

303 All Who Hunger, Gather Gladly

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 2. All who hun-ger, nev-er stran-gers, seek-er, be a wel-come guest.
 3. All who hun-ger, sing to- geth-er; Je- sus Christ is liv- ing bread.

Come from wil-der-ness and wan-dering. Here, in truth, we will be fed.
 Come from rest-less-ness and roam-ing. Here, in joy, we keep the feast.
 Come from lone-li-ness and long-ing. Here, in peace, we have been led.

You who yearn for days of full-ness, all a-round us is our food.
 We who once were lost and scat-tered in com-mu-nion's love have stood.
 Blest are those who from this ta-ble live their days in grat-i-tude.

Taste and see the grace e-ter-nal. Taste and see that God is good.
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WORDS: Sylvia Dunstan, 1990

MUSIC: William Moore's *Columbian Harmony*, 1825

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HOLY MANNA

8.7.8.7 D

Higher key, No. 296; lower key, No. 506

Come, We That Love the Lord

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our
2. Let those re - fuse to sing who nev - er
3. The hill of Zi - on yields a thou - sand
4. Then let our songs a - bound, and ev - ery

joys be known; join in a song with
knew our God; but chil - dren of the
sa - cred sweets be - fore we reach the
tear be dry; we're march - ing through Em -

sweet ac - cord, and thus sur - round the throne.
heaven - ly King may speak their joys a - broad.
heaven - ly fields, or walk the gold - en streets.
man - uel's ground, to fair - er worlds on high.

As the Deer

As the deer pants for water, so my soul pants for You. Psalm 42:1

Harmony optional

1. As the deer pant-eth for the wa-ter, So my soul long-eth af - ter Thee.
2. You're my friend and You are my broth-er, E-ven though You are a King.
3. I want You more than gold or sil-ver, On-ly You can sat - is - fy.

You a - lone are my heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.
I love You more than an - y oth-er, So much more than an - y - thing.
You a - lone are the real joy giv-er, And the ap - ple of my eye.

Refrain

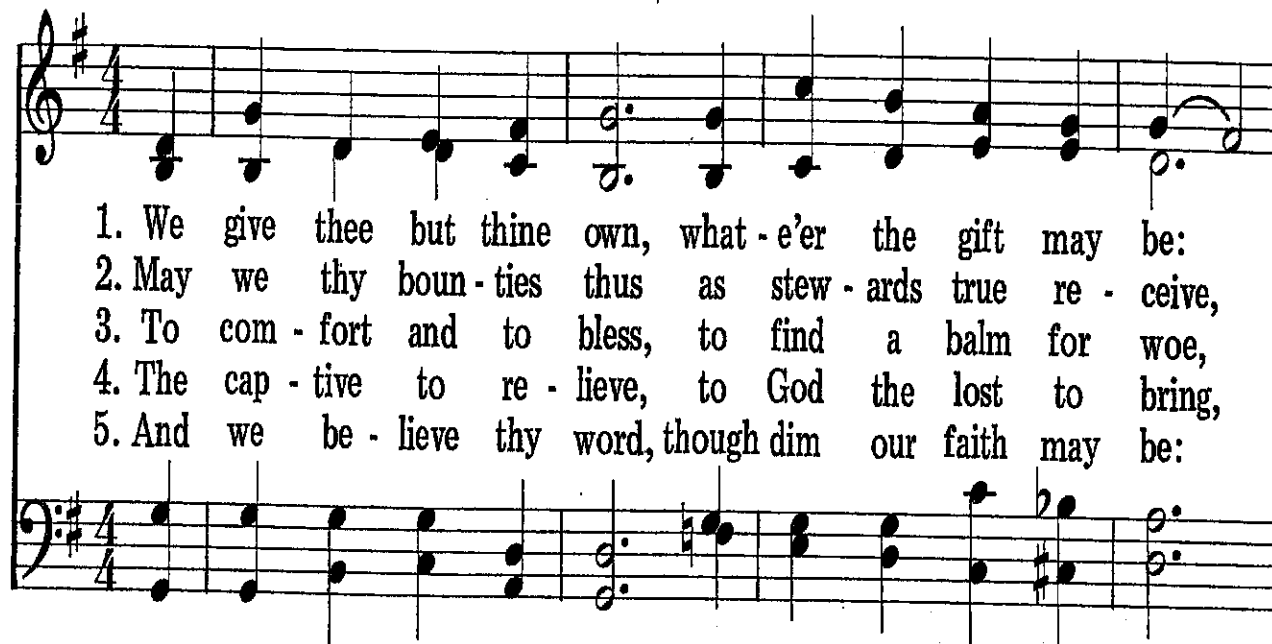
You a - lone are my strength, my shield; To You a - lone may my

spir - it yield. You a - lone are my

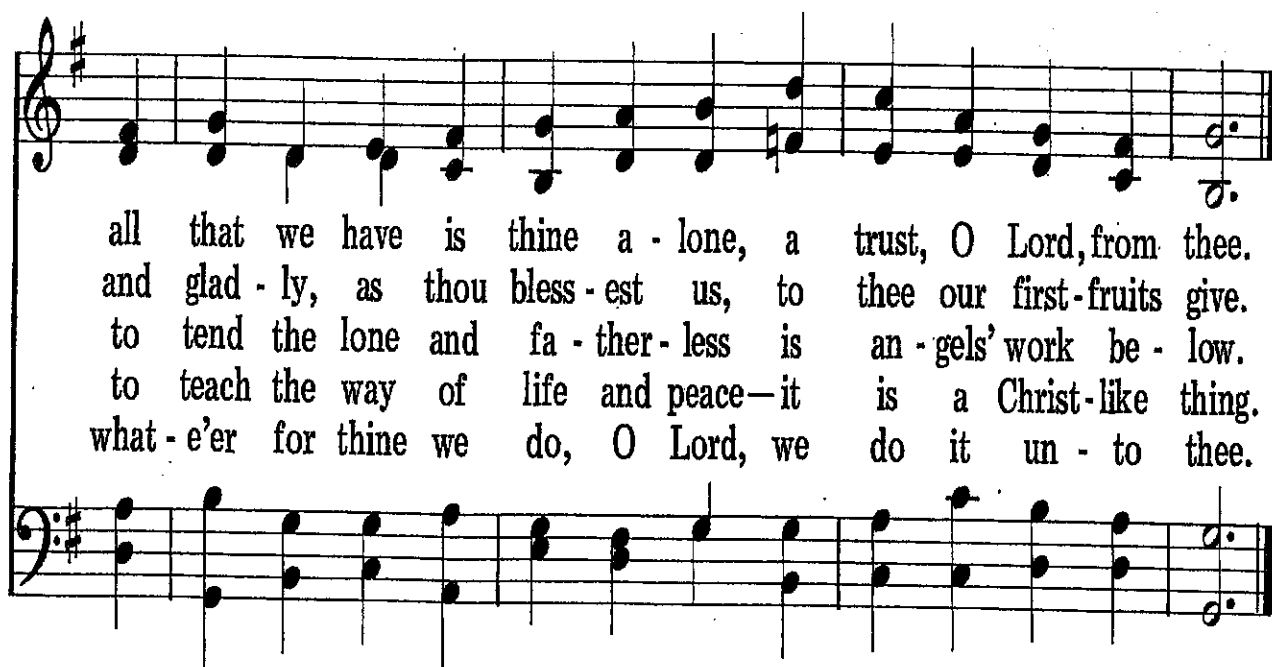
heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.

We Give Thee but Thine Own

Everything comes from you, and we have given you only what comes from your hand. 1 Chr. 29:14



1. We give thee but thine own, what - e'er the gift may be:
 2. May we thy boun - ties thus as stew - ards true re - ceive,
 3. To com - fort and to bless, to find a balm for woe,
 4. The cap - tive to re - lieve, to God the lost to bring,
 5. And we be - lieve thy word, though dim our faith may be:



all that we have is thine a - lone, a trust, O Lord, from thee.
 and glad - ly, as thou bless - est us, to thee our first-fruits give.
 to tend the lone and fa - ther - less is an - gels' work be - low.
 to teach the way of life and peace—it is a Christ-like thing.
 what - e'er for thine we do, O Lord, we do it un - to thee.

WORDS: William W. How, 1858

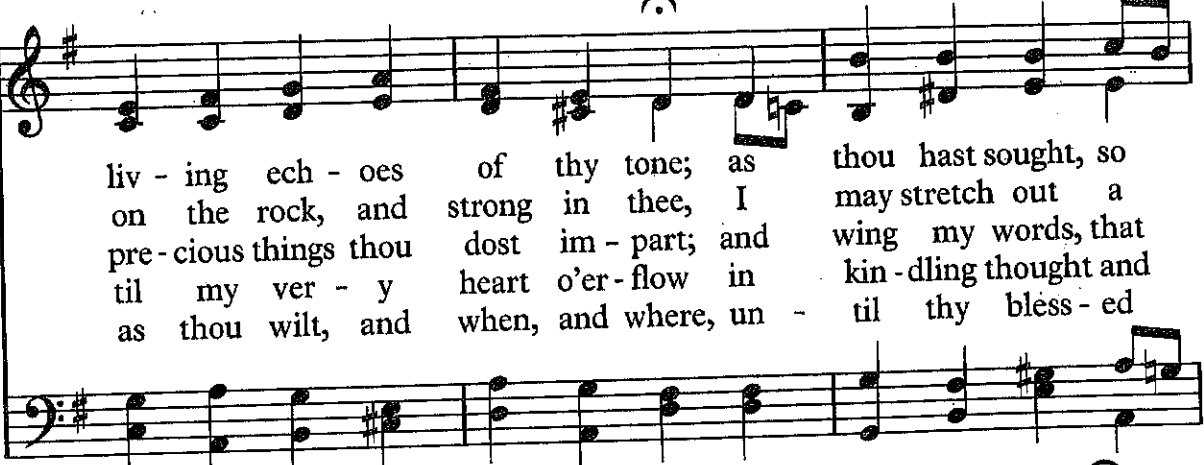
MUSIC: Mason and Webb's *Cantica Laudis*, 1850

SCHUMANN
S.M.

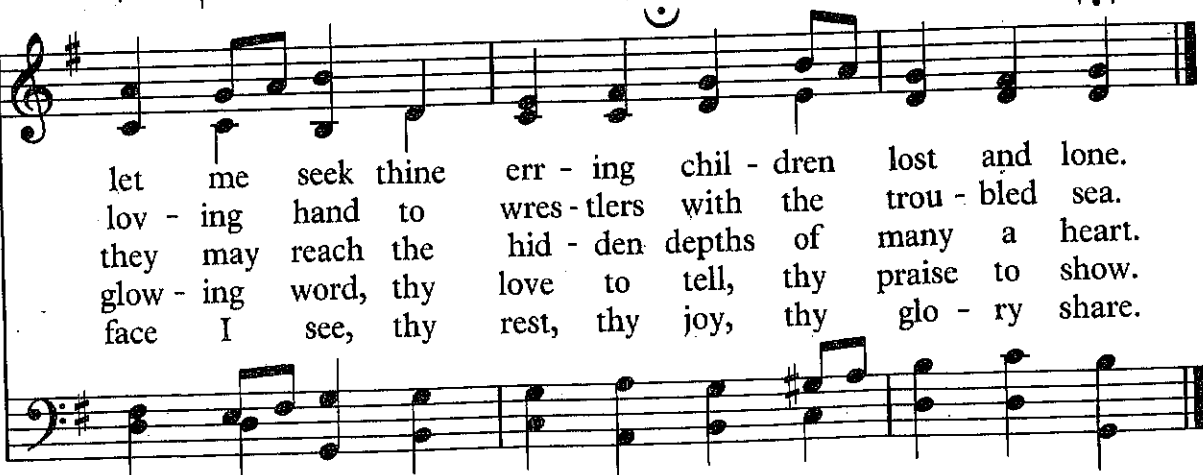
Lord, Speak to Me



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak in
2. O strength - en me, that while I stand firm
3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach the
4. O fill me with thy full - ness, Lord, un -
5. O use me, Lord, use ev - en me, just



liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone; as thou hast sought, so
on the rock, and strong in thee, I may stretch out a
pre - cious things thou dost im - part; and wing my words, that
til my ver - y heart o'er - flow in kin - dling thought and
as thou wilt, and when, and where, un - til thy bless - ed



let me seek thine err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
lov - ing hand to wres - tlers with the trou - bled sea.
they may reach the hid - den depths of many a heart.
glow - ing word, thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
face I see, thy rest, thy joy, thy glo - ry share.

Here I Am, Lord

1 "I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my peo-ple cry.
 2 "I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my peo-ple's pain.
 3 "I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.

All who dwell in deep - est sin my hand will save.
 I have wept for love of them. They turn a - way.
 I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.

I, who made the stars of night, I will make their dark-ness bright.
 I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love a - lone.
 Fin-est bread I will pro-vide till their hearts be sat - is - fied.

Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?"
 I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?"
 I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?"

G Em Am⁷ G C Am G C D

Refrain

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you

D G Gsus⁴ G C G

call-ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you

lead me. I will hold your peo-ple in my heart.

C G Am⁷ D G Gsus⁴ G

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