

# This Is the Day

Ps. 118:24; Luke 24:1-7; Acts 2:1-4

St. 1 paraphr. by Les Garrett, 1967; alt.  
St. 2-3, traditional; alt.

Unison

E♭ B♭7

1 This is the day, this is the day that our God has made, that our  
 2 This is the day, this is the day Je - sus rose a - gain, Je - sus  
 3 This is the day, this is the day when the Spir - it came, when the

E♭

God has made; we will re-joice, we will re-joice and be glad in it, and be  
 rose a - gain; we will re-joice, we will re-joice and be glad in it, and be  
 Spir - it came; we will re-joice, we will re-joice and be glad in it, and be

A♭ E♭ A♭

glad in it. This is the day that our God has made, we will re-joice and be  
 glad in it. This is the day Je - sus rose a - gain, we will re-joice and be  
 glad in it. This is the day when the Spir - it came. we will re-joice and be

E♭ E♭/B♭ B♭7 E♭

glad in it; This is the day, this is the day that our God has made.  
 glad in it; This is the day, this is the day Je - sus rose a - gain.  
 glad in it; This is the day, this is the day when the Spir - it came.

The first stanza of this hymn was written by Leslie Garrett, who was born in New Zealand and served as pastor of a church in western Australia. The other two stanzas are anonymous.

Tune: THIS IS THE DAY Irr.  
Les Garrett, 1967

# We've Come This Far by Faith 533

*Unison*

We've come this far by faith, lean-ing on the  
Lord; trust-ing in his ho-ly word,  
he's nev-er failed me yet. O  
can't turn a-round, we've come this far by faith.

WORDS: Albert A. Goodson, 1965  
MUSIC: Albert A. Goodson, 1965; harm. Richard Smallwood

FAITH  
Irr.

## My Shepherd Is the Living God

Ps. 23; John 10:11, 27-30

Composite from Thomas Sternhold, 1549, and Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.

C G C G7 C F G F C

1 My shep-herd is the liv - ing God, I there-fore noth-ing need;  
 2 When I walk through the shades of death, your pres-ence is my stay;  
 3 The sure pro - vi - sions of my God at - tend me all my days;

Am G C F G Am G7 C G C

In pas - tures fair, near pleas - ant streams you set - tle me to feed.  
 A word of your sup - port - ing breath drives all my fears a - way.  
 O may your house be my a - bode, and all my work be praise.

C F C Dm G C Am Dm Am FM7

You bring my wan-dering spir - it back when I for-sake your ways,  
 Your hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my ta - ble spread;  
 There would I find a set - tled rest, while oth - ers come and go—

Em C Am Dm Am Em C G7 C

And lead me for your mer - cy's sake in paths of truth and grace.  
 My cup with bless-ings o - ver-flows, your oil a - noints my head.  
 No more a strang-er or a guest, but like a child at home.

Isaac Watts, London's leading Congregational minister, wrote more than 600 hymns. His paraphrase of Psalm 23 has been altered here by combining a few phrases from Thomas Sternhold, a sixteenth-century English hymnwriter who also wrote metrical psalm texts.

Tune: CONSOLATION C.M.D.  
 Southern Harmony, 1835  
 Harm. Erik Routley, 1976  
 Alternate tune: CRIMOND (Each stanza above becomes two stanzas.)