

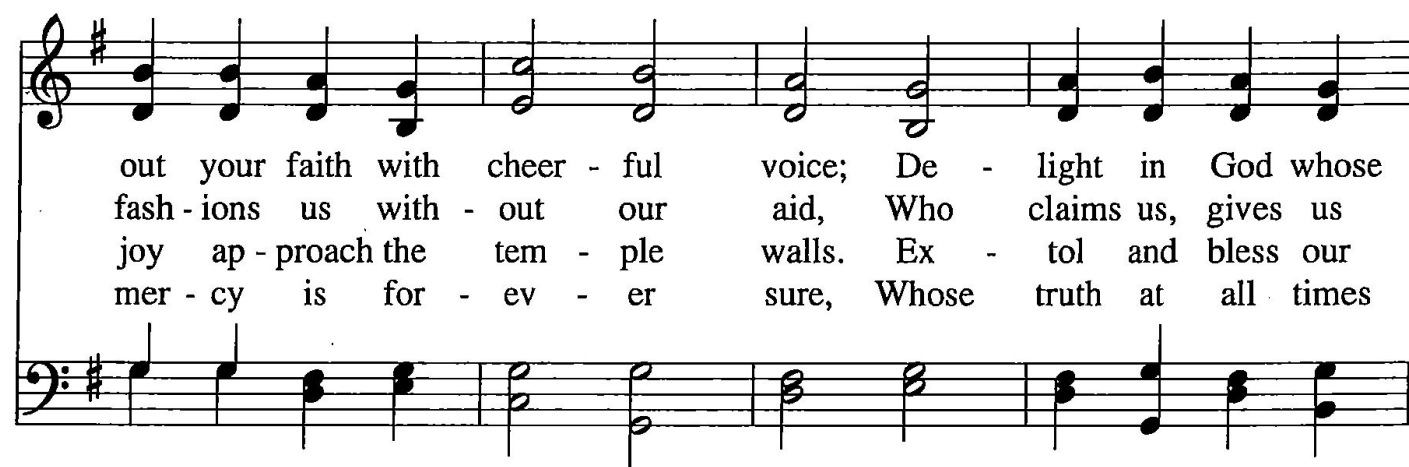
All People That on Earth Do Dwell

William Kethe, 1561

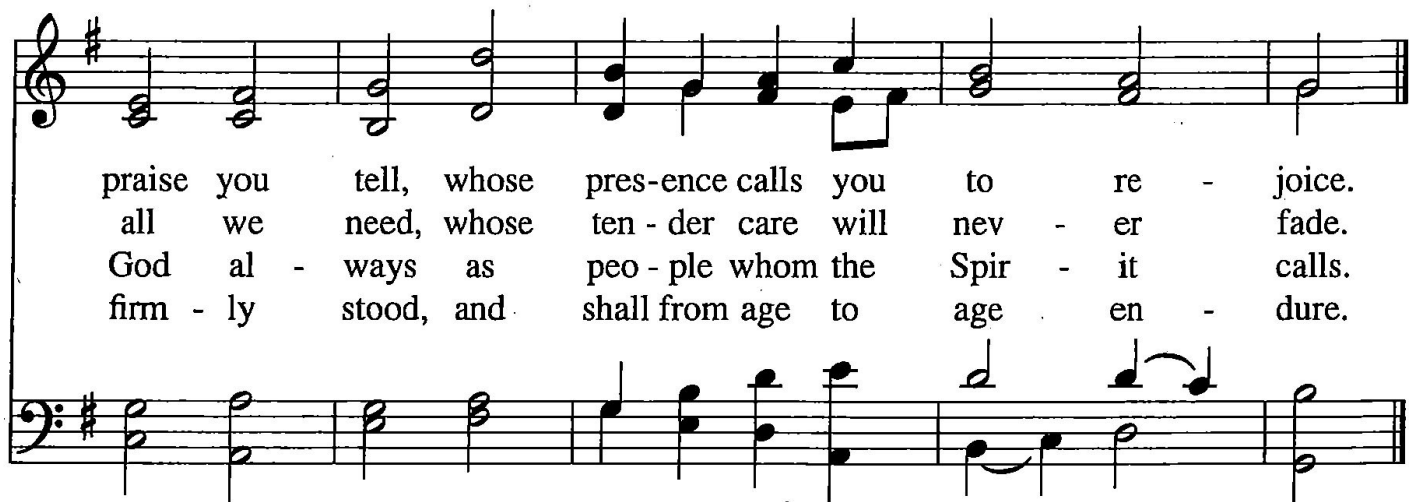
Adapt. Thomas H. Troeger, 1992



1 All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, sing
2 Know that there is one God, in - deed, who
3 En - ter the sa - cred gates with praise, with
4 Pro - claim a - gain that God is good, whose



out your faith with cheer - ful voice; De - light in God whose
fash - ions us with - out our aid, Who claims us, gives us
joy ap - proach the tem - ple walls. Ex - tol and bless our
mer - cy is for - ev - er sure, Whose truth at all times

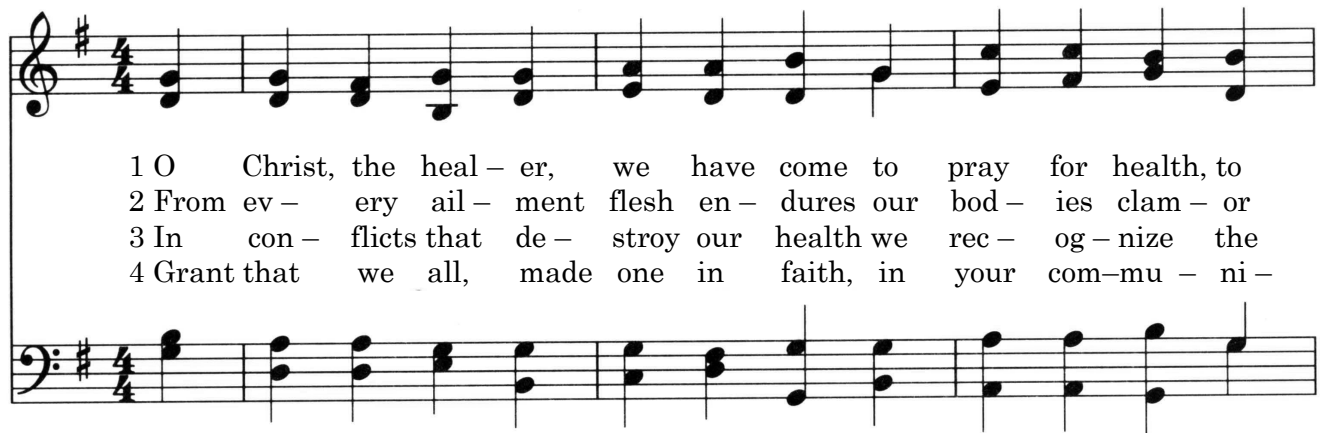


praise you tell, whose pres - ence calls you to re - jice.
all we need, whose ten - der care will nev - er fade.
God al - ways as peo - ple whom the Spir - it calls.
firm - ly stood, and shall from age to age en - dure.

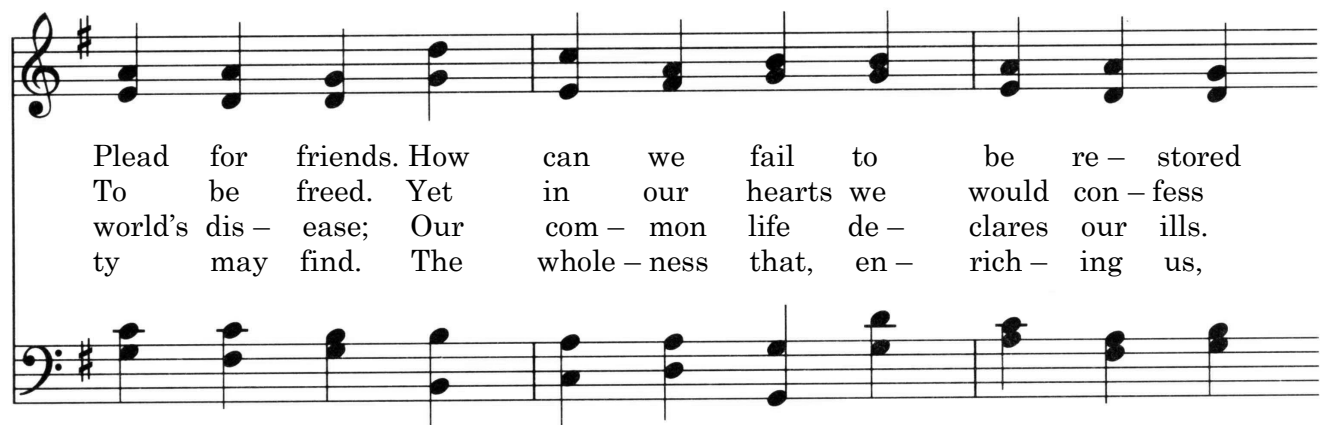
Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH.
Attrib. to Louise Bourgeois (c.1510-c. 5161)

O Christ, the Healer, We Have Come

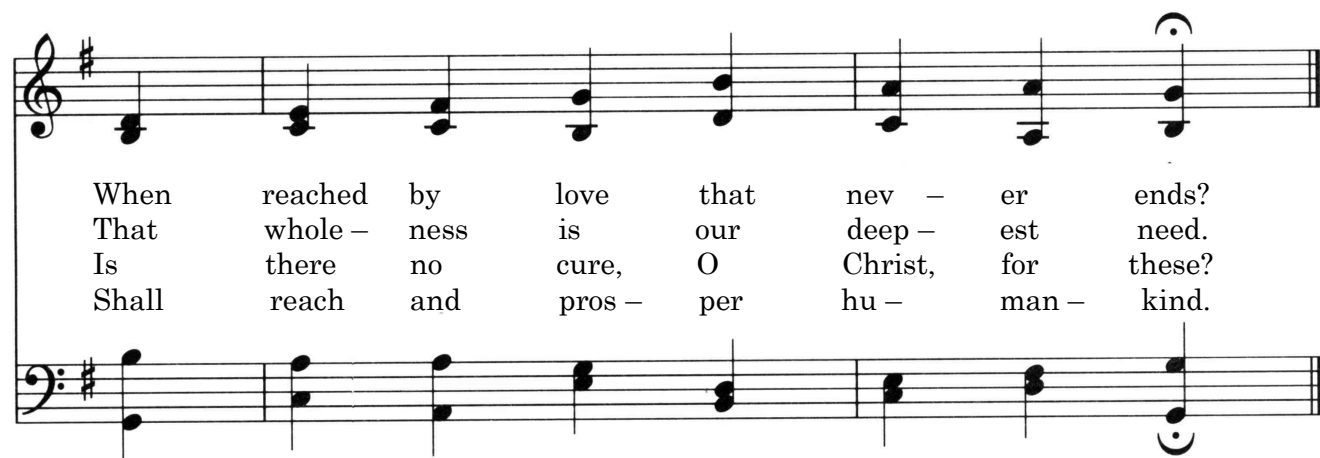
Tune: Tallis' Canon



1 O Christ, the heal - er, we have come to pray for health, to
2 From ev - ery ail - ment flesh en - dures our bod - ies clam - or
3 In con - flicts that de - stroy our health we rec - og - nize the
4 Grant that we all, made one in faith, in your com - mu - ni -



Plead for friends. How can we fail to be re - stored
To be freed. Yet in our hearts we would con - fess
world's dis - ease; Our com - mon life de - clares our ills.
ty may find. The whole - ness that, en - rich - ing us,

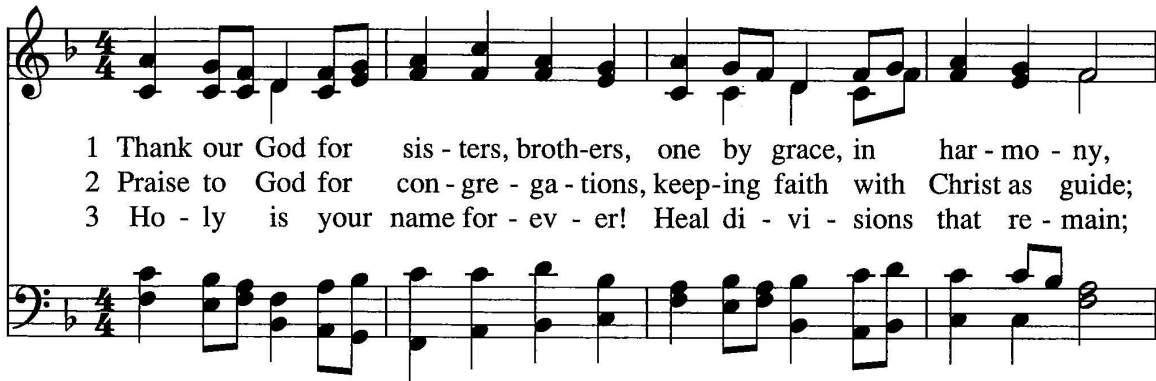


When reached by love that nev - er ends?
That whole - ness is our deep - est need.
Is there no cure, O Christ, for these?
Shall reach and pros - per hu - man - kind.

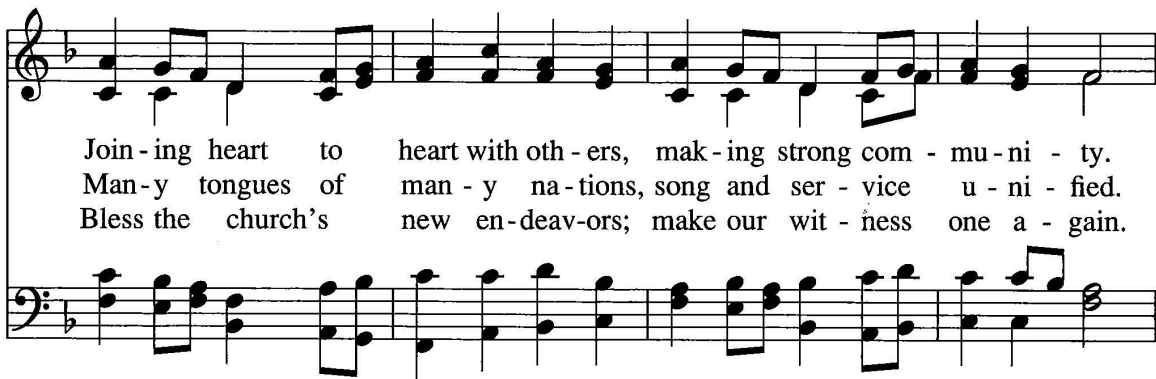
Words by Fred Pratt Green, 1967.

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Thank Our God for Sisters, Brothers

Roger Powell, 1948; alt.


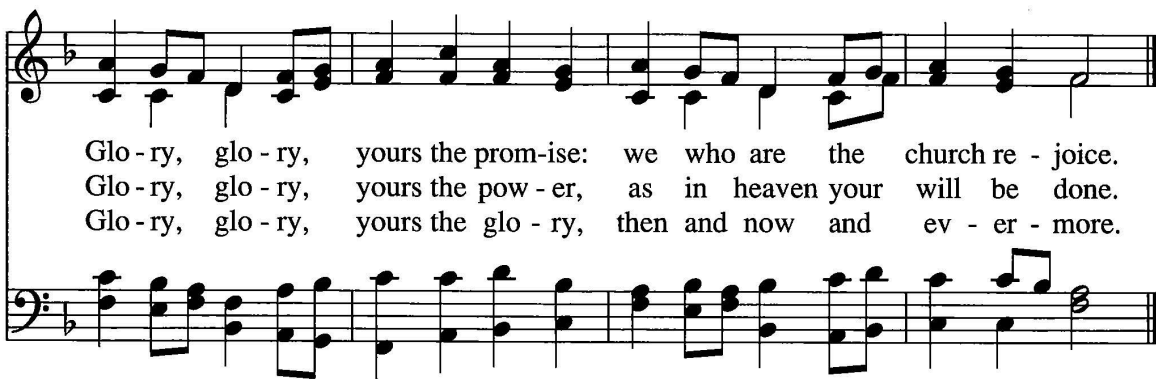
1 Thank our God for sis - ters, broth - ers, one by grace, in har - mo - ny,
 2 Praise to God for con - gre - ga - tions, keep - ing faith with Christ as guide;
 3 Ho - ly is your name for - ev - er! Heal di - vi - sions that re - main;



Join - ing heart to heart with oth - ers, mak - ing strong com - mu - ni - ty.
 Man - y tongues of man - y na - tions, song and ser - vice u - ni - fied.
 Bless the church's new en - deav - ors; make our wit - ness one a - gain.



With the cross of Christ our stan - dard, let us sing as with one voice,
 Sweet the psalm and sweet the car - ol, when our song is raised as one.
 One in Christ and in Christ's gos - pel, make us one we now im - plo - re.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, yours the prom - ise: we who are the church re - joice.
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, yours the pow - er, as in heaven your will be done.
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, yours the glo - ry, then and now and ev - er - more.

This hymn was written for a Union Thanksgiving service in 1948 by the Rev. Roger Powell of Camillus, New York. It served as a rallying song for the first meeting of the National Council of Churches in 1952.

Tune: PLEADING SAVIOR 8.7.8.7.D.
 Melody from *The Christian Lyre*, 1831
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