

JANUARY 10 SONGS FOR WORSHIP

Fill My Way with Love

1. Let me walk, blessed Lord, in the way Thou hast gone,
Leading straight to the land above;
Giving cheer everywhere to the sad and the lone,
Fill my way every day with love.

Refrain:

Fill my way every day with love,
As I walk with the heav'nly Dove;
Let me go all the while with a song and a smile,
Fill my way every day with love.

2. Keep me close to the side of my Savior and guide,
Let me never in darkness rove;
Keep my path free from wrath and my soul satisfied,
Fill my way every day with love. (*Refrain*)

3. Soon this race will be o'er and I'll travel no more,
But abide in my home above;
Let me sing, blessed King, all the way to that shore,
Fill my way every day with love. (*Refrain*)

Words and Music: George W. Sebren

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

1. Breathe on me, breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
that I may love what thou dost love,
and do what thou wouldst do.

2. Breathe on me, breath of God,
until my heart is pure,
until with thee I will one will,
to do and to endure.

3. Breathe on me, breath of God,
till I am wholly thine,
till all this earthly part of me
glows with thy fire divine.

4. Breathe on me, breath of God,
so shall I never die,
but live with thee the perfect life
of thine eternity.

Words: Edwin Hatch
Music: Robert Jackson

When Jesus Came to Jordan

1 When Jesus came to Jordan
To be baptized by John,
He did not come for pardon,
But as the sinless One.
He came to share repentance
With all who mourn their sins,
To speak the vital sentence
With which good news begins.

2 He came to share temptation,
Our utmost woe and loss,
For us and our salvation
To die upon the cross.
So when the Dove descended
On him, the Son of Man,
The hidden years had ended,
The age of grace began.

3 Come, Holy Spirit, aid us
To keep the vows we make;
This very day invade us,
And ev'ry bondage break.
Come, give our lives direction,
The gift we covet most:
To share the resurrection
That leads to Pentecost.

Words: Fred Pratt Green
Music: William Walker

Down In the River to Pray

1 As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way

[Refrain] O sisters, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O sisters, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

2 As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way

[Refrain] O brothers, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
Come on, brothers, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

5 As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord, show me the way

[Refrain] O sinners, let's go down
Let's go down, come on down
O sinners, let's go down
Down in the river to pray

Words and Music: Traditional American Song

Spirit of God

1 Spirit of God, bright Wind, breath that bids life begin,
glow as you always do; create us anew.
Give us the breath to sing, lifted on soaring wing,
held in your hands, born on your wings.
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! (2 times)

2 Spirit of God, bright Dove, grant us your peace and love,
healing upon your wings for all living things.
For when we live your peace, captives will find release,
held in your hands, born on your wings.
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! (2 times)

3 Spirit of God, bright Hands, even in far off lands
you hold all the human race in one warm embrace.
No matter where we go, you hold us together so,
held in your hands, born on your wings.
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! (2 times)

4 Spirit of God, bright Flame, send us in your holy name,
the power to heal, to share your love everywhere.
We cannot fail or fall, or know defeat at all,
held in your hands, born on your wings.
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! (2 times)

5 Spirit of God, in all, we gladly hear your call,
the life in our hands that sings, the power of your wings.
Born of your grace we rise, love shining in our eyes,
held in your hands, born on your wings.
Alleluia! Come, Spirit, Come! (2 times)

Words and Music: Steve Garnaas-Holmes