

# We Are Singing

Ps. 27:1-4; 96:1, 4; Col. 3:16  
Songs of Praise

Zulu text and music based on the  
South African freedom song "Siyahamba."  
Free paraphrase of Zulu text in English, additional text,  
and music arrangement by Hal H. Hopson

## Refrain




We are sing - ing, for the Lord is our light,  
See yah hahm buh koo kah nigh nee kwen kohs,



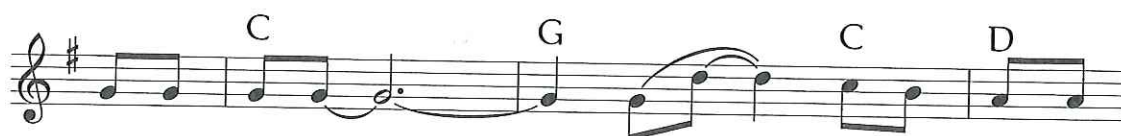
We are sing - ing, for the Lord is our light. —  
see yah hahm buh koo kah nigh nee kwen kohs. —



We are sing - ing, for the Lord is our light,  
See yah hahm buh koo kah nigh nee kwen kohs,

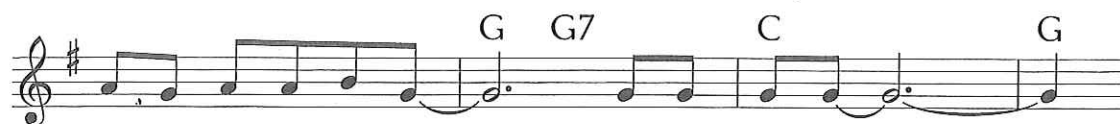


We are sing - ing, for the Lord is our light. —  
see yah hahm buh koo kah nigh nee kwen kohs. —

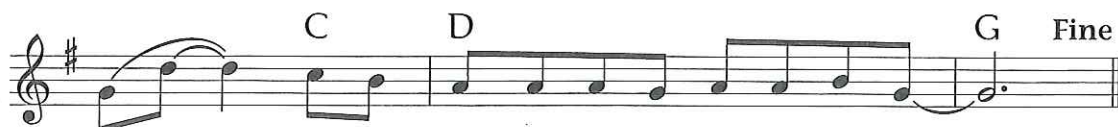


We are sing - ing, — Oh, we are sing - ing,  
See yah hahm buh, — Oh, see yah hahm buh

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for the Lord is our light. \_ We are sing - ing, \_  
 koo kah nigh nee kwen kohs. \_ See yah hahm buh, \_



Oh, we are sing - ing, for the Lord is our light. \_  
 Oh, see yah hahm buh koo kah nigh nee kwen kohs. \_

### Verses



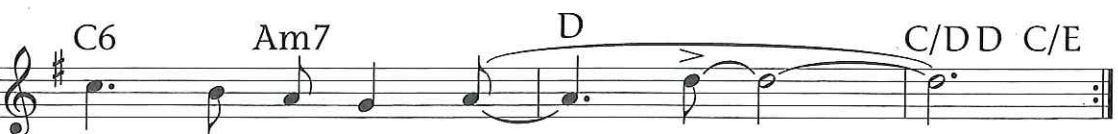
1. The Lord is the strength of our lives; \_
2. One thing have we asked of the Lord, \_
3. When bur - dens are heav - y to bear, \_
4. We walk in the strength of the Lord, \_



of whom shall we be a - fraid? \_ Though  
 yes, this is the thing we seek: \_ To  
 our shel - ter is God a - lone. \_ Our  
 God's love \_ is ev - er sure. \_ We



foes may be near to de - stroy; \_ the  
 dwell in the house of the Lord; \_ to  
 feet are \_ lift - ed high; \_ yes,  
 shout that the world may hear, \_ we

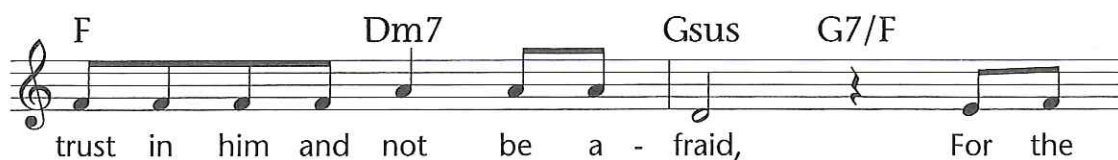
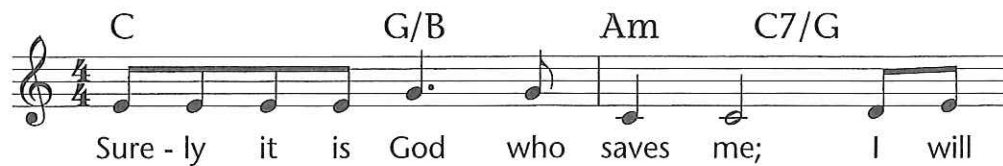


Lord will be our light. \_  
 live with God for - ev - er. \_  
 high up - on a rock. \_  
 sing a joy - ful song. \_

# Surely It Is God

Isa. 12:2  
Response to Forgiveness

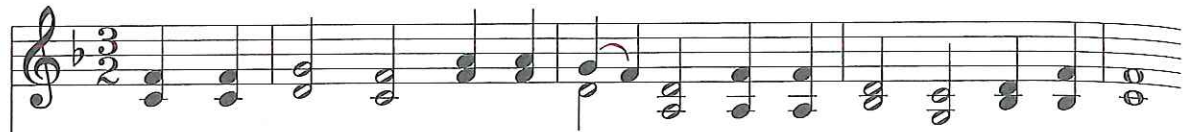
Music by  
Jack Noble White  
Adapted from "The First Song of Isaiah"



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## 575 Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service



1 Lord, whose love through hum-ble ser - vice bore the weight of hu-man need,  
 2 Still your chil - dren wan-der home-less; still the hun - gry cry for bread;  
 3 As we wor - ship, grant us vi - sion, till your love's re - veal-ing light  
 4 Called by wor - ship to your ser - vice, forth in your dear name we go,



who up - on the cross, for - sak - en, of - fered mer - cy's per - fect deed;  
 still the cap - tives long for free - dom; still in grief we mourn our dead.  
 in its height and depth and great-ness, dawns up - on our quick-ened sight,  
 to the child, the youth, the a - ged, love in liv - ing deeds to show;



we, your ser - vants, bring the wor-ship not of voice a - lone, but heart,  
 As, O Lord, your deep com - pas - sion healed the sick and freed the soul,  
 mak-ing known the needs and bur - dens your com-pas-sion bids us bear,  
 hope and health, good will and com-fort, coun - sel, aid, and peace we give,



con - se - crat - ing to your pur - pose ev - ery gift that you im - part.  
 use the love your Spir - it kin - dles still to save and make us whole.  
 stir-ring us to tire-less striv - ing, your a - bun-dant life to share.  
 that your ser-vants, Lord, in free - dom may your mer - cy know and live.



WORDS: Albert F. Bayly (1901-1984)

MUSIC: Attr. B. F. White (1800-1879); *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; harm. Ronald A. Nelson (1927-)

BEACH SPRING

8.7.8.7.D.

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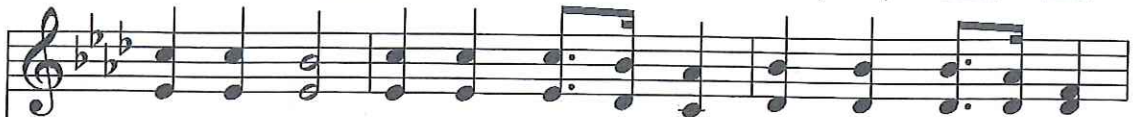
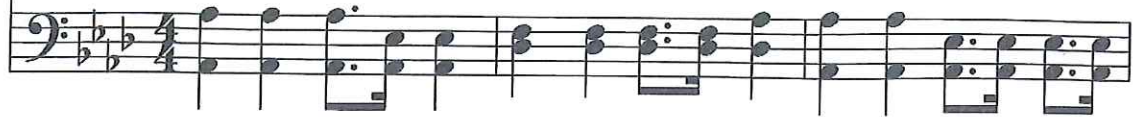
Music Harm. © 1978 *Lutheran Book of Worship* (Admin. Augsburg Fortress)

# What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine 837

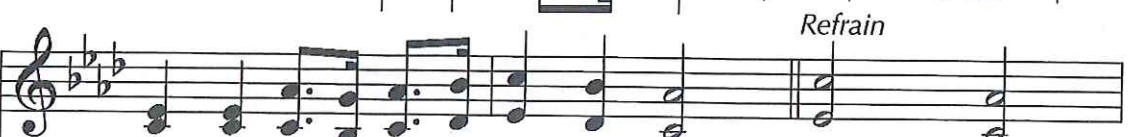
## Leaning on the Everlasting Arms



- 1 What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 2 O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, lean-ing on the ev-er-  
 3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear, lean-ing on the ev-er-

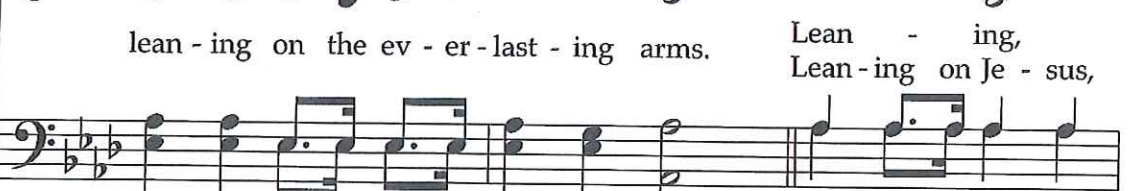


last-ing arms; what a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,  
 last-ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,  
 last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

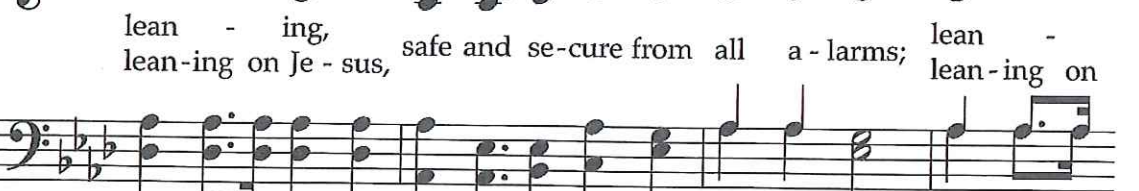


lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

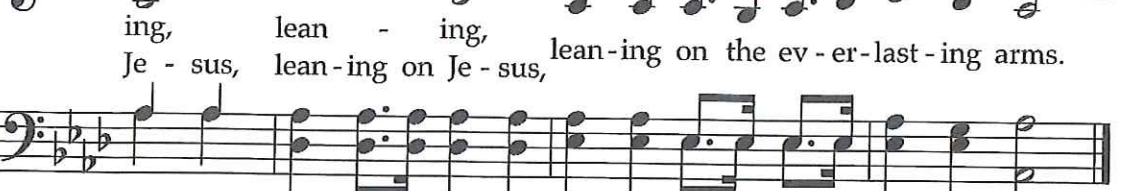
Lean-ing,  
 Lean-ing on Je-sus,



lean-ing,  
 lean-ing on Je-sus, safe and se-cure from all a-larms; lean-ing on



ing, lean-ing,  
 Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.



The composer of the tune (and creator of the refrain) asked the author of the stanzas to write a hymn based on the latter part of Deuteronomy 33:27 (as worded in the King James Version): "Underneath are the everlasting arms." Their joint effort has proved very popular.