

Sunday Worship Music

January 21, 2024

Introit

Blest Be the God of Israel

text by Michael Perry, 1973
music by Hal Hopson, 1983

*Blest be the God of Israel, who comes to set us free;
who visits and redeems us, who grants us liberty.
The prophets spoke of mercy, of freedom and release;
God shall fulfill that promise and bring the people peace.*

*On those who sit in darkness the sun begins to rise,
the dawning of forgiveness upon the sinner's eyes.
God guides the feet of pilgrims along the paths of peace.
O bless our God and Savior with songs that never cease!*

Hymn 610

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

text by Charles Wesley, 1739
music by Carl G. Glaser, 1828

*O for a thousand tongues to sing my dear Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of God's grace!*

*The name of Jesus charms our fears, and bids our sorrows cease,
sings music in the sinner's ears, brings life, and health, and peace.*

*Christ speaks, and listening to his voice new life the dead receive;
the mournful waken to rejoice; the poor in heart believe.*

*My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all the earth abroad the honors of thy name.*

*To God all glory, praise, and love be now and ever given
by saints below and saints above, the church in earth and heaven.*

Anthem

You Walk along Our Shoreline

text by Sylvia Duncan, 1984
music by Johann Steurlein, 1575

*You walk along our shoreline where land meets unknown sea.
We hear your voice of power, "Now come and follow me.
And if you still will follow through storm and wave and shoal,
then I will make you fishers but of the human soul!"*

*You call us, Christ, to gather the people of the earth.
We cannot fish for only those lives we think have worth.
We spread your net of gospel across the water's face,
our boat a common shelter for all found by your grace.*

*We cast our net, O Jesus; we cry the kingdom's name;
we work for love and justice; we learn to hope through pain.
You call us, Lord, to gather God's daughters and God's sons,
to let your judgment heal us so that all may be one.*

Hymn 157

I Danced in the Morning

text by Sydney Carter, 1963
American Shaker melody

*I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth.
At Bethlehem I had my birth.*

*(Refrain) Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the dance, said he. (Refrain)*

*I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
but they would not dance and they would not follow me,
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John.
They came with me and the dance went on. (Refrain)*

*I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame.
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high,
and left me there on a cross to die. (Refrain)*

*I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black.
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
but I am the dance and I still go on. (Refrain)*

*They cut me down and I leapt up high.
I am the life that will never, never die.
I'll live in you if you'll live in me.
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he. (Refrain)*