



*Songs from the Heart:  
46 Community Hymns  
edited by Becca Whitla*

*Alive in the Heart of the City  
For 160 Years!!*

*The Church of the Holy Trinity  
Toronto, Canada 1847-2007*

# Table of Contents

## **Advent and Creation**

Advent Round	1
Advent Song	2
Wisdom Led the New Stars Burning	3
We Long for Such Portents	4
Where Jordan Cuts the Wilderness	5
Saviour Eternal	6
How the World Longs for Your Birth	7
Song of Mary	8

## **Christmas and Epiphany, with Baptism**

Soon, Yes Soon (Blessing of the Crèche)	9
The Midwife's Carol	10
Hush, Little Child	11
You'll be a Shepherd	12
Overpricing, Overcrowding	13
We'll Sing in the Morning (Hymn for a Baptism)	14
Tiny Little Baby	15
What Child is This?	16
Once While Caesar Counted Subjects	17

## **Lent and Holy Week**

Ash Wednesday	18
When Jesus Went to the Wilderness	19
Psalm for Lazarus	20
Just as a Deer	21
What is that Cheering?	22
Hymn for Good Friday	23
Whose Blood?	24

## **Easter**

Our Wars and Tumults Now Must Cease	25
God's Love Bursts into Bloom	26
We Fled the City Locked in Fear (Road to Emmaus)	27
Strangers Walking from the City	28
The Healing Touch	29

## **Trinity and Pentecost**

To the Trinity	30
Unto Jerusalem	31
Let's Build a Tower	32
We're Bound on a Journey	33
Christians Live in Hope	34
Climb a Tree	35

## **Union**

O Christ was a Good Guest	36
Lovingly Your Stars and Planets	37

## **Justice**

Come and Follow	38
When God's Great Day	39
Jubilee	40
Living Justice	41
Deep Life All Abounding	42
New Jerusalem	43
Walking and Wheeling	44
Redemption	45
We are Whole and We are Holy	46

## Alphabetical Index of Hymns

Advent round	1
Advent Song	2
Ash Wednesday	18
Blessing of the crèche	9
Christians live in hope	34
Climb a tree	35
Come and Follow	38
Deep life all abounding	42
God's love bursts into bloom	26
Healing Touch	29
How the world longs for your birth	7
Hush, little child	11
Hymn for Good Friday	23
Jubilee	40
Just as a Deer	21
Let's build a tower	32
Living justice	41
Lovingly your stars and planets	37
Midwife's carol	10
New Jerusalem	43
O Christ Was a Good Guest	36
Once While Caesar Counted Subjects	17
Our wars and tumults now must cease	25
Overpricing, overcrowding	13
Psalms for Lazarus	20
Redemption	45
Saviour eternal	6
Song of Mary	8
Strangers walking from the city	28
Road to Emmaus	27
Tiny little baby	15
To the Trinity	30
Unto Jerusalem	31
Walking and wheeling	44
We are Whole and We are Holy	46
We'll Sing in the Morning	14
We long for such portents	4
We're bound on a journey	33
What Child is This?	16
What is that cheering?	22
When God's great day	39
When Jesus went to the wilderness	19
Where Jordan cuts the wilderness	5
Whose Blood?	24
Wisdom led the new stars burning	3
You'll be a shepherd	12

# 1 Advent Round

Ian Sowton, 2001

Tune: To Canaan's Land  
I'm on my Way(adapted)

The musical score is written on four staves in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some phrases marked with slurs. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1  
We all went out to Jor - dan's edge to see this cu - ri - o - si - ty, who  
6  
dressed in ca - mel's hair and ate wild hon - ey with his lo - cust meat. His  
10 2  
name was John, he bent our ears, he bap - tized us and preached a change of heart. Now  
18 3  
we a - wait the one who comes to lead us from sin's de - sert in - to life.

## 2 Advent Song

Ian Sowton, 1998

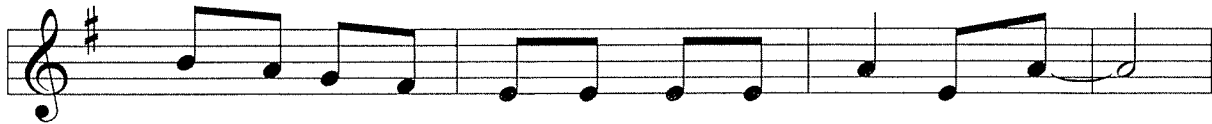
Argentine Folk Song



Faith - ful sign of wit - ness to a prom - ised land,  
O you brood of vi - pers! now re - pent, let loose



Jor - dan flows and gur - gles round its an - cient stones.  
all im - pov' - rished deb - tors from your pois' - nous nest;



Crowds are jost - ling on its banks for room to stand,  
save en - dan - gered crea - tures from ex - tinc - tion's noose,



while they feel the sting of John's pro - phet - ic tones.  
sound Great Ju - bi - lee, give soil and soul some rest



Pro - phet shout - ing in the sun, wa - ter and the life it brings,



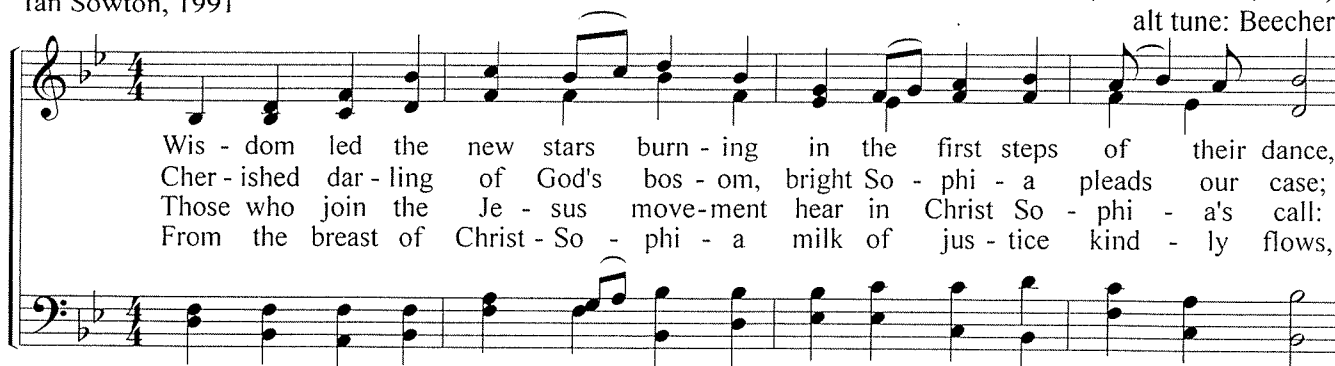
thun - der for the Hu - man One, white dove healing in its wings.

# 3 Wisdom Led the New Stars Burning

Ian Sowton, 1991

Wisdom (Sandra Sears, 1991)

alt tune: Beecher



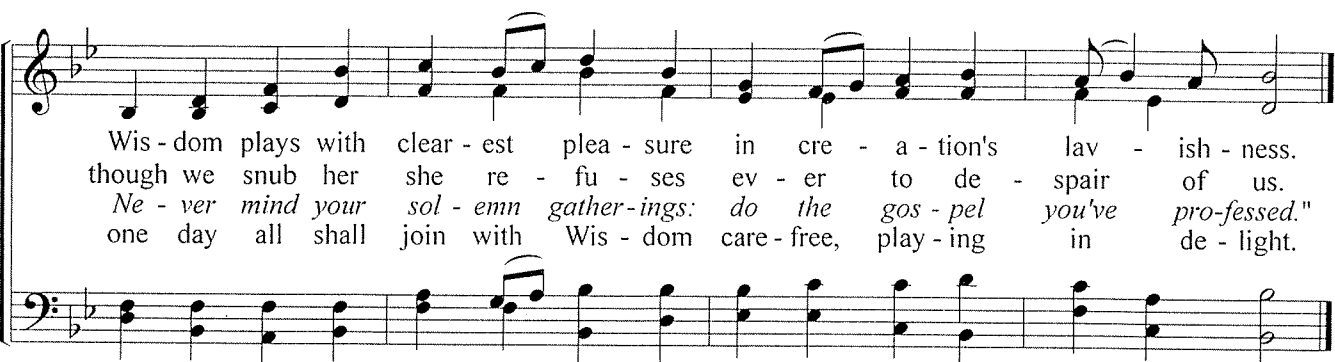
Wis - dom led the new stars burn - ing in the first steps of their dance,  
Cher - ished dar - ling of God's bos - om, bright So - phi - a pleads our case;  
Those who join the Je - sus move - ment hear in Christ So - phi - a's call:  
From the breast of Christ - So - phi - a milk of jus - tice kind - ly flows,



and she smiled to see earth blush - ing at the sun's warm pri - mal glance.  
we are crea - tures she de - lights in, Wis - dom will not leave our race.  
*"I de - cline your rit - ual offer - ings, give me e - qui - ty for all.*  
feeds our will to love cre - a - tion, grace to live in hope bes - tows.



Joy - ous first - ling of God's ac - tion, sign of heaven's in - vent - ive - ness,  
Still she cries in streets and gate - ways, rais - ing her pro - phe - tic fuss;  
*When will you ad - mit my out - casts, dig - ni - fy my dis - pos - sessed?*  
King - dom come is what we look for, ea - sy yoked and bur - dened light;



Wis - dom plays with clear - est plea - sure in cre - a - tion's lav - ish - ness.  
though we snub her she re - fu - ses ev - er to de - spair of us.  
*Ne - ver mind your sol - emn gather - ings: do the gos - pel you've pro - fessed."*  
one day all shall join with Wis - dom care - free, play - ing in de - light.

# 4 We Long for Such Portents

Ian Sowton, 1986

Sandra Sears, 1990  
alt tune: St. Denio

1

We long for such por - tents that god - head is  
But Ad - vent is set in a wil - der - ness  
A - dop - tion by dove is a hard sign to  
We lose Your ap - proach in our Van - i - ty  
O fill those wan pools with com - pas - sion - ate

5

near as ban - ished dic - ta - tors and mob - sters re -  
place with lo - custs as dry as a twig on the -  
read when trust in firm fact nags like grit in the  
Fair, we clothe You, all na - ked, with dust of ne -  
rain and wash all our sens - es a - lert to You

9

formed, or char - i - ty op - en as tu - lips at  
tongue; wild hon - ey of just - ice is diff - i - cult  
eye. Our hearts' crook - ed by - ways don't ask to run  
glect, we feed You, all hun - gry, smooth stones of ad -  
near, as out be - yond Jord - an at wil - der - ness

13

noon, or pic - nics and danc - ing on graves of our fear.  
food, shrunk pools of re - pen - tance wait brack - ish for grace.  
straight and Your state - ly high - way's been let go to weed.  
vice and leave You in pri - son, un - vis - it - ed there.  
edge we hope, with the Bap - tist, to greet You a - gain.

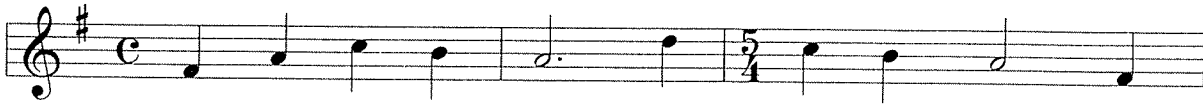
# 5 Where Jordan Cuts the Wilderness

Brian Ruttan

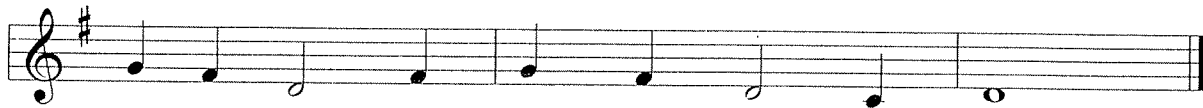
Woodburn (Brian Ruttan)  
alternate tune: Morning Song



Where Jor - dan cuts the wil - der - ness a  
"There comes a day of har - ves - ting the  
• "The her - it - tage of A - bra - ham means  
"Ex - ploit - ers of the poor and weak, with  
"With wat - er I bap - tize you now in



bur - ning voice now warns: "You brood of snakes, you  
fruit of faith and love; the use - less culled, the  
• less than des - ert stones un - less we share our  
rage and theft be done. Pre - pare the way of  
rea - di - ness for one whose Spi - rit bathes, whose



hy - po - crites, pre - pare! Mes - si - ah comes.  
e - vil purged. Pre - pare! Mes - si - ah comes.  
• need and wealth. Pre - pare! Mes - si - ah comes.  
ho - li - ness. Pre - pare! Mes - si - ah comes.  
fire re - fines Pre - pare! Mes - si - ah comes."



# 6 Saviour Eternal

William Whitla (translation), 1991  
Advent Sequence: Salus aeterna, 11th c.

Iste Confessor  
(Rouen Church melody, Vesperale, 1746)



Sa - viour e - ter - nal, health and life un - fail - ing,  
From your bright heav - en, leav - ing all your splen - dour,  
• Free - ly you give us joy and hope un - end - ing,  
By your first ad - vent you re - store cre - a - tion;  
When in the night - time, or in day - light's shin - ing



Griev - ing that peo - ple per - ish un - a - vail - ing:  
you taught us mer - cy, peace and love to ren - der:  
• lost you res - tore us, friend - less, you be - friend - ing,  
in bread and wine shared, you grant us sal - va - tion;  
you come to judge us, whom we judged ma - lign - ing;



Light ev - er - last - ing, bright il - lu - mi - na - tion,  
you joined our strug - gle, yet we strive a - gainst you:  
• When we were far a - way, you have called us home - ward:  
when you shall come a - gain, all time to dis - co - ver,  
O may we greet you, fol - low where you lead us,

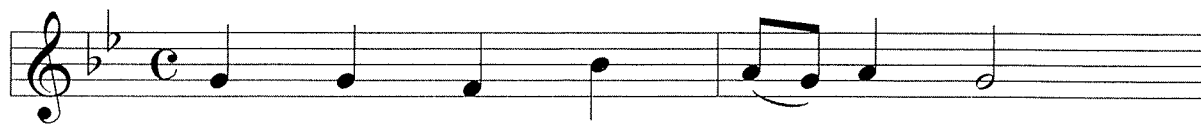


Save ev - ery na - tion.  
we cru - ci - fied you.  
• Now lead us on ward.  
find us your lov - er.  
For you have freed us.

# 7 How the World Longs for Your Birth

Anna Briggs

Nun komm, der heiden Heiland  
(Johann Walther, 1524)



How the world longs for your birth,  
How the earth a - waits your seed,  
How we ache to know your peace;



bear - ing news of hu - man worth;  
parched and bar - ren from our greed:  
wars and weap - ons still in - crease;



to our la - bour bring your mirth:  
now to hal - low it we need:  
bid our fears and hate to cease:



Ma - ra - na - tha, come, Lord, come.

4. How our minds for healing long,  
broken bodies to be strong,  
wounded hearts to learn your song:  
Maranatha, come, Lord, come.

5. God, who sets your people free,  
God, who comes, our flesh to be,  
now we wait, your reign to see:  
Maranatha, come, Lord, come.

6. To our darkness bring your light;  
fill our longing eyes with sight.  
In our lives shine ever bright:  
Maranatha, come, Lord, come.

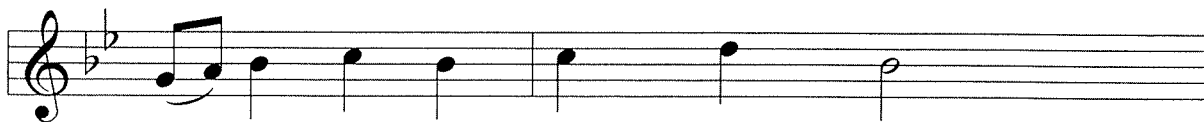
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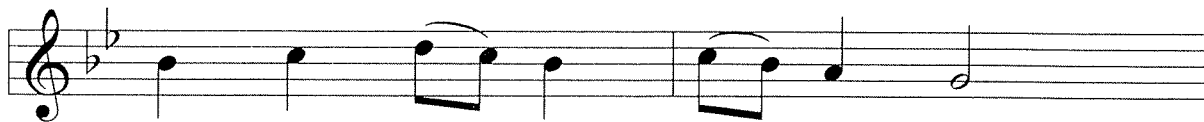
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# 8 Song of Mary

Ian Sowton, 2000

Steamtown (Sandra Sears), 2000

That vi - sion did it stir my joy or fear?  
 With wa - ry thanks I praise the ho - ly Name;  
 • And there is mer - cy for true wor - ship - pers  
 Most High, you bring down ru - lers from their thrones,  
 Mind - ful of pre - vious mer - cies, you bring aid

4

"Be calm," I tell my soul, "be still," don't run.  
 my spir - it cel - e - brates my Sav - iour God.  
 • in ev - 'ry ge - ne - ra - tion, through God's arm  
 and raise up hum - ble or - di - na - ry folk;  
 to suc - cour ls - ra - el in her dis - tress,

8

Af - firm God's great - ness, vast and yet right here;  
 The fu - ture shall bring me to bles - sed fame  
 • quick - ly turns brag - garts in - to whim - per - ers,  
 the hun - gry eat stew rich with mar - row bones,  
 ac - cord - ing to your an - cient prom - ise made

12

be grate - ful for the hon - our you've been done."  
 but mer - cy on the path now to be trod.  
 • and has proud fan - cies scat - t'ring in a - larm.  
 while so - cial - ites are sent to dine on smoke.  
 to Sar - ah and her child - ren num - ber - less.

# 9 Blessing of the Crèche

Ian Sowton, 1991

Sandra Sears, December, 1991

1 C C F C C C

Soon, yes soon come an - gels shi - ning, shi - ning on God's  
 Soon, yes soon come shep - herds run - ning, run - ning to God's  
 Soon, yes soon come Ma - gi kneel - ing, kneel - ing at God's

Soon come ang - gels shi - ning on God's  
 Soon come she - pherds run - ning to God's  
 Soon come ma - gi kneel - ing at God's

7 F G C F (G) F C

birth - ing place. Jo - seph, may it be a bright  
 birth - ing place. Ma - ry, may it be a warm  
 birth - ing place. Je - sus, may it be a safe

birth - ing place.  
 birth - ing place.  
 birth - ing place.

13 C G Am *rit.* G F *a tempo* C

place, a ho - ly space, a bright place. Bright our  
 place, a ho - ly space, a warm place. Warm our  
 place, a ho - ly space, a safe place. Safe our

Bright  
 Warm  
 Safe

19 C F C F C/E G 7 C

wish - es for you Fa - ther, as we dance our an - gel ring.  
 wish - es for you Mo - ther, as we dance our shep - herd ring.  
 wish - es for you Ba - by, as we dance our mag - us ring.

our wish - es for you as we dance our ring.  
 our wish - es for you as we dance our ring.  
 our wish - es for you as we dance our ring.

# 10 The Midwife's Carol

Ian Sowton, 1994

Midwife's Carol  
(Becca Whitla, 1994)



1. The birth it-self was not too hard, good pres - en - ta - tion, fine strong mum.



But my dear it was a cir - cus, I thought that half the town had come.



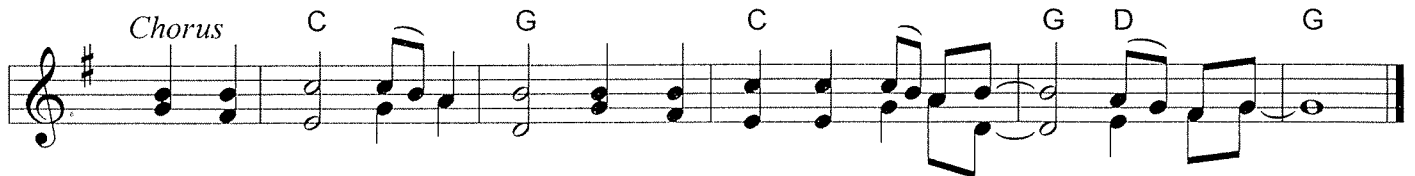
*Wash him clean, wipe him dry. Hush you, shush you rock-a-bye, rock - a-bye.*



2. There were these shep - herds who burst in, my dear they said a talk - ing



light told them to come and pay res-pects, kneel - ing they were to that wee mite.



*Wash him clean, wipe him dry. Hush you, shush you rock-a-bye, rock - a-bye.*

3. He's breathing well, the cord's tied off,  
her afterbirth's come free my dear  
when three fine scholar blokes squeeze in  
saying a star has brought them here.

*Wash him...*

4. "You selling tickets then?" I said,  
"Buzz off you lot and let her rest."  
And they did too, leaving presents,  
rich stuff my dear, the very best.

*Wash him...*

5. All that public to and fro-ing,  
she watches as it comes and goes,  
with him tucked, dear, in a manger  
pulled from under the donkey's nose.

*Wash him...*

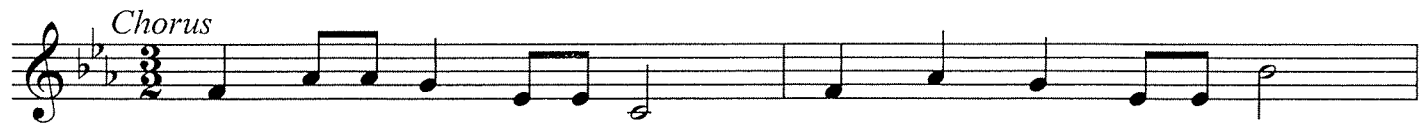
6. Winter solstice 'twas my dear,  
shivery damp and animal stink,  
Worship, palaver, gifts and all -  
what was going on do you think?

*Wash him...*

# 11 Hush, Little Child

James Harbeck, 2002

Hush, Little Child (James Harbeck, 2002)



Hush, lit - tle child in the hay. Hush, tense world in the night.



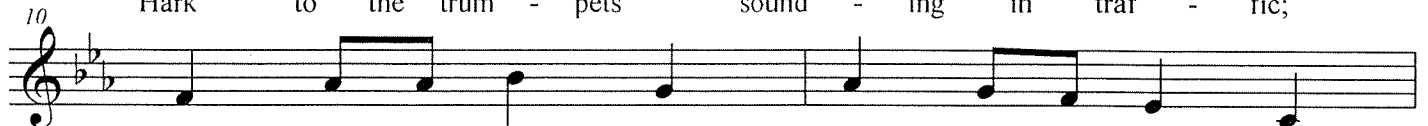
An - gels in fields at play, Dark sanc - ti - fied by light, Hush, Christ is born to - day!



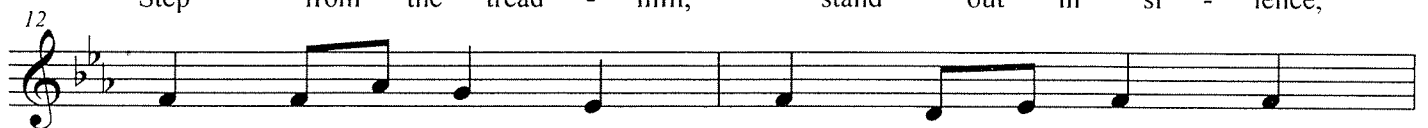
An - gels, arch - an - gels dan - cing the side - walks,  
Born in your back - yard you will dis - co - ver  
Look for the pearls ly - ing in pud - dles;



Rol - ling in snow - flakes with child - ren in play - grounds...  
Christ come to weep for all the world's suff'ring.  
Hark to the trum - pets sound - ing in traf - fic;



Why look a - bove you? God is a - mong you!  
Though we've for - sa - ken our sa - cred birth - right,  
Step from the tread - mill, stand out in si - lence,



Star of the Ma - gi shines from a street - lamp;  
now God re - turns it wrapped in our tis - sue,  
heart of the whirl - wind is still - ness un - turn - ing.



Dawn ev' ry morn - ing is first Christ - mas day - break.  
Our Christ - mas pres - ent shows us our fu - ture.  
No one's a strang - er; all breathe to - ge - ther.

# 12 You'll be a Shepherd

Elliot Rose

Sydney Carter



You'll be a she-pherd when you grow tall, and lambs and li-ons and  
You'll be a wise one when you grow tall, much too wise for  
You'll be a ru-ler when you grow tall, much too high for



ev - e - ry crea-ture. They will come danc-ing when you call,  
me to teach you. Wi - ser than pro-phets, scribes and all,  
me to reach you. High - er than Dav - id So - lo-mon, Saul,



and that will be a fair sight to see. Sing lul - lay lul - lay.  
and that will be a proud day for me. Sing lul - lay lul - lay.  
and you shall reign from a great tall tree. Sing lul - lay lul - lay.



# 13 Overpricing, Overcrowding

Overpricing, Overcrowding (Sandra Sears, 1990)

alt tune: Blauenwern

Ian Sowton, 1983

O - ver - pri - cing, o - ver - crowd - ing, cen - sus, tax - es,  
Dark of night and jour - ney's end - ing Beth - le - hem is  
Bro - ken dark and sky re - sound - ing, swoops of col - our  
Good - night shep - herds! fare - well Ma - gi home - ward bound an -

man - gers and noise; now my wife wrung out with birth - ing  
nest - led be - low, look, it gleams in that same star - light  
pul - sing like wings, fran - tic sheep ca - reen and scat - ter  
oth - er way; now at dawn, air sweet with spi - ces,

waked by fus - sing of sta - ble boys. Feed her, Jo - seph, ten - der - ly  
we set out by so long a - go. Come you wise men, down to a  
while the reel - ing hill - side sings. Come you shep - herds, here is Mess -  
we too kneel to praise and pray: Bless you, Je - sus, save all your

wash her, bring to Ma - ry her in - fant blessed; Day - spring,  
stab - le, see God's Wis - dom housed in need, see who  
i - ah li - on, lamb and pas - tor - king; look, he  
crea - tures though your - self you will not spare, bring us

sun - up of God's mer - cy sucks con - ten - ted at her breast.  
moves the star you steered by, Word who spoke the heav - ens you read.  
sleeps by Ma - ry Sea - Star, God with you is shel - ter - ing.  
hal - lowed to your Ci - ty, ju - bi - lat - ing for - ev - er there.

# 14 We'll Sing in the Morning

Ian Sowton, 1977

Morning, Noon and Evening (Sandra Sears, 1990)  
alt tune: Bells of St. Mary's, refrain

We'll sing in the morn - ing a song of cre - a - tion of  
We'll sing in the noon - time a song of re - demp - tion: How  
We'll sing in the ev' - ning a song of Your pas - tures, of

Your breath that stirs up the wa - ters to birth; And here at the  
Naa - man was cleansed in the flow of Your grace; How, when we were  
riv - ers that glad - den the Ci - ty of God; And when we ar -

fount of Christ's mer - cy we join You, co - heirs of heaven and  
sick in our sin You re - leased us to laugh in health and  
rive on the back of our Jor - dan You'll help us through its

stew - ards of Your gra - cious earth.  
dance in love be - fore Your face.  
cold by fords Your saints have trod.

# 15 Tiny Little Baby

James Harbeck, 2004

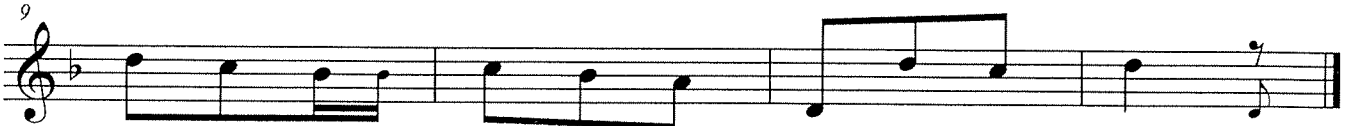
Little Baby (James Harbeck, 2004)



Ti - ny lit - tle ba - by looked nor - mal and yet  
Stange men bring - ing strange gifts such odd things for toys They  
Nurs - ing to the sound of sheep bleats, flap - ping wings  
• Weaned on the run, in some coun - try a - broad  
nak - ed and need - y and weak and so small  
Could have been rich but you start - ed out poor



Born in a barn on some straw soak - ing wet  
said you have no dad - dy not like oth - er boys  
Met with all the hope and joy new - born life brings  
• First called a car - pen - ter, then called a fraud  
Some - where you some - how heard some kind of call  
An - gels were sing - ing but you knew the score You



Nev - er had mon - ey but paid the world's debt.  
Who knew when you grew up you'd make such a noise.  
Grew up to say and do such shock - ing things.  
• What you went through shouldn 't hap - pen to God. Came  
Grew up to be nailed up to die for us all.  
died and came back to give life ev - er - more.

# 16 What Child is This?

Ian Sowton, Adaptation, 1993

Original Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865

Greensleeves (Traditional)



What child is this who, laid to rest, on  
 Why lies the babe in ap - proach in hope Where  
 Then come who wish, ap - proach in hope Since



Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with  
 ox and ass are feed - ing? So all might know the  
 none to Christ is stran - ger, Come draw you near, bring



an - thems sweet while shep - herds watch are keep - ing?  
 o - ver - flow Of Love all loves ex - ceed - ing.  
 gifts to cheer And bless this ho - ly man - ger;



This, this is Christ we sing, whom shep-herds wor - ship and an - gels ring:  
 Death, death it - self shall rue This life now born for me, for you:  
 Raise, raise your song on high, While Ma - ry sings a lul - la - by:

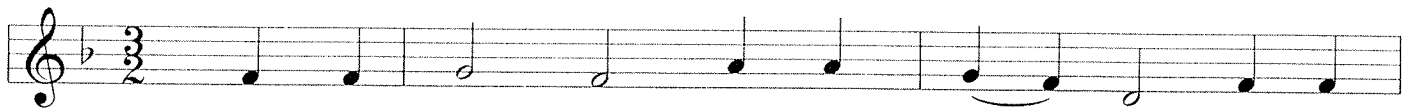


Haste, haste to bring our praise, the Babe, the child of Ma - ry.  
 Hail, hail the Sav - iour comes, The Babe, the child of Ma - ry.  
 Joy, joy for Christ is here, The Babe, the child of Ma - ry.

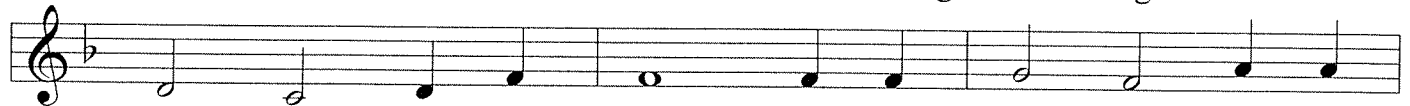
# 17 Once While Caesar Counted Subjects

Ian Sowton  
based on the hymn by D.T. Niles

Beechspring  
(from the Sacred Harp)



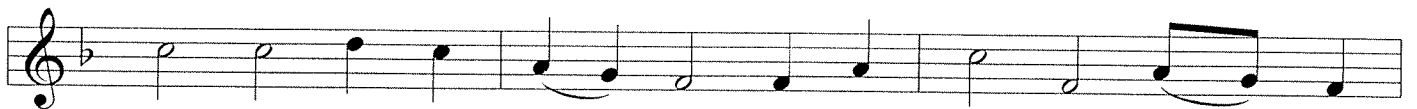
Once while Cae - sar count - ed sub - jects, God was  
Where there shines the star of Da - vid in the  
Man - i - fest the wrath of ty - rants still re -  
Now it's time for bless - ed greet - ing to the



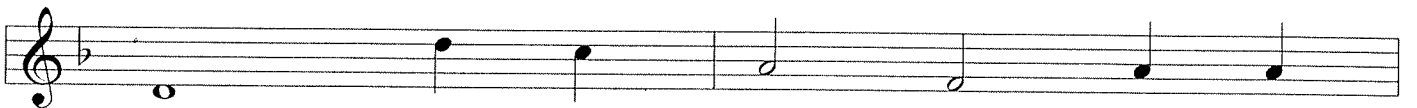
born in mang - er - fold, so the name of God - is -  
spang - led east - ern sky, wise kings press to pay their  
fu - sing to be just; man - i - fest is love's per -  
one who comes to save, for the sun of our sal -



with - us in all hearts could be en - rolled. God, the  
hom - age and be shown the Child most high. But a  
sis - tence, wil - ling to breathe ex - ile's dust. Now we  
va - tion ris - es o - ver Her - od's grave. Out of



foun - tain of cre - a - tion, humb - ly takes a crea - ture's  
king who wor - ships po - wer for - ces Christ the Child to  
wait with sage and sib - yl, watch in hope - ful prayer to  
Eg - ypt comes the Sa - viour, our Em - man - u - el to



place;  
fly, God, whose form no - one had  
see leav - ing Ra - chel - weep - ing,  
be: show - ing forth of our re -  
Christ - mas shines with Eas - ter

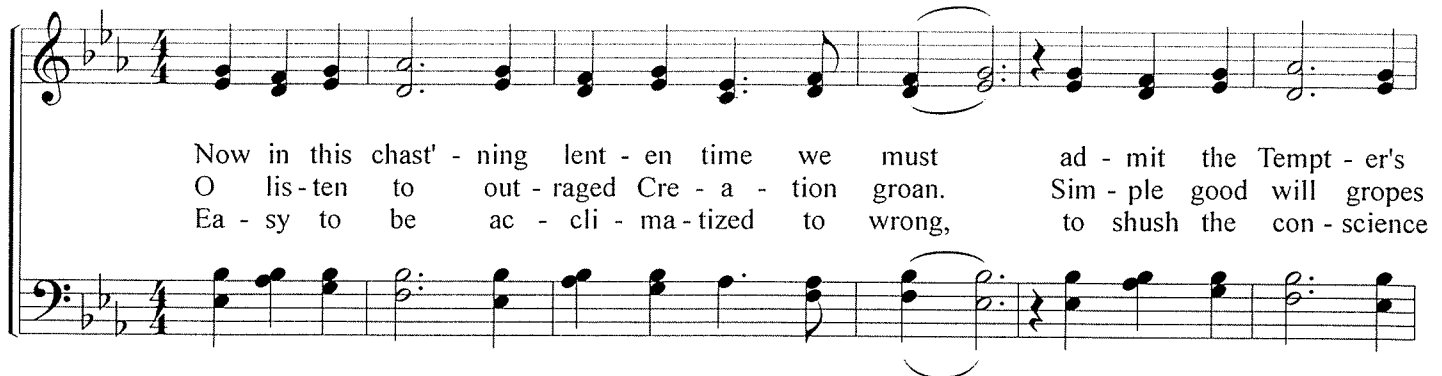


wit - nessed has to - day a hu - man face.  
weep - ing, ba - bies dead a - bout her lie.  
demp - tion Christ the in - fant re - fu - gee.  
glo - ry in the glad E - piph - a - ny.

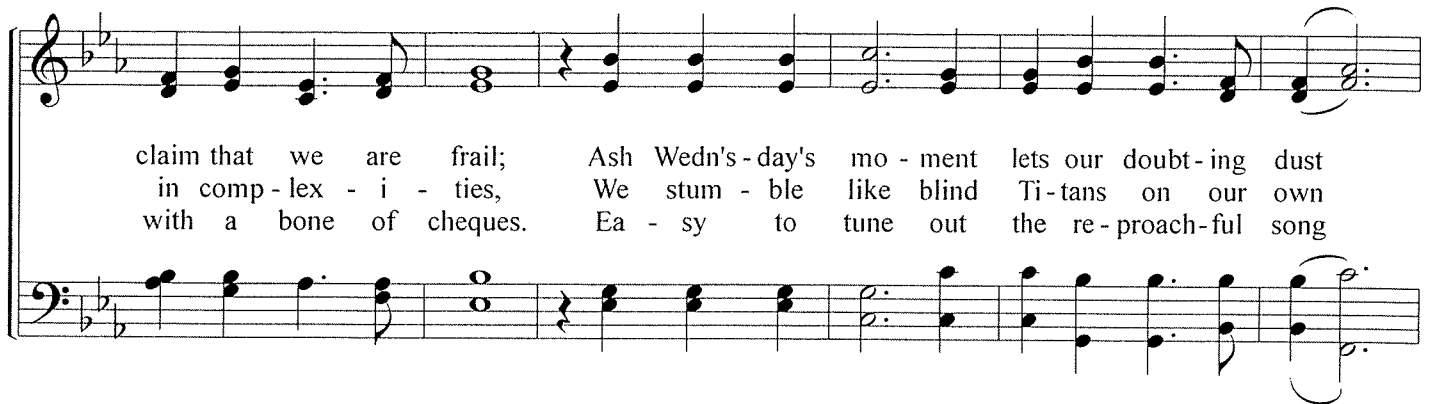
# 18 Ash Wednesday

Ian Sowton, 2006

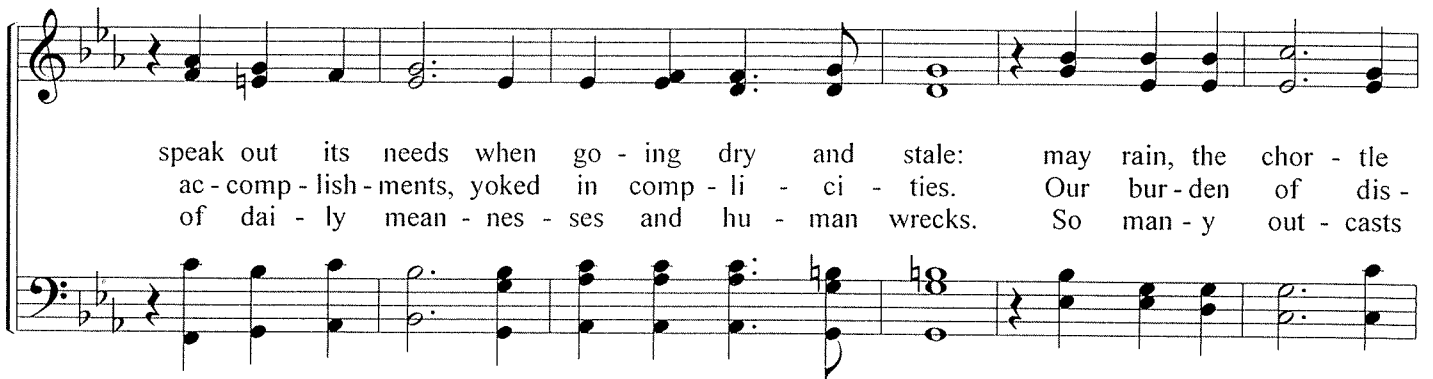
Finlandia (Jean Sibelius)



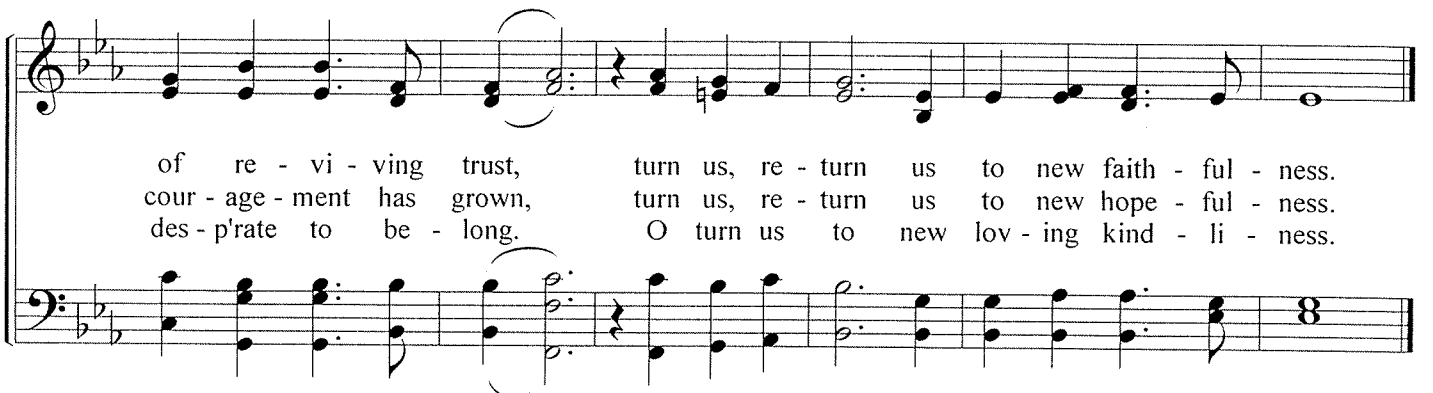
Now in this chast' - ning lent - en time we must ad - mit the Tempt - er's  
O lis - ten to out - raged Cre - a - tion groan. Sim - ple good will gropes  
Ea - sy to be ac - cli - ma - tized to wrong, to shush the con - science



claim that we are frail; Ash Wedn's - day's mo - ment lets our doubt - ing dust  
in comp - lex - i - ties, We stum - ble like blind Ti - tans on our own  
with a bone of cheques. Ea - sy to tune out the re - proach - ful song



speak out its needs when go - ing dry and stale: may rain, the chor - tle  
ac - comp - lish - ments, yoked in comp - li - ci - ties. Our bur - den of dis -  
of dai - ly mean - nes - ses and hu - man wrecks. So man - y out - casts



of re - vi - ving trust, turn us, re - turn us to new faith - ful - ness.  
cour - age - ment has grown, turn us, re - turn us to new hope - ful - ness.  
des - prate to be - long. O turn us to new lov - ing kind - li - ness.

# 19 When Jesus Went to the Wilderness

Elliot Rose

Elliot Rose



When Je - sus went to the wil - der - ness he  
 "If you're God's son," then Sa - tan said, "Why  
 "No, Sa - tan, no" then Je - sus said, "For



met with Sa - tan face to face and the wil - der - ness was a  
 don't you turn these stones to bread, 'cause that's the on - ly  
 in the word of God I've read, there are more im - por - tant



hor - ri - ble place with sand all a - round and the  
 way you'll get fed with sand all a - round and the  
 things than bread or the sands all a - round and the



Sun up a - bove, just sand all a - round and the Sun up a - bove.  
 Sun up a - bove, with sand all a - round and the Sun up a - bove."  
 Sun up a - bove, or the sands all a - round and the Sun up a - bove."

4. Then up they went to the Temple tower;  
 "Go ahead, Son of God", Satan said, "Jump over;  
 For God will protect you with mighty power,  
 And you'll land on the ground safe down from above."

5. "No, no," said Jesus, "That won't do;  
 I know my Daddy (Maker) and I don't need proof;  
 I'll trust him without any proof from you,  
 Or the sands all around or the Sun up above."

6. "Take my advice", then Satan did say,  
 "You can rule all the world if you'll do it my way,  
 and there'll scarcely be a penny to pay  
 for the lands all around and the Sun up above."

7. "Now I've heard you and I've heard the Dove  
 and I know which one to be wary of;  
 Elohim is the one I serve  
 in the lands all around for the Love up above

8. Satan went away and the angels came down  
 and the green green grass came growing all around;  
 when he looked for the way, the way was found  
 in the lands all around to the Love up above,  
 to the lands all around in the Love up above.

# 20 Psalm for Lazarus

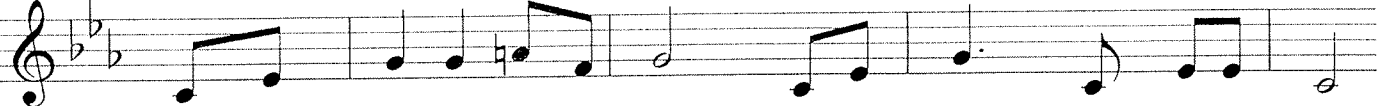
John 11

Springbrook (David Bretzius, 1988)

alt tune: The Call


Ian Sowton, 1999

1



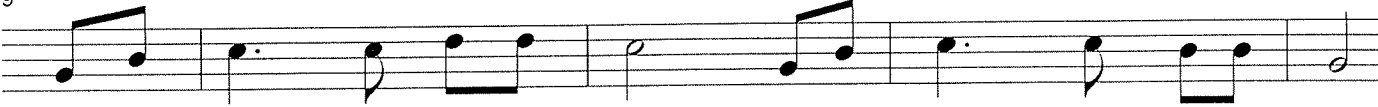
I have nev - er felt so queer, out of breath, friends, out of breath,  
Doc - tor turns to pack his gear hope is passed, O hope is passed  
Tone fa - mil - iar, sound so clear such a voice, O such a voice

5



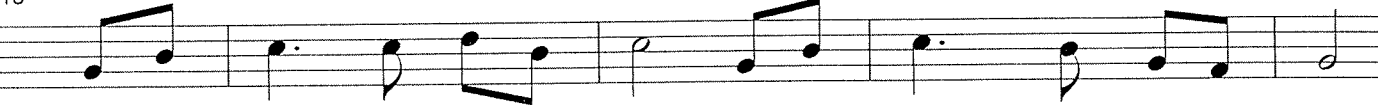
such an ill man you have here, sick to death, O sick to death  
how you weep, but I can't hear eb - bing fast, friends, eb - bing fast  
Je - sus rous - ing my dead ear brain turns on, friends, bones re - joice

9



pray for Je - sus to ap - pear, will he come, O will he come?  
gates of life close firm and sheer as I leave, friends, as I leave  
stumb - ling out to face good cheer all un - wound, O all un - wound

13



too late, too late now, I fear, gone all numb, friends, gone all numb.  
broth - er Je - sus drops a tear Mar - tha grieve, O Ma - ry grieve.  
propped be - tween two sis - ters dear lost and found, friends, lost and found.

17



too late, too late now, I fear, gone all numb, friends, gone all numb.  
broth - er Je - sus drops a tear Mar - tha grieve, O Ma - ry grieve.  
propped be - tween two sis - ters dear lost and found, friends, lost and found.



# 21 Just As the Deer

Based on Psalm 42

Brian Ruttan

Finlandia (Jean Sibelius)

Just as the deer longs for the wa - ter brooks, so longs my soul for  
Deep calls to deep in cat - a - racts of thun - der; your floods and rap - ids  
All through the day my God will com - fort me. And in the night my

you, O Lord my God. All that I am thirsts for the liv - ing spring  
crash a - cross my life. My tears have been my food both day and night;  
voice will raise God's song. And I will go to wor - ship in God's house.

of your kind pres - ence wel - ling deep with - in. Why now so full of  
my God, why now have you for - got - ten me? Why now so full of  
God of my life, to you I raise my prayer. And when I come in -

heav - i - ness my soul? Why such dis - qui - et deep with - in my heart?  
heav - i - ness my soul? Why such dis - qui - et deep with - in my heart?  
to your pres - ence, Lord, my bar - ren soul will blos - som with new life.

# 22 What is that Cheering

Ian Sowton, 1993

Cheering (Sandra Sears, 1993)  
alt tune: O Quanta Qualia

Introduction

Unison

What is that cheer - ing, those  
Bless him who comes in the  
What is the tu - mult up

joy - ous ho - san - nas? Je - sus from Naz - a - reth is rid - ing this way.  
name of the Lord. Here are some branch - es to strew in his way.  
there in the tem - ple? He's chased the chang - ers of mon - ey a - way.

Who is this Je - sus to rate such a wel - come? He's son of Dav - id is  
Cloaks, too, as hom - age, and blooms for af - fec - tion, he'll free our coun - try is  
Why are the scribes and the chief priests so an - gry? He makes them look bad is

after verse 1 & 2  
what they all say.  
what they all say.  
what they all say.

after verse 1 & 2

after verse 3, slower

The chink of sil - ver

is that what we heard? Yes, and an armed crowd has just passed this way.

Je - sus ar - rest - ed this high ho - li - day; Death to blas -

phem - ers is what they all say.

# 23 Hymn for Good Friday

Ian Sowton

Sandra Sears

1 Introduction

Please, John, be  
Earth quakes for

*p.*

7

Ma-ry's son, love her, hold her, cher-ish well. Now I am lift-ed high thir-sty  
you, my son, ah those aw-ful, groan-ing jolts; God free you soon from pain quick-ly,

*p.*

12

heav-ing, burn-ing here. Racked on this ban-dit tree  
quick-ly, kind-ly, now. How could this come to be?

17

Hung na-ked to the cur-ious eye. God! Why have you for-  
How can I e-ver trust a-gain? Oh Why have you for-

*p.*

23

sa-ken me? Lone-ly, lone-ly, dy-ing, here.  
sa-ken me? Help-less, an-gry, weep-ing now.

28

Come, we can loose those nails, care-ful,

34

care-ful, ea-sy so. Come, moth-er, Je-sus' down, wash him gent-ly, gent-ly so.

40

Oil for that sav-aged skin, myrrh for the

45

bor-rowed fun-'ral gown, here is the tomb we rest him in, soft-ly,

50

soft-ly let him go. Soft-ly, soft-ly, let him go.

# 23 Hymn for Good Friday (melody)

Ian Sowton, 1986

Sandra Sears, 1991

Dm Gm A Dm Dm Dm Gm

1 Introduction

Please John, be Ma - ry's son, love her,  
 Earth quakes for you, my son, ah those  
 Come, we can loose those nails, care - ful,

A Dm Dm Gm

8

hold her, cher - ish well. Now I am lift - ed high, thir - sty,  
 aw - ful, groan - ing jolts; God free you soon from pain, quick ly,  
 care - ful, ea - sy so. Come, moth - er, Je - sus' down, wash him

A Dm Bb C F

12

heav - ing, burn - ing here. Racked on this ban - dit tree,  
 quick - ly, kind - ly, now. How could this come to be?  
 gent - ly, gent - ly so. Oil for that sav - aged skin,

Bb A Bb A Dm

18

Hung na - ked to the cur - ious eye. God! Why have you for -  
 How can I e - ver trust a - gain? Oh! Why have you for -  
 myrrh for the bor - rowed fun - 'ral gown, here is the tomb we

Gm A

23

Verses 1 and 2

sa - ken me? Lone - ly, lone - ly, dy - ing, here.  
 sa - ken me? Help - less, an - gry, weep - ing now.  
 rest him in, soft - ly, soft - ly let him go.

Final ending

Gm A Dm

28

go. Soft - ly, soft - ly, let him go.

# 24 Whose Blood

James Harbeck, 2003

Whoose Blood (James Harbeck, 2003)

Slowly and loosely, in a bluesy style, with lots of soul.



Whose blood is flow - ing, free - ly from the wounds  
Whose blood is flow - ing down his face in tears of  
Whose blood is flow - ing, o - ver soil and rock,  
Whose blood is flow - ing through your ar - te - ries,



on his side, wat - er - ing the earth with for - give - ness.  
grief and joy, wet - ting sa - cred skin with un - der stand - ing.  
in - to stream, giv - ing life to earth \_\_\_\_\_ and new growth.  
in my heart, how could we have left him be - hind us?

# 25 Our Wars and Tumults Now Must Cease

William Whitla (Translation), 2005  
From *Finita jam sunt praelia* 1695

Victory  
(Palestrina, 1591, adapted W H Monk, 1861)

Our wars and tu - mults now must cease:  
From death's grim har - vest and de - cree,  
• By your deep wounds, O Je - sus bring  
The doors of hell, foul gates of fear  
Christ rose the third day to pro - claim

vic - tor - ious life and love and peace  
Jes - us' a - ris - ing sets us free.  
• your peo - ple freed from death's dread sting,  
are closed. Look heav'n's wide halls ap - pear!  
heav'n's life's for all, for all to claim.

al - read - y reign! Let joy in - crease!  
Now earth joins heav - en's har - mo - ny:  
• that we may ev - er live to sing  
Re - jice and sing for all to hear:  
Let peo - ple shout this great re - frain:

Al - le - lu - ia!  
Al - le - lu - ia!  
• Al - le - lu - ia!  
Al - le - lu - ia!  
Al - le - lu - ia!



# 26 God's Love Bursts Into Bloom

Ian Sowton, 1985

Sandra Sears, 1990  
alt tune: Darwall

1  
God's love bursts in - to bloom deep in the dark's la - ment, And  
Three loy - al wom - en bring spice to an - oint their friend, but  
Christ kicks down hell's grim door and lets us prison - ers out - the

6  
fills a start - led tomb with live - ly, gra - cious scent; the stone gives way, death's  
hear a Glo - ry sing "Come see, no corpse to tend!" What fear - ful joy! their  
sick, the blind, the poor, we hear the pas - chal shout: "Be - cause I live, you

11  
head is bruised and dawn re - veals a grave un - used  
wild sweet cry of hope sa - lutes the sun - rise sky.  
all shall be God's guests at heaven's high feast with me."

1 and 2      Final ending

# 27 The Road to Emmaus

William Whitla, 1991

O filii et filiae  
French carol (16th c.)

Al - le - lu - ia!      Al - le - lu - ia!      Al - le - lu - ia!

We fled the ci - ty locked in fear; we talked so  
We stum - bled hope - less on our way; We heard a  
"Why is this sad - ness? why this gloom?" So we re -  
Christ was a proph - et great in deed and great in

low that none could hear; we dared not ut - ter  
pas - sing - ed but "Ours some - ger the say; "And may I walk - ter  
word; - ed but some for doom: they con - demned our him Christ to with -  
a

through our tears, Al - le - lu - ia!      Al - le - lu - ia!  
you to - day?"      Al - le - lu - ia!  
in the tomb."      Al - le - lu - ia!  
cross to bleed.

5. It is three days since he is gone;  
some women saw a light that shone -  
they said they heard an angel's song.  
Alleluia!

7. The stranger told us we were dull,  
and from the scriptures plentiful  
told how the Christ should suffer all.  
Alleluia!

9. Our doubting hearts within us burned  
when all the scripture we had learned  
were opened by the One returned.  
Alleluia!

6. "Christ is not here," the angel said;  
"That One is risen from the dead;  
and will be known in living bread".  
Alleluia!

8. The stranger at our table meal  
made all our shaky senses reel;  
at last our broken hearts were healed.  
Alleluia!

10. We knew Christ in the bread and wine,  
the seal of Life, the living Sign,  
Christ said, "You will be always mine."  
Alleluia!

# 28 Strangers Walking from the City

Elliot Rose, 1993

Cwm Rhondda (John Hughes, 1905)

1  
Strang - ers walk - ing from the cit - y, What sad sight is in your eye?  
Strang - ers, have you then for - got - ten, must not Christ have suf - fered so?  
Strang - ers see the shade of eve - ning, turn a - side and let's be fed.

5  
We have seen with fear and pit - y One who died who should not die;  
Have not Mos - es and the pro - phets clear - ly told it long a - go?  
Who is this that makes thanks - giv - ing, who is this that breaks the bread?

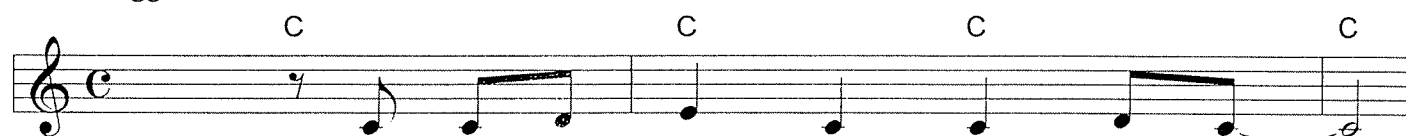
9  
One we hoped that we should wor - ship, Ru - ler of the Earth and Sky.  
Yet our Christ will rise to glo - ry Hark and hear that you may know!  
It is Je - sus, Je - sus ris - en; Je - sus ris - en from the dead!

13  
Ru - ler of the Earth and Sky.  
Hark and hear that you may know!  
Je - sus ris - en from the dead!

# 29 The Healing Touch

Anna Briggs

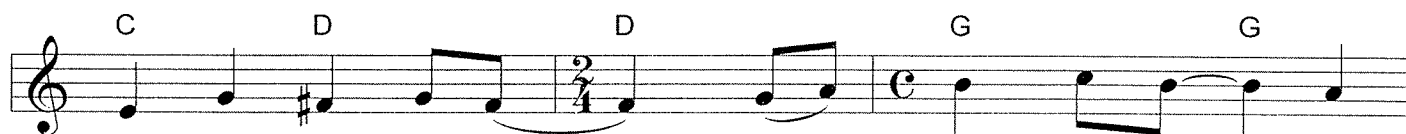
Mary Low



The bus - y crowd was throng - ing round,  
 They brought her to you to be stoned,  
 The wom - an at the well was kind,  
 The wom - an of the streets broke in,



A fright - ened wom - an, cursed for years Pushed through the  
 The wom - an caught in acts of shame, You turned their  
 Though doub - ly out - cast, did not shrink, You told her  
 Where up - right men made you their guest, She poured her



crowd, and tremb - ling still Reached out and found you  
 judge - ment in - to care, And gave for - give - ness,  
 of the spir - it's need For love more strong than  
 oint - ment on your feet, You blessed her, laid her



through her tears. She touched your hem and she was healed,  
 took her blame; You touched her heart, and she was healed,  
 food or drink; You drank her cup, and she was healed,  
 sins to rest; She wiped your feet, and she was healed,



Be - hold God's grace in love re - vealed.

5. The women, weeping, found the tomb,  
 Your body gone, the stone laid by,  
 You bade them tell the brothers how  
 Your love in death could never die;  
 They told the news, all were healed,  
 Behold, God's grace in love revealed.

6. Through centuries of scorn and shame,  
 Your love has named us as your own,  
 Through poverty, despair and fear,  
 Our faith and hopefulness have grown;  
 You touch us all, and we are healed,  
 Behold, God's grace in love revealed.

# 30 To The Trinity

Elliot Rose, 1985

Quem Pastores

Harmonized by: William Westcott, 1999

Yours the hand that made Cre - a - tion,  
Je - sus, from the First de - scen - ding,  
Ho - ly Wis - dom, be you near us,

Womb of ev' - ry the con - stel - la - tion,  
By your birth Fire the bro - ken mend - ing,  
Tongue of of Fire to teach all hear - ers,

Ev' - ry spe - cies, ev' - ry na - tion,  
Word of God, the Nev - er en - ding,  
Sanc - ti - fy and guard and cheer us;

Glo - ry to the Three - in - One.  
Glo - ry to the Three - in - One.  
Glo - ry to the Three - in - One.

# 31 Unto Jerusalem

Traditional English tune, Blow Away the Morning Dew

Elliot Rose

Harmonized by: William Westcott, 1999

How glad I was to hear the news we're free of Pha-raoh's  
We have no guide who knows the ground, but signs by night and  
We heard the wind blow all the night up - on the wat - ers  
Now all the land is waste and wild that we must jour - ney

hand; It's pack on back and take the road un - to the Prom - ised  
day; The fi - re knows where we are bound, the cloud can show the  
wide. As they stood high to left and right we made the oth - er  
through; But bread for wo - man, man and child falls with the morn - ing

Land; And it's come friends, a - way with me.  
way, And it's come friends a - way with me. A - way and a-way O  
side, And it's sis - ters a - way with me.  
dew, And it's bro - thers a - way with me.

Come friends a - way with me un - to Je - ru - sa - lem!

5. Proud is the town of Jericho  
and circled with a wall;  
Now harken how the trumpets blow  
And down the towers fall;  
And it's children, away with me. Away and away O...

6. And when we come to Zion's hall  
and build our temple there;  
We'll have to work to guard it still  
for many\_a thousand year,  
But it's come friends away with me. Away and away O...

# 32 Let's Build a Tower

Ian Sowton, 1985, rev. 2000

Sowton (William Westcott, 1999)

1  
Let's build a tower, we said, splen - did - ly high;  
This, said the De - i - ty, won't do at all;  
But tongue - tied cha - os comes un - der God's spell;  
New pen - te - costs blow fresh signs in - to play;

3  
So great a sign of power nev - er will die.  
Such diz - zi - ness of pride makes for a fall.  
and life in Christ spells out EM - MAN - U - EL.  
flames of new mean - ing burn sin - speak a - way.

5  
Walls that we proud - ly raised had e - ven us a - mazed,  
Tum - bling in whorls of sound, all gram - mar scram - bled round,  
With rush - ing migh - ty voice the spir - it's verbs re - joice,  
In lan - guage freed to raise Al - pha - O - me - ga's praise

7  
soon Ba - bel's slo - gan blazed; Reach for the sky!  
speech in - to bab - ble drowned, mere ca - ter - waul.  
tel - ling in ma - ny tongues, All shall be well!  
love talks in ma - ny ways ha - ving its say.

# 33 We're Bound on a Journey

Elliot Rose, 1994

Journey (Becca Whitla, 1994)

Harmonized by: William Westcott, 1999

We're bound on a jour-ney a - cross the wide wa-ters, We sail in the dark to a  
Our sail - ing com - pan - ions are all liv - iing spe - cies, we'd have to make room if the  
God gave us a gar - den so care - ful - ly plan - ted. Its fruits should sus - tain us for

har - bour un - known. The birds and the beasts and all God's sons and daught - ers, Our  
di - no - saurs came. And nei - ther for them nor for us is it ea - sy to -  
ev - er and aye; O nev - er a - gain will we take it for grant - ed or

ship is our pla - net and we are a - lone. Take heart and good cheer tho' the  
ge - ther so cramped in this shake - a - ble frame. Take heart and good cheer — poor  
need - less - ly gam - ble our birth - right a - way! Take heart and good cheer while the

floods are a - ri - sing, We hear the rain fall and we hear the storm roar, But be - yond are the  
pan - ther and bi - son, poor wood louse and shrew - mouse tho' tri - als be sore. Our Cap - tain we  
floods are a - ri - sing, We'll join heart and hand on Mount Ar - a - rat's shore, This world is for

hands that the whole world re - lies on,  
have to the fur - thest hor - i - zon, Our Ma - ker, Re - deem - er and Friend ev - er - more.  
cher - ish - ing, lov - ing and prais - ing,



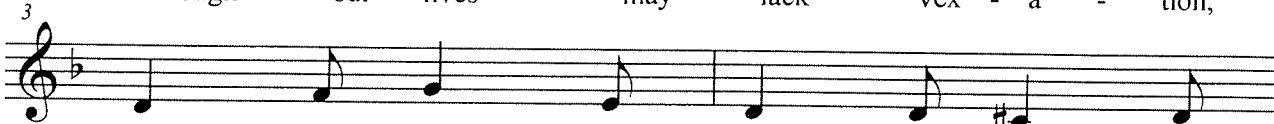
# 34 Christians Live in Hope

James Harbeck, 2004

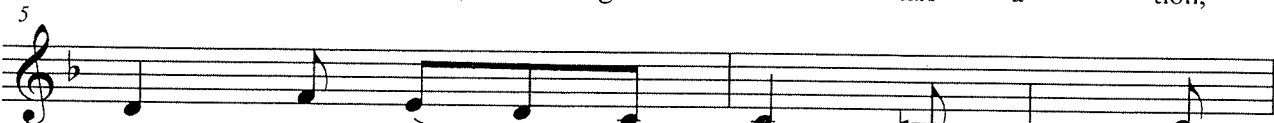
Live in Hope (James Harbeck, 2004)



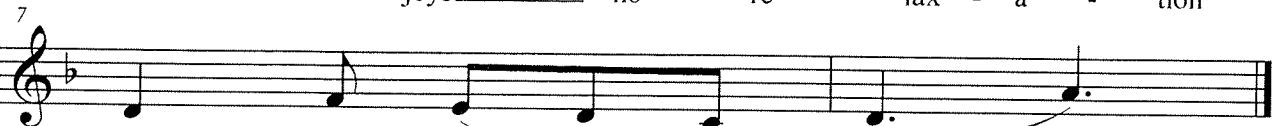
To re - solve all com - pli - ca - tion,  
 Though the mael - strom may sur - round us,  
 Though our days be filled with sor - row,  
 Though our lives may lack vex - a - tion,



all con - flict - ing in - cli - na - tion,  
 though the waves of fear may pound us,  
 yet on fu - ture joys we bor - row  
 slight in death, light in tax - a - tion,



all des - pair in ex - pec - ta - tion  
 let ad - ver - si - ty not con - found us  
 to build in - ter - est in to - mor - row  
 truth en - joys no re - lax - a - tion



Christ - ians live in hope.  
 Christ - ians live in hope.  
 Christ - ians live in hope.  
 Christ - ians live in hope.

5. Though great profits we be reaping  
 And fine company be keeping,  
 Let our souls not be caught sleeping,  
 Christians live in hope.

6. All distraction now vacating  
 And all spite evaporating,  
 Let us join in stillness waiting,  
 Christians live in hope.

7. Let the whole world join in seeing,  
 In the love of God agreeing,  
 What we dream will come to being,  
 Christians live in hope,  
 Christians, live in hope.

# 35 Climb a Tree

James Harbeck, 2004

Climb a Tree (James Harbeck, 2004)



Will you climb a tree for me if I will climb for you?  
Once a man Zac - chae - us came a - look - ing for the word,  
• Je - sus saw him, called out, said "Zac - chae - us, come on down.  
Je - sus capped off his ca - reer a - hang - in' from a tree.  
Will you climb a tree for me if I will climb for you?



Will you mount for all to see and shout out what is true?  
Came to see this Je - sus 'cause of ev 'ry thing he'd heard.  
• Let your faith grow roots and put your feet on sol - id ground.  
When they took him down he was raised up for you and me.  
Will you mount for all to see and shout out what is true?



I will climb a tree for you and hang up in the sky.  
Prob - lem was that he was short, Zacc - chae - us could - n't see.  
• Truth is bear - ing fruit in you, your wrongs you now re - pay.  
Con - q'ring death through death he brought to life e - ter - ni - ty.  
I will climb a tree for you and hang up in the sky.



I will tell the wor - ld that in truth we do not die.  
So our man Zac - chae - us went and climbed up in a tree.  
• Get out of your tree for me and in your place I'll stay."  
Fel - ling our il - lu - sions with the truth we all are free.  
I will tell the wor - ld that in truth we do not die.

# 36 O Christ Was a Good Guest

Ian Sowton, 1986

Bishopthorpe  
(J Clarke/E Miller)

1

O Christ was a good guest to have at the feast to  
O Christ was a guest at Sa - mar - i - a's well, where  
O Christ be our guest and true host at this rite, and

6

pledge all glad lov - ers in mirth, to charm wa - ter jars with  
Out - cast and Cho - sen at strife were of - fered God's drink, grace  
bless what You bring to our feast: bread bro - ken for us, shared

11

God's cheer - ful yeast, leav - ing guests with a full wed - ding's worth.  
in a dry spell. sweet wa - ter still run - ning deep as life.  
wine of de - light, and the flow of love's well - spring re - leased.

# 37 Lovingly Your Stars and Planets

for Pride Sunday 1994

Perkins (William Westcott, 1999)

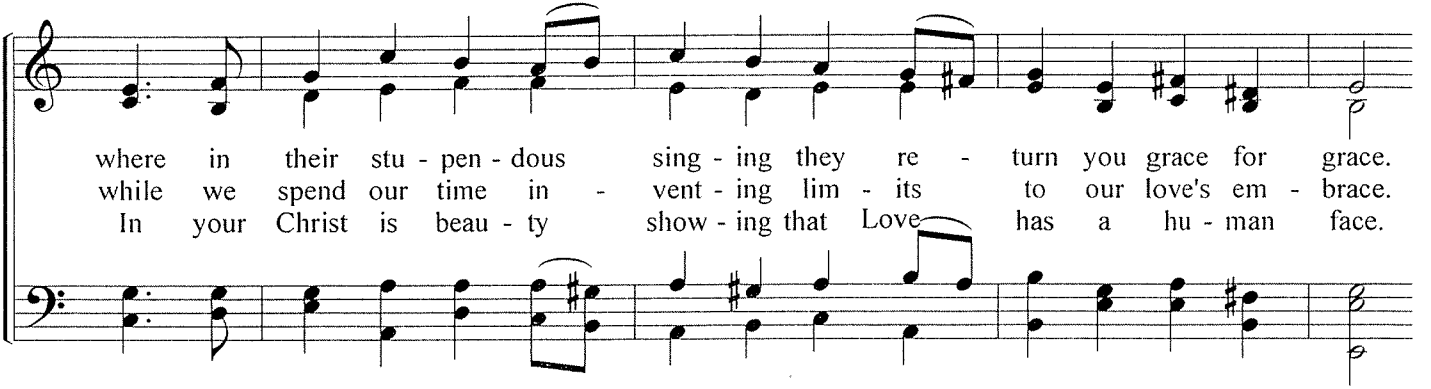
alt tunes: Beecher, Ode to Joy,

Hyfrydol, Austria

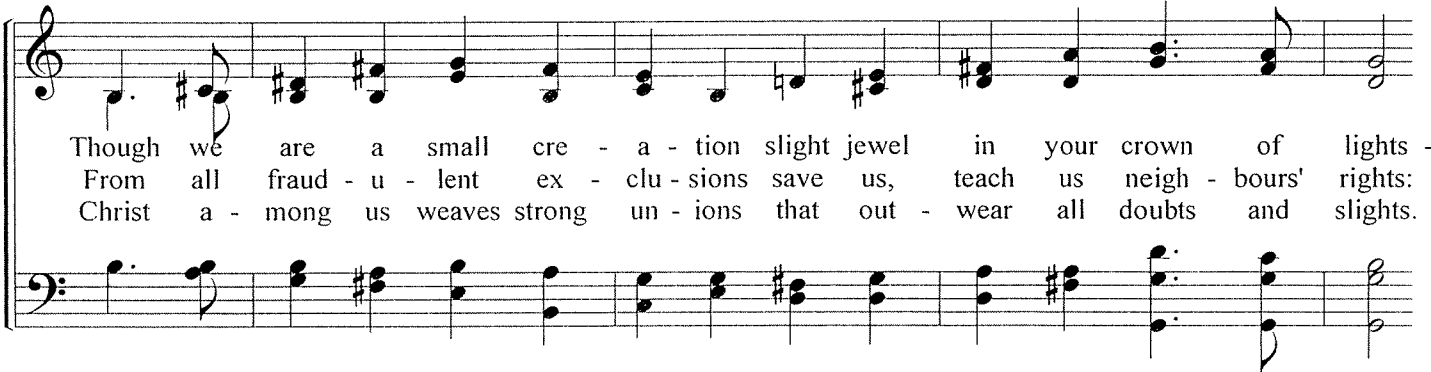
Ian Sowton, 1994



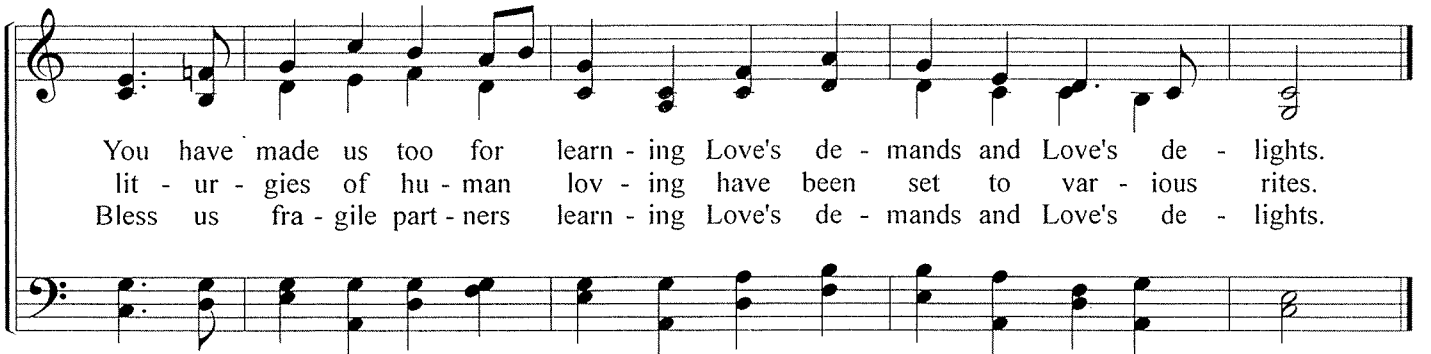
Lov - ing - ly your stars and plan - ets tread the bliss - ful reach of space,  
Cease - less - ly, with - out con - di - tions, you have put the lov - er's case,  
Lov - ing trust is strong and gen - tle, beau - ti - ful as an - cient lace.



where in their stu - pen - dous sing - ing they re - turn you grace for grace.  
while we spend our time in - vent - ing lim - its to our love's em - brace.  
In your Christ is beau - ty show - ing that Love has a hu - man face.



Though we are a small cre - a - tion slight jewel in your crown of lights -  
From all fraud - u - lent ex - clu - sions save us, teach us neigh - bours' rights:  
Christ a - mong us weaves strong un - ions that out - wear all doubts and slights.



You have made us too for learn - ing Love's de - mands and Love's de - lights.  
lit - ur - gies of hu - man lov - ing have been set to var - ious rites.  
Bless us fra - gile part - ners learn - ing Love's de - mands and Love's de - lights.

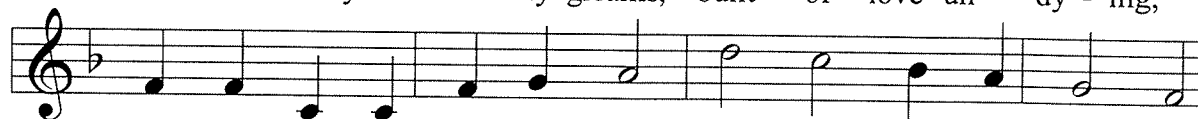
# 38 Come and Follow

Ian Sowton, 2006

Ave Virgo Virginum



"Come and fol - low, fol - low me," says our broth - er Je - sus,  
As we jour - ney, jour - ney on, some - times wear - y, cheer - less:  
Far a - head your ci - ty gleams, built of love un - dy - ing;



"for my yoke will set you free from all fear and pre - tence.  
plund - ered earth and free - doms gone, greed, waste, slaugh - ter wrong turns.  
liv - ing God - head from it streams, Be - ing of all be - ings.



My way's ex - o - dus and we shall soon leave be - hind us  
Yet for ev - 'ry hurt that's done we seek lov - ing re - dress,  
In its kind - ly warm - ing beams ev - 'ry tear is dry - ing;



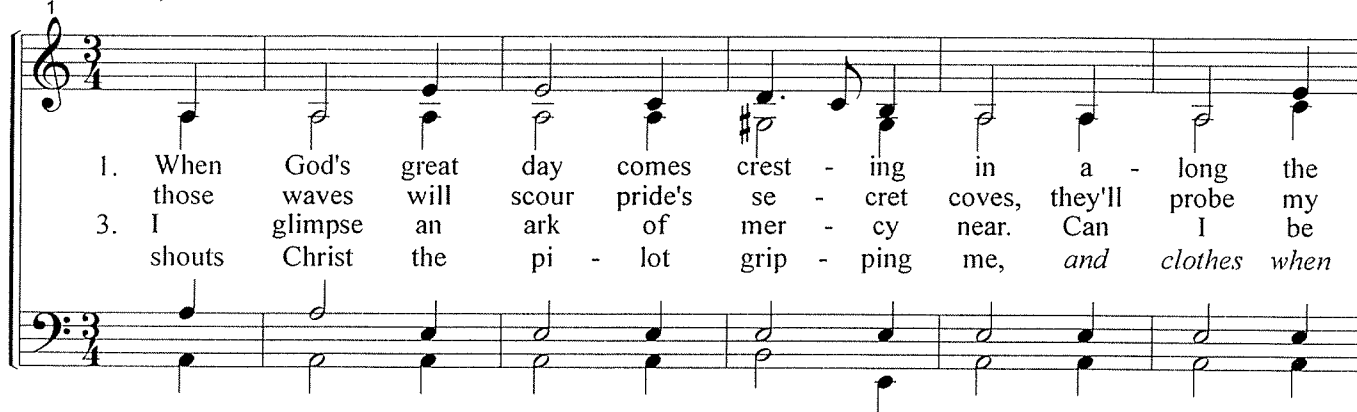
cruel op - pres - sion's dil - i - gence, how - so - ev - er dang' - rous.  
as the Christ in us af - firms Yes to hope and kind - ness.  
Mer - cy dan - ces, Jus - tice sings, grace to grace re - ply - ing.

# 39 When God's Great Day

Ian Sowton, 1986

Sandra Sears

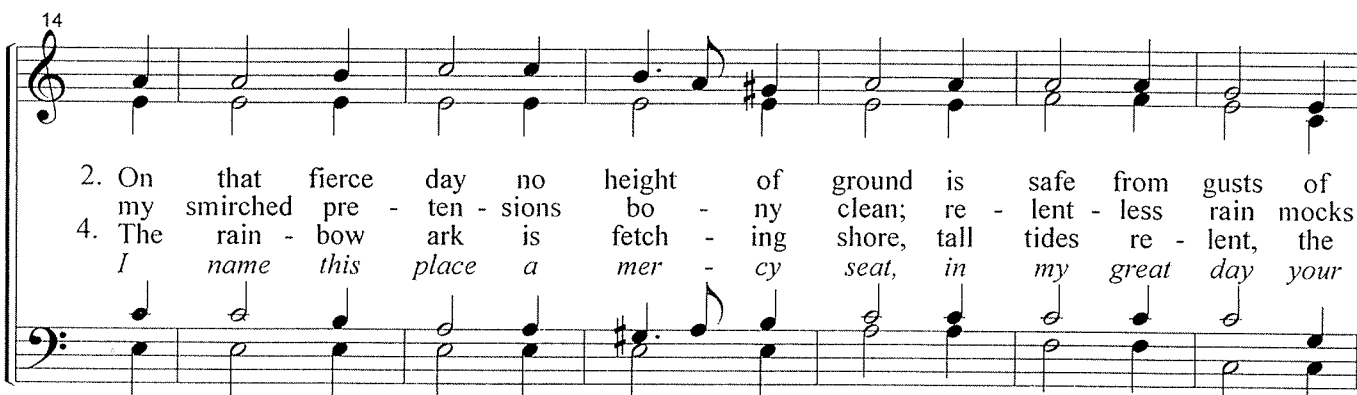
1. When God's great day comes crest - ing in a - long the  
those waves will scour pride's se - cret coves, they'll probe my  
3. I glimpse an ark of mer - cy near. Can I be  
shouts Christ the pi - lot grip - ping me, and clothes when



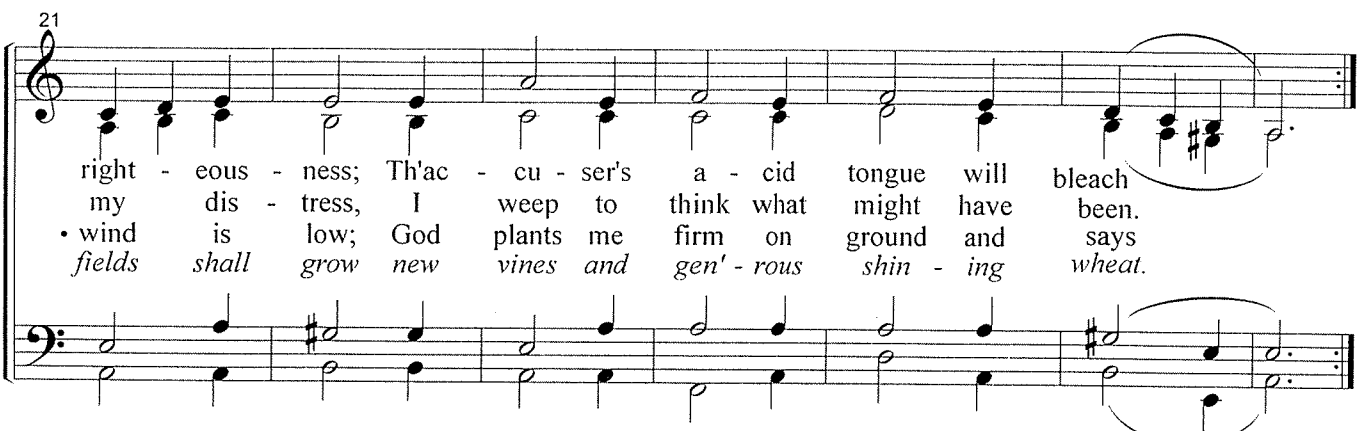
7  
soul's a - ston - ished beach and breaks like thun - der on my shore,  
treason's far - thest reach and search my in - most trea - sure troves.  
• saved in gales like these? You gave me bread un - know - ing once,  
I was fit to freeze, then hoists me to God's Mo - ther - ing knee.



14  
2. On that fierce day no height of ground is safe from gusts of  
my smirched pre - ten - sions bo - ny clean; re - lent - less rain mocks  
4. The rain - bow ark is fetch - ing shore, tall tides re - lent, the  
I name this place a mer - cy seat, in my great day your



21  
right - eous - ness; Th'ac - cu - ser's a - cid tongue will bleach  
my dis - tress, I weep to think what might have been.  
• wind is low; God plants me firm on ground and says  
fields shall grow new vines and gen' - rous shin - ing wheat.



# 40 Jubilee

Becca Whitla, 2000

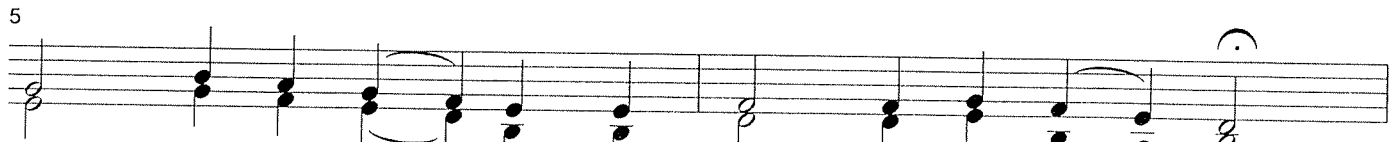
Brightest and Best  
(American folk hymn)



Sound out the trumpet, cease work - ing and toil - ing.  
Spir - it of hope, will you guide us to - mor - row?  
Wealth shall be shared with all peo - ples and na - tions:  
Jus - tice and truth are the fruits at God's ta - ble.



Rest now and play for the sab - bath has come.  
That we might live in a bright, - new day:  
Rich - es, be giv - en to all who have need,  
Now we pro - claim 'tis the year Ju - bi - lee:



Learn to be dan - cers and sing - ers and lov - ers.  
All shall be e - qual, in good health, - with no sor - row,  
Debt, be for - got - ten through - out all cre - a - tion,  
Work - ing to - ge - ther as each one is a - ble;



Learn to de - light in the earth as our home.  
All shall be free as we dec - lare lib - er - ty.  
Pow - er, be used fair - ly, an end to all greed.  
Come join the feast 'neath the life - gi - ving tree.

# 41 Living Justice

William Whitla, 1989

Thaxted (Gustav Holst, 1921)

Let streams of liv - ing jus - tice flow down up - on the earth; give  
The dread - ed dis - ap - pear - ance of fam - i - ly and friend; the  
For heal - ing of the na - tions, for peace that will not end, for  
Your ci - ty's built to mu - sic; we are the stones you seek; your

free - dom's light to cap - tives, let all the poor have worth. The hun - gry's hands are  
tor - ture and the si - lence; the fear that knows no end; the moth - er with her  
love that makes us lov - ers, God grant us grace to mend. Weave our va - ried gifts to -  
har - mo - ny is lan - guage; we are the words you speak. Our faith we find in

plead - ing, the work - ers claim their rights, the mourn - ers long for laugh - ter, the  
can - dle, the child who holds a gun, the old one nurs - ing ha - tred: all  
geth - er; knit our lives as they are spun; on your loom of time en - roll us 'til our  
ser - vice, our hope in oth - er's dreams; our love in hand of neigh - bour; our

blind - ed seek for sight. Make lib - er - ty a bea - con, strike down the ir - on  
seek re - lease to come. Each can - dle burns for free - dom; each lights a ty - rant's  
thread of life is run. O great Weav - er of our fab - ric, bind Church and world in  
home - land bright - ly gleams. In - scribe our hearts with jus - tice, your way, the path un -

pow'r, a - bol - ish an - cient ven - geance; pro - claim your peo - ple's hour.  
fall; each flow - er placed for mar - tyrs gives tongue to si - lenced call.  
one; dye our tex - ture with your ra - diance, light our col - ours with your sun.  
tried; your truth, the heart of strang - er; your life, the Cru - ci - fied.



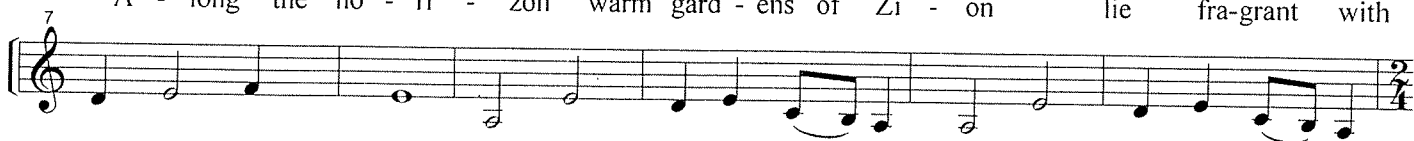
# 42 Deep Life All Abounding (melody)

Ian Sowton, 1985

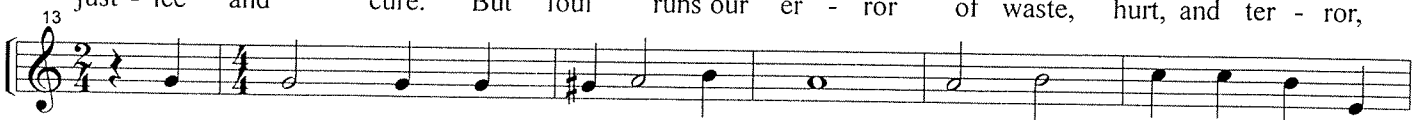
Deep Life (Sandra Sear, 1993)  
alt tune: Olwen



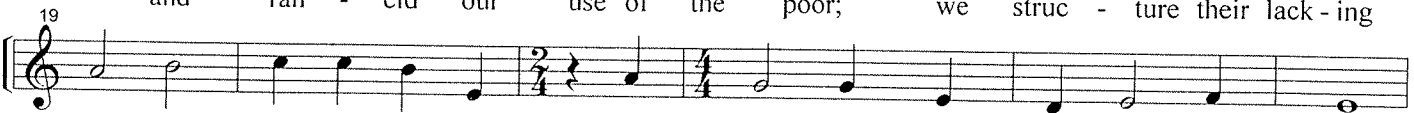
Deep life all a - bound - ing whose voice goes on sound - ing the word of cre -  
A - long the ho - ri - zon warm gard - ens of Zi - on lie fra-grant with



a - tion through space; Your love still is school - ing prime stars in their mov - ing,  
just - ice and cure. But foul runs our er - ror of waste, hurt, and ter - ror,



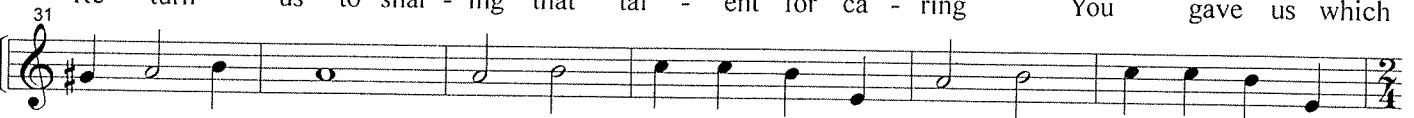
and new worlds un - furl in Your grace. We hear tell the sto - ry  
and ran - cid our use of the poor; we struc - ture their lack - ing



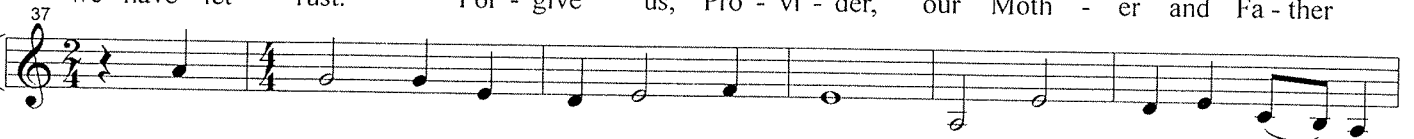
of Your am - ple glo - ry from crea - tures that roll off Your tongue:  
then blame them for slack - ing and leave them des - pair's pu - trid crust.



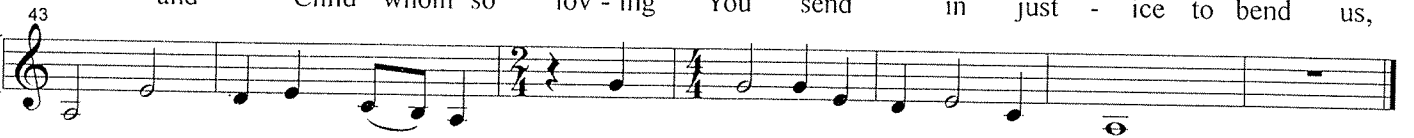
The swim - mers, the fli - ers, all dig - gers and sli - ders, the brood that You  
Re - turn us to shar - ing that tal - ent for ca - ring You gave us which



rear us a - mong. So praise to You, Ma - ker, our Fa - ther and Moth - er  
we have let rust. For - give us, Pro - vi - der, our Moth - er and Fa - ther



and Child whom so lov - ing You send in fond - ness to nurse us,  
and Child whom so lov - ing You send in just - ice to bend us,



in love to im - merse us, al - read - y and al - ways our friend.  
in mer - cy to mend us, al - read - y and al - ways our friend.

# 42 Deep Life All Abounding

Ian Sowton, 1985

Deep Life (Sandra Sear, 1993)

alt tune: Olwen

Deep life all a-bound - ing whose voice goes on sound - ing the word of cre -  
A - long the ho - ri - zon warm gard - ens of Zi - on lie fra-grant with

a - tion through space; Your love still is school - ing prime stars in their mov - ing,  
just - ice and cure. But foul runs our er - ror of waste, hurt, and ter - ror,

and new worlds un - furl in Your grace. We hear tell the sto - ry  
and ran - cid our use of the poor; we struc - ture their lack - ing

of Your am - ple glo - ry from and crea - tures that roll off Your tongue:  
then blame them for slack - ing and leavethem des - pair's pu - trid crust.

25

The swim - mers, the fli - ers, all dig - gers and sli - ders, the brood that You  
Re - turn us to shar - ing that tal - ent for ca - ring You gave us which

31

rear us a - mong. So praise to You, Ma - ker, our Fa - ther and Moth - er  
we have let rust. For - give us, Pro - vi - der, our Moth - er and Fa - ther

37

and Child whom so lov - ing You send in fond - ness to nurse us,  
and Child whom so lov - ing You send in just - ice to bend us,

43

in love to im - mense us, al - read - y and al - ways our friend.  
in mer - cy to mend us, al - read - y and al - ways our friend.

# 43 New Jerusalem

William Whitla, 2000

Jerusalem  
(C H H Parry, 1916)

## Introduction



O dream of peace, so long de - layed, come to our  
Pour out your Spir - it in our time: let eld - ers  
Sur - round us with your wit - ness - es, com - pa - ny



hearts and homes and land, Drive out the an - cient scourge of  
dream in qui - et calm; Let sons and daugh - ters pro - phe -  
dazz - ling as the sun. With them we has - ten in our



war, bring in the prom - ised day of God: Our world is  
sy, and young see vi - sions in the dawn. Let wolf and  
race, to reach at last our long - sought home, The vi - sion



cursed with strife and pain, your world names jus - tice for the  
lamb lie down in peace; let ri - pened hills bear gol - den  
of Je - ru - sa - lem re - splen - dent in your sa - cred



poor; With - in our dark - ness shines your light, with - in our  
grain; Let vine - yards yield their pur - ple grapes; in bread and  
face, And may we build that ci - ty here in jus - tice,



sick - ness dwells your cure.  
wine our life sus - tain.  
love, and heal - ing peace.

# 44 Walking and Wheeling

*A Round for Matthew Dolmage*

William Whitla, 2003

Prophecy  
(Becca Whitla, 2004)

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in 3/4 time. It consists of four lines of music, each with a measure number and a line number. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first line starts with a treble clef, a 3/4 time signature, and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is a simple, rhythmic sequence of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are: 'Walk-ing and wheel-ing Stand-ing and kneel-ing Let them all pro-phe - sy.' The second line starts at measure 8 and has the lyrics: 'Speak-ing and hear-ing See-ing and fear-ing Let them all pro-phe - sy.' The third line starts at measure 15 and has the lyrics: 'Think-ing and feel-ing Lov-ing and heal-ing Let them all pro-phe - sy.' The fourth line starts at measure 22 and has the lyrics: 'Do-ing and da-ring For-ward be far-ing Let them all pro - phe - sy!'. The score ends with a double bar line.

1  
Walk-ing and wheel-ing Stand-ing and kneel-ing Let them all pro-phe - sy.

8 2  
Speak-ing and hear-ing See-ing and fear-ing Let them all pro-phe - sy.

15 3  
Think-ing and feel-ing Lov-ing and heal-ing Let them all pro-phe - sy.

22 4  
Do-ing and da-ring For-ward be far-ing Let them all pro - phe - sy!

# 45 Redemption

Christopher Lind, 2007

Resignation (Southern Harmony)



Re - demp - tion is our call and song Our bed of  
We thrill with peaks of ec - sta - sy We wal - low  
O peo - ple gath - er, for our strength Is strong - er  
Re - demp - tion is my call and song My bed of



straw and bone We want to be made whole a - gain  
in des - pair. We yearn for ea - sy es - ca - pades  
than a - lone. Re - mem - ber we are called to build  
straw and bone I want to be made whole a - gain



We want to be led home. We've fol - lowed Cul - ture's  
We shun the well worn stair. Can we not sum - mon  
The com - mon - wealth of God. The Mar - ket can be  
I want to be led home. I've fol - lowed Cul - ture's



lead to more, pros - per - i - ty's as - sumed; But still we  
mem - ory's vane For guid - ance in this storm? Yes, God has  
made to serve the com - mon good of all, If we but  
lead to more, pros - per - i - ty's a - ssumed; But still I



cope with hung - er pangs For God won't be con - sumed.  
seen us here be - fore And mer - cy is the norm.  
join to - ge - ther now, Re - claim - ing all its power.  
cope with hun - ger pangs For God won't be con - sumed.

# 46 We are Whole and We are Holy

Written for the AIDS Vigil, October 1990

Moon Joyce, 1990

We are Whole (Moon Joyce, 1990)

1

We are whole and we are ho - ly  
We are here and we are liv - ing  
• We are sad and we are griev - ing  
We have loves that we re - mem - ber  
We are strong and we are heal - ing

5

We are whole and we are ho - ly  
We are here and we are liv - ing  
• We are sad and we are griev - ing  
We have loves that we re - mem - ber  
We are strong and we are heal - ing

10

Walk - in' in the shad - ow or walk - in' in the light

12

We are whole and we are ho - ly  
We are here and we are liv - ing  
• We are sad and we are griev - ing  
We have loves that we re - mem - ber  
We are strong and we are heal - ing

*Repeat Verse 1 at the end and  
sing the last line 4 times  
to honour the four directions  
and complete the circle of the song.*

This chant was created as a multi-purpose chant.  
Verses for special occasions may be substituted  
or individuals may be invited to create verses spontaneously during the singing

### *Some Suggested Alternate Verses:*

We are women and we remember (for memorials of women who have died from violence)  
We are strong, we are resisting...  
We have just one world to live on...  
We are listening with a heart that's open...  
We must speak and we must listen...  
We are speaking from our spirit's centre...

### *Possible Alternatives to the third line:*

Movin' in the shadow or movin' in the light...  
Dancin' in the shadow or dancin' in the light, etc...



*the*  
**Church of the  
Holy Trinity**  
*(Anglican)*

# *Songs from the Heart: 46 Community Hymns First Edition*

This first edition is published to celebrate  
160 years of life in the heart of Toronto.

**Many Thanks to those who made this project possible:**

**Our hymn writers:** Anna Briggs, James Harbeck, Moon Joyce,  
Christopher Lind, Elliot Rose, Brian Ruttan, Sandra Sears,  
Ian Sowton, William Westcott, William Whitla, Becca Whitla,

**Proofreaders:** William Aide, Alan Gasser, Gail Holland, William Whitla

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*Becca Whitla, Church of the Holy Trinity.*

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