

## 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

## MORNING AND OPENING HYMNS



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!

# 548 As the Deer

As the deer pants for water, so my soul pants for You. Psalm 42:1

*Harmony optional*

D A F#m A7 Bm G<sup>6</sup> G D G<sup>6</sup> D G A<sup>7</sup> sus A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>4</sup> D

1. As the deer pant-eth for the wa-ter, So my soul long-eth af - ter Thee.  
 2. You're my friend and You are my broth-er, E-ven though You are a King.  
 3. I want You more than gold or sil-ver, On-ly You can sat - is - fy.

D A F#m A7 Bm G<sup>6</sup> G A D G<sup>6</sup> D G GM<sup>7</sup> A G A D D<sup>#</sup>

You a - lone are my heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.  
 I love You more than an - y oth-er, So much more than an - y - thing.  
 You a - lone are the real joy giv-er, And the ap - ple of my eye.

*Refrain* Bm Bm G A<sup>9</sup> D F# G Bm F#

You a - lone are my strength, my shield; To You a - lone may my

Em Em<sup>7</sup> F#sus F# E D A C# F#m A7

spir - it yield. You a - lone are my

Bm G<sup>6</sup> G D G<sup>6</sup> D G GM<sup>7</sup> A G A D

heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.

TEXT: Martin Nystrom  
 MUSIC: Martin Nystrom

AS THE DEER  
 Irregular meter

## There Is a Balm in Gilead

*Jer. 8:18-22; 46:11; Acts 10:34-43**African-American spiritual; alt**Refrain*

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad, to make the wound-ed whole,

*Last time, end*

there is a balm in Gil-e-ad, to heal the sin-sick soul.

1 Some - times I feel dis - cour-aged, and think my work's in vain,  
 2 Don't ev - er feel dis - cour-aged, for Je - sus is your friend,  
 3 If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, if you can - not pray like Paul,

*to Refrain*

But then the Ho - ly Spir - it re - vives my soul a - gain.  
 who, if you ask for knowl-edge, will nev - er fail to lend.  
 you can tell the love of Je - sus, who died to save us all.

*This is one of the most moving of the African-American spirituals because it illustrates the way in which the enslaved tried to encourage those who were feeling especially weighed down by the burden of their captivity.*

Tune: BALM IN GILEAD Irr. with refrain  
*African-American spiritual*

# 700 I'm Gonna Live So God Can Use Me

1 I'm gon-na live so (live so)  
 2 I'm gon-na work so (work so)  
 3 I'm gon-na pray so (pray so) God can use me an - y -  
 4 I'm gon-na sing so (sing so)

where, Lord, an - y - time!  
 (an - y - time!)  
 I'm gon-na  
 I'm gon-na  
 I'm gon-na  
 I'm gon-na

live so (live so)  
 work so (work so) God can use me an - y -  
 pray so (pray so)  
 sing so (sing so)

where, Lord, an - y - time!  
 (my Lord,) (an - y - time!)

This African American spiritual has more depth than may at first appear: for people who are bound in slavery to sing about dedicating themselves to God's use shows a profound awareness of God-given self-worth despite circumstances that would deny their human or spiritual value.