

Please see the pages below for all the hymns for this Wednesday:

## First Hymn:

### Hymn 192

Words: Sarah F. Adams

Music: Lowell Mason

Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee:  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be,

#### *Refrain*

Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be

#### *Refrain*

There let the way appear,  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me

#### *Refrain*

Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be

#### *Refrain*

Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,

#### *Refrain*

## **Second Hymn:**

### **Your God Is There**

Words: Josephine Hawks (adapted)

Music: Jean Sibelius (adapted)

Your God is there, where dangers seem encircling;  
They are but dust of dreams that have no place  
In Mind's infinitude and Love's protection,  
Wherein you dwell in safety, beauty, grace.

Your God is there, where wanton ill seems lurking  
To snatch your peace or fell you low in pain.  
Such threats are proved unauthorized and empty,  
For God is Love: His power the only reign.

Your God is there, though slander may assail you.  
The barbs of hatred cannot stay the might  
He gives to you through prayer and consecration,  
A Love that shields you in a robe of right.

Your God is there, where lack would seem to bind you.  
It cannot fetter life, in good complete;  
For all is yours by birthright of abundance  
In Spirit's freedom, full and grand and sweet.  
In Mind's infinitude and Love's protection,  
Wherein you dwell in safety, beauty, grace.

## Third Hymn:

### Hymn 304

Words: Mary Baker Eddy

Music: Lyman Brackett

Shepherd, show me how to go  
O'er the hillside steep,  
How to gather, how to sow, —  
How to feed Thy sheep;  
I will listen for Thy voice,  
Lest my footsteps stray;  
I will follow and rejoice  
All the rugged way.

Thou wilt bind the stubborn will,  
Wound the callous breast,  
Make self-righteousness be still,  
Break earth's stupid rest.  
Strangers on a barren shore,  
Lab'ring long and lone,  
We would enter by the door,  
And Thou know'st Thine own;

So, when day grows dark and cold,  
Tear or triumph harms,  
Lead Thy lambkins to the fold,  
Take them in Thine arms;  
Feed the hungry, heal the heart,  
Till the morning's beam;  
White as wool, ere they depart,  
Shepherd, wash them clean.