

## FEBRUARY 28 SONGS FOR WORSHIP

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### **I Come with Joy**

I come with joy to meet my Lord,  
forgiven, loved, and free;  
in awe and wonder to recall  
his life laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near  
to find, as all are fed,  
the new community of love  
in Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread and bids us share,  
each proud division ends;  
the love that made us, makes us one,  
and strangers now are friends.

And thus with joy we meet our Lord;  
his presence, always near,  
is in such friendship better known:  
we see and praise him here.

Together met, together bound,  
we'll go our different ways;  
and as his people in the world,  
we'll live and speak his praise.

*Words: Brian Wren*

*Music: The Southern Harmony, 1835*

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### **In Christ There Is No East or West**

1. In Christ there is no east or west,  
in him no south or north;  
but one great fellowship of love  
throughout the whole wide earth.

2. In Christ shall true hearts everywhere  
their high communion find;  
His service is the golden cord

close binding humankind.

3. In Christ there's neither Jew nor Greek,  
And neither slave nor free;  
both male and female heirs are made,  
and all are kin to me.

4. In Christ now meet both east and west,  
in him meet south and north;  
All Christly souls are **one in him**  
throughout the whole wide earth.

*Words: John Oxenham*

*Music: Alexander R. Reinagle*

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### What Good Am I?

What good am I some like all the rest  
If I just turn away when I see how you're dressed  
If I shut myself off so I can't hear you cry  
What good am I?

What good am I if I know and don't do  
If I see and don't say if I look right through you  
If I turn a deaf ear to the thunderin' sky  
What good am I?

What good am I while you softly weep  
And I hear in my head what you say in your sleep  
And I freeze in the moment like the rest who don't try  
What good am I?

What good am I then to others and me  
If I had every chance and yet still fail to see  
If my hands are tied must I not wonder within  
Who tied them and why and where must I have been

What good am I if I say foolish things  
And I laugh in the face of what sorrow brings  
And I just turn my back while you silently die  
What good am I?

Songwriter: Bob Dylan  
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## **People Have the Power**

I was dreaming in my dreaming  
Of an aspect bright and fair  
And my sleeping it was broken  
But my dream it lingered near  
In the form of shining valleys  
Where the pure air recognized  
And my senses newly opened  
I awakened to the cry  
That the people have the power  
To redeem the work of fools  
Upon the meek the graces shower  
It's decreed the people rule

The people have the power  
The people have the power  
The people have the power  
The people have the power

Vengeful aspects became suspect  
And bending low as if to hear  
And the armies ceased advancing  
Because the people had their ear  
And the shepherds and the soldiers  
Lay beneath the stars  
Exchanging visions  
And laying arms  
To waste in the dust  
In the form of shining valleys  
Where the pure air recognized  
And my senses newly opened  
I awakened to the cry

The people have the power  
The people have the power  
The people have the power  
The people have the power

Where there were deserts  
I saw fountains  
Like cream the waters rise  
And we strolled there together  
With none to laugh or criticize  
And the leopard  
And the lamb  
Lay together truly bound  
I was hoping in my hoping  
To recall what I had found  
I was dreaming in my dreaming  
God knows a purer view  
As I surrender to my sleeping  
I commit my dream to you

The people have the power  
The people have the power  
The people have the power  
The people have the power

The power to dream, to rule  
To wrestle the world from fools  
It's decreed the people rule  
It's decreed the people rule  
Listen  
I believe everything we dream  
Can come to pass through our union  
We can turn the world around  
We can turn the earth's revolution  
We have the power  
People have the power

The people have the power  
The people have the power

The power to dream, to rule  
To wrestle the world from fools  
It's decreed the people rule  
It's decreed the people rule  
We have the power  
People have the power  
We have the power...

*Songwriter: Patti Smith*  
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