

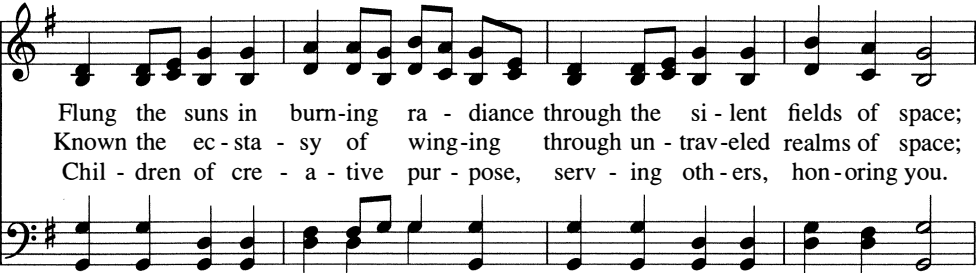
God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens 556

Catherine Cameron, 1967

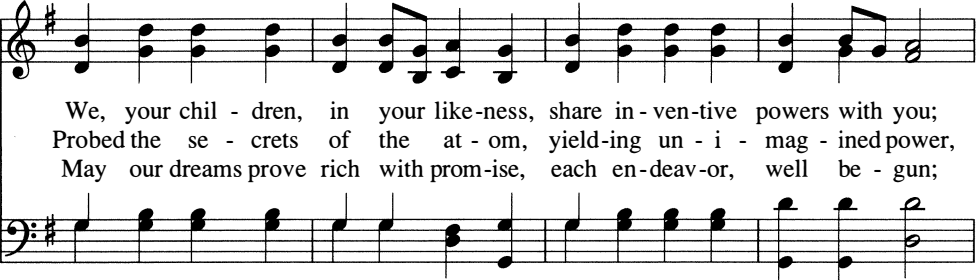
Gen. 5:1-2; Isa. 42:5-9



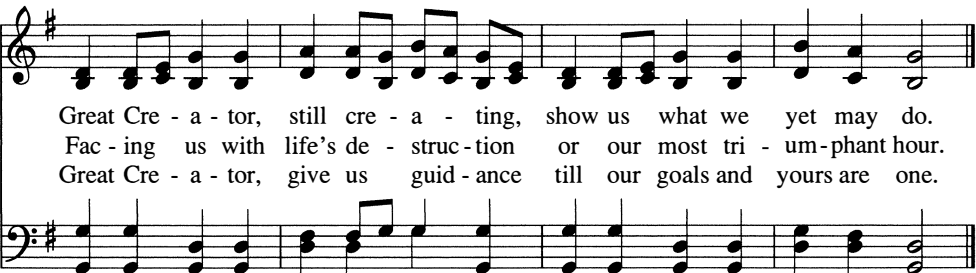
1 God, who stretched the span - gled heav - ens in - fi - nite in time and place,
2 We have ven - tured worlds un - dreamed of since the child-hood of our race;
3 As each far hor - i - zon beck - ons, may it chal-lenge us a - new,



Flung the suns in burn-ing ra - diance through the si - lent fields of space;
Known the ec - sta - sy of wing-ing through un - trav-eled realms of space;
Chil - dren of cre - a - tive pur - pose, serv - ing oth - ers, hon - oring you.



We, your chil - dren, in your like-ness, share in-ven-tive powers with you;
Probed the se - crets of the at - om, yield-ing un - i - mag - ined power,
May our dreams prove rich with prom-ise, each en-deav-or, well be - gun;



Great Cre - a - tor, still cre - a - ting, show us what we yet may do.
Fac - ing us with life's de - struc-tion or our most tri - um-phiant hour.
Great Cre - a - tor, give us guid - ance till our goals and yours are one.

Sing Them Over Again to Me

(Wonderful Words of Life)

Philip P. Bliss, 1874; alt.



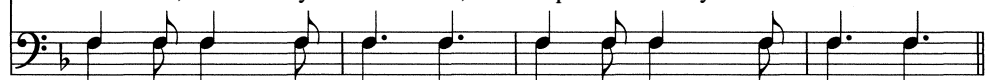
1 Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, won - der - ful words of life;
 2 Christ, the bless - ed one, gives to all won - der - ful words of life;
 3 Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, won - der - ful words of life;



let me more of their beau - ty see, won - der - ful words of life;
 sin - ner, wake to the lov - ing call, won - der - ful words of life;
 of - fer par - don and peace to all, won - der - ful words of life;



Words of life and beau - ty teach me faith and du - ty.
 All so free - ly giv - en, our sure hope of heav - en.
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, keep me with you for - ev - er.



Refrain



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, won - der - ful words of life.



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, won - der - ful words of life.



Halleluja

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Traditional

A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Above the staff, the chords A, E, A, D, Bm, and E are indicated. The lyrics 'Hal-le, hal-le, hal - le - lu - ja. Hal-le, hal-le, hal - le - lu - ja.' are written below the staff.

Hal-le, hal-le, hal - le - lu - ja. Hal-le, hal-le, hal - le - lu - ja.

A musical staff in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes. Above the staff, the chords A, C#7, F#m, Bm, E7sus4, E7, and A are indicated. The lyrics 'Hal-le, hal-le, hal - le - lu - ja. Hal-le - lu-ja, hal - le - lu - ja.' are written below the staff.

Hal-le, hal-le, hal - le - lu - ja. Hal-le - lu-ja, hal - le - lu - ja.

My Life Flows on in Endless Song

(How Can I Keep from Singing)

Ps. 46:1-7; 1 Cor. 3:21-23; 2 Cor. 5:17

Anon. in Bright Jewels for the Sunday School,
ed. Robert Lowry, 1869; alt.
St. 3, Doris Plenn, c. 1957

1 My life flows on in end - less song; a - bove earth's lam - en -
2 What though my joys and com - forts die? My Sav - ior still is
3 When ty - rants trem - ble, sick with fear, and hear their death knells
4 I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a -

ta - tion, I hear the sweet, though far - off hymn that
liv - ing. What though the shad - ows gath - er 'round? A
ring - ing; When friends re - joice both far and near, how
bove it; And day by day this path - way smooths, since

hails a new cre - a - tion. Through all the tu - mult
new song Christ is giv - ing. No storm can shake my
can I keep from sing - ing? In pris - on cell and
first I learned to love it. The peace of Christ makes

and the strife, I hear the mu - sic ring - ing; It
in - most calm, while to that Rock I'm cling - ing; Since
dun - geon vile our thoughts to them are wing - ing; When
fresh my heart, a foun - tain ev - er spring - ing; All



finds an ech - o in my soul— how can I keep from sing-ing?
Love com-mands both heaven and earth, how can I keep from sing-ing?
friends by shame are un - de - filed, how can I keep from sing-ing?
things are mine since I am Christ's— how can I keep from sing-ing?



Guide My Feet

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*African-American traditional; alt.**Heb. 12:1-15*

1	Guide	my	feet	while I	run this race,	guide	my	feet
2	Hold	my	hand	while I	run this race,	hold	my	hand
3	I'm	your	child	while I	run this race,	I'm	your	child
4	Stand	by	me	while I	run this race,	stand	by	me

Yes, my God.



while I	run this race,	guide	my	feet	while I	run this race,
while I	run this race,	hold	my	hand	while I	run this race,
while I	run this race,	I'm	your	child	while I	run this race,
while I	run this race,	stand	by	me	while I	run this race,

Yes, my God.



For I don't want to run this race in vain.

*St. 1-2, Gilbert K. Chesterton, 1906; alt.**St. 2, alt. Jane Parker Huber, 1985**St. 3, Jane Parker Huber, 1985*

1 O God of earth and al - tar, bow down and hear our cry;
 2 From all that ter - ror teach - es, from lies of pen and voice,
 3 A - wak - en us to ac - tion and forge us in - to one,

Our earth-ly rul - ers fal - ter, our peo - ple drift and die;
 From all the eas - y speech - es that make our hearts re - joice,
 de - fy - ing sect and fac - tion; O God, your will be done!

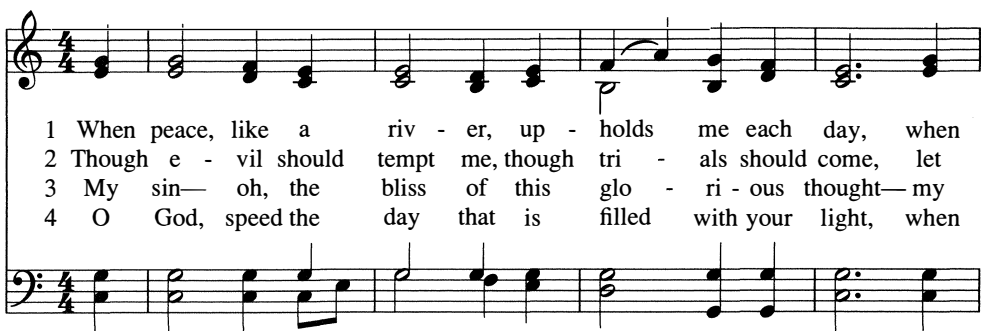
The walls of gold en - tomb us, the swords of scorn di - vide;
 From val - ue's pro - fan - a - tion, from hon - or sac - ri - ficed,
 Op - pres - sive sys - tems snare us; our ap - a - thies in - crease.

Take not your thun - der from us, but take a - way our pride.
 From sleep and from dam - na - tion, de - liv - er us, O Christ!
 Great God, in mer - cy spare us for jus - tice and for peace!

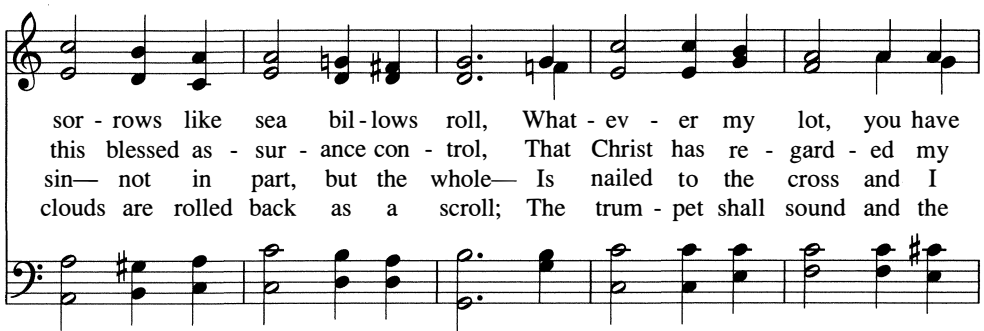
When Peace, Like a River (It Is Well with My Soul)

Ps. 146; Col. 1:19-23; 2:13-14; 3 John 1:2

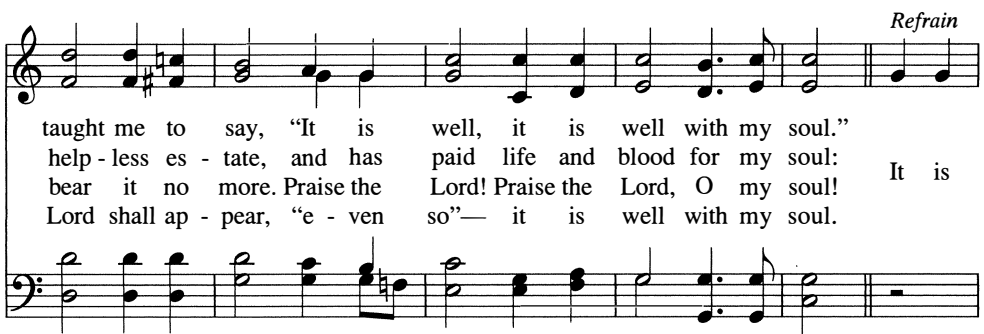
Horatio G. Spafford, 1873; alt.



1 When peace, like a riv - er, up - holds me each day, when
 2 Though e - vil should tempt me, though tri - als should come, let
 3 My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought— my
 4 O God, speed the day that is filled with your light, when



sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, What - ev - er my lot, you have
 this blessed as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my
 sin— not in part, but the whole— Is nailed to the cross and I
 clouds are rolled back as a scroll; The trum - pet shall sound and the



taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 help - less es - tate, and has paid life and blood for my soul: It is
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall ap - pear, "e - ven so"— it is well with my soul.



well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.
 It is well with my soul.

Spirit of the Living God

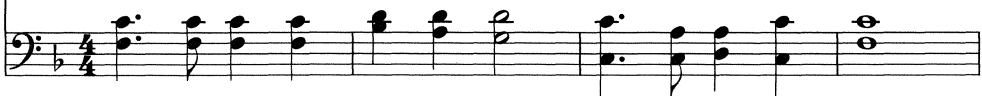
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*Daniel Iverson, 1926**Acts 11:15; 2 Cor. 3:1-6; Gal. 5:25*

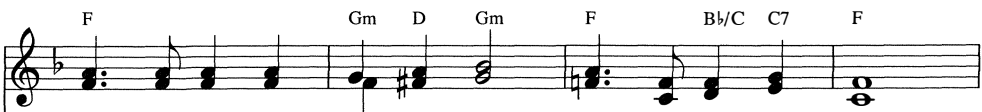
F Gm D Gm F Dm C F



Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me;



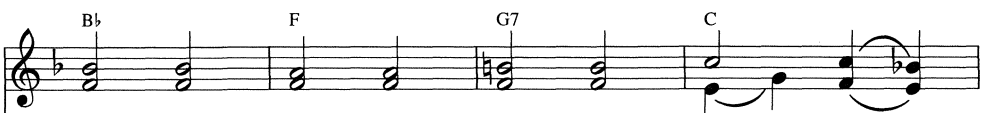
F Gm D Gm F Bb/C C7 F



Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me.



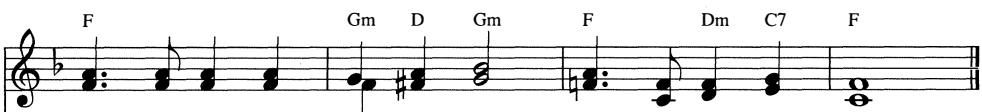
Bb F G7 C



Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me.



F Gm D Gm F Dm C7 F



Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me.



O for a World

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*Miriam Therese Winter, 1987**Acts 4:32-35; 1 Cor. 1:26-31; 1 Pet. 3:8-12*

1 O for a world where ev - ery-one re - spects each oth - er's ways,
2 O for a world where goods are shared and mis - er - y re - lieved,
3 We wel - come one world fam - i - ly and strug - gle with each choice
4 The poor are rich, the weak are strong, the fool - ish ones are wise.
5 O for a world pre - par - ing for God's glo - rious reign of peace,



Where love is lived and all is done with jus - tice and with praise.
Where truth is spo - ken, chil - dren spared, e - qual - i - ty a - chieved.
That o - pens us to u - ni - ty and gives our vi - sion voice.
Tell all who mourn: out - casts be - long, who per - ish - es will rise.
Where time and tears will be no more, and all but love will cease.

