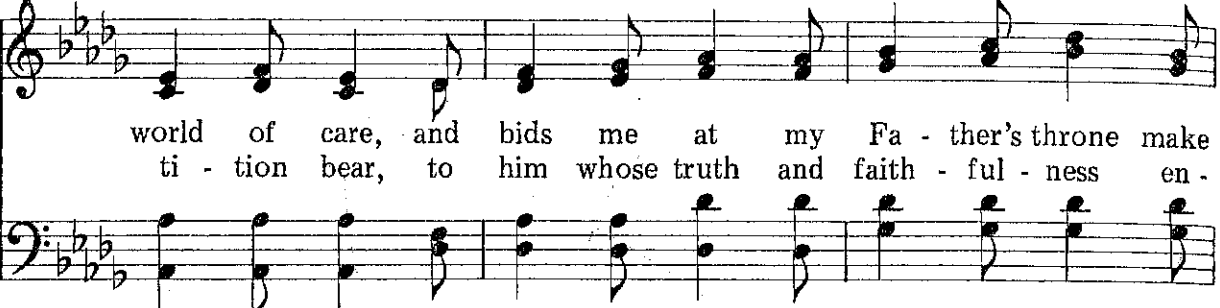
God shall ful-fill the prom-ise to bring our peo-ple peace.
 the proph-et of sal-va-tion, the har-bin-ger of day.
 O bless our God and Sav-ior with songs that nev-er cease!

Sweet Hour of Prayer

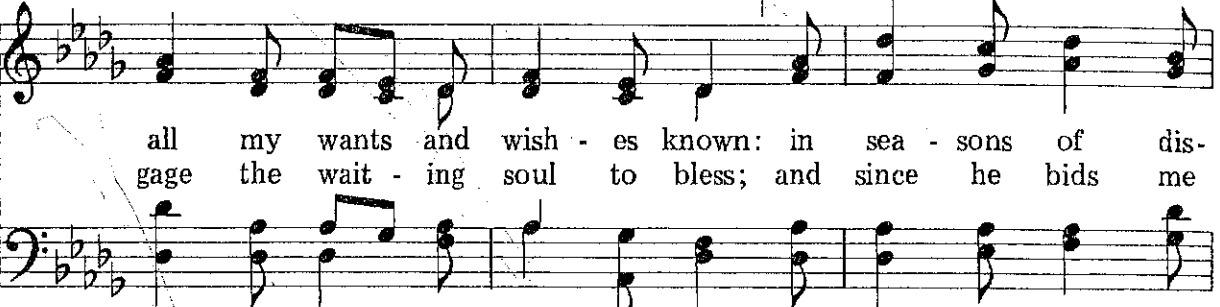
Peter and John were going up to the temple at the time of prayer . . . Acts 3:1



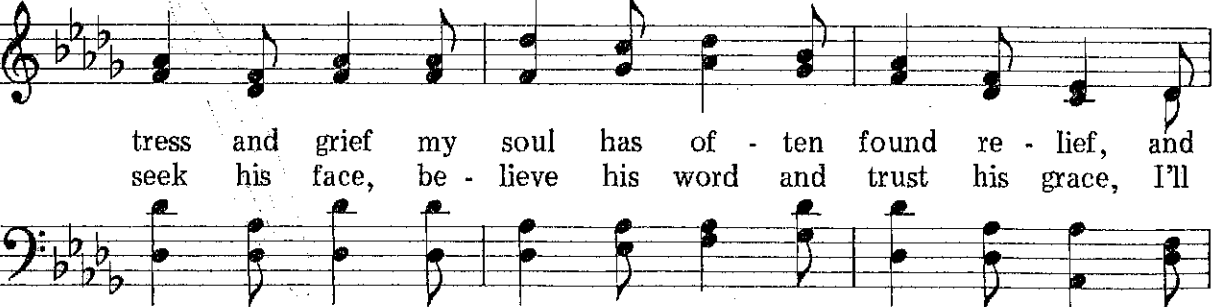
1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, that calls me from a
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, thy wings shall my pe-



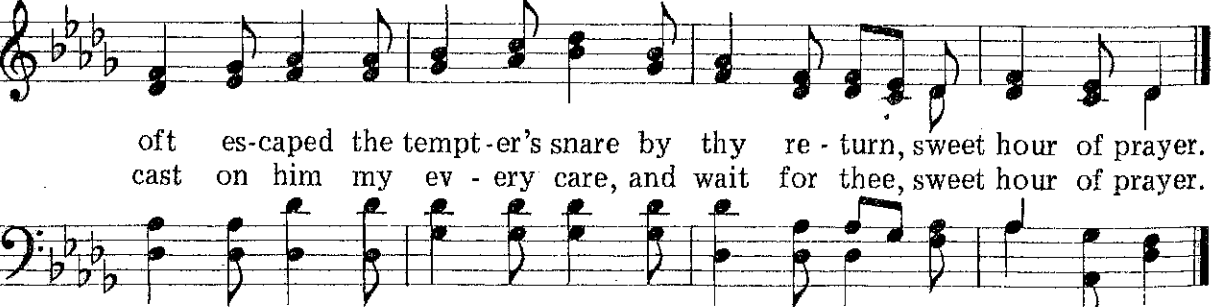
world of care, and bids me at my Fa - ther's throne make
ti - tion bear, to him whose truth and faith - ful - ness en -



all my wants and wish - es known: in sea - sons of dis -
gage the wait - ing soul to bless; and since he bids me



tress and grief my soul has of - ten found re - lief, and
seek his face, be - lieve his word and trust his grace, I'll



oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare by thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
cast on him my ev - ery care, and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace . . . Luke 2:14



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
- 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
- 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has - tening on, By proph - et seen of old,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Shall come the time fore - told,



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra - cious King": The
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing: And
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Comes swift - ly on the wing: O
When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And



world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



Hope, Peace, Joy, and Love

Simplified Piano Accompaniment

Words by Randy Edwards and Sherry Upshaw

BAUGH

Music by Randy Edwards

Arranged by Ralph Manuel

Piano

Hope, peace, joy, and love!

These are gifts You bring from a - bove, Je - sus, Em -

man - u - el, come to be light of Your hope, peace, joy, love, re -

flect - ed in me.

15