

I Woke Up This Morning

African-American spiritual
 Arr. Jeffrey Radford, 1993

Leader (Unison) *All (Harmony)*

1 I woke up this morn-ing with my mind stayed on
 2 Sing-ing and pray- ing with my mind stayed on
 3 Lov-ing my neigh-bor with my mind stayed on
 4 Op'ning my spir - it with my mind stayed on

Hal-le - lu - jah,

Je - sus, Woke up this morn-ing with my mind stayed on Je - sus
 Je - sus, Sing-ing and pray- ing with my mind stayed on Je - sus,
 Je - sus, Lov-ing my neigh-bor with my mind stayed on Je - sus,
 Je - sus, Op'ning my spir - it with my mind stayed on Je - sus,

Woke up this morn-ing with my mind stayed on Je - sus,
 Sing-ing and pray- ing with my mind stayed on Je - sus,
 Lov- ing my neigh-bor with my mind stayed on Je - sus,
 Op 'ning my spir - it with my mind stayed on Je - sus,

Hal-le-lu - jah,

Hal-le - lu, hal-le - lu, hal-le - lu - jah.

Hal-le, hal-le - lu - jah.

BIND US TOGETHER

John 17:20, 2 1a

Bob Gillman

F Gm7 Am7 Dm7

Bind us to - geth - er, Lord, bind us to - geth - er with

cords that can - not be bro - ken.

Bind us to - geth - er, Lord, bind us to - geth - er,

bind us to - geth - er in love. *Fine*

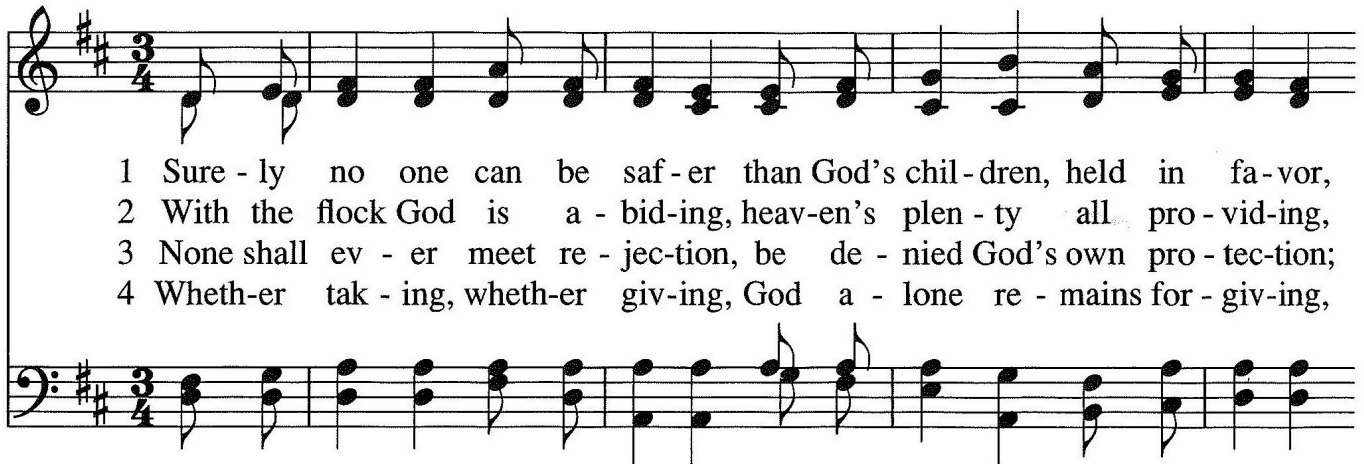
Surely No One Can Be Safer

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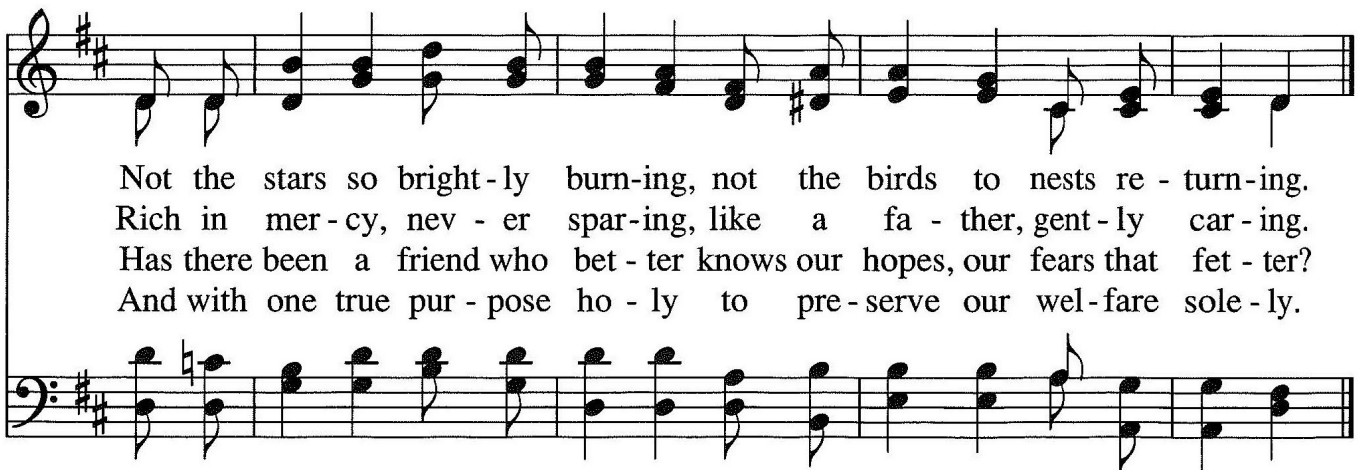
Lina Sandell, 1855

Rom. 8:38-39

Transl. The New Century Hymnal, 1994



1 Sure - ly no one can be saf - er than God's chil - dren, held in fa - vor,
2 With the flock God is a - bid - ing, heav - en's plen - ty all pro - vid - ing,
3 None shall ev - er meet re - jec - tion, be de - nied God's own pro - tec - tion;
4 Wheth - er tak - ing, wheth - er giv - ing, God a - lone re - mains for - giv - ing,



Not the stars so bright - ly burn - ing, not the birds to nests re - turn - ing.
Rich in mer - cy, nev - er spar - ing, like a fa - ther, gent - ly car - ing.
Has there been a friend who bet - ter knows our hopes, our fears that fet - ter?
And with one true pur - pose ho - ly to pre - serve our wel - fare sole - ly.

Lina Sandell endured many hardships in her early years, including illness, the death of a child, and the drowning of her father, who was a Swedish Lutheran pastor. She maintained a deep piety and strong commitment to mission, and wrote more than 650 hymns and poems.

Tune: TRYGGARE KAN INGEN VARA L.M.
Swedish folk melody
Harm. Song Book for Sunday School, 1871

God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending

Robert L. Edwards, 1961; alt.

1 God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, from your rich and
 2 Skills and time are ours for serv - ing, that your will on
 3 Trea - sure, too, you have en - trust - ed, gain through powers your
 4 Lend your joy to all our giv - ing, let it light our

end - less store, Na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom, cost - ly cross, grave's
 earth be done: All at peace in health and free - dom, rac - es joined, the
 grace con - ferred; Ours to use for home and kin - dred, and to spread the
 pil - grim way; From the night of anx - ious keep - ing, loose us in - to

shat - tered door: Gift - ed by you, we turn to you
 Church made one. Now di - rect our dai - ly la - bor,
 gos - pel Word. O - pen wide our hands in shar - ing
 gen - erous day. Then when years on earth are o - ver,

of - fer - ing up our - selves in praise; Thank - ful song shall
 lest we strive for self a - lone; born with tal - ents,
 as we heed Christ's age - less call, Heal - ing, teach - ing,
 and we've lived our hu - man span, God, ful - fill be -

rise for - ev - er, gra - cious do - nor of our days.
 make us ser - vants fit to an - swer at your throne.
 and re - claim - ing, hon - oring you by lov - ing all.
 yond our dream - ing, all our stew - ard - ship be - gan.

Robert L. Edwards, an ordained United Church of Christ minister, has served several churches in Connecticut. He wrote this text for a competition of The Hymn Society, and it was subsequently published in *Ten New Stewardship Hymns* in 1961.

Tune: AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7.D.
 Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797
 Alternate tune: HYFRYDOL