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HYMN FESTIVAL

Round Note Version



THE
CENTER FOR
CONGREGATIONAL
SONG

rebirth

SINGING DEATH, SINGING LIFE

**"PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM:
A CAPPELLA MENNONITE SINGING"**

**Myron Sauder &
Jerome Weaver**



July 20, 2026

Princeton Theological Seminary
Princeton, New Jersey

***Sponsored by
Andreas & Tracy Teich
in Honor of their 40th
Wedding Anniversary***

Come, We That Love the Lord

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known; join in a song with
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing who nev - er knew our God; but chil - dren of the
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields a thousand sa - cred sweets be - fore we reach the
 4. Then let our songs a - bound and ev - ery tear be dry; we're march - ing through Im -

sweet ac - cord, join in a song with sweet ac - cord, and thus sur -
 heav'n - ly King, but chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King may speak their
 heav'n - ly fields, be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, or walk the
 man - uel's ground, we're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground, to fair - er

and thus sur-round the
 round the throne, and thus sur-round the throne.
 joys a - broad, may speak their joys a - broad.
 gold - en streets, or walk the gold - en streets. We're march - ing to Zi - on, beau-ti-ful,
 worlds on high, to fair - er worlds on high. We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

throne, and thus sur-round the throne.
 beau-ti-ful Zi-on; we're marching upward to Zi - on, the beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi-on,

What Wondrous Love Is This

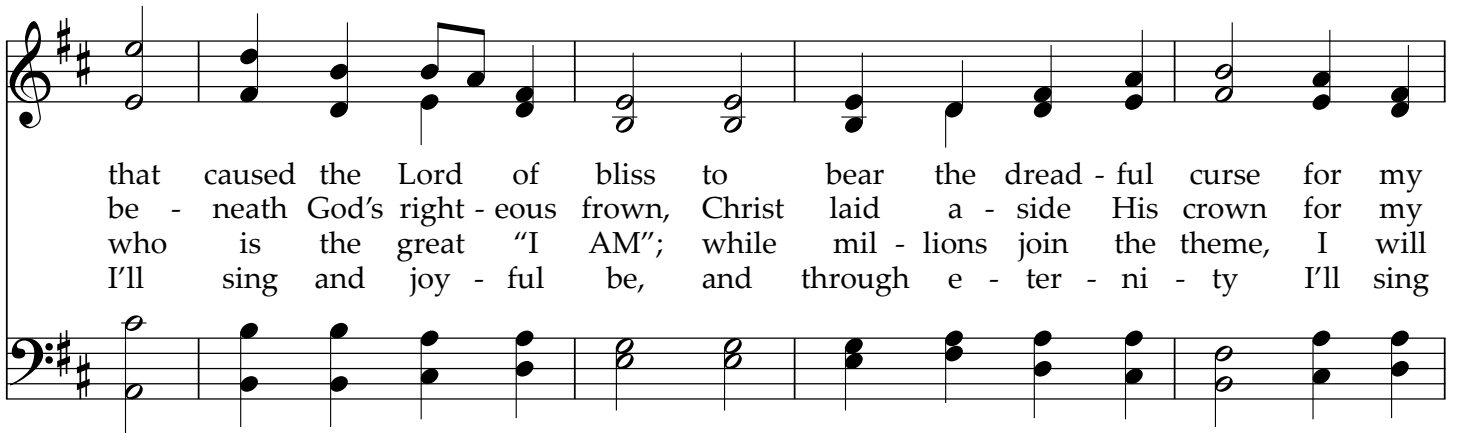
2



1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul? What
 2. When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when
 3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; and



won - drous love is this, O my soul? What won - drous love is this
 I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when I was sink - ing down
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing, to God and to the Lamb,
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm free,



that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my
 be - neath God's right - eous frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my
 who is the great "I AM"; while mil - lions join the theme, I will
 I'll sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul? to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul?
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul.
 sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.
 on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Lyrics: American folk hymn, 1836

Music: American folk hymn, 1848; harm. Alice Parker, 1966

3 He's Gone, the Spotless Soul Is Gone

1. He's gone, the spot-less soul is gone, tri - um - phant to his place a -
 2. Saved by the mer - its of his Lord, glo - ry and praise to Christ he
 3. Fa - ther, to us vouch - safe the grace which brought our friend vic - to - rious

bove; the pris - on walls are bro - ken down, the an - gels speed his swift re -
 gives; yet still his mer - ci - ful re - ward ac - cord - ing to his works re -
 through; let us his shin - ing foot - steps trace; let us his stead - fast faith pur -

move; and shout - ing on their wings he flies, and gains his rest in Par - a - dise.
 ceives, and with the bliss he sowed be - low, his bliss e - ter - nal - ly shall grow.
 sue; fol - low this fol - l'wer of the Lamb, and con - quer all through Je - sus' name.

Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to the Lamb of God!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, let us sing, grate - ful hon - ors to our King.

Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na! Ho - san - na to the Lamb of God.

Lyrics and Music: *Harmonia Sacra*, 1847

HOSANNA (*Harmonia Sacra*)

8 8. 8 8. 8 8. w/ refrain

Lift Your Glad Voices

4

1. Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, for Je - sus hath
 2. He burst from the fet - ters of dark - ness that bound Him, re - splen - dent in
 3. Glo - ry to God, in full an - them of joy; the be - ing He
 4. But Je - sus hath cheered the dark val - ley of sor - row, and bade us, im -

ris - en, and man shall not die; vain were the ter - rors that gath -
 glo - ry to live and to save! Loud was the cho - rus of an -
 gave us death can - not de - stroy: sad were the life we may part
 mor - tal, to heav - en as - cend: lift then your voices in tri -

ered a - round Him, and short the do - min - ion of death and the grave.
 gels on high— the Sav - ior hath ris - en, and man shall not die.
 with to - mor - row, if tears were our birth - right, and death were our end.
 umph on high, for Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

Lyrics: Henry Ware (1794–1843)

Music: John Edgar Gould (1822–1875)

RESURRECTION (Gould)

10 11. 11 11.

5 Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

Andante

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise Him, all

crea - tures here be - low, Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low.

Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a - bove ye
Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a -

Heav'n - ly host. Praise Him a - bove, Praise Him a - bove,
bove ye Heav'n - ly host.

Praise Him a - bove, ye Heav'n - ly host. Praise Fa - ther, Son, and
Praise Fa - ther, Son,

Ho - ly Ghost, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly
and Ho - ly Ghost, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Allegro
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, a - men, A - men. Hal - le -

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, a -

men. A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah, a - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, a - men.

Lyrics: Thomas Ken, 1709

Music: attr. Samuel Stanley (1767-1822)

6 Teach Me Thy Truth, O Mighty One

1. Teach me Thy truth, O might - y One; from sin O make me free;
 2. Ac - cept my tal - ents, great or small, choose Thou the path for me,
 3. Help me to show Thy glo - rious way that leads in hope to Thee,
 4. Grant me Thy grace for ev - ery task un - til Thy face I see,

pre - pare my life to fill its place in ser-vice, Lord, for Thee.
 where I shall la - bor joy - ous - ly in ser-vice, Lord, for Thee.
 till oth - er souls their joy shall find, in ser-vice, Lord, for Thee.
 then ev - er new shall be that joy in ser-vice, Lord, for Thee. A - men.

Lyrics: Edith Witmer, 1937; from *Life Songs II* © 1938, Mennonite Publishing House, Scottdale, PA. Used by permission.

GOSHEN (Yoder)

Music: Walter E. Yoder, 1938; from *Life Songs II* © 1938, Mennonite Publishing House, Scottdale, PA. Used by permission.

8 6. 8 6.

7 We Are People of God's Peace

1. We are peo - ple of God's peace as a new cre - a - tion.
 2. We are chil - dren of God's peace in this new cre - a - tion,
 3. We are ser - vants of God's peace, of the new cre - a - tion.

Love u - nites and strength - ens us at this cel - e - bra - tion.
 spread - ing joy and hap - pi - ness, through God's great sal - va - tion.
 Choos - ing peace, we faith - ful - ly serve with heart's de - vo - tion.

Sons and daugh - ters of the Lord, serv - ing one an - oth - er,
 Hope we bring in spir - it meek, in our dai - ly liv - ing.
 Je - sus Christ, the Prince of peace, con - fi - dence will give us.

a new cov - e - nant of peace binds us all to - geth - er.
 Peace with ev - ery - one we seek, good for e - vil giv - ing.
 Christ the Lord is our de - fense; Christ will nev - er leave us.

Lyrics: Menno Simons, 1552; tr. Esther C. Bergen, 1990 © 1990, Mennonite World Conference
 Music: Johann Horn, 1544

AVE VIRGO VIRGINUM
 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. 7 6. trochaic

When in a World of Selfish Pride

8

1. When in a world of self - ish pride, men seek for wealth, pres - tige and fame,
 2. Our King for - sook His glo - rious throne to meek - ly serve a fall - en race;
 3. Let us cast off our self - con - ceit, and serve with joy in deed and word,
 4. For - give us, Lord, where in our pride, we think to gain pre - em - i - nence,

may Christ's true Church, the vir - gin Bride, ex - alt her Bridegroom's wor - thy name.
 He faced for us the cross a - lone, and, dy - ing, hum - bly took our place.
 to dem - on - strate to all we meet that gra - cious spir - it of our Lord.
 may ev - er in our hearts pre - side hu - mil - i - ty and pen - i - tence.

Lyrics: Loren S. Martin © 2010, Loren S. Martin
 Music: English traditional melody; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

HERONGATE
 8 8. 8 8.

Jesus on the Mountain Peak

1. Je - sus on the moun - tain peak stands a - lone in
 2. Trem - bling at His feet we saw Mo - ses and E -
 3. Swift the cloud of glo - ry came, God pro - claim - ing
 4. This is God's be - lov - ed Son! Law and proph - ets

glo - ry blaz - ing; let us, if we dare to speak,
 li - jah speak - ing. All the proph - ets and the law
 in its thun - der, Je - sus as the Son by name!
 sing be - fore Him, first and last and on - ly One.

join the saints and an - gels prais - ing.
 shout through them their joy - ful greet - ing: Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Na - tions, cry a - loud in won - der:
 All cre - a - tion shall a - dore Him.

Lyrics: Brian Wren, 1977 © 1977, 2005, Hope Publishing Co.

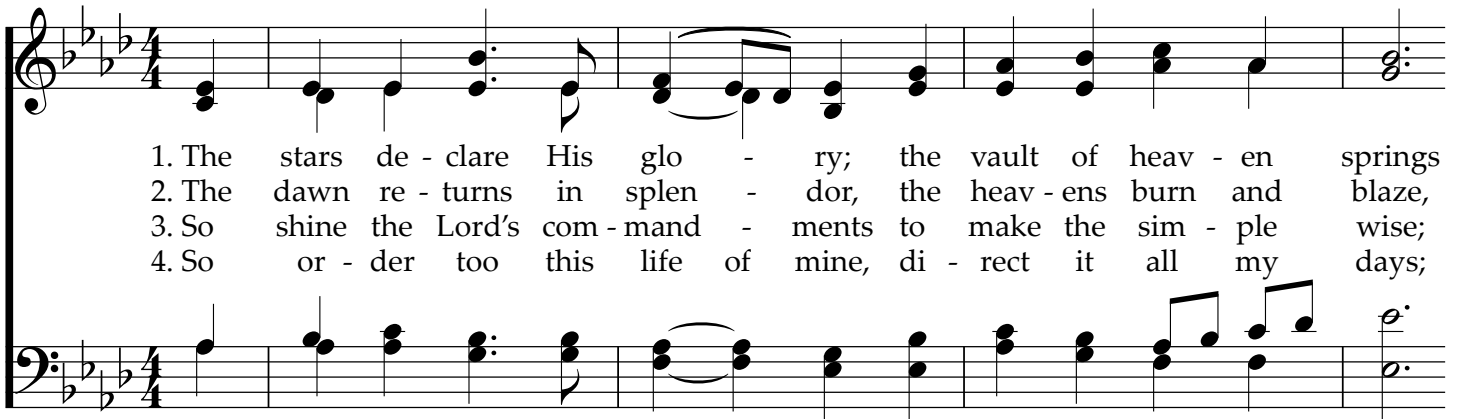
Music: Lyle Stutzman, 2011 © 2010, Lyle Stutzman. All rights reserved.

GLORY (Stutzman)

7 8. 7 8. w/ alleluia

The Stars Declare His Glory

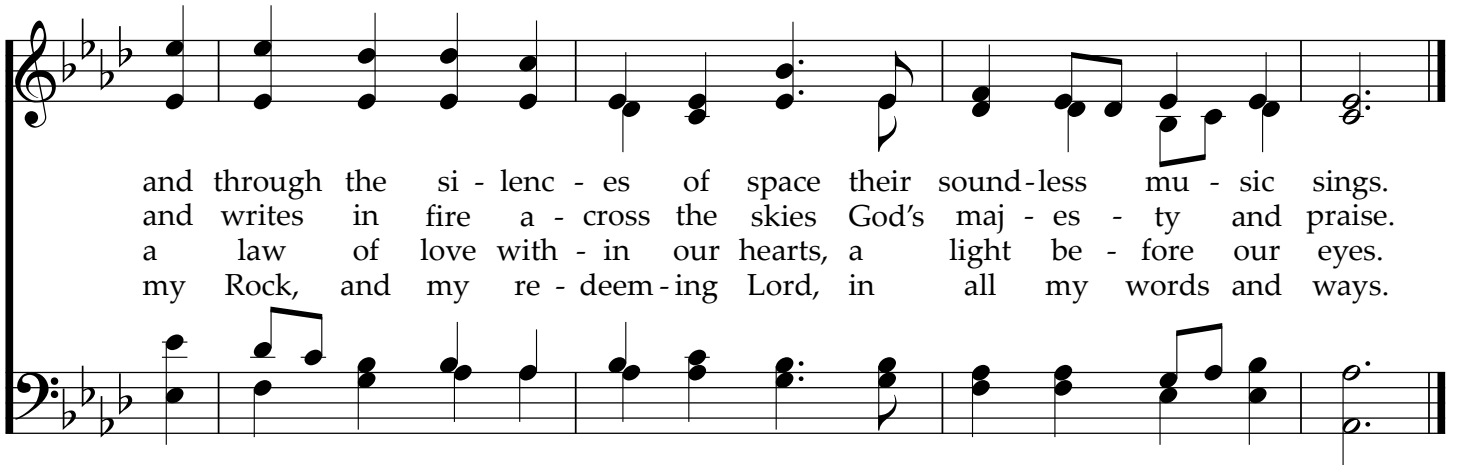
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1. The stars de - clare His glo - ry; the vault of heav - en springs
2. The dawn re - turns in splen - dor, the heav - ens burn and blaze,
3. So shine the Lord's com - mand - ments to make the sim - ple wise;
4. So or - der too this life of mine, di - rect it all my days;



mute wit - ness of the Mas - ter's hand in all cre - at - ed things,
the ris - ing sun re - news the race that meas - ures all our days,
more sweet than hon - ey to the taste, more rich than an - y prize,
the med - i - ta - tions of my heart be in - no - cence and praise,



and through the si - lenc - es of space their sound-less mu - sic sings.
and writes in fire a - cross the skies God's maj - es - ty and praise.
a law of love with - in our hearts, a light be - fore our eyes.
my Rock, and my re - deem - ing Lord, in all my words and ways.

Music: Wendell D. Glick, 2018 © 2018, Wendell D. Glick
Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1981 © 1981, Hope Publishing Co.

POWEHI
7 6. 8 6. 8 6.

We Sing to You, O God

4. O God, e - ter - nal God, we hide with - in your wings,

1. We sing to You, O God, the Rock who gave us birth. Let
 2. We wan-dered far from home, out in a de - sert land. You
 3. You bear us through the world, an ea - gle to her young, who
 4. O God, e - ter - nal God, we hide with - in your wings, the

the ev - er - last - ing arms to whom our prais - es ring. Ah

our re - joic - ing sing Your name in all the earth. To You, O
 shield-ed with Your love our fear - ful pil - grim band. You kept us
 ris - es on her wings and bears us toward the sun. We ride the
 ev - er - last - ing arms to whom our prais - es ring. Your word is

You are the God in whom we trust.

God, let songs be raised, in joy - ful hymns, our feast of praise.
 safe with - in Your arms, and shel - tered us a - gainst the storm.
 vaults of light and air, and trust in Your un - fail - ing care.
 true, Your way is just, You are the God in whom we trust.

A Vine Is Growing in the Father's Garden

12

1. A vine is grow - ing in the Fa - ther's gar - den. Who is the
 2. Con - nect - ed to the vine, the branch - es flour - ish. What hap - pens
 3. The Fa - ther prunes the branch - es when they need it. Which does he
 4. When we bear fruit, we show we're His dis - ci - ples. What is the

vine? It's Je - sus, strong and true. A - long the vine are man - y
 then? Fruit rip - ens on each shoot. When we're con - nect - ed, we a -
 cut? All must be trimmed some day. The fruit - ful ones, when pruned, be -
 fruit? It's love, His great com - mand. Love Him, each oth - er, and the

shoots and branch - es. Who are the branch - es? I am one, and you.
 bide in Je - sus And He in us, to bear the Spir - it's fruit.
 come more health - y; The fruit-less ones, cut off, are cast a - way.
 world that's wait - ing For us to bring forth fruit in ev - ery land.

Lyrics: Myron K. Sauder, 2020 © 2020, Myron K. Sauder (mksauder@gmail.com). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Music: Anthony Glick, 2021 © 2021, Anthony Glick (anthonyglick@gmail.com). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

FRUITFUL VINE

11 10. 11 10.

Seeds That Good Farmers Sow

①

1. Seeds that good farm - ers sow some - times sprout, thrive and grow, some are
 2. Grac - es God free - ly sows some - times sprout, thrive and grow, some are
 3. Words that fall where we sow some - times sprout, thrive and grow, some are

②

③

④

tram - pled un - der feet, some are with - ered in the heat. But the
 tram - pled un - der feet, some are with - ered in the heat. But when
 tram - pled un - der feet, some are with - ered in the heat. But the

seed that falls on soil, not on rocks or path or weeds, will find
 grace finds fer - tile ground, it will grow in faith that lives, bear - ing
 hearts that God pre - pares in the peo - ple who have heard will find

wa - ter with its roots, then grow up to make more seeds.
 fruit that shares the taste of the grace God free - ly gives!
 faith to live and grow, then go out to spread the word.

Suitable for a variety of mixed and segregated adult and children's choir settings (including those with changing voices).

Choirs may use one voicing for the whole song, or use various voicings with different verses.

Lyrics: Adam M. L. Tice, 2019 © 2019, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Music: Wendell David Glick, 2019 © 2019, Wendell David Glick. All rights reserved. wendell@wendellglick.com

If Anyone Would Follow Me

14

1, 5. If an - y - one would fol - low Me, let him de - ny him - self, take
3. What prof - it is it to a man; what prof - it to a man to

up his cross and fol - low Me; take up his cross and fol - low Me.
gain the world and lose his soul, to gain the world, and lose his soul?

2, 4. Who - ev - er saves his life will lose it; who - ev - er saves his

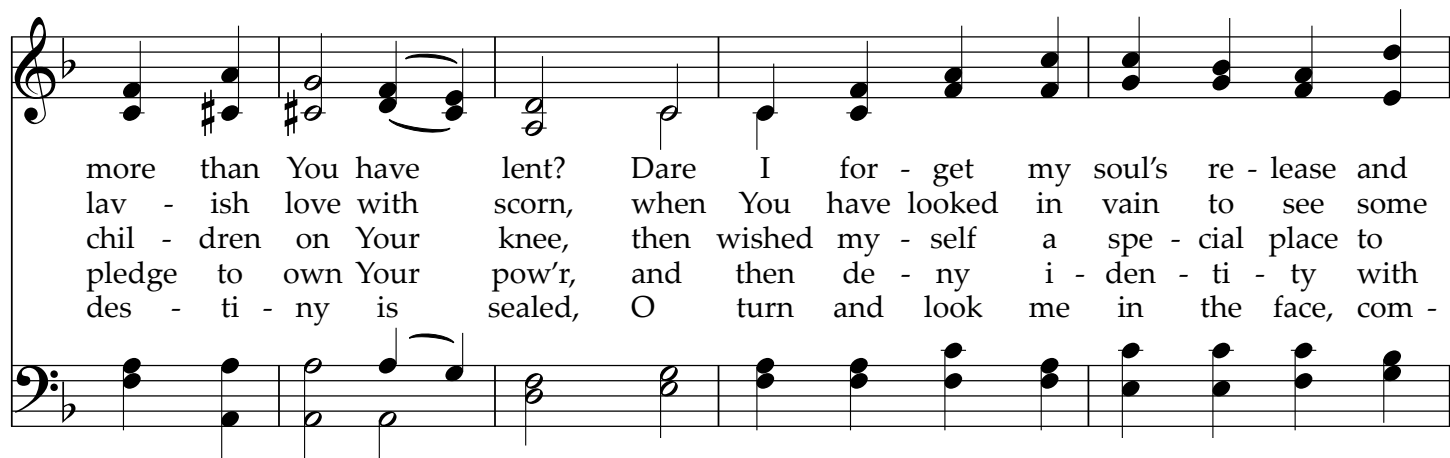
life will lose it; but he who los - es his life for My

it, ——— save it. Da Capo
sake, the same will save it, the same will save it.

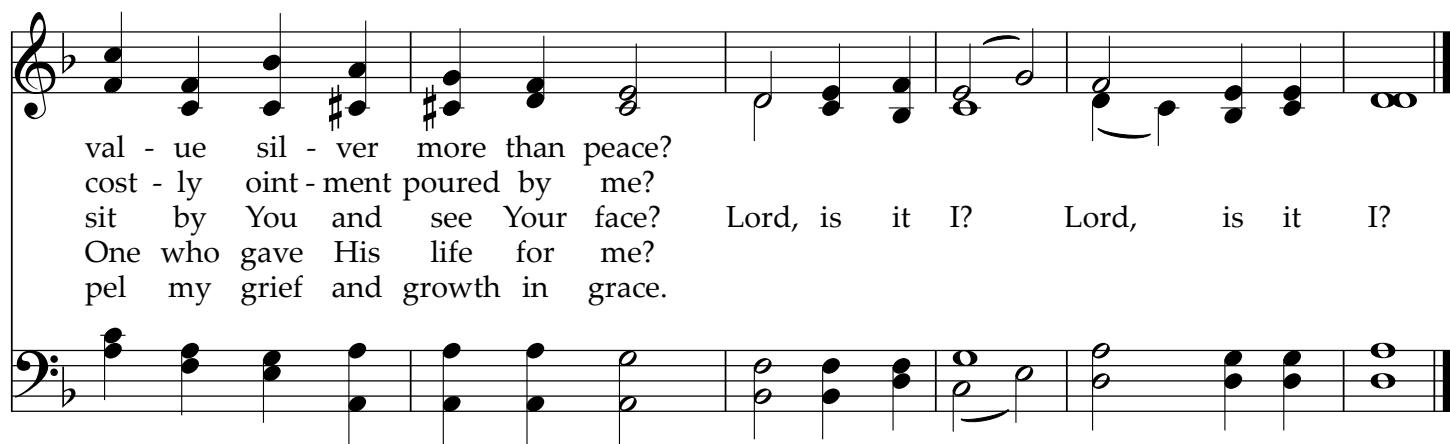
Lord, Is It I?



1. Lord, is it I? Have I a mer - ce - nar - y bent that cov - ets
 2. Lord, is it I? Have I in - dig - nant - ly looked on, re - buk - ing
 3. Lord, is it I? Have I de - nied a moth - er's plea to see her
 4. Lord, is it I? Would I in some un - guard - ed hour for - get my
 5. Lord, is it I? Be - fore I reach the pot - ter's field, be - fore my



more than You have lent? Dare I for - get my soul's re - lease and
 lav - ish love with scorn, when You have looked in vain to see some
 chil - dren on Your knee, then wished my - self a spe - cial place to
 pledge to own Your pow'r, and then de - ny i - den - ti - ty with
 des - ti - ny is sealed, O turn and look me in the face, com -



val - ue sil - ver more than peace?
 cost - ly oint - ment poured by me?
 sit by You and see Your face? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?
 One who gave His life for me?
 pel my grief and growth in grace.

Lyrics: Melanie A. Showalter © 2015, Melanie A. Showalter

Music: Ivan R. Martin © 2017, Ivan R. Martin

Shall I Count the Wrongful Blows

16

The musical score is written for a four-part choir in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains two verses. The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts, with the bass and tenor parts providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures.

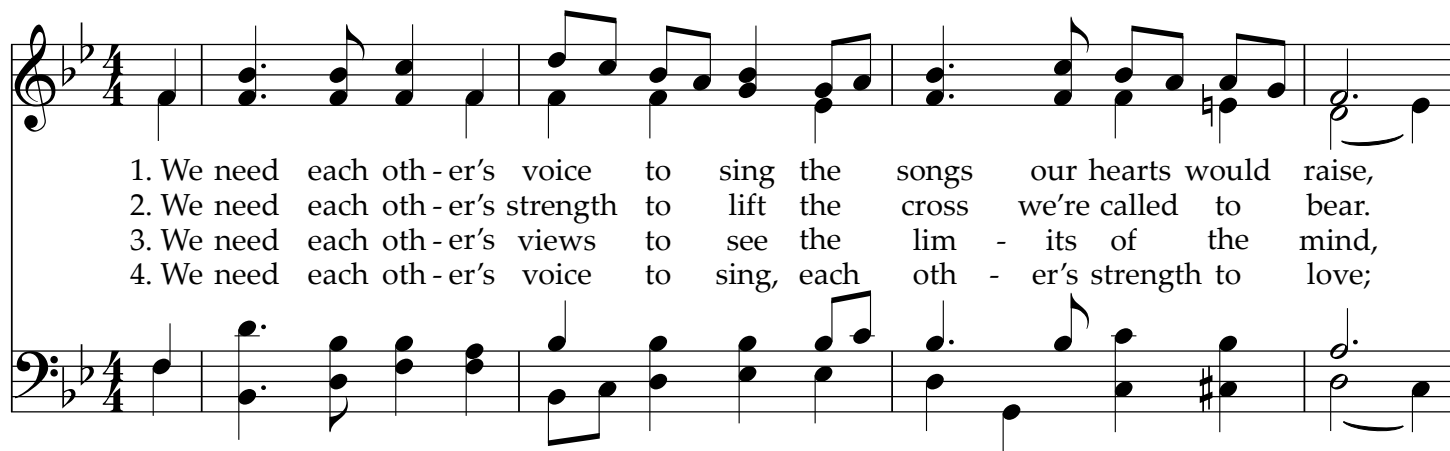
1. Shall I count the wrong - ful blows, stran - gle him who lit - tle owes?
2. Fool - ish soul! Have you for - got? Sin - less blood your ran - som bought!
3. Leave to God that venge - ful arm; meek - ly bear the an - gry storm:

Dare I boast o'er fall - en foes un - love - ly?
Shame - ful, then, that self - ish thought un - lov - ing.
o - ver - come with ac - tions warm and lov - ing.

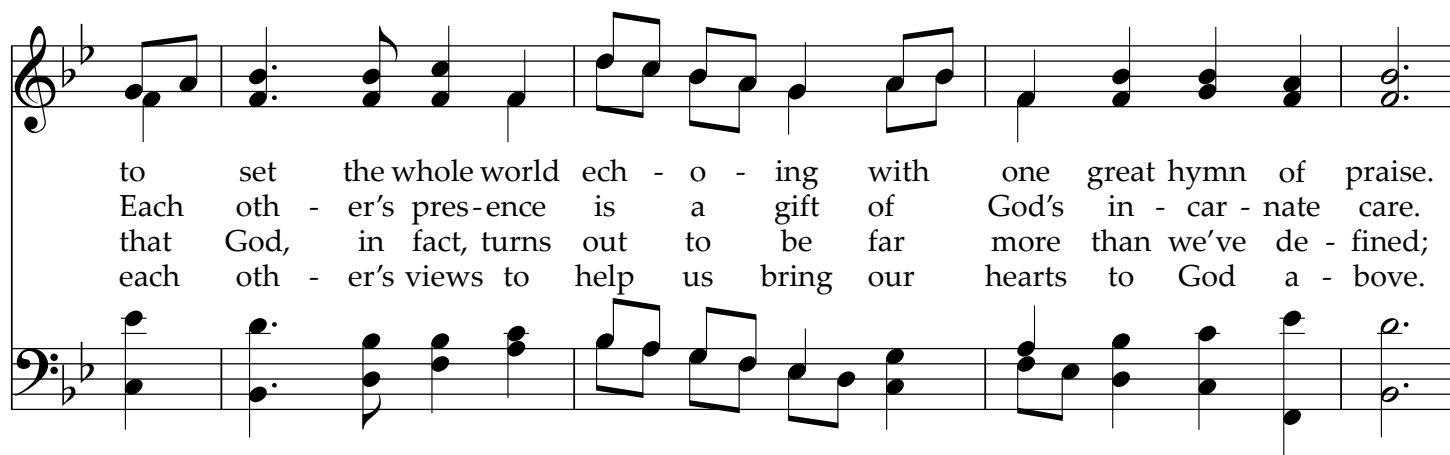
Lyrics: Ronald Hostetter, 2011 © 2011, Ronald Hostetter

Music: Myron J. Showalter, 2011 © 2011, Myron J. Showalter

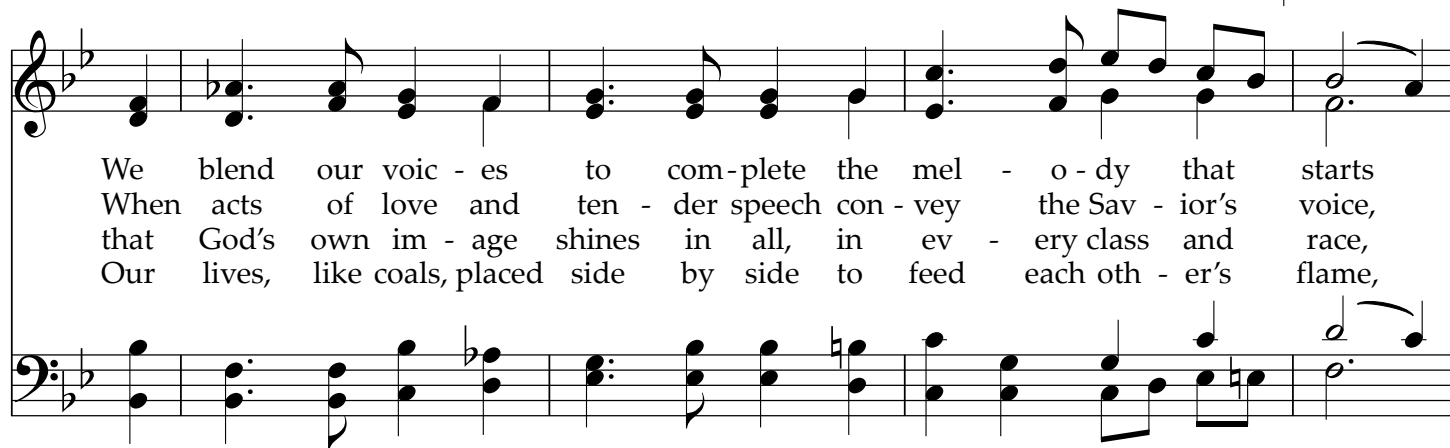
We Need Each Other's Voice



1. We need each oth - er's voice to sing the songs our hearts would raise,
 2. We need each oth - er's strength to lift the cross we're called to bear.
 3. We need each oth - er's views to see the lim - its of the mind,
 4. We need each oth - er's voice to sing, each oth - er's strength to love;



to set the whole world ech - o - ing with one great hymn of praise.
 Each oth - er's pres - ence is a gift of God's in - car - nate care.
 that God, in fact, turns out to be far more than we've de - fined;
 each oth - er's views to help us bring our hearts to God a - bove.



We blend our voic - es to com - plete the mel - o - dy that starts
 When acts of love and ten - der speech con - vey the Sav - ior's voice,
 that God's own im - age shines in all, in ev - ery class and race,
 Our lives, like coals, placed side by side to feed each oth - er's flame,



with God who sets and keeps the best that stirs our lov - ing
 then praise ex - ceeds what words can reach, and we with song re -
 and ev - ery group re - ceives the call to sing with faith and
 shall with the Spir - it's breath pro - vide a blaze of faith to

hearts:
joice:
grace:
claim.

We give our al - le - lu - ias to the Church - 's com - mon chord;

We give our

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise, O praise, O praise the Lord!

Lyrics: Thomas H. Troeger, 1986 © 1986, Oxford University Press

Music: Lloyd Kauffman, 2020 © 2020, Lilly Chapel Press. All rights reserved.

GEMEINSCHAFT

8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6. w/ refrain

A Vine Is Growing in the Father's Garden . .	12
Come, We That Love the Lord	1
He's Gone, the Spotless Soul Is Gone	3
Lift Your Glad Voices	4
If Anyone Would Follow Me	14
Jesus on the Mountain Peak	9
Lord, Is It I?	15
Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow . .	5
Seeds That Good Farmers Sow	13
Shall I Count the Wrongful Blows	16
Teach Me Thy Truth, O Mighty One	6
The Stars Declare His Glory	10
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We Need Each Other's Voice	17
We Sing to You, O God	11
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