



**Westkirk**  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Worship Leader. Give thanks to the LORD, call upon His name, make known His deeds among the peoples, proclaim that His name is exalted.

*All. Sing praises to the LORD, for He has done gloriously; let this be made known in all the earth.*



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W.L. Shout, and sing for joy, O inhabitant of Zion, for great in your midst is the Holy One of Israel.

*All. Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid; for the LORD God is my strength and my song, and He has become my salvation.*



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W.L. The LORD—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—calls you to worship Him this day.

*All. Let us worship the LORD!*

# Come, Ye Sinners, Poor And Needy

Joseph Hart (1795)

From *Southern Harmony* (1835)

The musical score is written on four staves in 4/4 time, with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below each staff. The lyrics are: 'Come, ye sin - ners, — poor and need - y, weak and wound - ed, — sick and sore; Je - sus read - y stands to save — you, full of pit - y, — love, and pow'r.'

Come, ye sin - ners, — poor and need - y,

weak and wound - ed, — sick and sore;

Je - sus read - y stands to save — you,

full of pit - y, — love, and pow'r.

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2



Come, ye thirst - y, — come, and wel - come,



God's free boun - ty — glo - ri - fy;



true be - lief — and true re - pent - ance,



ev - 'ry grace — that — brings you nigh.

3

Let not con - science make you lin - ger,

nor of fit - ness\_\_ fond - ly dream;

all the fit - ness He re - quir - eth

is to feel\_\_ your\_\_ need of Him.

4



Come, ye wear - y, — heav - y la - den,



lost and ru - ined — by the fall;



if you tar - ry till you're bet - ter,



you will nev - er — come at all.

5

I will a - rise and go to Je - sus,

He will em-brace me in His arms;

in the arms of my dear Sav - ior,

O, there are ten - thou - sand charms.





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Holy Father, our hearts are sinful and so we come before Your throne of grace seeking mercy. We confess that too often we come to worship with hearts that are unprepared and uninterested. We are guilty of going through the motions without reverence for who You are and what You have commanded.



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Almighty God, we have spoken and sung Your name in ways that do not consider Your awesome power and might. In short, we have taken the LORD's day far too lightly. Forgive us for our half-hearted worship. Father, convict our hearts and turn them to You that we might worship You in Spirit and in truth. Amen

# Be Thou My Vision

Traditional Irish text (10th century)  
translated by Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1912)

"Slane"  
Traditional Irish Tune



Be Thou my\_ vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art--  
Thou my\_ best\_ thought by day or by night.  
wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy\_ pres - ence my light.

*Be Thou My Vision.* Words: traditional Irish poem, unattributed, translated by Eleanor Henrietta Hull | Music: "Slane"

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2



Be Thou my\_ wis-dom, be Thou my true Word;



I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;



Thou my\_ great Fa - ther and I Thy true son,



Thou in me dwell-ing and\_ I with Thee one.



Be Thou my\_ shield and my sword for the fight.



Be Thou my dig - ni - ty, be Thou my might;



Thou my\_ soul's shel - ter and Thou my high tow'r.



Raise Thou me heav'n-ward, O\_ Pow'r of my pow'r.

4



Rich - es I — heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise;



Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways.




Thou and — Thou on - ly be first in my heart,



High King of heav - en, my — treas - ure Thou art.

5



High King of \_\_\_ Heav-en, when vic - t'ry is won,  
may I reach heav-en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of \_\_\_ my \_\_\_ own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,  
still be my vi - sion, O \_\_\_ Ru - ler of all.

# Jesus Paid It All

Text: Elvina M. Hall (1820-1889)  
and Alex Nifong

Music: John Thomas Grape (1835-1915)  
and Alex Nifong



I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is  
small. Child of weak - ness, watch and  
pray; find in Me thine all in all."

*Jesus Paid It All.* Words by Elvina M. Hall. Music by John Thomas Grape.

Additional words and music by Alex Nifong.

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2

Je - sus paid it all; all to Him I owe.

Sin had left a crim - son stain, He

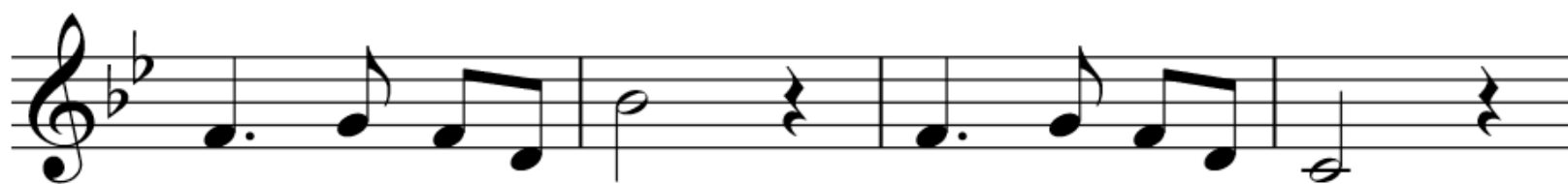
washed it white as snow.

Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a-

lone can\_\_ change the lep - er's

spots and\_\_ melt the heart of stone.

4



Je - sus paid it all; all to Him I owe.



Sin had left a crim - son stain, He



washed it white as snow.

5

And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com -

plete, "Je - sus died my soul to

save," my\_ lips shall still re - peat.






Oh praise the One who paid my debt and

7

Detailed description: This is the first musical staff, written in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F4. The lyrics 'Oh praise the One who paid my debt and' are aligned under the notes. A measure number '7' is positioned at the top right of the staff.



raised this life up from the dead! Oh

Detailed description: This is the second musical staff, continuing the melody. It starts with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E-flat4. The lyrics 'raised this life up from the dead! Oh' are aligned under the notes. A measure number '7' is positioned above the final note (E-flat4).



praise the One who paid my debt and

Detailed description: This is the third musical staff, continuing the melody. It starts with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E-flat4. The lyrics 'praise the One who paid my debt and' are aligned under the notes.



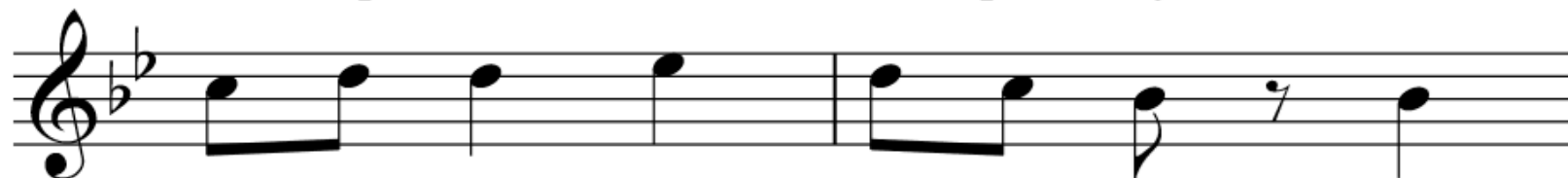
raised this life up from the dead!

Detailed description: This is the fourth musical staff, continuing the melody. It starts with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B-flat4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E-flat4. The lyrics 'raised this life up from the dead!' are aligned under the notes. A measure number '7' is positioned above the final note (E-flat4).

8



Oh praise the One who paid my debt and



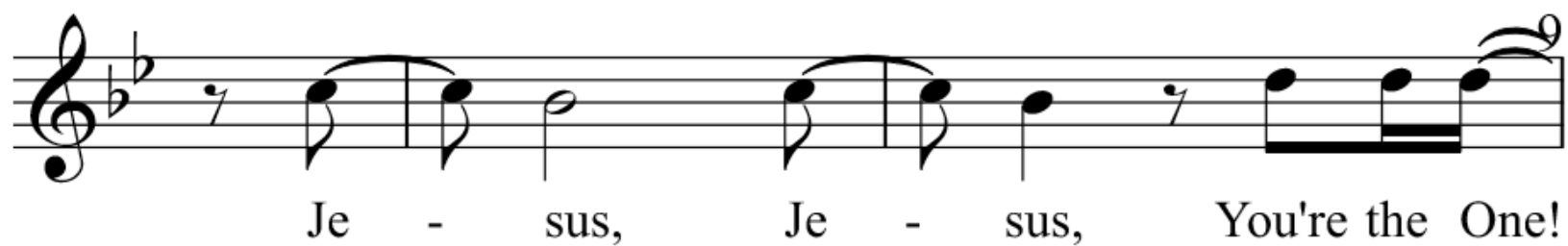
raised this life up from the dead! Oh



praise the One who paid my debt and



raised this life up from the dead!





10

Oh praise the One who paid my debt and

raised this life up from the dead: Je - sus!\_

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves of music in G major (one sharp). The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody starts with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a half note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a half note G4. The lyrics 'Oh praise the One who paid my debt and' are written below the first staff. The second staff continues the melody with a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a half note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a half note G4, and a half note F#4. The lyrics 'raised this life up from the dead: Je - sus!\_' are written below the second staff. The score ends with a double bar line.

*Jesus Paid It All.* Words by Elvina M. Hall. Music by John Thomas Grape.  
Additional words and music by Alex Nifong.  
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## The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

# Doxology

Text: Thomas Ken (1674)

Music: "Old Hundredth"  
from the *Genevan Psalter*, 1551.

Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; praise  
Him all crea-tures here be - low; praise Him a-bove, ye  
heav'n - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and  
Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.



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1 The vision of Isaiah the son of Amoz, which he saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem in the days of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz, and Hezekiah, kings of Judah.



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<sup>2</sup> Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth;  
for the Lord has spoken:  
“Children have I reared and brought up,  
but they have rebelled against me.



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<sup>3</sup> The ox knows its owner,  
and the donkey its master's crib,  
but Israel does not know,  
my people do not understand.”



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<sup>4</sup> Ah, sinful nation,  
a people laden with iniquity,  
offspring of evildoers,  
children who deal corruptly!  
They have forsaken the Lord,  
they have despised the Holy One of Israel,  
they are utterly estranged.



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<sup>5</sup> Why will you still be struck down?  
Why will you continue to rebel?  
The whole head is sick,  
and the whole heart faint.





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<sup>6</sup> From the sole of the foot even to the head,  
there is no soundness in it,  
but bruises and sores  
and raw wounds;  
they are not pressed out or bound up  
or softened with oil.



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<sup>7</sup>Your country lies desolate;  
your cities are burned with fire;  
in your very presence  
foreigners devour your land;  
it is desolate, as overthrown by foreigners.



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<sup>8</sup> And the daughter of Zion is left  
like a booth in a vineyard,  
like a lodge in a cucumber field,  
like a besieged city.



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<sup>9</sup> If the Lord of hosts  
had not left us a few survivors,  
we should have been like Sodom,  
and become like Gomorrah.

Isaiah 1:1-9 ESV



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<sup>10</sup> Hear the word of the Lord,  
you rulers of Sodom!  
Give ear to the teaching of our God,  
you people of Gomorrah!



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11 “What to me is the multitude of your sacrifices?  
says the Lord;  
I have had enough of burnt offerings of rams  
and the fat of well-fed beasts;  
I do not delight in the blood of bulls,  
or of lambs, or of goats.



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12 “When you come to appear before me,  
who has required of you  
this trampling of my courts?



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<sup>13</sup> Bring no more vain offerings;  
incense is an abomination to me.

New moon and Sabbath and the calling of convocations—  
I cannot endure iniquity and solemn assembly.





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<sup>14</sup>Your new moons and your appointed feasts  
my soul hates;  
they have become a burden to me;  
I am weary of bearing them.



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<sup>15</sup> When you spread out your hands,  
I will hide my eyes from you;  
even though you make many prayers,  
I will not listen;  
your hands are full of blood.



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<sup>16</sup> Wash yourselves; make yourselves clean;  
remove the evil of your deeds from before my eyes;  
cease to do evil,



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17 learn to do good;  
seek justice,  
correct oppression;  
bring justice to the fatherless,  
plead the widow's cause.

Isaiah 1:10-17 ESV



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18 “Come now, let us reason together, says the Lord:  
though your sins are like scarlet,  
they shall be as white as snow;  
though they are red like crimson,  
they shall become like wool.



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19 If you are willing and obedient,  
you shall eat the good of the land;



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<sup>20</sup> but if you refuse and rebel,  
you shall be eaten by the sword;  
for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.”

Isaiah 1:18-20 ESV

# If My People's Hearts Are Humbled

Text by Claire Cloninger (1986)

Music by John Zundel (1870)



If My peo-ple's hearts are\_hum-bled, if they pray and



seek My\_ face; if they turn a - way from e - vil,



I will not with - hold My\_\_ grace.

*If My People's Hearts Are Humbled.* Music by John Zundel. Text by Claire Cloninger.

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