

# Come Sing, O Church, in Joy!

DARWALL'S 148TH 6.6.6.6.8.8

Brian Dill, 1988

John Darwall, 1770

1. Come sing, O church, in joy! Come join, O church, in song!  
2. Long years have come and gone, And still God reigns su - preme,  
3. Let cour - age be our friend, Let wis - dom be our guide,  
4. Come sing, O church, in joy! Come join, O church, in song!

For Christ the Lord has led us through the ag - es long!  
Em - power-ing us to catch the vi - sion, dream the dream!  
As we in mis - sion mag - ni - fy the Cru - ci - fied!  
For Christ the Lord has tri - umphed o'er the ag - es long!

In bold ac - cord, come cel-e-brate the jour - ney and praise the Lord!

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

I'M GONNA LIVE Irregular

African-American spiritual

African-American spiritual  
 Arr. Wendell Whalum (1932-1987)

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)  
 4. I'm gon-na sing so (sing so)

God can use me an - y - where, Lord,

an - y - time!

I'm gon-na live so (live so)  
 I'm gon-na work so (work so)  
 (an - y - time!) I'm gon-na pray so (pray so)  
 I'm gon-na sing so (sing so)

God can

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

# Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore

PESCADOR DE HOMBRES 8.10.10. with refrain

Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1979

Trans. Gertrude Suppe, George Lockwood,  
and Raquel Achón, 1988; alt.

Cesáreo Gabaráin

Harm. Skinner Chávez-Melo



1. You \_\_\_\_\_ have come up to the lake - shore, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. You \_\_\_\_\_ know that I own so lit - tle, \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. You \_\_\_\_\_ need the car - ing of my hands. \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. You, \_\_\_\_\_ who have fished oth - er o - ceans, \_\_\_\_\_



Look - ing nei - ther \_\_\_\_\_ for wise nor for wealth - y. \_\_\_\_\_ You  
 In my boat there's \_\_\_\_\_ no mon - ey nor weap - ons, \_\_\_\_\_ You'll  
 Through my tired - ness, \_\_\_\_\_ may oth - ers find rest - ing. \_\_\_\_\_ You  
 Ev - er longed for \_\_\_\_\_ by souls that are wait - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ My



on - ly want - ed \_\_\_\_\_ that I should fol - low.  
 on - ly find there \_\_\_\_\_ my nets and la - bor.  
 need a love that \_\_\_\_\_ just goes on lov - ing.  
 dear and good friend, \_\_\_\_\_ as thus You call me.

*Refrain*



O Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ with Your eyes You have searched me, \_\_\_\_\_



And, while smil - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ have called out my name.



Now my boat's left \_\_\_\_\_ on the shore-line be - hind me, \_\_\_\_\_



Now with You \_\_\_\_\_ I will seek oth - er seas. \_\_\_\_\_