

Praise the Lord, God's Glories Show 481

LLANFAIR 7.7.7.7 with alleluias

Henry Francis Lyte, 1834; alt.

Robert Williams, 1817
Harm. David Evans, 1927

1. Praise the Lord, God's glo - ries show,
2. Earth to heaven and heaven to earth, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Praise the Lord, great mer - cies trace,

Saints with - in God's courts be - low,
Tell the won - ders, sing God's worth, Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise this prov - i - dence and grace,

An - gels round the throne a - bove,
Age to age and shore to shore, Al - le - lu - ia!
All that God for us has done,

All that see and share God's love.
Praise God, praise for - ev - er - more! Al - le - lu - ia!
All God sends us through the Son.

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

God can

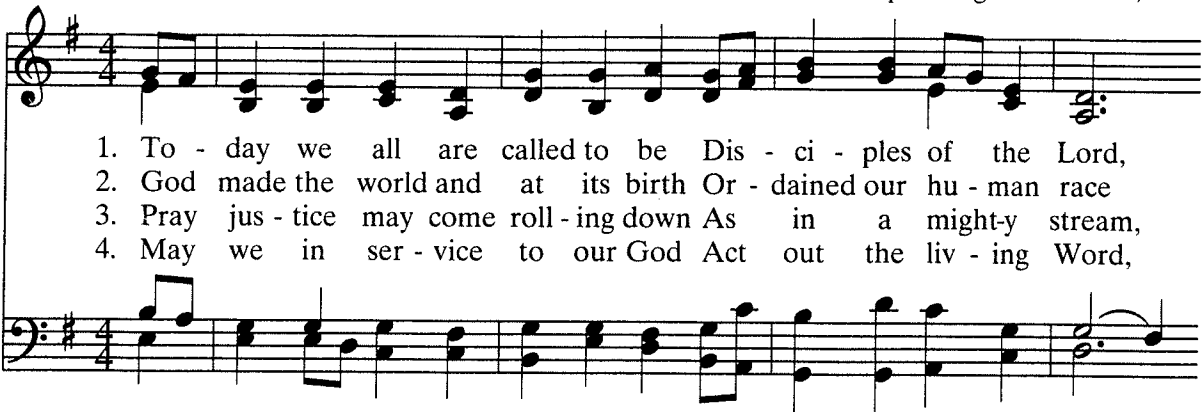
use me an - y - where, Lord, an - y - time!
 (my Lord,) (an - y - time!)

Today We All Are Called to Be Disciples 434

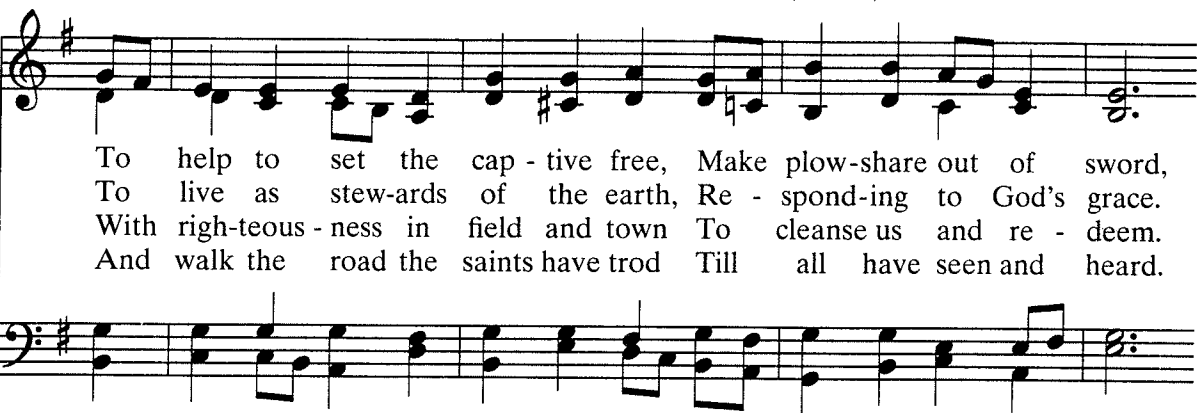
KINGSFOLD CMD

H. Kenn Carmichael, 1985

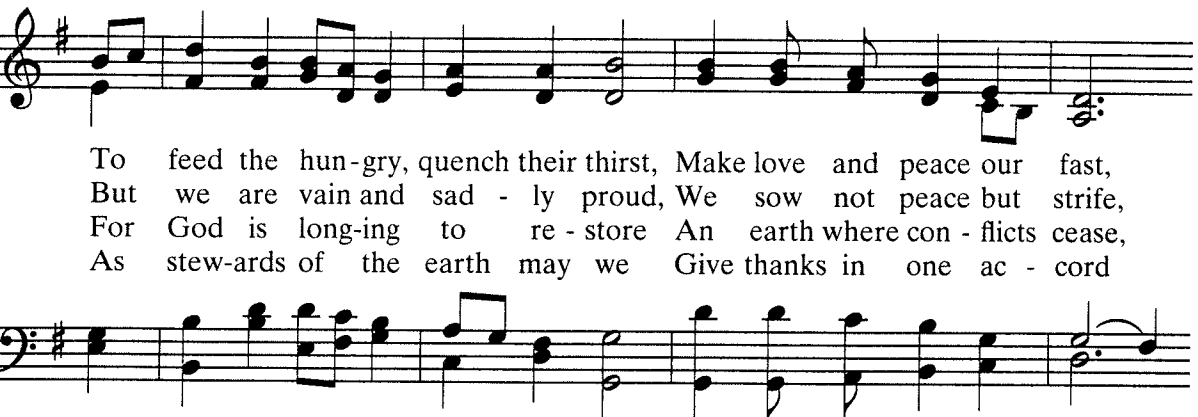
English Country Songs, 1893
 Arr. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906



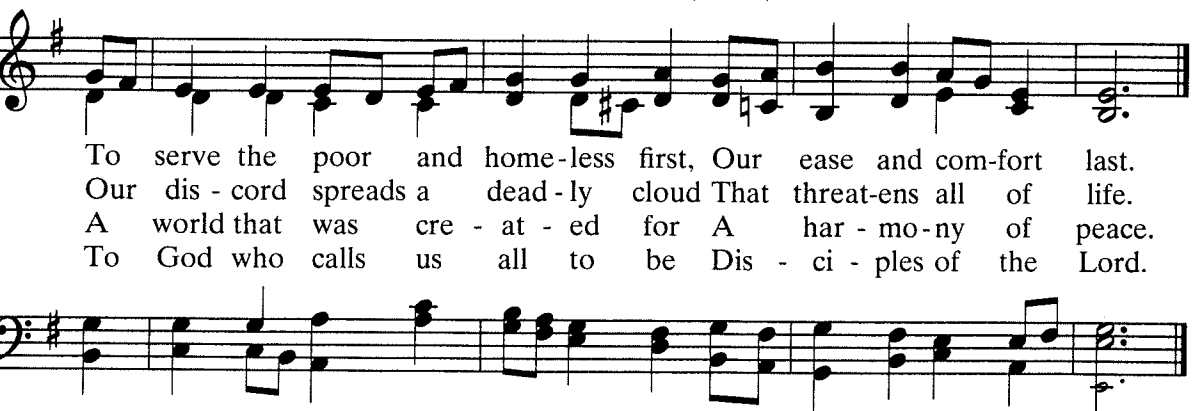
1. To - day we all are called to be Dis - ci - ples of the Lord,
 2. God made the world and at its birth Or - dained our hu - man race
 3. Pray jus - tice may come roll - ing down As in a might-y stream,
 4. May we in ser - vice to our God Act out the liv - ing Word,



To help to set the cap - tive free, Make plow-share out of sword,
 To live as stew-ards of the earth, Re - spond-ing to God's grace.
 With righ-teous - ness in field and town To cleanse us and re - deem.
 And walk the road the saints have trod Till all have seen and heard.



To feed the hun-gry, quench their thirst, Make love and peace our fast,
 But we are vain and sad - ly proud, We sow not peace but strife,
 For God is long-ing to re - store An earth where con - flicts cease,
 As stew-ards of the earth may we Give thanks in one ac - cord



To serve the poor and home-less first, Our ease and com-fort last.
 Our dis - cord spreads a dead - ly cloud That threat-ens all of life.
 A world that was cre - at - ed for A har - mo - ny of peace.
 To God who calls us all to be Dis - ci - ples of the Lord.

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Music: Arrangement and harmonization from the *English Hymnal*, 1906. Used by permission of Oxford University Press.