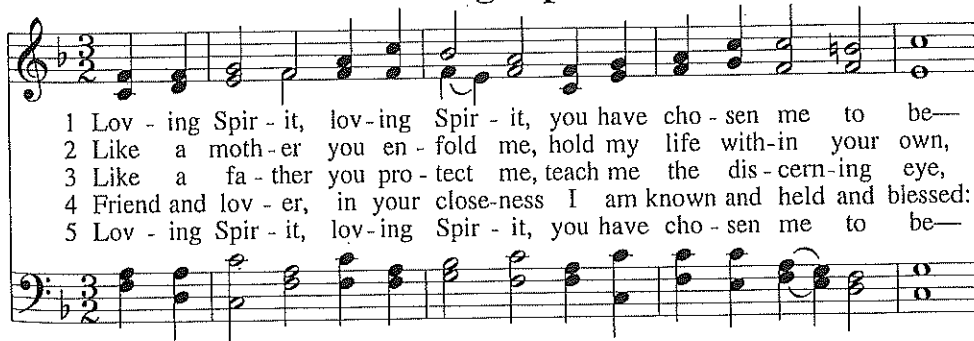
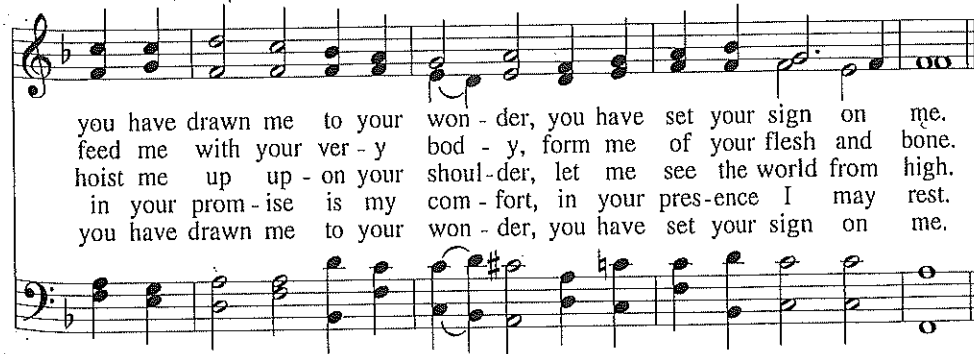


Loving Spirit

135



1 Lov - ing Spir - it, lov - ing Spir - it, you have cho - sen me to be—
2 Like a moth - er you en - fold me, hold my life with - in your own,
3 Like a fa - ther you pro - tect me, teach me the dis - cern - ing eye,
4 Friend and lov - er, in your close - ness I am known and held and blessed:
5 Lov - ing Spir - it, lov - ing Spir - it, you have cho - sen me to be—

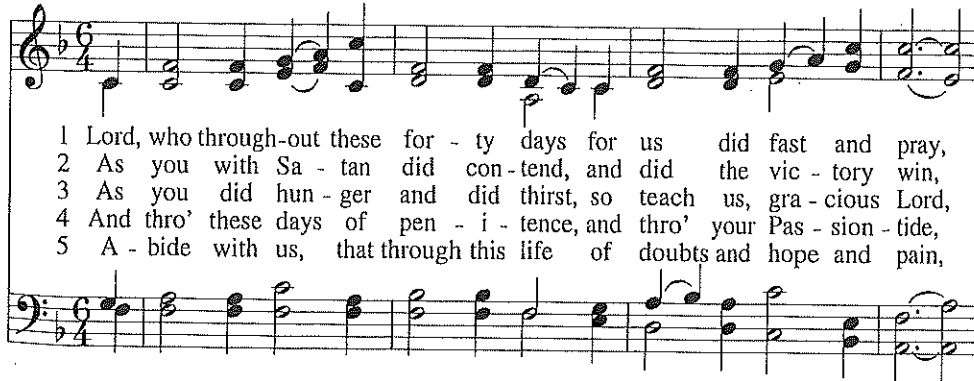


you have drawn me to your won - der, you have set your sign on me.
feed me with your ver - y bod - y, form me of your flesh and bone.
hoist me up up - on your shoul - der, let me see the world from high.
in your prom - ise is my com - fort, in your pres - ence I may rest.
you have drawn me to your won - der, you have set your sign on me.

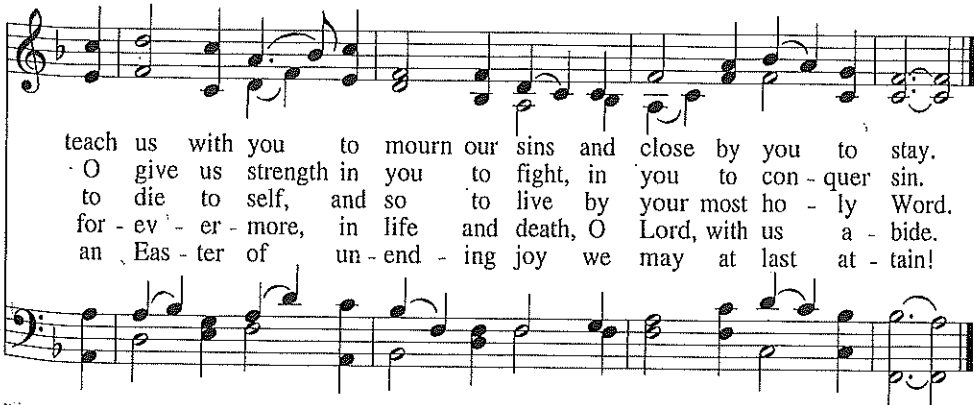
WORDS: Shirley Erena Murray (1931-)
MUSIC: David Gregof Corner (1585-1648); arr. William Smith Rockstro (1823-1895)

OMNI DIE
8.7.8.7.

Lord, Who Throughout These Forty Days 252



1 Lord, who through-out these for - ty days for us did fast and pray,
2 As you with Sa - tan did con - tend, and did the vic - tory win,
3 As you did hun - ger and did thirst, so teach us, gra - cious Lord,
4 And thro' these days of pen - i - tence, and thro' your Pas - sion - tide,
5 A - bide with us, that through this life of doubts and hope and pain,



teach us with you to mourn our sins and close by you to stay.
O give us strength in you to fight, in you to con - quer sin.
to die to self, and so to live by your most ho - ly Word.
for - ev - er - more, in life and death, O Lord, with us a - bide.
an Eas - ter of un - end - ing joy we may at last at - tain!

WORDS: Claudia F. Hernaman (1838-1898), alt.
MUSIC: American melody, adapt.; harm. Annabel Morris Buchanan (1889-1983)

LAND OF REST
G.M.

Come, Share the Lord

1 We gath-er here in Je - sus' name, his love is burn-ing in our
 2 He joins us here, he breaks the bread, the Lord who pours the cup is
 3 We'll gath-er soon where an - gels sing; we'll see the glo - ry of our

hearts like liv - ing flame; for through his lov - ing Son the Fa - ther
 ris - en from the dead; the one we love the most is now our
 Lord and com-ing King; now we an - tic - i - pate the feast for

Fine
 makes us one: come, take the bread, come, drink the wine, come, share the Lord.
 gra-cious host: come, take the bread, come, drink the wine, come, share the Lord.
 which we wait: come, take the bread, come, drink the wine, come, share the Lord.

(1) No one is a stran-ger here, ev - ery - one be - longs;
 (2) We are now a fam - i - ly of which the Lord is head;

to verses 2 and 3
 find - ing our for - give-ness here, we in turn for-give all wrongs.
 though un - seen he meets us here in the break - ing of the bread.

On Eagle's Wings

438

Unison G D/F# G

1 You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, who a - bide in his
 (2) snare of the fowl - er will nev - er cap-ture you, 7 and fa-mine will
 3 You need not fear the ter - ror of the night, nor the ar - row that

shad-ow for life, say to the Lord, "My ref - uge, my
 bring you no fear, un - der his wings your ref - uge, his
 flies by day; though thou - sands fall a - bout you, 7

F Gm Asus A *Refrain* D

Rock in whom I trust."
 faith - ful - ness your shield. And he will raise you up on
 near you it shall not come.

Em A7 D D7/F#

ea - gle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the

G A Bm F#m Em7 A Dsus D D.C.

sun and hold you in the palm of his hand. 2 The

Fine

WORDS and MUSIC: Michael Joncas (1951-)

Words and Music © 1979 New Dawn Music