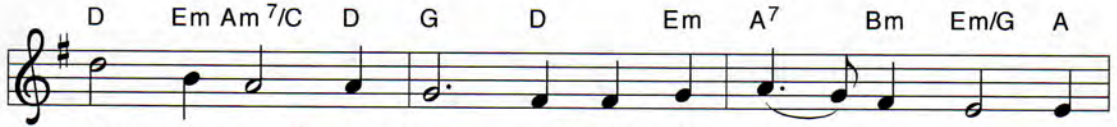


O Christ, Our Light, O Radiance True

675



1 O Christ, our light, O Ra - diance true, shine forth on
 2 Fill with the ra - diance of your grace the wan - d'ers
 3 Lord, o - pen all re - luc - tant ears and take a -
 4 Lord, let your mer - cy's gen - tle ray shine down on
 5 Make theirs with ours a sin - gle voice up - lift - ed,



those es - tranged from you, and bring them to your home a -
 lost in er - ror's maze. Set free all those whose hearts and
 way the need - less fears of those who trem - ble to ex -
 oth - ers strayed a - way. To those in con - science wound - ed
 ev - er to re - joice with wond - ring grat - i - tude and

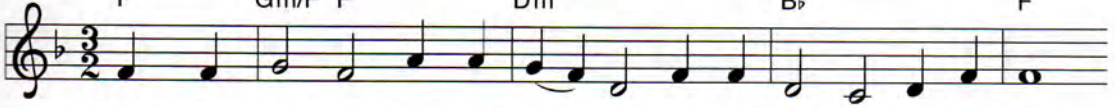


gain, where their de - light shall nev - er end.
 minds some deep de - lu - sion haunts and binds.
 press the faith their in - most hearts con - fess.
 sore show heav - en's wait - ing, o - pen door.
 praise to you, O Lord, for bound - less grace.

Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service

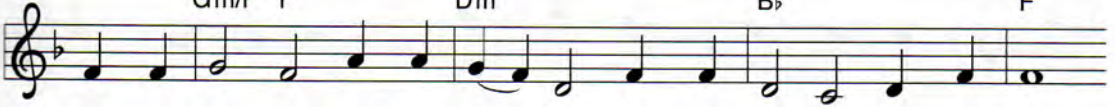
712

Capo 3: *D* *Em/D D* *Bm* *G* *D*
F *Gm/F F* *Dm* *B♭* *F*



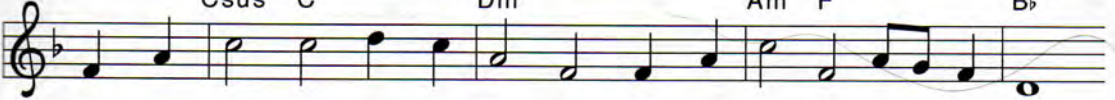
1 Lord, whose love in hum-ble ser-vice bore the weight of hu-man need,
 2 Still your chil-dren wan-der home-less; still the hun-gry cry for bread;
 3 As we wor-ship, grant us vi-sion, till your love's re-veal-ing light
 4 Called by wor-ship to your ser-vice, forth in your dear name we go,

Em/D D *Bm* *G* *D*
Gm/F F *Dm* *B♭* *F*



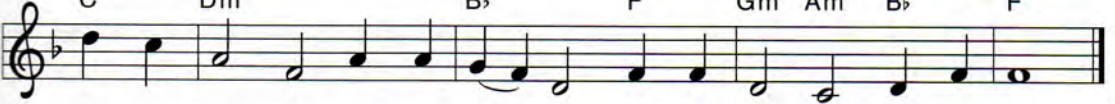
who up-on the cross, for-sak-en, worked your mer-cy's per-fect deed:
 still the cap-tives long for free-dom; still in grief we mourn our dead.
 in its height and depth and great-ness dawns up-on our quick-ened sight,
 to the child, the youth, the a-ged, love in liv-ing deeds to show;

Asus A *Bm* *F#m D* *G*
Csus C *Dm* *Am F* *B♭*



we, your ser-vants, bring the wor-ship not of voice a-lone, but heart;
 As you, Lord, in deep com-pas-sion healed the sick and freed the soul,
 mak-ing known the needs and bur-dens your com-pas-sion bids us bear,
 hope and health, good-will and com-fort, coun-sel, aid, and peace we give,

A *Bm* *G* *D* *Em F#m G* *D*
C *Dm* *B♭* *F* *Gm Am B♭* *F*



con-se-crat-ing to your pur-pose ev-'ry gift which you im-part.
 by your Spir-it send your pow-er to our world to make it whole.
 stir-ring us to ar-dent ser-vice, your a-bun-dant life to share.
 that your ser-vants, Lord, in free-dom may your mer-cy know and live.

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Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

800

Capo 3: G
B \flat

D 7 /F \sharp
F 7 /A

G
B \flat

C
E \flat

D 7
F 7

G
B \flat

1 Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2 I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
 3 Have you not bid me love you, God and King;
 4 Teach me to love you as your an - gels love,

Em
Gm

F \sharp 7
A 7

Bm
Dm

E 7 /B
G 7 /D

D/A
F/C

A 7
C 7

D
F

wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;
 no sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
 all, all your own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
 one ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame:

D
F

D 7
F 7

C/D
E \flat /F

D 7
F 7

Am
Cm

D 7 /F \sharp
F 7 /A

stoop to my weak - ness, strength to me im - part,
 no an - gel vis - i - tant, no op - 'ning skies;
 I see your cross; there teach my heart to cling.
 the bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed dove,

G
B \flat

C
E \flat

G/D
B \flat /F

Dsus
Fsus

D 7
F 7

G
B \flat

and make me love you as I ought to love.
 but take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 Oh, let me seek you and, oh, let me find!
 my heart an al - tar, and your love the flame.

You Satisfy the Hungry Heart

HOLY COMMUNION

Gift of Finest Wheat

484

Refrain
D Bm G F#m7/A Em7 A Dsus D

You sat-is - fy the hun-gry heart with gift of fin-est wheat.

Bm F#m7 Em7 A/C# D² D

Come give to us, O sav-ing Lord, the bread of life to eat.

Bm G F#m G Bm

1 As when the shep-herd calls his sheep, they know and heed his voice;
2 With joy - ful lips we sing to you our praise and grat - i - tude
3 Is not the cup we bless and share the blood of Christ out-poured?
4 The mys-t'ry of your pres-ence, Lord, no mor - tal tongue can tell:
5 You give your-self to us, O Lord; then self - less let us be,

- 1 As when the shep-herd calls his sheep, they know and heed his voice;
- 2 With joy - ful lips we sing to you our praise and grat - i - tude
- 3 Is not the cup we bless and share the blood of Christ out-poured?
- 4 The mys-t'ry of your pres-ence, Lord, no mor - tal tongue can tell:
- 5 You give your-self to us, O Lord; then self - less let us be,

Refrain
Em7 A Em7 Asus A

so when you call your fam-'ly, Lord, we fol - low and re - joi-ce.
that you should count us wor-thy, Lord, to share this heav'n-ly food.
Do not one cup, one loaf, de-clare our one - ness in the Lord?
whom all the world can - not con-tain comes in our hearts to dwell.
to serve each oth - er in your name in truth and char - i - ty.

D²



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942

Every Time I Feel the Spirit

Refrain

[H] Ev - 'ry time I feel the spir - it mov - ing

in my heart, I will pray. Ev - 'ry time I feel the

spir - it mov - ing in my heart, I will pray.

[U]

1 Up - on the moun - tain my Lord spoke,
 2 . . All a - round me looked so fine,
 3 . . Jor - dan riv - er, chilly and cold,

Refrain

out of his mouth came fire and smoke.
 asked my Lord if all was mine.
 chills the bod - y but not the soul.

Text: African American spiritual
 Music: African American spiritual; arr. Melva W. Costen, b. 1933
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PENTECOST
 Irregular