

## HYMN TEXT – JANUARY 22, 2023

### **CHRISTIAN PEOPLE, SING TOGETHER**

1 Christian people, sing together, all united in one voice.  
Though we come from many cultures, yet in Christ we all rejoice  
In our daily lives we're scattered, serving God in various ways.  
Then in worship we're united giving Him our thanks and praise.

2 God created countless faces, yet in Christ we all are one.  
Though we look from many angles, all our views reflect the Son  
So we bring each gift and talent, offering what we have to share,  
and God blends us all together in one body of His care.

3 Teach us, Lord, to trust each other, though our ways are not the same  
As you call us to Your purpose, bless our working in Your name.  
In the world of daily living each uniquely serves Your will.  
Show how every person matter as our calling we fulfill

### **WHO IS MY MOTHER, WHO IS MY BROTHER?**

1 Who is my mother, who is my brother?  
All those who gather round Jesus Christ:  
Spirit blown people born from the Gospel  
sit at the table, round Jesus Christ.

2 Differently abled, differently labeled  
widen the circle round Jesus Christ:  
crutches and stigmas, cultures' enigmas  
all come together round Jesus Christ.

3 Love will relate us color or status  
can't segregate us round Jesus Christ  
family failings human derailings  
all are accepted, round Jesus Christ.

4 Bound by one vision, met for one mission  
we claim each other, round Jesus Christ:  
here is my mother, here is my brother,  
kindred in Spirit, through Jesus Christ.

## **BLEST BE THE TIE**

1 Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love;  
the fellowship of kindred minds is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne we pour our ardent prayers;  
our fears, our hopes, our aims are one our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes, our mutual burdens bear;  
and often for each other flows the sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part, it gives us inward pain;  
but we shall still be joined in heart, and hoe to meet again.

## **THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS**

We will walk with each other we will walk hand in hand.  
We will walk with each other we will walk hand in hand.  
And together we'll spread the news that God is in our land.  
And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love.  
Yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love.

## **LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING**

1 Lift every voice and sing, till earth and heaven ring,  
ring with the harmonies of liberty let our rejoicing rise,  
high as the listening skies, let it resound loud as the rolling sea.  
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,  
sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;  
facing the rising sun of our new day begun, let us march on till victory is won.

2 Stony the road we trod bitter and chastening rod,  
felt in the days when hope unborn had died;  
yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet,  
come to the place for which our fathers sighed?  
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered, we have come,  
treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered,  
out from the gloomy past, till now we stand at last  
where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

3 God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,  
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way;  
Thou who hast by Thy might, led us into the light,  
keep us forever in the path, we pray. Lest our feet stray  
from the places, our God, where we met Thee.  
Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world we forget Thee;  
shadowed beneath Thy hand, may we forever stand, true to our God, true to our native land.

## **MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE**

1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine!  
Now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away, O let me from this day be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart, my zeal inspire;  
as Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs around me spread, be Thou my guide;  
bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away, nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream, when death's cold, sullen stream shall o'er me roll,  
blest Savior, then, in love, fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, a ransomed soul!