

We, O God, Unite Our Voices

1. We, O God, u - nite our voic-es, raised in thank-ful har - mo-ny.
 2. See-ing then the task be - fore us, bind our hearts and hands as one.
 3. Not our choice the wind's di - rec-tion, un - fore-seen the calm or gale.

You, un-chang-ing, safe have brought us through the ev - er - chang-ing sea.
 May our la - bor be in un - ion, our re - solve and Yours be one.
 Your great o - cean swells be - fore us, and our ship seems small and frail.

Days of calm and days of con-flict, nights of dark-ness prove Your grace.
 With one spir - it let us la - bor toward the bright ho - ri - zon far.
 Fierce and gleam-ing is Your mys-tery, draw-ing us to shores un - known;

Hands be - neath us, arms a - round us, and, a - bove, Your shin-ing face.
 In the midst of temp-est per - il be Your cross our guid-ing star.
 lead us on with hope and cour-age till Your har - bor is our home.

WORDS: Paul Simpson Duke and Grady Nutt, 1981

MUSIC: Dutch melody, 18th cent.; arr. Julius Röntgen, 1906, alt.

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IN BABILONE

8.7.8.7 D

Lower key, No. 502

563

In Unity We Lift Our Song

1. In u - ni - ty we lift our song of grate - ful a - dor -
 2. For sto - ries told and told a - gain to ev - ery gen - er -
 3. For sa - cred scrip - tures hand - ed down, a bless - ed trust and
 4. For God our way, our bread, our rest, of all these gifts the

a - tion, for broth - ers brave and sis - ters strong. What
 a - tion, to give us strength in times of pain, to
 trea - sure, which give us hope when hope is gone and
 Giv - er. Our strength, our guide, our nur - turing breast whose

cause for cel - e - bra - tion. For those whose faith - ful - ness
 give us con - so - la - tion. Our spir - its to re - vive
 make us weep with plea - sure. And when our eyes grow blind
 hand will yet de - liv - er. Who keeps us till the day

has kept us through dis - tress, who've shared with us our plight,
 to keep our dreams a - live, when we are far from home
 and death is close be - hind, we shall re - cite them still
 when night shall pass a - way, when hate and fear are gone

WORDS: Ken Medema, 1985
 MUSIC: Martin Luther, ca. 1529

EIN' FESTE BURG
 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7

who've held us in the night, the bless-ed con-gre-ga-tion.
 and e-vil sea-sons come; how firm is our foun-da-tion.
 whose words our hearts can fill with hope be-yond all mea-sure.
 and all our work is done, and we shall sing for-ev-er.

Great God, We Sing Your Guiding Hand 564

1. Great God, we sing Your guid-ing hand by which sup-port-ed
 2. By day, by night, at home, a-broad, still are we guard-ed
 3. With grate-ful hearts the past we own; the fu-ture, all to
 4. In scenes ex-alt-ed or de-pressed, You are our joy, You

still we stand; the o-pen-ing year Your mer-cy
 by our God; by His in-ces-sant boun-ty
 us un-known, we to Your guard-ian care com-
 are our rest; Your good-ness all our hopes shall

shows; that mer-cy crowns it till its close.
 fed, by His un-err-ing coun-sel led.
 mit, and peace-ful leave be-fore Your feet.
 raise, a-dored through all our chang-ing days.

WORDS: Philip Doddridge (Acts 26:22)

MUSIC: Genevan Psalter, 1551

OLD 100TH

LM

Higher key, No. 707

Alternate tune, O WALY WALY