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God Is Here!

ABBOT'S LEIGH 8.7.8.7 D

Fred Pratt Green, 1979; rev. 1988

Cyril Vincent Taylor, 1941

1. God is here! As we Your peo - ple Meet to of - fer
 2. Here are sym - bols to re - mind us Of our life - long
 3. Here our chil - dren find a wel - come In the Shep - herd's
 4. Lord of all, of church and king - dom, In an age of

praise and prayer, May we find in ful - ler mea - sure What it
 need of grace; Here are ta - ble, font, and pul - pit; Here the
 flock and fold, Here, as bread and wine are tak - en, Christ sus -
 change and doubt Keep us faith - ful to the gos - pel, Help us

is in Christ we share. Here, as in the world a - round us,
 cross has cen - tral place. Here in hon - es - ty of preach - ing,
 tains us as of old. Here the ser - vants of the Ser - vant
 work Your pur - pose out. Here, in this day's ded - i - ca - tion,

All our var - ied skills and arts Wait the com - ing
 Here in si - lence, as in speech, Here, in new - ness
 Seek in wor - ship to ex - plore What it means in
 All we have to give, re - ceive: We, who can - not



of the Spir - it In - to o - pen minds and hearts.
and re - new - al, God the Spir - it comes to each.
dai - ly liv - ing To be - lieve and to a - dore.
live with - out You, We a - dore You! We be - lieve!

444 I Love to Tell the Story

Those who had been scattered preached the Word wherever they went. Acts 8:4

G G/B G G⁴ G G/B C G

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best

1 2 3 4

G D⁷ D^{o7} D⁷ B^m/D G⁴ G G/B D

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
 Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
 What seems each time I tell it More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest.

5 6 7 8

D G/D D⁷ C/G G E^m E⁴ E^m E⁴ E^m B

I love to tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis true.
 I love to tell the sto - ry; It did so much for me,
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song,

9 10 11 12

B⁷ C C^{#4} C C/G G D⁷ G/D D⁷ G

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

13 14 15 16

What a Friend We Have in Jesus 630

In everything present your requests to God. Philippians 4:6

F B \flat F B \flat F C

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?

1 2 3 4

F B \flat F B \flat F/C C⁷_{sus} F/C C F

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our Ref - uge; Take it to the Lord in prayer.

5 6 7 8

C C $^\circ$ C F/C C⁷ C F B \flat F/A F C⁷/E F C

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.

9 10 11 12

F B \flat F B \flat F/C C⁷_{sus} F/C C F

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

13 14 15 16

Let Us Break Bread Together 460

They devoted themselves to the breaking of bread. Acts 2:42

N.C. $\frac{A^b}{B^b}$ E^b $\frac{A^b}{E^b}$ E^b $\frac{E^b}{B^b}$ B^b 7_{sus} B^b7 E^b $\frac{A^b}{E^b}$ E^b

1. Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 2. Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 3. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)

E^b $\frac{B^b7}{F}$ 1 $\frac{E^b}{G}$ $\frac{B^b7}{F}$ 2 E^b Cm^9 F^7_{sus} F^7 3 B^b Cm^7 4 $\frac{B^b7}{D}$

Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)

E^b 5 $\frac{E^b}{D^b}$ 6 C^7 $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{C^7}{E}$ Fm 7 $\frac{A^b m6}{E^b}$ 8 $\frac{B^b7}{D}$

Refrain

When I fall on my knees with my face to the ris - ing sun,

9 B^b E^b $\frac{E^b}{D}$ Cm $\frac{Gm}{B^b}$ 10 A^b A^bM^7 B^b_{sus} B^b7 11 E^b $\frac{A^b}{E^b}$ 12 E^b

O Lord, have mer - cy on me. (on me.)

13 14 15 16

TEXT: Traditional Spiritual

MUSIC: Traditional Spiritual; arranged by Keith Phillips

LET US BREAK BREAD

Irregular meter

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799 America, the Beautiful

The boundary lines have fallen in pleasant places; I have a delightful inheritance. Psalm 16:6

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

TEXT: Katharine Lee Bates

MUSIC: Samuel A. Ward; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Camp Kirkland

MATERNA
C.M.D.