

Fourth Sunday of Easter

April 26, 2026



The King of Love My Shepherd Is

ST. COLUMBA/Traditional Irish melody/Henry W. Baker

1. The King of love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness fails me never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
And he is mine forever.

2. Where streams of living water flow
With gentle care he leads me,
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With heav'nly food he feeds me.

3. Perverse and foolish I have strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With you, dear Lord, beside me;
Your rod and staff my comfort still,
Your cross before to guide me.

5. You spread a table in my sight,
Your saving grace bestowing;
And O what joy and true delight
From your pure chalice flowing!

6. And so through all the length of days
Your goodness fails me never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing your praise
Within your house forever.

Jesu, Joy of Our Desiring

WERDE MUNTER

1. Jesu, joy of our desiring,
Holy wisdom, love most bright,
Drawn by you, our souls aspiring,
Soar to uncreated Light.
Word of God, our flesh that fashioned
With the fire of life impassioned,
Striving still to truth unknown,
Soaring, dying, 'round your throne.

2. Through the way where hope is guiding,
Hear what peaceful music rings;
Where the flocks in you confiding,
Drink of joy from deathless springs!
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure;
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure;
You do ever lead your own,
In the love of joys unknown.

Text: 87 87 88 77; Martin Jahn, ca. 1620–1682; tr. by Robert S. Bridges, 1844–1930, rev.
Music: fr. Himmlische Lieder, Vol. 3, Lüneberg, 1642; Johann P. Schop, ca. 1590–1664.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

HYMN TO JOY

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before thee,
Op'ning to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day.

2. All thy works with joy surround thee,
Earth and heav'n reflect thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around thee,
Center of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in thee.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother,
All who live in love are thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus
Which the morning stars began;
Love divine is reigning o'er us,
Binding all within its span.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sun-ward,
In the triumph song of life.

St. Francis de Sales Church

Sherman Oaks, California

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