

# De colores

(Sing of Colors)

*Mexican folk song*

*Transl. The New Century Hymnal, 1995*

A A7 D

1 De co - lo - res, de co - lo - res se vis - ten los  
 1 Sing of col - ors, sing of col - ors that o - ver the  
 2 Sing, re - joic - ing! Ev - ery crea - ture that breathes raise a

Em

cam - pos en la pri - ma - ve - ra. De co -  
 hills in pro - fu - sion are spring - ing; Sing of  
 song to the God of cre - a - tion. Sing, re -

A7 A9 Em7 A7(#11) A7

lo - res, de co - lo - res son los pa - ja - ri - tos que vie - nen de a -  
 col - ors of the birds that fly out - side my win - dow their can - ti - cles  
 joic - ing! Sing to God who so ear - nest - ly cares, who has of - fered sal -

D D A7 D

fue - ra. De co - lo - res, de co -  
 sing - ing; Sing of col - ors, in the  
 va - tion. Sing the good news! Sing the

*This Mexican folk song is known by many Mexican-American churchgoers, and has also been popular among the United Farm Workers.*

Tune: DE COLORES  
*Mexican folk song*  
 Arr. Alfredo Morales, F.S.C.

D7 G

lo - res es el ar - co i - ris que ve - mos sa - lir, Y por  
rain - bow's bright col - ors God's prom - ise of hope we re - call; Sing of  
love of the Sav - ior re - flect - ing the col - ors of all. Man - y

Em7 A9 F#m7 B7 Em A7

e - so los gran - des a - mo - res de mu - chos co - lo - res me gus - tan a  
col - ors that make up the earth and give thanks to the God who cre - at - ed us  
col - ors that shine from God's face, man - y col - ors that tell us God's love to re -

D D7 G A9 F#m7 B7

mí, Y por e - so los gran - des a - mo - res de mu - chos co -  
all. Sing of col - ors that make up the earth and give thanks to the  
call. Man - y col - ors that shine from God's face, man - y col - ors that

Em A7 D

lo - res me gus - tan a mí.  
God who cre - at - ed us all.  
tell us God's love to re - call.

# Lead Us From Death to Live

#581

2 John 1:3; Isa. 2:2-4

Refrain, Satish Kumar  
Stanzas, Marty Haugen, 1985

Refrain C C7 F G C G/B Am

Lead us from death to life, from false-hood to truth, from de -

Dm7 G C Dm7 C7/E C7 Dm7

spair to hope, from fear to trust. Lead us from hate to

G C/E E7 Am Dm7 G

love, from war to peace; let peace fill our hearts, let

Em Am Dm7 C/E Dm/F C/G G7 C

peace fill our world, let peace fill our u - ni - verse.

to Stanzas

Dm7                      G                      Em7                      Am

1 Still all the an-gry cries,                      still all the an-gry guns,                      still now your  
 2 So man-y lone-ly hearts,                      so man-y bro-ken lives,                      long-ing for  
 3 Let jus-tice ev-er roll,                      let mer-cy fill the earth,                      let us be -

Dm7                      G7                      C                      Am                      Dm7

peo-ple die,                      earth's sons and daugh-ters.                      Let jus-tice roll,                      let  
 love to break                      in - to their an - guish.                      Come, teach us love,  
 gin to grow                      in - to your peo - ple.                      We can be love,

E7                      Am                      F                      D7/F#                      C/G                      G7                      C

mer - cy pour down,                      come and teach us                      your way of com - pas-sion.  
 come, teach us peace,                      come and teach us                      your way of com - pas-sion.  
 we can bring peace,                      we can still be                      your way of com - pas-sion.

*to Refrain*

*The text for the refrain of this hymn is known as the "World Peace Prayer." It is a paraphrase of a verse from the Upanishads, the most ancient scriptures of Hinduism. Since its introduction at a service in Westminster Abbey on Hiroshima Day, 1981, the prayer has been translated into numerous languages and circulated around the world. The musical setting and additional stanzas were composed by Marty Haugen, composer-in-residence at Mayflower United Church of Christ, Minneapolis, Minnesota.*

Tune: WORLD PEACE PRAYER  
 12.11.9.10. with refrain  
 Marty Haugen, 1985

Matt. 10:26-30; Luke 12:4-7

Civilla D. Martin, c. 1905; alt.

Stanzas, in unison

1 Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, why should the shad-ows come,  
 2 "Let not your heart be trou-bled," Christ's ten-der word I hear,  
 3 When-ev-er I am tempt-ed, when-ev-er clouds a-rise,

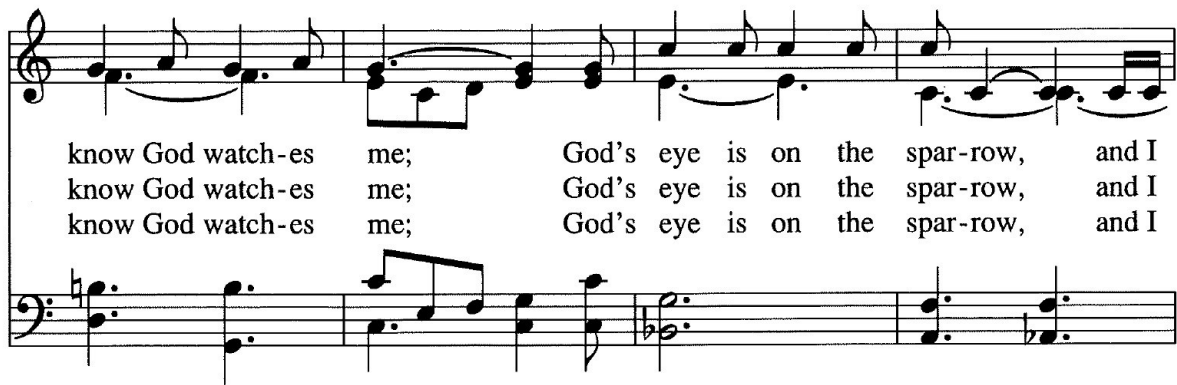
Why should my heart be lone-ly and long for heaven and  
 And rest-ing on God's good-ness, I lose my doubts and  
 When song gives place to sigh-ing, when hope with-in me

home, When God is ev-er my por-tion? My  
 fears; Though by the path . . . God leads me but  
 dies, I then draw close to my Sav-ior, from

con-stant friend will be: God's eye is on the spar-row, and I  
 one step I may see: God's eye is on the spar-row, and I  
 care I am set free: God's eye is on the spar-row, and I


Civilla Martin, a native of Nova Scotia, assisted her husband in his evangelistic campaigns. Charles Gabriel was editor for Rodeheaver Publishing Company, Chicago, and one of the most popular gospel songwriters of the early 1900s.

Tune: SPARROW Irr.  
 Charles H. Gabriel, 1905

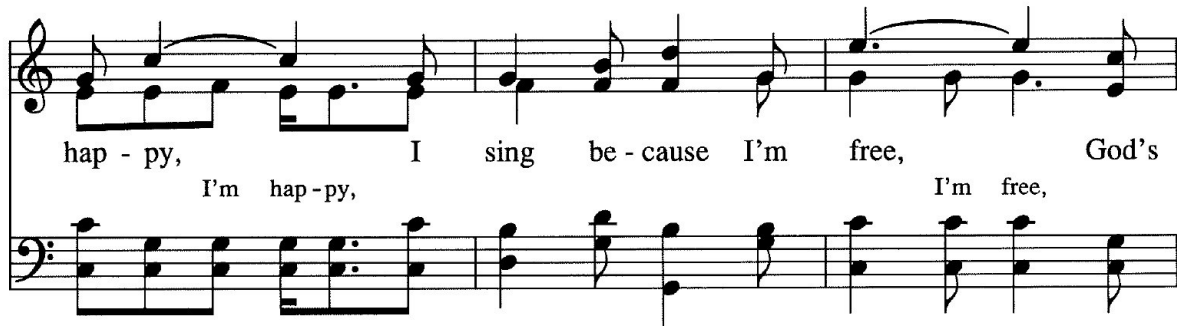


know God watch-es me; God's eye is on the spar-row, and I  
know God watch-es me; God's eye is on the spar-row, and I  
know God watch-es me; God's eye is on the spar-row, and I

*Refrain, in harmony*



know God watch-es me. I sing be - cause I'm  
know God watch-es me. I sing be - cause I'm  
know God watch-es me. I sing be - cause I'm



hap - py, I sing be - cause I'm free, God's  
I'm hap - py, I'm free,



eye is on the spar - row, and I know God watch-es me.