



12. There is a Balm in Gilead

*Words: Afro-American Spiritual,
Music: Balm in Gilead, Afro-Am Spiritual*

REFRAIN

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

13. 'Tis the Gift to be Simple

*Words: Shaker song,
Music: Simple Gifts, shaker melody*

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,
'tis the gift to come down where we ought to be,
and when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'twill be in the valley of love and delight.
When true simplicity is gained
to bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed,
to turn, turn, will be our delight
'til by turning, turning we come round right.

14. Onward Christian Soldiers

*Words: Sabine Baring-Gould,
Music: Arthur S. Sullivan (#509 LBW)*

Onward, Christian family, gather to adore.
With the cross of Jesus going on before.
Christ, the royal master, leads against the foe,
Forward into battle, see, his banners go!
Onward, Christian family, gather to adore.
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

Onward, then you faithful, join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.
Glory, laud and honor unto Christ the king,
We through countless ages with the angels sing.
Onward, Christian family, gather to adore.
With the cross of Jesus going on before.

15. Lift Every Voice and Sing

*Words: James Weldon Johnson,
Music: Lift Every Voice – J. Roasmond Johnson*

Lift every voice and sing,
till earth and heaven ring,
ring with the harmonies of liberty.
Let our rejoicing rise, high as the listening skies;
let it resound, loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith
that the dark past has taught us;
Sing a song full of the hope
that the present has brought us;
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
Let us march on, till victory is won.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who hast by thy might led us into the light;
keep us forever in the path, we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places,
our God, where we met thee;
Lest our hearts drunk with the wine
of the world we forget thee;
Shadowed beneath thy hand
may we forever stand,
true to our God, true to our native land.

16. You Have Come Down to the Lakeshore

*Words/Music: Cesareo Gabarain
Trans: Madeleine Forell Marshall*

You have come down to the lakeshore
seeking neither the wise nor the wealthy,
but only asking for me to follow.

SPANISH REFRAIN

Senor, me has mirado-a los ojos;
Sonriendo, has dicho me nombre;
en la-arena he dejado mi barca;
Junto-a ti buscare otro mar.

You need my hands, my exhaustion,
working love for the rest of the weary
a love that's willing to go on loving. **REFRAIN**

April 24th, 2022 HYMN SING LYRICS

1. Welcome Happy Morning

*Words: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus; tr. John Ellerton, Music:
Fortunatus, Arthur Seymour Sullivan*

Welcome, happy morning! Age to age shall say.
Hell today is vanquished, heaven is won today!
Lo! The dead is living, God for evermore!
Him their true Creator, all his works adore!
Welcome, happy morning! Age to age shall say.

Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring.
All fresh gifts returned with her returning King;
bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
speak his sorrow ended, hail his triumph now.
Welcome, happy morning! Age to age shall say.

2. Morning Has Broken

*Words: Eleanor Farjeon, Music: Bunessan, Gaelic melody; harm. Alec
Wyton*

Morning has broken like the first morning,
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing fresh from the Word!

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation, of the new day!



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3. All Things Bright and Beautiful

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander, Music: Royal Oak, melody from The Dancing Master, Adapt. Martin Falls Shaw; desc. Richard Proulx

REFRAIN

All things bright and beautiful,
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings, **REFRAIN**

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun,
the ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one. **REFRAIN**

4. All Creatures of our God and King

Words: Francis of Assisi; tr. William H Draper, Music: Lass tuns erfreuem, melody from Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengeseng, adapt. Ralph Vaughan Williams

All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voices, let us sing;
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Bright burning sun with golden beams,
pale silver moon that gently gleams,
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

All you with mercy in your heart,
forgiving others take your part,
O sing now; Alleluia!
All you that pain and sorrow bear,
praise God, and cast on him your care;
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

5 .Earth and All Stars

Words: Herbert F. Brokering, Music: Earth and All Stars, David N. Johnson

Earth and all stars, loud crashing planets,
sing to the Lord a new song!
O victory, loud shouting army,
sing to the Lord a new song!
He has done marvelous things
I, too, will praise Him with a new song!

Knowledge and truth, loud sounding wisdom,
sing to the Lord a new song!
Daughter and son, loud praying members,
sing to the Lord a new song!
He has done marvelous things,
I, too, will praise him with a new song!

6. That Easter Day

Words: Latin, 5th Cent; ver. Hymnal 1940, Music: Puer nobis, melody from Trier MS. Adapt. Michael Praetorius

His risen flesh with radiance glowed;
his wounded hands and feet he showed;
those scars their solemn witness gave
that Christ was risen from the grave.

All praise, O risen Lord, we give
to thee, who, dead, again dost live;
to God the Father equal praise,
and God the Holy Ghost, we raise.

7. Celebrate a New Day Dawning

Words: © 1996 Jann Aldredge-Canton All rights reserved. One License.net Lic #A-709681. Music: ODE TO JOY by L. Beethoven

Sing a song of jubilation,
Dance with joyous revelry,
Clapping trees and laughing rivers
Join our call to liberty.
Free at last to blossom fully,
Flowering forth in beauty bright.
We become a new creation,
Bursting open into light

8. We Gather Together

Words: Anon. 1625, tr. Theodore Baker, Music: Kremser, from Nederlandtsch Gedenchclank, arr. Eduard Kremser

We gather together to ask the Lord’s blessing;
he chastens and hastens his will to make known;
the wicked oppressing
now cease from distressing;
sing praises to his Name;
he forgets not his own.

9. For Everyone Born

Murray & Mann

For everyone born, a place at the table,
for everyone born, clean water and bread;
a shelter, a space, a safe place for growing,
for everyone born, a star overhead.

REFRAIN

And God will delight
when we are creators of justice
and Joy, compassion and peace;
Yes, God will delight
when we are creators of Justice, justice and joy.

For young and for old, a place at the table,
a voice to be heard, a part in the song,
the hands of a child, in hands that are wrinkled
for young and for old, the right to belong.

REFRAIN



10, I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

Words: Lesbia Scott Music: Grand Isle, John Henry Hopkins

I sing a song of the saints of God,
Patient and brave and true,
who toiled and fought and lived and died
for the Lord they loved and knew.
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
and one was a shepherdess on the green;
they were all of them saints of God
and I mean, God help me to be one too,

They loved their God so dear, so dear,
and his love made them strong;
and they followed the right, for Jesus sake,
the whole of their good lives long.
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest,
and one was slain by a fierce wild beast;
and there’s not any reason
no, not the least, why I shouldn’t be one too.

11. How Can I keep From Singing

Text: Robert Lawry, Tune: How Can I keep From Singing with refrain: Robert Lowry, harm. Robert J Batastini (685 Gather)

My life flows on in endless song
above earth’s lamentations,
I hear the real though far off hymn
that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing
It sounds an echo in my soul
How can I keep from singing?

While though the tempest loudly roars,
I hear the truth, it liveth.
And though the darkness ‘round me close,
songs in the night it giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm,
while to that rock I’m clinging.
Since love is lord of heaven and earth
How can I keep from singing?