It up your voice

Check out our Spotify playlist (QR code below) that includes many of these songs, plus a few more for the season.



SPOTIFY PLAYLIST If this lyrics document is a hard copy, use the QR code below to link to a digital copy, so you can utilize the links to performances.



DIGITAL LYRICS AND LINKS DOC



Click on the <u>SONG TITLE</u> to learn or be reminded of that song's tune.

ash wednesday

BE THOU MY VISION

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart, naught be all else to me, save that thou art; thou my best thought, by day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word, I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord, thou my redeemer, my love thou hast won, thou in me dwelling and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise; thou mine inheritance, now and always; thou and thou only, first in my heart Great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.

Great God of heaven, your victory won, may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun! heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my vision, O Ruler of all!

I WANT JESUS TO WALK WITH ME

I want Jesus to walk with me (x2) All along my pilgrim journey, O, I want Jesus to walk with me.

In my trials, O walk with me (x2) When my heart is almost breaking, O, I want Jesus to walk with me.

When I'm troubled, O walk with me (x2) When my head is bowed in sorrow, O, I want Jesus to walk with me.

PASS IT ON

It only takes a spark to get a fire going, and soon all those around can warm up in its glowing; that's how it is with God's love, once you've experienced it: you spread God's love to everyone; you want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is spring, when all the trees are budding; the birds begin to sing, the flowers start their blooming; that's how it is with God's love, once you've experienced it: you want to sing, it's fresh like spring; you want to pass it on.

I wish for you my friend, this happiness that I've found; on God you can depend, it matters not where you're bound; I'll shout it from the mountain top, I want my world to know: The Lord of love has come to me; I want to pass it on.

first sunday of lent JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

I am weak but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong; I'll be satisfied as long As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

REFRAIN:

Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea, Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Through this world of toil and snares, If I falter, Lord, who cares? Who with me my burden shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee. [Refrain]

When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more; Guide me gently, safely o'er To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore. [Refrain]

SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me, Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me. Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me. Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

MY LIFE FLOWS ON

My life flows on in endless song, above earth's lamentation. I catch the sweet, though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.

REFRAIN:

No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging. Since Love is lord of heav'n and earth, how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing. It finds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing? [Refrain]

What though my joys and comforts die, I know my Savior liveth. What though the darkness gather round? Songs in the night he giveth. [Refrain]

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing! All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from singing? [Refrain]

GO DOWN, MOSES (Louis Armstrong) GO DOWN, MOSES (piano only)

When Israel was in Egypt's land, Let my people go, oppressed so hard they could not stand, Let my people go.

RFFRAIN:

Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land, tell old Pharaoh: Let my people go.

The Lord told Moses what to do. Let my people go, to lead the Hebrew children through, Let my people go. [Refrain]

As Israel stood by the waterside, Let my people go, at God's command it did divide, Let my people go. [Refrain]

When they had reached the other shore, Let my people go, they let the song of triumph soar, Let my people go. [Refrain]

Lord, help us all from bondage flee, Let my people go, and let us all in Christ be free, Let my people go. [Refrain]

GOD OF GRACE AND GOD OF GLORY

God of grace and God of glory, on your people pour your pow'r; crown your ancient Church's story, bring its bud to glorious flow'r. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage for the facing of this hour, for the facing of this hour.

Lo, the hosts of evil round us scorn the Christ, assail his ways. From the fears that long have bound us free our hearts to faith and praise. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage for the living of these days, for the living of these days.

Cure your children's warring madness; bend our pride to your control; shame our wanton, selfish gladness, rich in things and poor in soul. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage lest we miss your kingdom's goal, lest we miss your kingdom's goal.

Save us from weak resignation to the evils we deplore: let the gift of your salvation be our glory evermore. Grant us wisdom, grant us courage serving you whom we adore, serving you whom we adore.

WHAT DOES THE LORD REQUIRE OF YOU?

(may be sung in a round)

What does the Lord require of you? What does the Lord require of you?

Justice, kindness, walk humbly with your God.

To seek justice, and love kindness, and walk humbly with your God.

second sunday of lent

JESUS LOVES ME

Jesus loves me, this I know, for the Bible tells me so. Little ones to him belong; they are weak but he is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me; yes, Jesus loves me; yes, Jesus loves me, the Bible tells me so.

MY SHEPHERD, YOU SUPPLY MY NEED

(see also: "My Shepherd Is the Living God")

My Shepherd, you supply my need, most holy is your name; in pastures fresh you make me feed, beside the living stream. You bring my wand'ring spirit back. when I forsake your ways; you lead me, for your mercy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.

When through the shades of death I walk, your presence is my stay; one word of your supporting breath drives all my fears away. Your hand in sight of all my foes, does still my table spread; my cup with Blessings overflows, your oil anoints my head.

Your sure provisions gracious God attend me all my days; oh, may your house be my abode, and all my work be praise. Here would I find a settled rest. while others go and come; no more a stranger, nor a guest, but like a child at home.

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

(Rev. Robert Jones)

PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

(Aretha Franklin)

Precious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn; Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the light:

REFRAIN:

Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home.

When my way grows drear, Precious Lord, linger near, When my life is almost gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I fall: [Refrain]

When the darkness appears And the night draws near, And the day is past and gone, At the river I stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand: [Refrain]

SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, calling for you and for me; see, on the portals he's waiting and watching, watching for you and for me.

REFRAIN:

Come home, come home: you who are weary come home; earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, calling, O sinner, come home!

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, pleading for you and for me? Why should we linger and heed not his mercies, mercies for you and for me? [Refrain]

O for the wonderful love he has promised, promised for you and for me! Though we have sinned, he has mercy and pardon, pardon for you and for me. [Refrain]

THUMA MINA

(Thuma mina) Thuma mina, thuma mina. thuma mina. Somandla.

(Send me, Lord) Send me, Jesus, send me, Jesus, send me, Jesus, send me, Lord.

(Lead me, Lord) Lead me, Jesus, lead me, Jesus, lead me, Jesus, lead me, Lord.

(Fill me, Lord) Fill me, Jesus, fill me, Jesus, fill me, Jesus, fill me, Lord.

third sunday of lent

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace (how sweet the sound) that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come: 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years bright shining as the Sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun!

THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY

There's a wideness in God's mercy, like the wideness of the sea. There's a kindness in God's justice, which is more than liberty.

For the love of God is broader than the measures of the mind, and the heart of the Eternal is most wonderfully kind.

If our love were but more simple, we should rest upon God's word, and our lives would be illumined by the presence of our Lord.

COME THOU FONT OF EVERY BLESSING

Come, thou Fount of every blessing; tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above; praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, mount of God's unchanging love!

Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come; and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God; he, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be! Let that grace now, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love: here's my heart; O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts above.

LOVE DIVINE. ALL LOVES EXCELLING

Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of Heav'n to Earth come down, Fix in us thy humble dwelling, All thy faithful mercies crown; Jesus, thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love thou art; Visit us with thy salvation, Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit Into ev'ry troubled breast; Let us all in thee inherit, Let us find thy promised rest; Take away our love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be; End of faith as its beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver; Let us all thy grace receive; Suddenly return, and never, Never more thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, Serve thee as thy host above, Pray, and praise thee without ceasing, Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation; Pure and spotless let us be; Let us see thy great salvation Perfectly restored in thee; Changed from glory into glory Till in Heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

178 AFRICA

(the page # and tune name; a shape-note song from The Sacred Harp)

Now shall my inward joys arise, And burst into a song; Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.

Why do we then indulge our fears, Suspicions and complaints? Is He a God, and shall His grace Grow weary of His saints?

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies, for the love which from our birth over and around us lies.

REFRAIN:

Christ, our Lord, to you we raise this, our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour of the day and of the night, hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light, [Refrain]

For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child, friends on earth, and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild, [Refrain]

fourth sunday of lent JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

Joyful, joyful, we adore you, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before You, Opening 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!

All Your works with joy surround You, Earth and heav'n reflect Your rays, Stars and angels sing around You, Center of unbroken praise; Field and forest, vale and mountain, Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea, Chanting bird and flowing fountain Praising You eternally! Always giving and forgiving, Ever blessing, ever blest, Well-spring of the joy of living, Ocean-depth of happy rest! Loving Father, Christ our Brother, Let Your light upon us shine; Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus, Which the morning stars began; God's own love is reigning o'er us, Joining people hand in hand. Ever singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife; Joyful music leads us sunward In the triumph song of life.

HE CAME DOWN (John Bell album) HE CAME DOWN (church choir)

(Why did he come?)
He came down that we may have love;
He came down that we may have love;
He came down that we may have love,
Hallelujah forevermore.

- ...may have joy;
- ...may have peace;
- ...may have hope;
- ...may have life;

I'VE GOT PEACE LIKE A RIVER

I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river in my soul.
I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river in my soul.

I've got joy like a fountain,
I've got joy like a fountain,
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul.
I've got joy like a fountain,
I've got joy like a fountain,
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul.

I've got love like an ocean,
I've got love like an ocean,
I've got love like an ocean in my soul.
I've got love like an ocean,
I've got love like an ocean,
I've got love like an ocean in my soul.

THIS IS THE DAY

This is the day, this is the day that the Lord has made, that the Lord has made; we will rejoice, we will rejoice and be glad in it, and be glad in it. This is the day that the Lord has made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. This is the day, this is the day that the Lord has made.

JOY TO THE WORLD (piano only) JOY TO THE WORLD (Sufjan Stevens)

Joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let Earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the Earth, the Savior reigns; Our mortal songs employ, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of his righteousness, And wonders of his love.

THERE IS A BALM IN GILEAD

fifth sunday of lent

(Sweet Honey in the Rock)

THERE IS A BALM IN GILEAD

(Paul Robeson)

RFFRAIN:

There is a balm in Gilead to make the wounded whole, there is a balm in Gilead to heal the sin-sick soul.

Sometimes I feel discouraged and think my work's in vain, but then the Holy Spirit revives my soul again. [Refrain]

If you cannot preach like Peter, if you cannot pray like Paul, you can tell the love of Jesus and say, "He died for all." [Refrain]

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down, now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown; how pale thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn! How does that visage languish which once was bright as morn!

What Thou, O Christ, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain; mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain. Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve thy place; look on me with thy favor, and keep me in thy grace.

What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest Friend, for this, thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end? O make me Thine forever! And should I fainting be, O, let me never, never outlive my love for thee.

AH, HOLY JESUS, HOW HAST THOU **OFFENDED**

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended, that mortal judgment hath on thee descended? By foes derided, by the world rejected, O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee? Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee! 'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee; I crucified thee.

For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation, thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation; thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion, for my salvation.

Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee, I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee, think on thy pity and thy love unswerving, not my deserving.

JESUS WALKED THIS LONESOME VALLEY

(slightly different words, but Mississippi John Hurt is the best!)

Jesus walked this lonesome valley; He had to walk it by himself. Oh, nobody else could walk it for him; He had to walk it by himself.

We must walk this lonesome valley; We have to walk it by ourselves. Oh, nobody else can walk it for us; We have to walk it by ourselves.

You must go and stand your trial; You have to stand it by yourself. Oh, nobody else can stand it for you; You have to stand it by yourself.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee! E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me, still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

When like the wanderer, the sun gone down, darkness be over me, my rest a stone; yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

There let the way appear, steps unto heaven; all that thou sendest me, in mercy given; angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise, out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise; so by my woes to be nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky, sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly, still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to thee; nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!



ALL GLORY, LAUD, AND HONOR

All glory, laud, and honor to you, Redeemer, King, to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring! You are a child of Israel and David's royal Son, you ride in lowly triumph, Messiah, blessed one!

The company of angels is praising you on high; and we with all creation in chorus make reply.

The people of the Hebrews with palms before you went; our praise and prayer and anthems before you we present.

To you before your passion they sang their hymns of praise; to you, now high exalted, our melody we raise.
As you received their praises, now hear us as we pray.
Since you delight in goodness, Rule in our hearts today!

PREPARE YE

PREPARE YE (including "Long live God" descant)

Prepare ye the way of the Lord! Prepare ye the way of the Lord!

Long live God! Long live God! Long live God! Long live God!

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing Alleluia, alleluia! O burning sun with golden beam, O silver moon with softer gleam,

REFRAIN:

O praise God, O praise God, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

O rushing winds with voice so strong, You clouds that sail in Heav'n along, O praise God, alleluia! O rising morn, in praise rejoice, you lights of evening, find a voice. [Refrain]

O flowing water, pure and clear, make music for your God to hear, alleluia, alleluia! O blazing fire who lights the night, providing warmth, enhancing sight, [Refrain]

And all ye saints of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
sing praises, alleluia!
You who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God, who knows your ev'ry care: [Refrain]

LET THE WHOLE CREATION CRY

Let the whole creation cry, "Alleluia!"
"Glory be to God on high! Alleluia!"
sun and moon, lift up your voice, "Alleluia!"
night and stars, in God rejoice! "Alleluia!"

All who strive to serve the Lord, "Alleluia!" Prophets burning with God's Word, "Alleluia!" Those to whom the arts belong, "Alleluia!" Add your voices to the song, "Alleluia!"

Men and women, young and old, "Alleluia!" Raise the anthem manifold, "Alleluia!" Join with children's songs of praise, "Alleluia!" Worship God through all your days, "Alleluia!"

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine;
this little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine;
this little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine,
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Ev'rywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine; ev'rywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine; ev'ry where I go, I'm gonna let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Jesus gave it to me,
I'm gonna let it shine;
Jesus gave it to me,
I'm gonna let it shine;
Jesus gave it to me,
I'm gonna let it shine,
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

Hide it under a bushel? (No!)
I'm gonna let it shine;
Hide it under a bushel? (No!)
I'm gonna let it shine;
Hide it under a bushel? (No!)
I'm gonna let it shine,
let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

maundy thursday

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens, God, with me abide; when other helpers fail, and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; change and decay in all around I see. O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour. What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thyself my guide and strength can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless, ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom and point me to the skies. Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee; in life, in death, O God, abide with me.

LEAD ME, GUIDE ME

Lead me, guide me along the way; For if You lead me, I cannot stray; Lord, let me walk each day with Thee. Lead me, O Lord, lead me.

STAY WITH ME

Stay with me, remain here with me; watch and pray, watch and pray.



WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What wondrous love is this, O my soul! What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down, when I was sinking down, sinking down; when I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; to God and to the Lamb, I will sing!

To God and to the Lamb who is the great "I AM," while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing, while millions join the theme, I will sing!

WERE YOU THERE?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

JESUS, REMEMBER ME

Jesus, remember me, when you come into your kingdom. Jesus, remember me, when you come into your kingdom.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died, my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down.

Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small; love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

WHEN JESUS WEPT

(may be sung in a round)

When Jesus wept, the falling tear in mercy flowed beyond all bound; when Jesus groaned, a trembling fear seized all the guilty world around.

SENZENI NA

("What Have We Done [to Deserve This Anguish]?")

(Senzeni na)
Senzeni na, senzeni na (Senzeni na)
Senzeni na, senzeni na (Senzeni na)
Senzeni na, senzeni na (Senzeni na)
Senzeni na, senzeni na

(What have we done?)
What have we done? What have we done?
(What have we done?)
What have we done? What have we done?
(What have we done?)
What have we done? What have we done?
(What have we done?)
What have we done? What have we done?

easter sunday CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia! All creation, join to say, Alleluia! Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia! Sing, O heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia! Jesus died our souls to save, Alleluia! Where your victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia! Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia! Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia! Christ has opened paradise, Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia! Following our exalted Head, Alleluia! Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

RFFRAIN:

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing he bled and died to take away my sin; [Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration and there proclaim: "My God, how great thou art!" [Refrain]

SIYAHAMBA

Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos Siyahamba, hamba, siyahamba, hamba, Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos!

We are marching in the light of God We are marching in the light of God We are marching, marching, we are marching, marching, We are marching in the light of God!

Caminando en la luz de Dios Caminando en la luz de Dios Caminando, vamos, caminando, vamos, Caminando en la luz de Dios!

THE STRIFE IS O'ER

The strife is o'er, the battle done, the victory of life is won; the song of triumph has begun. Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their legions has dispersed; let shouts of holy joy outburst. Alleluia!

The three sad days are quickly sped; Christ rises glorious from the dead; all glory to our risen Head! Alleluia! Lord, by your wounds on Calvary from death's dread sting your servants free, that we may live and sing to thee. Alleluia!

IN THE GARDEN

I come to the garden alone, while the dew is still on the roses; and the voice I hear, falling on my ear, the Son of God discloses.

REFRAIN:

And he walks with me, and he talks with me, and he tells me I am his own, and the joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known.

He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet the birds hush their singing; and the melody that he gave to me within my heart is ringing. [Refrain]

I'd stay in the garden with Him Though the night around me be falling; but he bids me go; through the voice of woe, his voice to me is calling. [Refrain]

NOW THE GREEN BLADE RISES (piano only)

NOW THE GREEN BLADE RISES

(Steve Winwood)

Now the green blade rises from the buried grain, wheat that in dark earth many days has lain; love lives again, that with the dead has been: Love is come again like wheat arising green.

In the grave they laid the love who had been slain, Thinking that Jesus would not awake again, laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen: Love is come again like wheat arising green.

Christ came forth at Easter, like the risen grain, who that for three days in the grave had lain; raised from the dead the risen Christ is seen: Love is come again like wheat arising green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain, your touch can call us back to life again, fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been: Love is come again like wheat arising green.