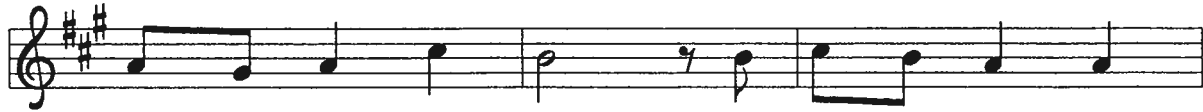


635

We Walk by Faith



1 We walk by faith and not by sight; with
 2 We may not touch your hands and side, nor
 3 Help then, O Lord, our un - be - lief; and
 4 For you, O res - ur - rec - ted Lord, are
 5 And when our life of faith is done, in



gra - cious words draw near, O Christ, who spoke as
 fol - low where you trod; but in your prom - ise
 may our faith a - bound to call on you when
 found in means di - vine: be - neath the wa - ter
 realms of clear - er light may we be - hold you



none e'er spoke: "My peace be with you here."
 we re - joice, and cry, "My Lord and God!"
 you are near, and seek where you are found:
 and the word, be - neath the bread and wine.
 as you are, with full and end - less sight.

Text: Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt.
 Music: Marty Haugen, b. 1950
 Music © 1984 GIA Publications, Inc.

SHANTI
 CM

636

How Small Our Span of Life



1 How small our span of life, O God, our years from birth till death:
 2 And yet our speck of life is spanned by your in - fin - i - ty;
 3 O Christ, you left e - ter - ni - ty to plunge in time's swift stream,
 4 We thank you, God, for kind-ling faith that lights our tran - sient years,



a sin - gle beat with - in the heart, the catch - ing of a breath,
 our tick of time on earth is caught in your e - ter - ni - ty.
 to share the short - ness of our span, our mor - tal lives re - deem.
 il - lu - min - ing our pil - grim - age through mists of doubt and fears;

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle Jr., b. 1923
 Music: English traditional
 Text © 1993 GIA Publications, Inc.

KINGSFOLD
 CMD

Here I Am, Lord

574



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 dark and 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?"

Refrain

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



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



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