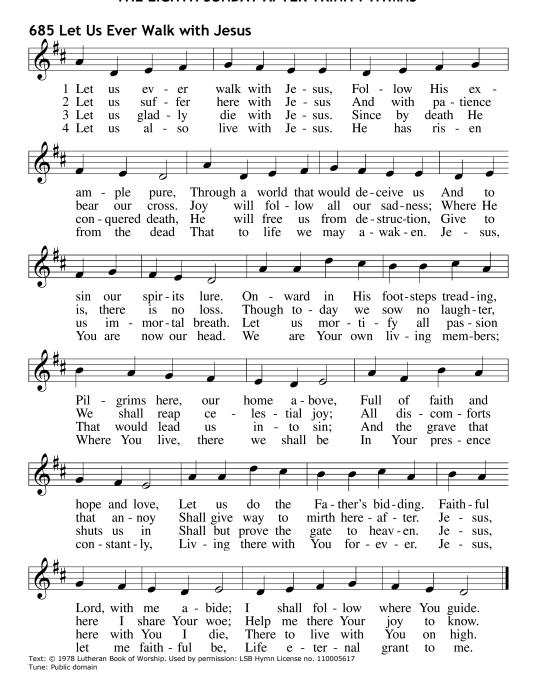
## THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY HYMNS







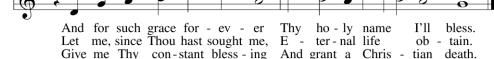
Great woes may o - ver - take me, Yet He will not for - sake me. I build on Christ, who loves me; From this rock noth - ing moves me. It speeds my life's en - deav - or To live with Christ for - ev - er. You suf-fered death to save us Be - cause Your love would have us Dear Lord, we all a - dore You, We sing for joy be - fore You.



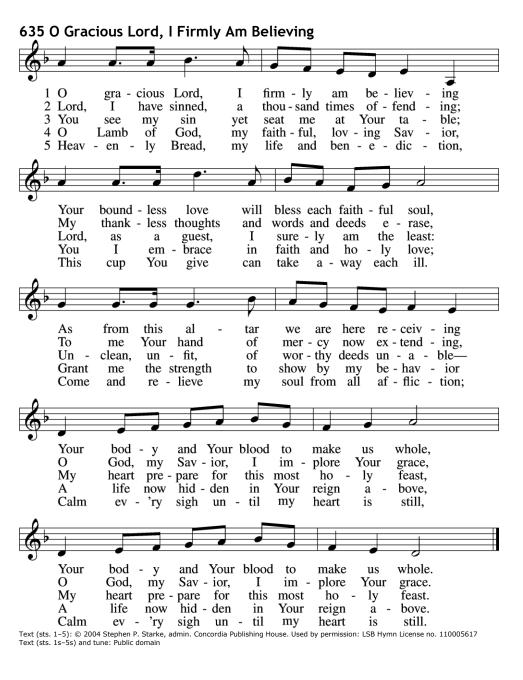
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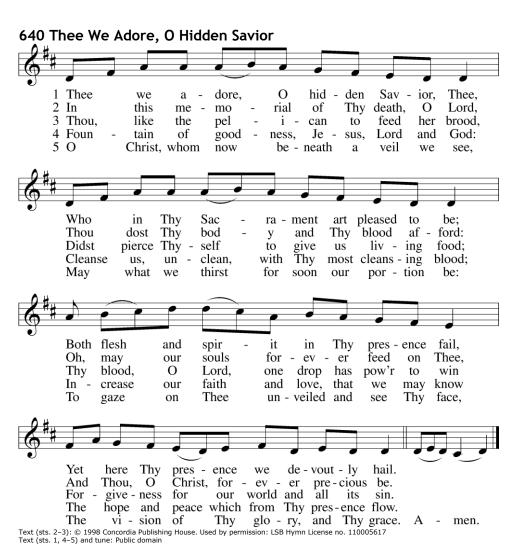






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1 Fruit - ful trees, the Spir - it's sow-ing, May we rip - en
2 Lad - en branch-es free - ly bear-ing Gifts the Giv - er
3 Root - ed deep in Christ our Mas-ter, Christ our pat - tern
4 Fruit - ful trees, the Spir - it's tend-ing, May we grow till



Fruit

Here

to life e - ter - nal grow-ing,

is fruit that grows by shar-ing.

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and

loves to

in -

crease,

bless:





- 5 Let me praise God's boundless favor, Whose own feast of love I savor, Bidden by His gracious call. Wedding garments He provides me, With a robe of white He hides me, Fits me for the royal hall.
- 6 Now have I found consolation, Comfort in my tribulation, Balm to heal the troubled soul. God, my shield from ev'ry terror, Cleanses me from sin and error,

Makes my wounded spirit whole.

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## 750 If Thou But Trust in God to Guide Thee



- 5 Nor think amid the fiery trial
  That God hath cast thee off unheard,
  That he whose hopes meet no denial
  Must surely be of God preferred.
  Time passes and much change doth bring
  And sets a bound to ev'rything.
- All are alike before the Highest;
  'Tis easy for our God, we know,
  To raise thee up, though low thou liest,
  To make the rich man poor and low.
  True wonders still by Him are wrought
  Who setteth up and brings to naught.
- Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
   Perform thy duties faithfully,
   And trust His Word; though undeserving,
   Thou yet shalt find it true for thee.
   God never yet forsook in need
   The soul that trusted Him indeed.

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