

Lift Every Voice and Sing, 729

1. Lift every voice and sing till earth and heaven ring,

 Ring with the harmonies of Liberty;

Let our rejoicing rise, high as the list'ning 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.

2. Stony the road we trod, bitter the chast'ning rod,

 Felt in the days when hope unborn had died;

Yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet,

 Come to the place for which our people sighed?

We have come over away that with tears has been watered,
We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered,
 Out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last
 Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

3. God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,

 Thou who has 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.

I Love to Tell the Story, 560

1. I love to tell the story of unseen things above:

 Of Jesus and his glory, of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story, because I know 'tis true.

It satisfies my longings as nothing else could do.

Refrain:

*I love to tell the story, 'twill be my theme in glory,
 To tell the old, old story of Jesus and his love.*

2. I love to tell the story 'tis pleasant to repeat

What seems, each time I tell it, more wonderfully sweet.

I love to tell the story, for some have never heard

The message of salvation from God's own Holy Word. [Refrain]

3. I love to tell the story, for those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting to hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,
'twill be the old, old story that I have loved so long. [Refrain]

Here I Am, Lord, 559

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.

I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain:
Here I am, Lord.
Is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.

I will go, Lord,
If you lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.

2. I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them,
They turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my Word to them.
Whom shall I send? (*Refrain*)

3. I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them,
My hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send? (*Refrain*)