JUSTICE AND RECONCILIATION

760 Bring Many Names

Capo 1: (D) (Em7) (G2) (G) (Em) (A2) (A7)
E♭ Fm7 A♭2 A♭ Fm B♭2 B♭7

1. Bring many names, beautiful and good,
2. Strong mother God, working night and day,
3. Warm father God, hugging every child,
4. Old, achieving God, gray with endless care,
5. Young, growing God, eager, on the move,
6. Great, living God, never fully known,

(D) (Em7) (D/#) (Em) (Asus) (A7)
E♭ Fm7 A♭2 A♭ Fm B♭sus B♭7

celebrate, in parable and story,
planning all the wonders of creation,
feeling all the strains of human living,
calmly piercing evil’s new disguises,
saying no to falsehood and unkindness,
joyful darkness far beyond our seeing,

(D) (Em7) (G2) (G) (Em) (A2) (A7)
E♭ Fm7 A♭2 A♭ Fm B♭2 B♭7

holiness in glory, living, loving God.
setting each equation genius at play:
caring and forgiving till we’re reconciled:
glad of good surprises, wiser than despair:
closer yet than breathing, ever lasting home:

(D) (Em) (D) (A) (G) (D/#) (Em) (Asus) (A) (D/F♯) (Em) (A) (D)
E♭ Fm E♭ B♭ A♭ E♭ G Fm B♭sus B♭ E♭ G Fm B♭ E♭

Hail and Hosanna! Bring many names!
Hail and Hosanna, strong mother God!
Hail and Hosanna, warm father God!
Hail and Hosanna, old, achieving God!
Hail and Hosanna, young, growing God!
Hail and Hosanna, great, living God!

This text affirms that the images we use for God can be inspired by either gender because both males and females reflect the image and likeness of God (Genesis 1:27). Similarly, since God is with us at all stages of life, all ages hold the potential to reveal something about God.
1. Glory to God, whose goodness shines on me, glory to God, whose goodness shines on me.
2. World without end, world without end, world without end. Amen.

and to the Son, whose grace has pardoned me,
and to the Son, whose grace has pardoned me,
and to the Son, whose grace has pardoned me.

and to the Spirit, whose love has set me free.
and to the Spirit, whose love has set me free.
and to the Spirit, whose love has set me free.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be. Amen.
I to the Hills Will Lift My Eyes
(Psalm 121)

1 I to the hills will lift my eyes; from
2 God will not let your foot be moved; your
3 Your faithful keeper is the Lord, your
4 From evil God will keep you safe, pro-

whence shall come my aid? My help is from the
guardian never sleeps; God's watchful and un-
shelter and your shade. 'Neath sun or moon, by
vide for all you need. Your going out, your

Lord alone, who heaven and earth has made.
slumbering care protects and safely keeps.
day or night, you shall not be afraid.
coming in, God will forever lead.

Although the first stanza of this paraphrase of Psalm 121 draws heavily on 17th-century Scottish psalters, most of this version dates from the early 20th century. In its original source the tune printed here is one of twelve not assigned for use with a specific psalm.

TEXT: The New Metrical Version of the Psalms, 1909, alt.
MUSIC: Scottish Psalter, 1615

DUNDEE
CM
(alternate harmonization, 10)
Praise God, from Whom
All Blessings Flow
Doxology

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Christ, all people
here below; praise Holy Spirit evermore; praise

Triune God, whom we adore. Amen.

*Or “God”*
THANKSGIVING

645 Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above

1 Sing praise to God who reigns above, the God of all
2 What God's almighty power has made God's gracious mercy
3 The Lord is never far away, but, through all grief
4 Thus all my toilsome way along I sing aloud

creation, the God of power, the God of love,
cy keepeth; by morning glow or evening shade

distress ing, an ever present help and stay,
thy praises, that all may hear the grateful song

the God of our salvation. With
God's watchful eye ne'er sleep eth. With

our peace and joy and blessing, as
my voice unwearyed rais es. Be

healing balm my soul is filled, and every faithless
in the kingdom of God's might, lo! all is just and

with a mother's tender hand God gently leads the
joyful in the Lord, my heart; both soul and body.

The regal divine imagery here will not be new to most singers, but some may not expect the third stanza's image of God as mother. Yet it is part of God's self-description in Isaiah 66:13. This Bohemian Brethren tune resembles both Genevan psalm tunes and French folk songs.

TEXT: Johann Jacob Schütz, 1675; trans. Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1864, alt.
MUSIC: Bohemian Brethren's Kirchengesang, 1566; harm. Maurice F. Bell, 1906, alt.

MIT FREUDEN ZART
8.7.8.7.8.8.7

6/4/13
This canonic chant from the Taizé Community is based on the opening phrase of Mary’s song when she visited her relative Elizabeth, mother of John the Baptist (Luke 1:39–56). Both Eastern and Western churches have used the full text for many centuries as part of daily prayers.

**Sing Out, My Soul**

_Magnificat_

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G C D7 G

Sing out, my soul. Sing out, my soul. Sing out and
Mag-ni-fi-cat. Mag-ni-fi-cat. Mag-ni-fi-

cat a-ni-ma me-a Do-mi-num. Mag-ni-fi-cat.

Sing out, my soul. Sing out and glo-ri-fy the Lord God!
Mag-ni-fi-cat. Mag-ni-fi-cat a-ni-ma me-a!
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*May be sung as a canon.*