

Gather Us In

Unison D A/C# C G Gm/Bb Dm

1 Here in this place, the new light is stream-ing, shad-ows of doubt are
 2 We are the young, our lives are a mys-tery; we are the old, who
 3 Here we re-ceive new life in the wa-ters; here we re-ceive the
 4 Not just in build-ings, small and con-fin-ing, not in some heav-en,

C G D A/C# C G

van-ished a-way. See in this space our fears and our dream-ings,
 yearn for your face. We have been sung through-out all of his-tory,
 bread of new birth; here you shall call your sons and your daugh-ters,
 light years a-way, here in this place the new light is shin-ing;

Gm/Bb Dm C Am7 D

brought here to you in the light of this day.
 called to be light to the whole hu-man race.
 call us a-new to be salt for the earth.
 now is God pres-ent, and now is the day.

A C/G D/F# G A C/G

Gath-er us in, the lost and for-sak-en; gath-er us in; our
 Gath-er us in, the rich and the haugh-ty; gath-er us in, the
 Give us to drink the wine of com-pas-sion; give us to eat the
 Gath-er us in and hold us for-ev-er; gath-er us in and

GATHERING

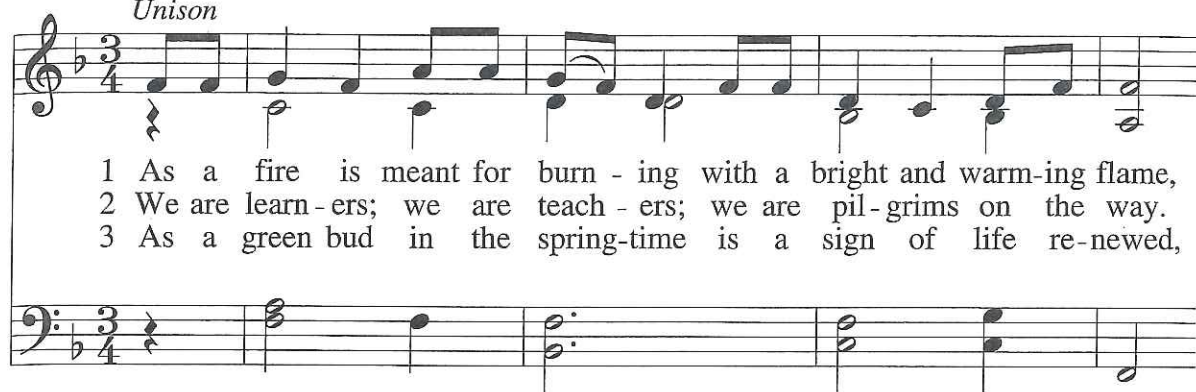
D/F# G A D A/C# C G

spir - its in - flame. Call to us now, and we shall a - wak - en;
 proud and the strong; give us a heart so meek and so low - ly;
 bread that is you; nour-ish us well, and teach us to fash - ion
 make us your own; gath - er us in, all peo - ples to - geth - er,

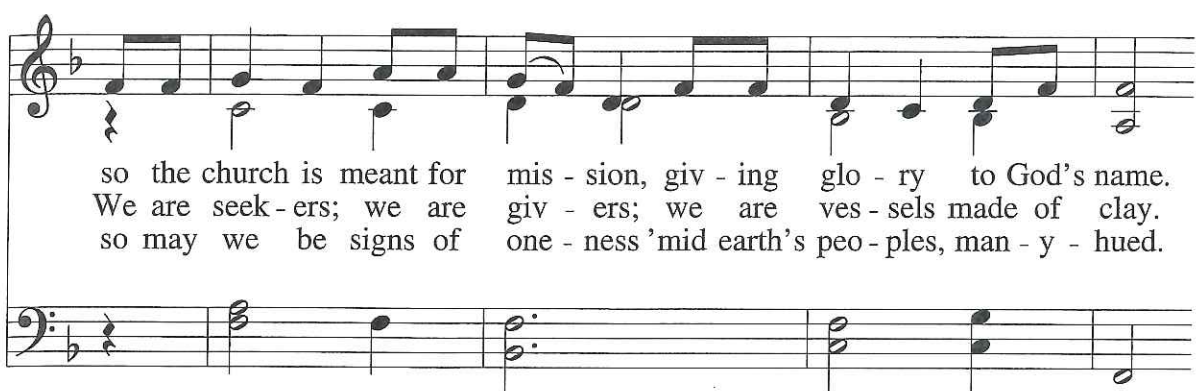
Gm/Bb Dm C Am7 D C/D Bb/D D

we shall a - rise at the sound of our name.
 give us the cour-age to en - ter the song.
 lives that are ho - ly and hearts that are true.
 fire of love in our flesh and our bone.

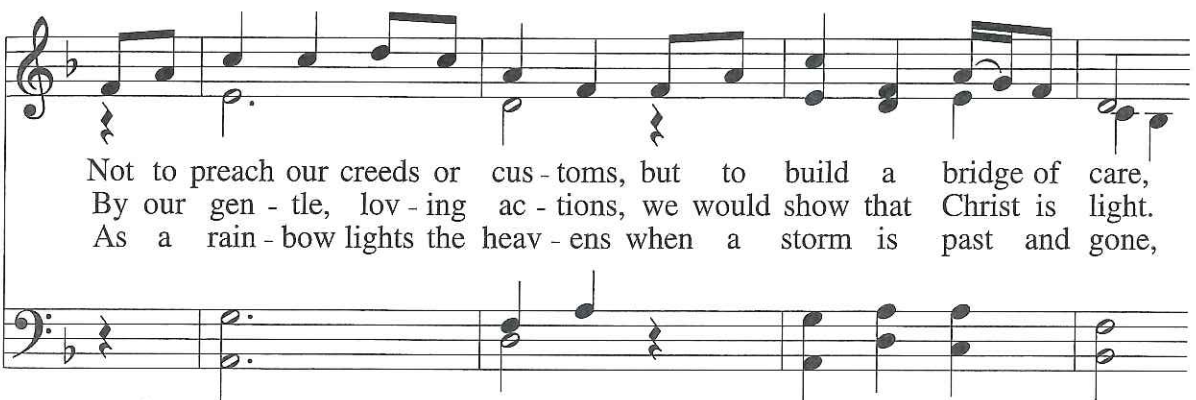
As a Fire Is Meant for Burning 551

Unison


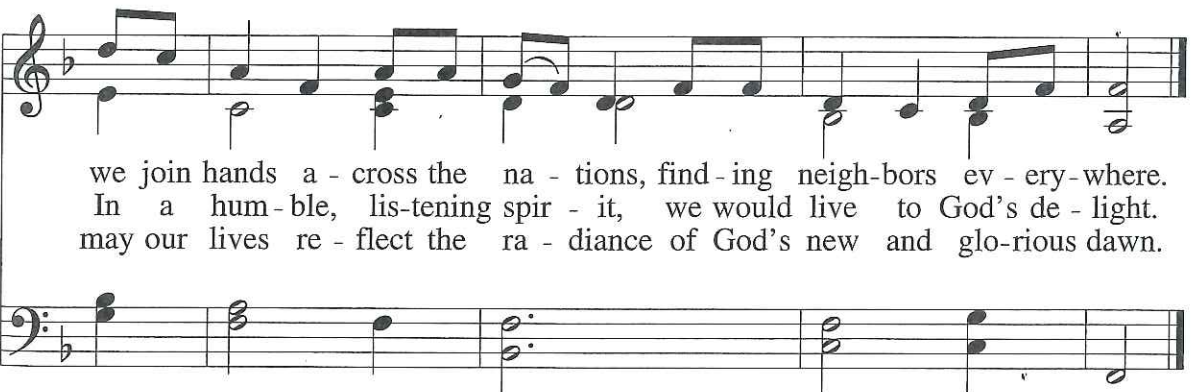
1 As a fire is meant for burn - ing with a bright and warm-ing flame,
 2 We are learn - ers; we are teach - ers; we are pil - grims on the way.
 3 As a green bud in the spring-time is a sign of life re - newed,



so the church is meant for mis - sion, giv - ing glo - ry to God's name.
 We are seek - ers; we are giv - ers; we are ves - sels made of clay.
 so may we be signs of one - ness 'mid earth's peo - ples, man - y - hued.



Not to preach our creeds or cus - toms, but to build a bridge of care,
 By our gen - tle, lov - ing ac - tions, we would show that Christ is light.
 As a rain - bow lights the heav - ens when a storm is past and gone,



we join hands a - cross the na - tions, find - ing neigh - bors ev - ery - where.
 In a hum - ble, lis - tening spir - it, we would live to God's de - light.
 may our lives re - flect the ra - diance of God's new and glo - rious dawn.

WORDS: Ruth Duck (1947-)

MUSIC: Attr. B. F. White (1800-1879), *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; arr. Jack Schrader (1942-)

BEACH SPRING

8.7.8.7.D.

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