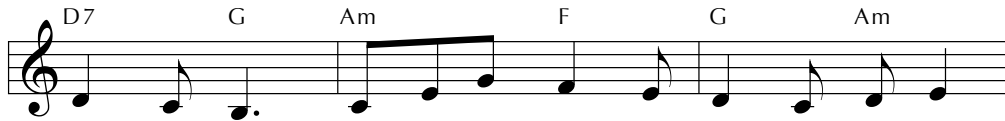


# O Christ, Surround Me



1 God, be the love to search and keep me; God, be the prayer to  
 2 Bind to my-self the Name of Ho - ly, great cloud of wit - ness-  
 3 Bright-ness of sun and glow of moon-light, flash - ing of light-ning,  
 4 Walk - ing be-hind to hem my jour - ney, go - ing a - head to  
 5 Christ in the eyes of all who see me, Christ in the ears that



move my voice; God, be the strength to now up - hold me:  
 es en - fold; proph - ets, a - pos - tles, an - gels wit - ness:  
 strength of wind, depth of the sea to soil of plan - et:  
 light my way, and from be - neath, a - bove, and all ways:  
 hear my voice, Christ in the hearts of all who know me:



O Christ, sur-round me; O Christ, sur-round me.

This hymn is a 21st-century adaptation of the traditional Celtic prayer style known as a *lorica* (Latin for "armor" or "breastplate"). Many such petitions for God's presence and protection were never written down, but this one is based on an example attributed to St. Patrick.

TEXT and MUSIC: Richard Bruxvoort Colligan, 2004  
 Text and Music © 2004 This Here Music, Worldmaking.net

GREEN TYLER  
 9.8.9.5.5

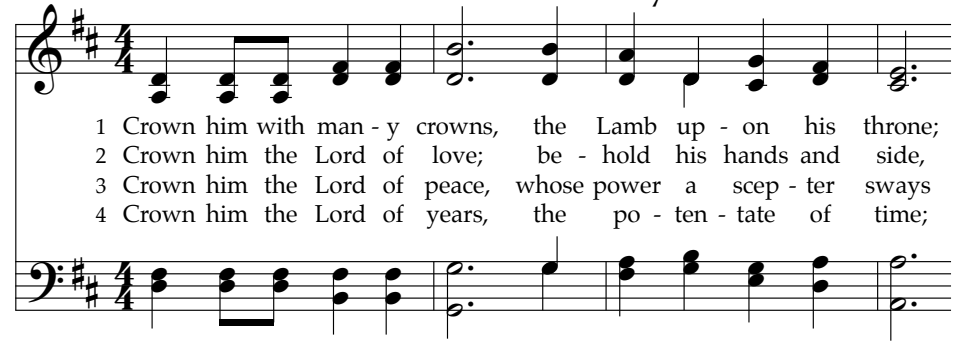
This text is so familiar that it is easy to miss all its paradox, mystery, suffering, and beauty; it rewards careful reading and meditation outside corporate worship. The tune's composer, chapel organist at Windsor Castle, had much experience in creating a royal sound.

TEXT: Matthew Bridges, 1851  
 MUSIC: George Job Elvey, 1868

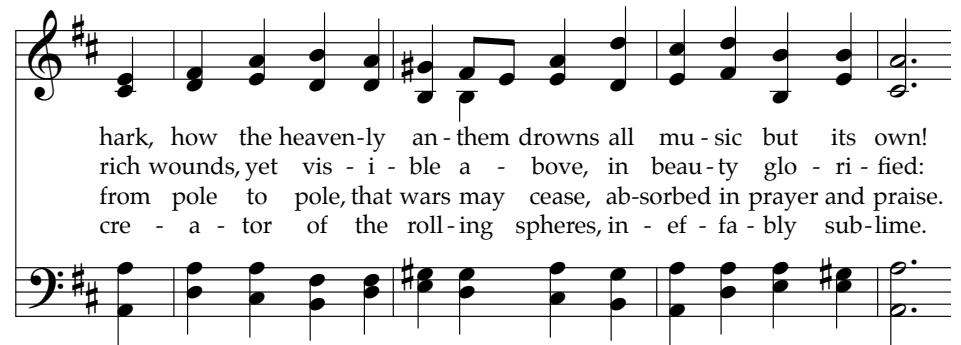
DIADEMATATA  
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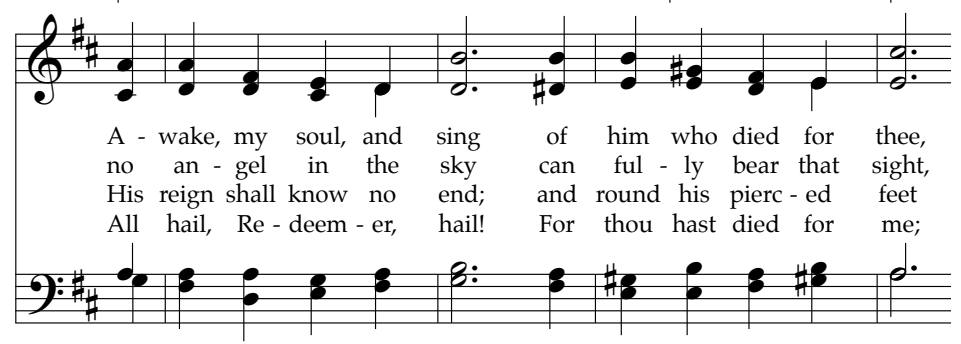
# Crown Him with Many Crowns



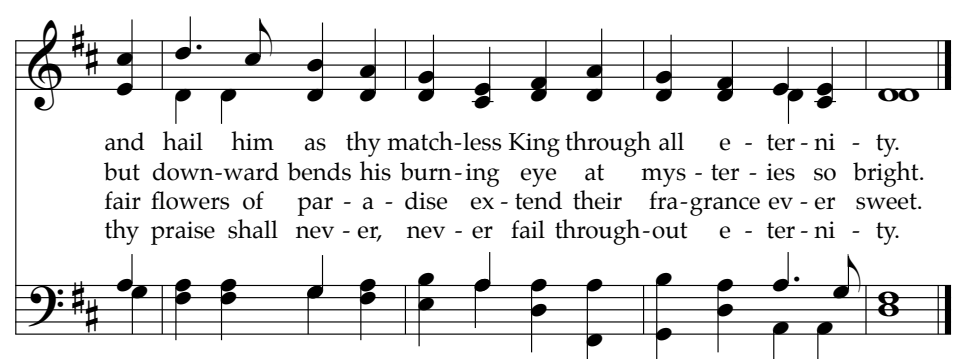
1 Crown him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on his throne;  
 2 Crown him the Lord of love; be - hold his hands and side,  
 3 Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a scep - ter sways  
 4 Crown him the Lord of years, the po - ten - tate of time;



hark, how the heaven-ly an - them drowns all mu - sic but its own!  
 rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied:  
 from pole to pole, that wars may cease, ab - sorbed in prayer and praise.  
 cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.



A - wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,  
 no an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,  
 His reign shall know no end; and round his pierc - ed feet  
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me;



and hail him as thy match-less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 but down-ward bends his burn-ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend their fra-grance ev - er sweet.  
 thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

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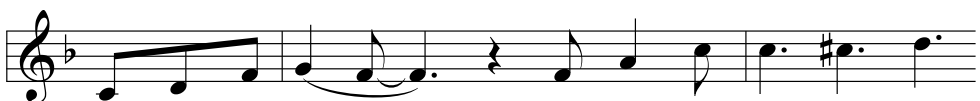
# Glory to God, Whose Goodness Shines on Me



1 Glo - ry to God, whose good - ness shines on me,  
2 World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.



and to the Son, whose grace has par - doned me,  
World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.



and to the Spir - it, whose love has set me free.  
World with - out end, with - out end. A - men.



As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er shall be. A - men.

TEXT: Trad. liturgical text; adapt. Paul M. Vasile, 2008  
MUSIC: Paul M. Vasile, 2008

GLORY TO GOD (Vasile)

Text Adapt. and Music © 2008 Paul M. Vasile

# Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

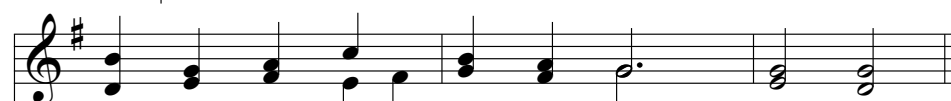
Doxology



Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; praise God, all crea - tures



here be - low; praise God a - bove, ye heaven - ly host; Cre -



- a - tor, Christ, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

