

Gather Us In



1 Here in this place the new light is stream-ing, now is the dark-ness
 2 We are the young, our lives are a mys-t'ry, we are the old who
 3 Here we will take the wine and the wa-ter, here we will take the
 4 Not in the dark of build-ings con-fin-ing, not in some heav-en,



van-ished a-way; see in this space our fears and our dream-ings
 yearn for your face; we have been sung through-out all of his-t'ry,
 bread of new birth, here you shall call your sons and your daugh-ters,
 light years a-way— here in this place the new light is shin-ing,



brought here to you in the light of this day.
 called to be light to the whole hu-man race.
 call us a-new to be salt for the earth.
 now is the king-dom, and now is the day.



Gath-er us in, the lost and for-sak-en, gath-er us in, the
 Gath-er us in, the rich and the haugh-ty, gath-er us in, the
 Give us to drink the wine of com-pas-sion, give us to eat the
 Gath-er us in and hold us for-ev-er, gath-er us in and



blind and the lame; call to us now, and we shall a-wak-en,
 proud and the strong; give us a heart, so meek and so low-ly,
 bread that is you; nour-ish us well, and teach us to fash-ion
 make us your own; gath-er us in, all peo-ples to-geth-er,

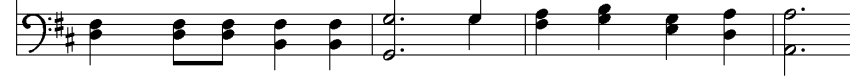


we shall a-rise at the sound of our name.
 give us the cour-age to en-ter the
 lives that are ho-ly and hearts that are true.
 fire . . . of love in our flesh and our bone.

Crown Him with Many Crowns



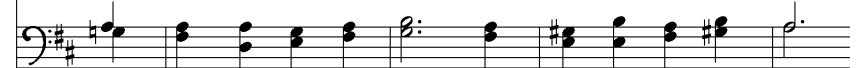
1 Crown him with man-y crowns, the Lamb up-on his throne;
 2 Crown him the vir-gin's Son, the God in-car-nate born,
 3 Crown him the Lord of love— be-hold his hands and side,
 4 Crown him the Lord of life, who tri-umphed o'er the grave
 5 Crown him the Lord of years, the po-ten-tate of time,



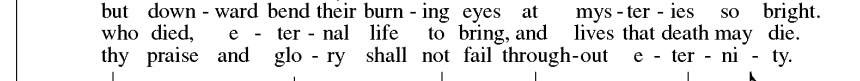
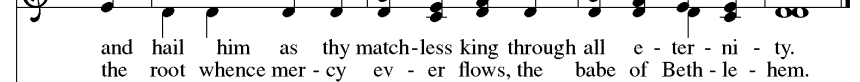
hark, how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns all mu-sic but its own.
 whose arm those crim-son tro-phies won which now his brow a-dorn;
 rich wounds, yet vis-i-ble a-bove, in beau-ty glo-ri-fied.
 and rose vic-to-rious in the strife for those he came to save.
 cre-a-ator of the roll-ing spheres, in-ef-fab-ly sub-lime.



A-wake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
 fruit of the mys-tic rose, yet of that rose the stem,
 No an-gels in the sky can ful-ly bear that sight,
 His glo-ries now we sing, who died and rose on high,
 All hail, Re-deem-er, hail! For thou hast died for me;



and hail him as thy match-less king through all e-ter-ni-ty.
 the root whence mer-cy ev-er flows, the babe of Beth-le-hem.
 but down-ward bend their burn-ing eyes at mys-ter-ies so bright.
 who died, e-ter-nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
 thy praise and glo-ry shall not fail through-out e-ter-ni-ty.



Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950
 Music: GATHER US IN, Marty Haugen
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Text: Matthew Bridges, 1800–1894, sts. 1–3, 5; Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903, st. 4
 Music: DIADEMA, George J. Elvey, 1816–1893

Thine the Amen



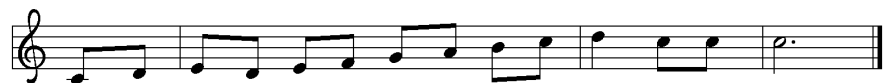
1 Thine the a - men thine the praise al - le - lu - ias an - gels raise
 2 Thine the life e - ter - nal - ly thine the prom - ise let there be
 3 Thine the tru - ly thine the yes thine the ta - ble we the guest
 4 Thine the king - dom thine the prize thine the won - der full sur - prise
 5 Thine the glo - ry in the night no more dy - ing on - ly light



thine the ev - er - last - ing head thine the break - ing of the bread
 thine the vi - sion thine the tree all the earth on bend - ed knee
 thine the mer - cy all from thee thine the glo - ry yet to be
 thine the ban - quet then the praise then the jus - tice of thy ways
 thine the riv - er thine the tree then the Lamb e - ter - nal - ly



thine the glo - ry thine the sto - ry thine the har - vest then the cup
 gone the nail - ing gone the rail - ing gone the plead - ing gone the cry
 then the ring - ing and the sing - ing then the end of all the war
 thine the glo - ry thine the sto - ry then the wel - come to the least
 then the ho - ly ho - ly ho - ly cel - e - bra - tion ju - bi - lee



thine the vine - yard then the cup is lift - ed up lift - ed up.
 gone the sigh - ing gone the dy - ing what was loss lift - ed high.
 thine the liv - ing thine the lov - ing ev - er more ev - er - more.
 then the won - der all in - creas - ing at thy feast at thy feast.
 thine the splen - dor thine the bright - ness on - ly thee on - ly thee.

Text: Herbert F. Brokering, b. 1926
 Music: THINE, Carl F. Schalk, b. 1929
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Baptized in Water

1 Bap - tized in wa - ter, sealed by the Spir - it, cleansed by the
 2 Bap - tized in wa - ter, sealed by the Spir - it, dead in the
 3 Bap - tized in wa - ter, sealed by the Spir - it, marked with the

blood of Christ our king: heirs of sal - va - tion, trust - ing his
 tomb with Christ our king: one with his ris - ing, freed and for -
 sign of Christ our king: born of the Spir - it, we are God's

prom - ise, faith - ful - ly now God's praise we sing.
 giv - en, thank - ful - ly now God's praise we sing.
 chil - dren; joy - ful - ly now God's praise we sing.

Text: Michael Saward, b. 1932
 Music: BUNESSAN, Gaelic tune; arr. hymnal version
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