

# Upon This Path

HYMNS for CHURCH, CHOIR, and LIFE



Tapestry Chamber Singers

## Lyrics Sheet

Please contact lyrics right's owners about copying and use.  
Contact information is included with each lyric below.

### 1. In Holy Reverence, Lord, We Come

Words - Daniel O. Teasley; Public Domain

Music - Samuel Heatwole <samuelheatwole@gmail.com>, 540.246.1811

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In holy reverence, Lord, we come before Thy throne this hour,  
To worship at Thy hallowed feet, to sup the wine of joy so sweet, great God of love and power.  
Our lives and all are in Thy hands, our times are known to Thee;  
Thy grace has kept us through the past, Thy loving arms have held us fast, and shall eternally.  
Almighty Father, God of love, our hopes are clear and bright;  
We drink of life's eternal fount, and bask on Zion's sunlit mount, where heaven seems in sight.

### 2. O Holy Angels Bright

Words - Richard Baxter, rev. John Hampden Gurney, alt. Shenandoah Christian Music Camp Hymn Committee;

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Music - Wendell D. Glick <wendell@wendellglick.com>; © 2011 Wendell D. Glick and Shenandoah Christian Music Camp

O holy angels bright who wait at God's right hand,  
Or through the realms of light fly at your Lord's command,  
Assist our song, for else the theme too high should seem for mortal tongue.  
O blessed souls at rest, who ran this earthly race,  
And now from sin released, behold your Saviour's face,  
His praises sound, as in His sight with sweet delight you do abound.  
O saints, who toil below, adore your heavenly King,  
And onward as you go some joyful anthem sing;  
Take what He gives and praise Him still, through good or ill, who ever lives!  
My soul, bear up your part, triumph in God above;  
And with a well-tuned heart sing out the songs of love!  
Let all your days till life shall end, what-e're He send, be filled with praise!

### 3. We Thank Thee, Lord, For This Fair Earth

Words - George Cotton; Public Domain

Music - Jeffrey Martin <jeffreymartin93@gmail.com>

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We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, the glittering sky, the silver sea;  
For all their beauty, all their worth, their light and glory come from Thee.  
Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground, the trees that wave their arms above,  
The hills that gird our dwellings 'round as Thou does gird Thine own with love.  
Yet teach us still how far more fair, more glorious, Father, in Thy sight,  
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer, one heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.  
So, while we gaze with thoughtful eye on all the gifts Thy love has given,  
Help us in Thee to live and die, by Thee to rise from earth to heaven.

### 4. Shout for Joy to God

Words - Wendell Nisly; © 2018 Wendell Nisly

Music - Douglas A. Byler <douglas.byler@gmail.com>, 540.490.2886;

© 2018 Douglas A. Byler

Shout for joy to God, all peoples! Sing the glory of His name.  
Under stars or under steeples let us all His praise proclaim.  
Refrain: Come and see God's saving grace, awesome deeds to Adam's race.  
God is history's great mover; witness Israel at the sea:  
Trapped and panicked, outmaneuvered, God turned rout to victory. (ref)  
God our Ruler, always zealous, on all nations keeps His eye.  
Thus take warning, all rebellious, Who the sov'reign God defy. (ref)  
Come and bless our God, O people, let the sound of praise be heard.  
He has rescued us from evil, He abundant life conferred. (ref)

### 5. We Need Each Other's Voice

Words - Thomas H. Troeger; © 1986 Oxford University Press.  
Assigned 2010 to Oxford University Press, Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP.  
Music - Lloyd Kauffman <info@lillychapelpress.com>  
© 2017 Lilly Chapel Press, LLC.

We need each other's voice to sing the songs our hearts would raise,  
To set the whole world echoing with one great hymn of praise.  
We blend our voices to complete the melody that starts  
With God who sets ad keeps the best that stirs our loving hearts:  
Refrain: We give our Alleluias to the Church's common chord;  
Alleluia, alleluia! Praise, O praise the Lord!

We need each other's strength to lift the cross we're called to bear.  
Each other's presence is a gift of God's incarnate care.  
When acts of love and tender speech convey the Saviour's voice,  
Then praise exceeds what words can reach, and we with song rejoice: (ref)

We need each other's views to see the limits of the mind,  
That God, in fact, turns out to be far more than we've defined;  
That God's own image shines in all, in every class and race,  
And every group receives the call to sing with faith and grace: (ref)

We need each other's voice to sing, each other's strength to love;  
Each other's views to help us bring our hearts to God above.  
Our lives, like coals, placed side by side to feed each other's flame,  
Shall will the Spirit's breath provide a blaze of faith to claim: (ref)

### 6. The Stars Declare His Glory

Words - Timothy Dudley-Smith; © 1981 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188 (ASCAP)  
Music - Wendell D. Glick <wendell@wendellglick.com>; © Wendell D. Glick

The stars declare His glory; the vault of heaven springs  
Mute witness of the Master's hand in all created things,  
And through the silences of space their soundless music sings.

The dawn returns in splendour, the heavens burn and blaze,  
The rising sun renews the race that measures all our days,  
And writes in fire across the skies God's majesty and praise.  
So shine the Lord's commandments to make the simple wise;  
More sweet than honey to the taste, more rich than any prize,  
A law of love within our hearts, a light before our eyes.

So order too this life of mine, direct it all my days;  
The meditations of my heart be innocence and praise,  
My Rock, and my redeeming Lord, in all my words and ways.

### 7. Sing We Now of Joy and Gladness

Words - anonymous  
Music - Douglas A. Byler <douglas.byler@gmail.com>, 540.490.2886  
© 2017 Douglas A. Byler

Sing we now of joy and gladness, Christ our king to earth come down,  
Frees mankind from pain and sadness, hail the incarnate Saviour's birth.  
List, angelic strains are streaming through the Orient skies,  
Look, celestial light is beaming on the wondering shepherd's eyes.  
Haste we then this birthday morning to the Bethlehem cattle shed,  
Heed we not, though scant adorning deck the lowly manger bed,  
Though man's fleshly form He weareth in His birthplace bare,  
He th'eternal kingdom shareth, Christ Himself is cradled there.  
Offer we in plenteous measure gold and gem and costly spice,  
If our hearts accept the treasure, He'll accept the sacrifice:  
If to Him our life be given, raised from earth our eyes,  
He will grant us rest in heaven, in His rest in Paradise.

## 8. Upon This Path

Words - Adam M. L. Tice; © 2013 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Music - Ivan R. Martin <ivmartin@emypeople.net> © 2016 Ivan R. Martin

Upon this path, this winding path, come, O Christ, my way.

Refrain: Come, my way; come, my light; come, my life, my love.

Within this night, this darkest night, come, O Christ, my light. (ref)

Unto this flesh, this mortal flesh, come, O Christ, my life. (ref)

Into this world, this broken world, come, O Christ, my love. (ref)

## 9. We Join the Crowd, Who, on This Day

Words - Norman J. Goreham

© 2009 Norman J. Goreham

Music - Lyle Stutzman <lyle@blueskymusic.net>, 620.200.3424

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We join the crowd, who, on this day, sang praise to Christ along the way;

Their theme renewed we gladly sing: Hosanna to the Lord, our King!

Yet, when the homage has been paid and all the acclamations fade,

May we be found with Jesus still beneath His cross on Calvary's hill.

Keep watch with Him through all His shame, the taunts, the insults and the blame,

His lonely agony, His doubt, His brokenness, His life poured out.

Then come with wonderment to see how great His love for you and me:

He takes the vicious cross of wood and turns its evil to our good.

Henceforth no darkness, no despair, but light from Christ is shining there:

The precious passion of the Lord brings hope renewed and joy restored.

Accepting all His love will give, for Him and others let us live,

Then come prepared to sing and pray, with greater cause on Easter day.

## 10. Christ, the Victorious

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Music - Ivan R. Martin <ivmartin@emypeople.net>

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Christ, the Victorious, conquered death;

No grave could hold His rising breath. Sing alleluia!

Christ burst the chains that bound the grave

And freed the earth He came to save. Sing alleluia!

Free now to live, with Christ we rise!

God's Paschal Lamb brought death's demise! Sing alleluia!

Praise to the Spirit! Praise the Lamb!

Sing praise to God, the great I AM! Sing alleluia!

## 11. Day of Arising

Words - Susan Palo Cherwien; © 1996 Augsburg Fortress, admin by 1517 Media

Music - Ivan R. Martin <ivmartin@emypeople.net>

© 2014 Ivan R. Martin

Day of arising, Christ on the roadway, unknown companion walks with His own,

When they invite Him, as fades the first day, and bread is broken, Christ is made known.

When we are walking, doubtful and dreading, blinded by sadness, slowness of heart,

Yet Christ walks with us, ever awaiting our invitation: Stay, do not part.

Lo, I am with you, Jesus has spoken, this is Christ's promise, this is Christ's sign:

When the church gathers, when bread is broken, there Christ is with us in bread and wine.

Christ, our companion, hope for the journey, bread of compassion, open our eyes.

Grant us your vision, set our hearts burning, that all creation with You may rise.

## 12. O Thou, Whose Thoughts

Words - Sarah S. Kraybill

Music - James S. Martin <j@daystar.io>

© 2009 James S. Martin

O Thou, Whose thoughts are not our thoughts, Whose ways are ways not ours;  
High as the heav'ns above the earth, Thy power beyond all powers.

Oft swelling flood or deep'ning snow our dearest plans dismay;  
But when the buds spring forth, we know Thine was the better way.

Therefore with joy we shall go out, and be led forth in peace;  
Thy ways are higher ways than ours, Thy wisdom doth not cease.

## 13. All the Way My Savior Leads Me

Words - Fanny Crosby; Public Domain

Music - Lyle Stutzman <lyle@blueskymusic.net>, 620.200.3424; © 2019 Blue Sky Music

All the way my Savior leads me; what have I to ask beside?  
Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who through life has been my guide?  
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, here by faith in Him to dwell.  
For I know what'e're befall me, Jesus doeth all things well.

All the way my Savior leads me, cheers each winding path I tread;  
Gives me grace for every trial, feeds me with the living bread;  
Though my weary steps may falter, and my soul athirst may be,  
Gushing from the rock before me, lo! a spring of joy I see.

All the way my Savior leads me, O, the fullness of His love!  
Perfect rest to me is promised in my Father's house above;  
When my spirit, clothed immortal, wings its flight to realms of day,  
This my song through endless ages, Jesus led me all the way.

## 14. Love the Lord

Words - Kenneth Godoy; © 2018 Kenneth Godoy

Music - Douglas A. Byler <douglas.byler@gmail.com>, 540.490.2886

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Love the Lord your God with all that lies within you,  
With all your heart and strength, with all your mind.  
For God himself has died for you, and willingly  
He rose again that you would live within the power of his Grace.

Refrain: Love the Lord with all your heart, with all your soul and mind and strength,  
Love the Lord above all else and God will dwell in you.

Knowing this, accept the love with which God loves you,  
Your heart and strength, your mind have been redeemed.  
Arise, fear nothing then, no sin will conquer you,  
And every man will see in you the love of God and praise his name. (ref)

## 15. Consider Well the Lilies

Words - Carl P. Daw, Jr.; © 1996 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188 (ASCAP)

Music - Wendell D. Glick <>wendell@wendellglick.com>

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Consider well the lilies that gild the field like flame,  
With splendor more than Solomon's, for all his wealth and fame:  
Serene, untailing, bright and mute, they make the heart exclaim:

If God so clothe the flowers that daily bloom and die,  
How can we then so foolishly on our own strength rely?  
For God who gives us life and breath will all our needs supply.

No beauty of creation, no wonder anywhere,  
No rare event or miracle can with this grace compare:  
To turn from self and seek God's will and trust God's boundless care.

#### 16. Seeds That Good Farmers Sow

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Music - Wendell D. Glick <wendell@wendellglick.com>

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Seeds that good farmers sow sometimes sprout, thrive and grow,  
Some are trampled under feet, some are withered in the heat.  
But the seed that falls on soil, not on rocks, or path, or weeds,  
Will find water with its roots, then grow up to make more seeds.

Graces God freely sows sometimes sprout, thrive and grow,  
Some are trampled under feet, some are withered in the heat.  
But when grace finds fertile ground it will grow in faith that lives,  
Bearing fruit that shares the taste of the grace God freely gives!

Words that fall where we sow sometimes sprout, thrive and grow,  
Some are trampled under feet, some are withered in the heat.  
But the hearts that God prepares in the people who have heard,  
Will find faith to live and grow, then go out to spread the word!

#### 17. Eternal Light, Shine in My Heart

Words - Christopher Idle (based on a prayer by Alcuin); © 1982 The Jubilate Group  
(admin by Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188) (ASCAP)

Music - Ivan R. Martin <ivmartin@emypeople.net>

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Eternal Light, shine in my heart. Eternal Hope, lift up my eyes.  
Eternal Pow'r, be my support. Eternal Wisdom, make me wise.  
Eternal Life, raise me from death. Eternal Brightness, help me see.  
Eternal Spirit, give me breath. Eternal Savior, come to me.  
Until by your most costly grace, invited by your holy word,  
At last I come before your face to know you, my eternal God.

#### 18. My God, How Endless Is Thy Love

Words - Isaac Watts; Public Domain

Music - James S. Martin <j@daystar.io>

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My God, how endless is Thy love; Thy gifts are every evening new;  
And morning mercies from above gently distill like early dew.  
Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, great guardian of my sleeping hours;  
Thy sovereign word restores the light, and quickens all my drowsy powers.  
I yield my powers to Thy command, to Thee I consecrate my days;  
Perpetual blessings from thy hand demand perpetual songs of praise.