

# Sing out, earth and skies

126

Leader

1 Come, O God of all the earth: come to us, O  
 2 Come, O God of wind and flame: fill the earth with  
 3 Come, O God of flash - ing light: twin - kling star and  
 4 Come, O God of snow and rain: show - er down up -  
 5 Come, O Jus - tice, come, O Peace: come and shape our

Leader

Righ - teous One; come, and bring our love to birth:  
 righ - teous - ness; teach us all to sing your name:  
 burn - ing sun; God of day and God of night:  
 on the earth; come, O God of joy and pain:  
 hearts a - new; come and make op - pres - sion cease:

All  
Am7

in the glo - ry of your Son.  
 may our lives your love con - fess.  
 in your light we all are one.  
 God of sor - row, God of mirth.  
 bring us all to life in you.

Refrain

Sing out, earth and skies! Sing of the God who

loves you! Raise your joy - ful cries!

Dance to the life a - round you!

# My Lord, What a Morning

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*Refrain*

My Lord, what a morn-ing; my Lord, what a morn-ing; oh,

my Lord, what a morn-ing, when the stars be-gin to fall.

- 1 You will hear the trum - pet sound,
- 2 You will hear the sin - ner cry, to wake the na-tions un-der - ground,
- 3 You will hear the Chris-tian shout,

*Refrain*

look-ing to my God's right hand, when the stars be-gin to fall.

Our con - fi - dence is in the Lord, the source of our sal -

va - tion. Rest is found in God a - lone, the

au - thor of cre - a - tion. We will not fear the e -

- vil day, be - cause we have a ref - uge;

in ev - 'ry cir - cum - stance we say, our hope is built on Je - sus.

God is our for - tress, we will nev - er be shak - en.

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God is our for - tress, we will nev - er be shak - en.

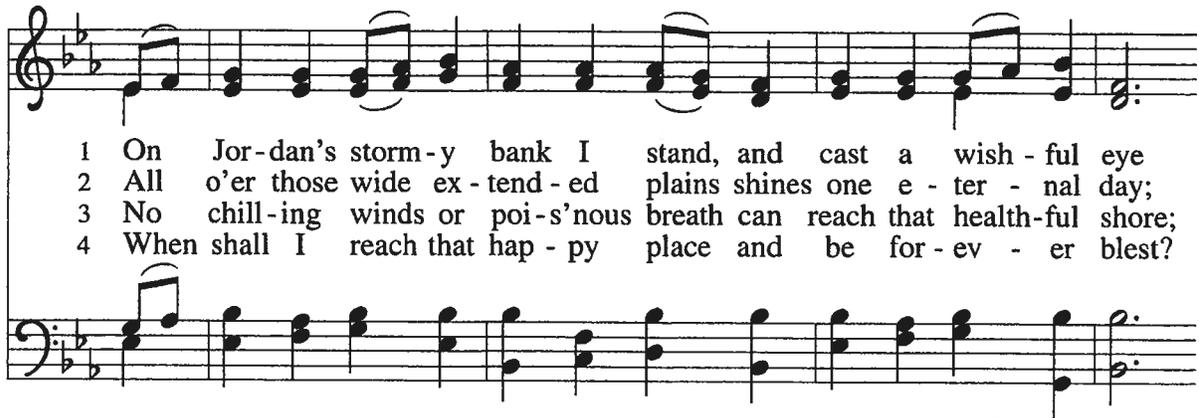
God is our for - tress, we will nev - er be shak - en.

We will put our trust in God.

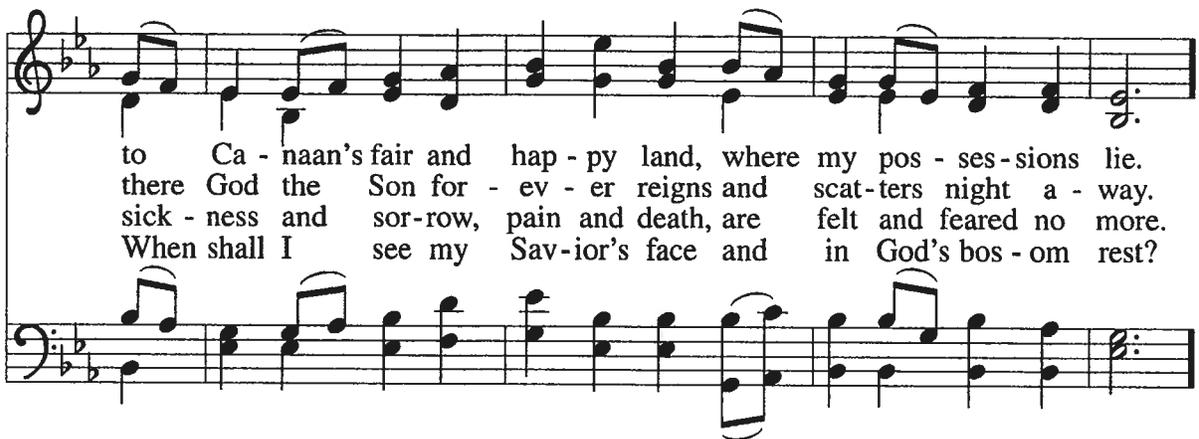
We will put our trust in God.

## 437

## On Jordan's Stormy Bank I Stand



1 On Jor-dan's storm-y bank I stand, and cast a wish-ful eye  
 2 All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains shines one e-ter-nal day;  
 3 No chill-ing winds or poi-s'nous breath can reach that health-ful shore;  
 4 When shall I reach that hap-py place and be for-ev-er blest?

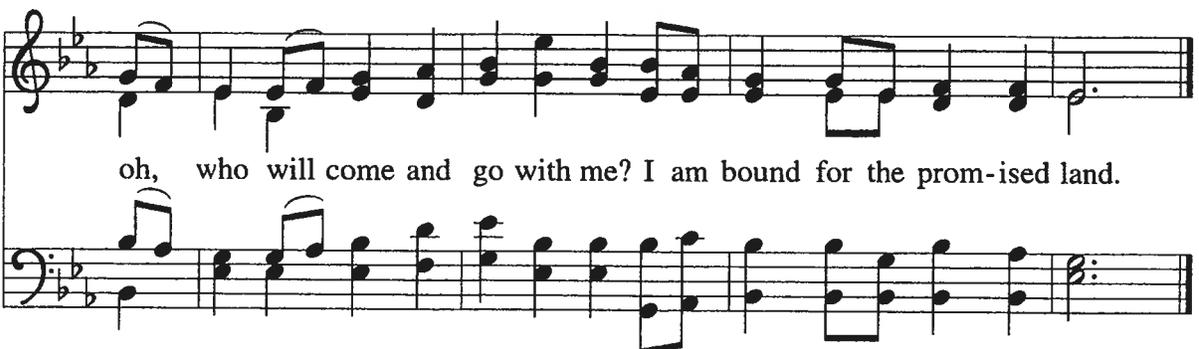


to Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, where my pos-ses-sions lie.  
 there God the Son for-ev-er reigns and scat-ters night a-way.  
 sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, are felt and feared no more.  
 When shall I see my Sav-ior's face and in God's bos-om rest?

*Refrain*



I am bound for the prom-ised land, I am bound for the prom-ised land;



oh, who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.