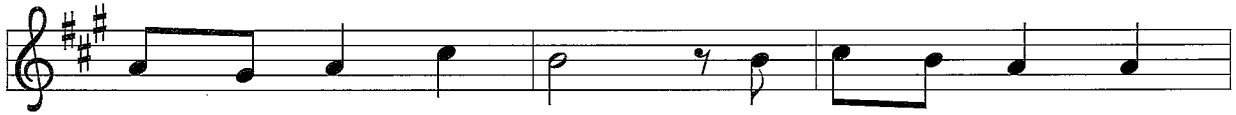


## 635

## 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  
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## 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.

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# There Is a Balm in Gilead

614

*Refrain*

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed whole;

there is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul.

1 Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged and think my work's in vain,  
 2 If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, if you can - not pray like Paul,  
 3 Don't ev - er be dis - cour - aged, for Je - sus is your friend;

*Refrain*

but then the Ho - ly Spir - it re - vives my soul a - gain.  
 you can tell the love of Je - sus and say, "He died for all."  
 and if you lack for knowl - edge, he'll ne'er re - fuse to lend.

## 661

## I Love to Tell the Story

1 I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove,  
 2 I love to tell the sto - ry: how pleas - ant to re - peat  
 3 I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best

of Je - sus and his glo - ry, of Je - sus and his love.  
 what seems, each time I tell it, more won - der - ful - ly sweet!  
 seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing to hear it like the rest.

I love to tell the sto - ry, be - cause I know it's true;  
 I love to tell the sto - ry, for some have nev - er heard  
 And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

it sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.  
 the mes - sage of sal - va - tion from God's own ho - ly word.  
 I'll sing the old, old sto - ry that I have loved so long.

## Refrain

I love to tell the sto - ry; 'twill be my theme in glo - ry

to tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus and his love.

## Christ Is the King!

662

- 1 Christ is the king! O friends, re - jice; broth - ers and sis - ters,
- 2 Oh, mag - ni - fy the Lord, and raise an - thems of joy and
- 3 O Chris - tian wom - en, Chris - tian men, all the world o - ver,
- 4 Let Love's all - rec - on - cil - ing might your scat - tered com - pa -
- 5 So shall the church at last be one; so shall God's will on

with one voice let the world know he is your choice.  
 ho - ly praise for Christ's brave saints of an - cient days.  
 seek a - gain the Way dis - ci - ples fol - lowed then.  
 nies u - nite in ser - vice to the God of light.  
 earth be done, new lamps be lit, new tasks be - gun.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: George K.A. Bell, 1883-1958, alt.

Music: Charles R. Anders, b. 1929

Text © Oxford University Press

Music © 1978 Lutheran Book of Worship, admin. Augsburg Fortress

BEVERLY

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