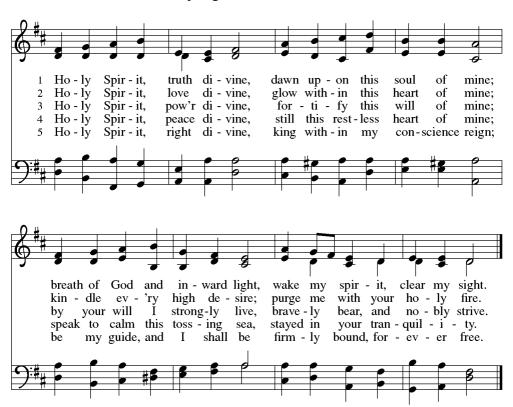
Holy Spirit, Truth Divine



Text: Samuel Longfellow, 1819–1892 Music: SONG 13, Orlando Gibbons, 1583–1625

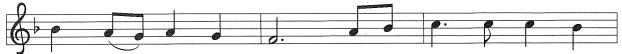
641



- a house where love can dwell and all can safe - ly build Let us
- a house where proph-ets speak, and words are strong and build Let us a house where love is found in wa - ter, wine and
- Let us build build a house where hands will reach be yond the wood and Let us
- are named, their songs and vi - sions a house where all build Let us



chil dren tell how where saints and place live, a where all God's chil - dren dare to seek to true, ground where wheat: ban quet hall on ho 1y a heal and strength - en, and teach, and serve stone to claimed loved and trea - sured. taught and as heard and



hearts learn to for give. God's reign new. dream a and jus - tice meet. peace Word they've known. live the with - in the Word. words

and dreams and Built of hopes Here the shall stand cross Here the God, through love of Here the and out cast Built of tears and cries



vi - sions, of faith and vault of grace; rock wit - ness bol of God's grace; and as sym -Je - sus, is re - vealed in time and space; the of God's face; bear im age strang-er laugh-ter, prayers of faith and songs of grace,

here the love of here as one we as we share in bring us an let this house prolet

as

the

and



Christ shall end di vi sions: claim the faith of Je sus: All wel - come. Christ the feast that frees us: end fear and dan to ger: claim from floor to raf ter:



are wel - come this place. all are wel-come, all in

Spirit of Gentleness

396









- 1 You moved on the wa ters, you called to the deep,
- 2 You swept through the des ert, you stung with the sand,
- 3 You sang in a sta ble, you cried from a hill,
- 4 You call from to mor row, you break an-cient schemes.



then you coaxed up the moun - tains from the val - leys of sleep; and you goad - ed your peo - ple with a law and a land; then you whis-pered in si - lence when the whole world was still; From the bond - age of sor - row all the cap - tives dream dreams;



you called to each o - ver thing: and the ons e and when they were blind i - dols and lies, ed with and down in the cit you called once a gain, У men clear their our wom - en see vi sions, our eyes.



"A - wake from your slum - bers and rise on your wings." then you spoke through your proph - ets to o - pen their eyes. when you blew through your peo - ple on the rush of the wind. With . . . bold new de - ci - sions your peo-ple a - rise.

470

Draw Us in the Spirit's Tether



Text: Percy Dearmer, 1867–1936, alt. Music: Harold Friedell, 1905–1958 Text © Oxford University Press Music © 1957, 1985 H. W. Gray, admin. CPP/Belwin

