

# Listen, God Is Calling

## Neno lake Mungu

513

*Refrain*  
Leader All

Ne - no, ne - no la - ke Mu - ngu la - ku - i - ta we - we,  
Lis - ten, lis - ten, God is call - ing, through the Word in - vit - ing,

ne - no la wo - ko - vu, te - na je - ma. ma.  
of - fer - ing for - give - ness, com - fort, and joy. joy.

Leader All

Ye - su a - li - se - ma, Mka - hu - bi - ri.  
1 Je - sus gave his man - date: share the good news  
2 Let none be for - got - ten through - out the world.  
3 Help us to be faith - ful, stand - ing stead - fast,

Leader All *Refrain*

Ne - no la - ke Mu - ngu la wo - ko - vu.  
that he came to save us and set us free.  
In the tri - une name of God go and bap - tize.  
walk - ing in your pre - cepts, led by your Word.

# Precious Lord, Take My Hand

773



1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,  
2 When my way grows . . drear, pre-cious Lord, lin - ger near,  
3 When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night draws . . near,



I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
when my life is . . . al - most . . gone,  
and the day is . . . past and . . . gone,



Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light.  
hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall.  
at the riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand.



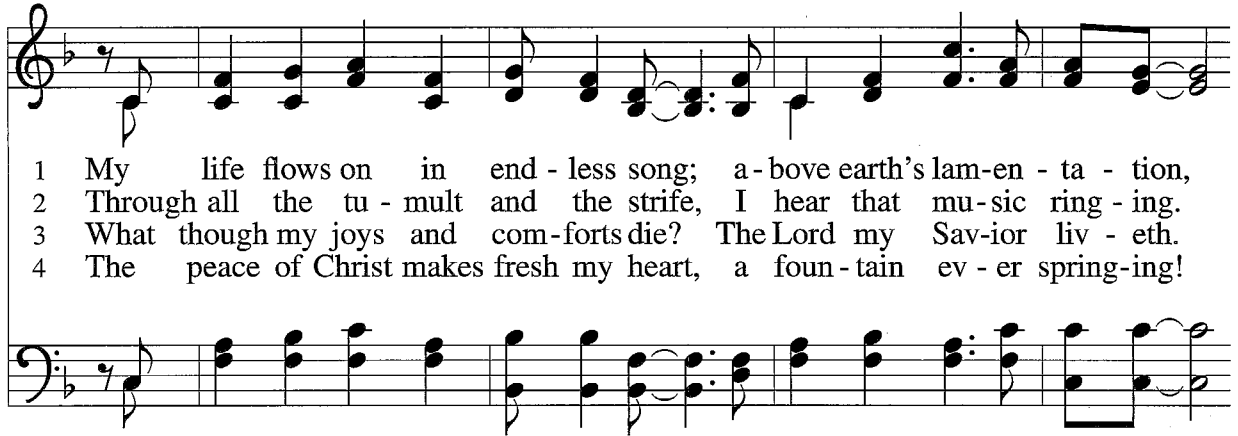
Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993  
Music: George N. Allen, 1812-1877, adapt. Thomas A. Dorsey  
Text and music © 1938, 1966 Unichappell Music Inc., admin. Hal Leonard Corp.

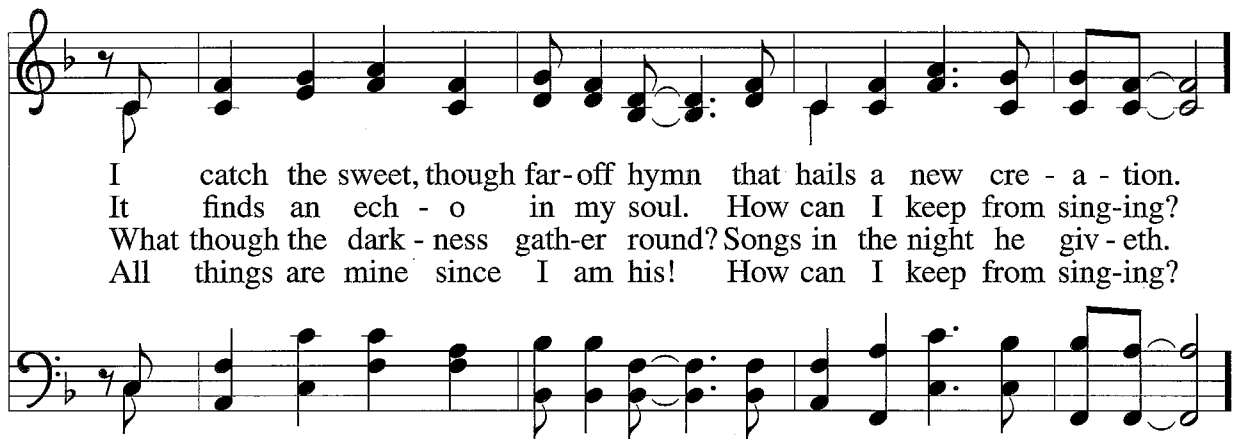
PRECIOUS LORD  
Irregular

## My Life Flows On in Endless Song

763

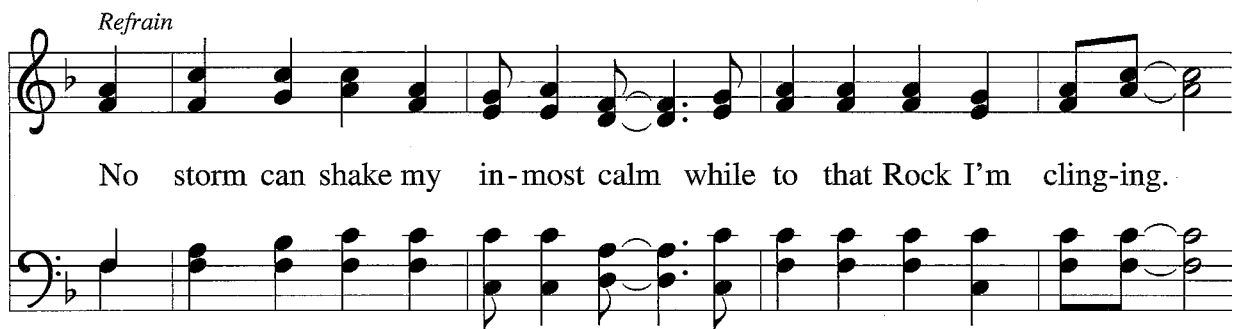


1 My life flows on in end - less song; a - bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion,  
 2 Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I hear that mu - sic ring - ing.  
 3 What though my joys and com - forts die? The Lord my Sav - ior liv - eth.  
 4 The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a foun - tain ev - er spring - ing!



I catch the sweet, though far - off hymn that hails a new cre - a - tion.  
 It finds an ech - o in my soul. How can I keep from sing - ing?  
 What though the dark - ness gath - er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.  
 All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from sing - ing?

*Refrain*



No storm can shake my in - most calm while to that Rock I'm cling - ing.



Since Christ is Lord of heav - en and earth, how can I keep from sing - ing?