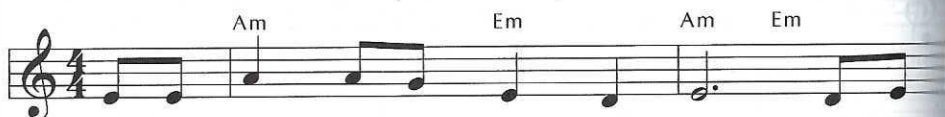


400 I Rejoiced When I Heard Them Say

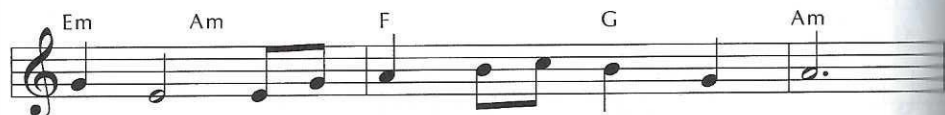
(Psalm 122)



1 I re - joiced when I heard them say: "Let us
2 Like a tem - ple of u - ni - ty is the
3 It is faith - ful to Is - rael's law, there to
4 For the peace of all na - tions, pray: for God's
5 For the love of my friends and kin I will



go to the house of God." And now our feet are
cit - y, Je - ru - sa - lem. It is there all tribes will
praise the name of God. All the judg - ment seats of
peace with - in your homes. May God's last - ing peace sur -
bless you with signs of peace. For the love of God's own



stand - ing in your gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem!
gath - er, all the tribes of the house of God.
Da - vid were set down in Je - ru - sa - lem.
round us; may it dwell in Je - ru - sa - lem.
peo - ple I will la - bor and pray for you.

Refrain



Sha - lom, sha - lom, the peace of God be here.



Sha - lom, sha - lom, God's jus - tice be ev - er near.

Psalm 122 is among the most joyful of the pilgrimage psalms, because it sings of finally reaching Jerusalem, the home of the Temple. This rejoicing spills over into prayers for peace inspired perhaps by the placename Jerusalem, from roots meaning "to establish peace" (*shalom*).

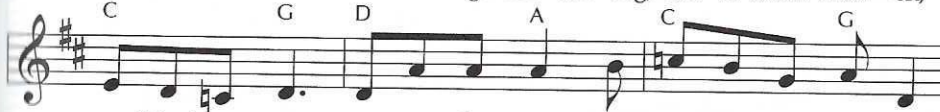
Here in This Place

Gather Us In

401



1 Here in this place the new light is stream - ing; now is the dark - ness
2 We are the young, our lives are a mys - tery. We are the old who
3 Here we will take the wine and the wa - ter; here we will take the
4 Not in the dark of build - ings con - fin - ing, not in some heav - en,



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;



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 the king - dom, and now is the day.



Gath - er us in, the lost and for - sak - en; gath - er us in, the
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



blind and the lame; 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,



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.

The "you/your" mentioned in every stanza is never identified, but this 1979 hymn is clearly a corporate prayer to God on behalf of the diverse congregation who have assembled for worship, longing to be transformed and used as God's witnesses and for God's purposes.

770 I'm Gonna Eat at the Welcome Table

1 I'm gon-na eat at the wel-come ta - ble,
 2 I'm gon-na eat and drink with my Je - sus,
 3 I'm gon-na join with sis - ters, broth - ers,
 4 Here all the world will find a wel - come,
 5 We're gon-na feast on milk and hon - ey,

I'm gon-na eat at the wel-come ta - ble, Al - le - lu - ia,
 I'm gon-na eat and drink with my Je - sus, Al - le - lu - ia,
 I'm gon-na join with sis - ters, broth - ers, Al - le - lu - ia,
 here all the world will find a wel-come, Al - le - lu - ia,
 we're gon-na feast on milk and hon - ey, Al - le - lu - ia

I'm gon-na eat at the wel-come ta - ble; I'm gon - na
 I'm gon-na eat and drink with my Je - sus; I'm gon - na
 I'm gon-na join with sis - ters, broth - ers; I'm gon - na
 Here all the world will find a wel - come; here all the
 We're gon-na feast on milk and hon - ey; we're gon - na

eat at the wel - come ta - ble, Al - le - lu - ia.
 eat and drink with my Je - sus, Al - le - lu - ia.
 join with sis - ters, broth - ers, Al - le - lu - ia.
 world will find a wel - come, Al - le - lu - ia.
 feast on milk and hon - ey, Al - le - lu - ia.

What Is the World Like 771

Capo 1: (G) (Em7) (C) (D)
 A^b Fm7 D^b E^b

1 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 2 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 3 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 4 What is the world like when God's will is done?
 5 These are the sto - ries that Je - sus im - parts,

(Em) (C) (Am) (B7)
 Fm D^b B^bm C7

Mus - tard seeds grow more than we can con - ceive:
 Wit - ness the wan - der - ing child com - ing home;
 No more is neigh - bor just al - ly or friend;
 Read - y for feast - ing, we watch through the night,
 filled with the Spir - it who joins us as one.

(Em) (Am) (D) (G)
 Fm B^bm E^b A^b

roots thread the soil; branch - es reach for the sun.
 watch as the par - ent breaks in - to a run.
 peace thrives in plac - es where once there was none.
 tend - ing our lamps till the new day's be - gun.
 Born through our voic - es, our hands, and our hearts,

(C) (Em7) (Am7) (D) (G)
 D^b Fm7 B^bm7 E^b A^b

This is how God moves us each to be - lieve.
 This is how God longs for us when we roam.
 This is how God works when ri - val - ries end.
 This is how God read - ies us for the light.
 this is a new world where God's will is done.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

The image of a great feast showing God's welcome of all people was part of Jewish tradition (Leviticus 24:10-16) and underlies Jesus' parable of the Great Banquet (Luke 14:15-24). Such equality remains as unknown to many people today as it was to the slaves who created this spiritual.

This text and tune were written to conclude a hymn festival at the 2009 Annual Conference of The Hymn Society in the United States and Canada. Four parables framed both the festival and the hymn: the Mustard Seed, the Prodigal Son, the Good Samaritan, and the Ten Bridesmaids.

700 I'm Gonna Live So God Can Use Me

1 I'm gon-na live so (live so)
 2 I'm gon-na work so (work so)
 3 I'm gon-na pray so (pray so)
 4 I'm gon-na sing so (sing so)

God can use me an - y -

where, Lord, an - y - time!
 (an - y - time!) I'm gon-na
 I'm gon-na
 I'm gon-na
 I'm gon-na

live so (live so)
 work so (work so)
 pray so (pray so)
 sing so (sing so)

God can use me an - y -

where, Lord, an - y - time!
 (my Lord,) (an - y - time!)

This African American spiritual has more depth than may at first appear: for people who are bound in slavery to sing about dedicating themselves to God's use shows a profound awareness of God-given self-worth despite circumstances that would deny their human or spiritual value.

