

# When Long before Time

*The Singer and the Song*

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1 When long be - fore time and the worlds were be - gun,  
 2 The si - lence was bro - ken when God sang the Song,  
 3 The sounds of the crea - tures were one with their Lord's,  
 4 Though down through the a - ges the Song dis - ap - peared,

when there was no earth and no sky and no sun,  
 and light pierced the dark - ness and rhy - thm be - gan,  
 their har - mo - nies sweet and be - fit - ting the Word;  
 its har - mo - nies bro - ken and al - most un - heard,

and all was deep si - lence and night reigned su - preme,  
 and with its first birth - cries cre - a - tion was born,  
 the Sing - er was pleased as the earth sang the Song,  
 the Sing - er comes to us to sing it a - gain,

and e - ven our Mak - er had on - ly a dream—  
 and crea - ture - ly voic - es sang praise to the morn.  
 the choir of the crea - tures re - ech - oed it long.  
 our God - is - with - us in the world now as then.

- 5 The Light has returned as it came once before,  
the Song of the Lord is our own song once more,  
so let us all sing with one heart and one voice  
the Song of the Singer in whom we rejoice.
- 6 To you, God the Singer, our voices we raise,  
to you, Song Incarnate, we give all our praise,  
to you, Holy Spirit, our life and our breath,  
be glory forever, through life and through death.

## Praise, Praise! You Are My Rock

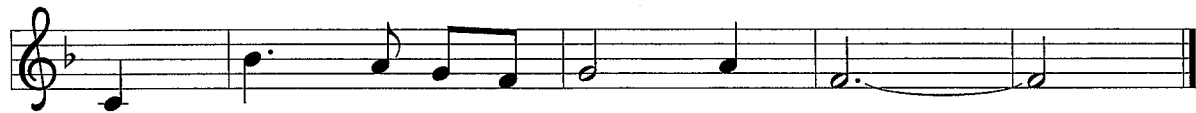
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- 1 Praise, praise! You are my rock. The wind, the waves are high. You hold me  
2 Praise, praise! You are my rock. My des - ert sand is dry. You break the  
3 Praise, praise! You are my rock. You calm the fear and pain. One word of  
4 Praise, praise! You are my rock. You host the ta - ble set. We break the



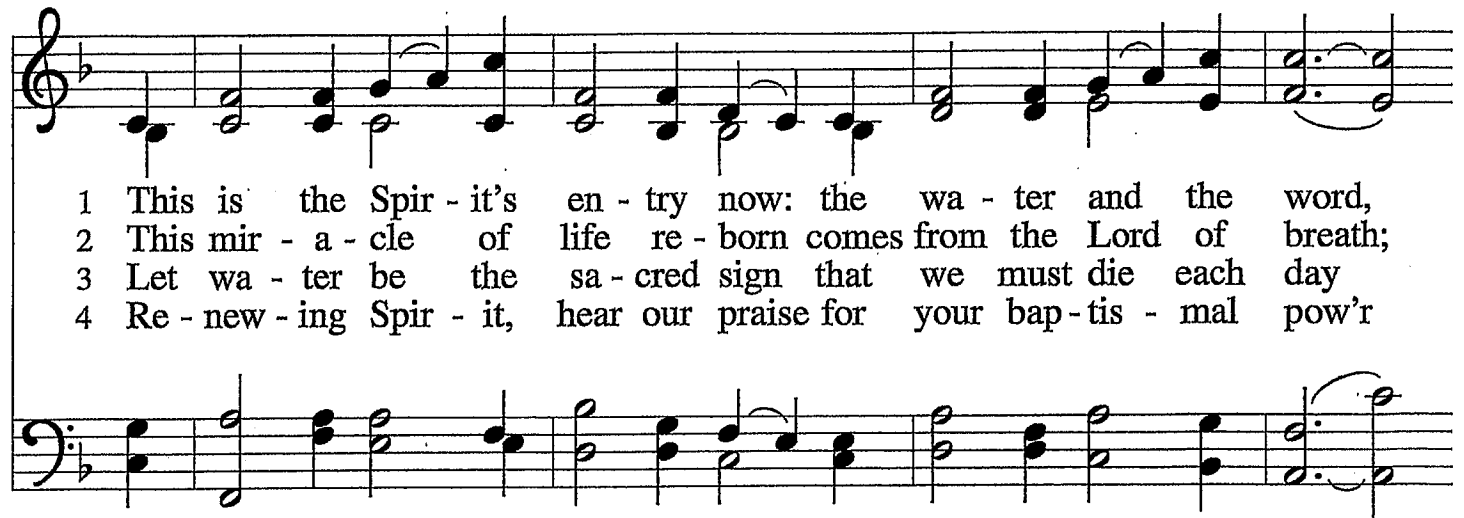
when the waves are strong. You hold me lest I die, I die.  
rock, a riv - er flows. You hear me when I cry, I cry.  
faith and I am well, I rise to praise and walk a - gain.  
bread, we drink the cup; we know whom we have met, have met.



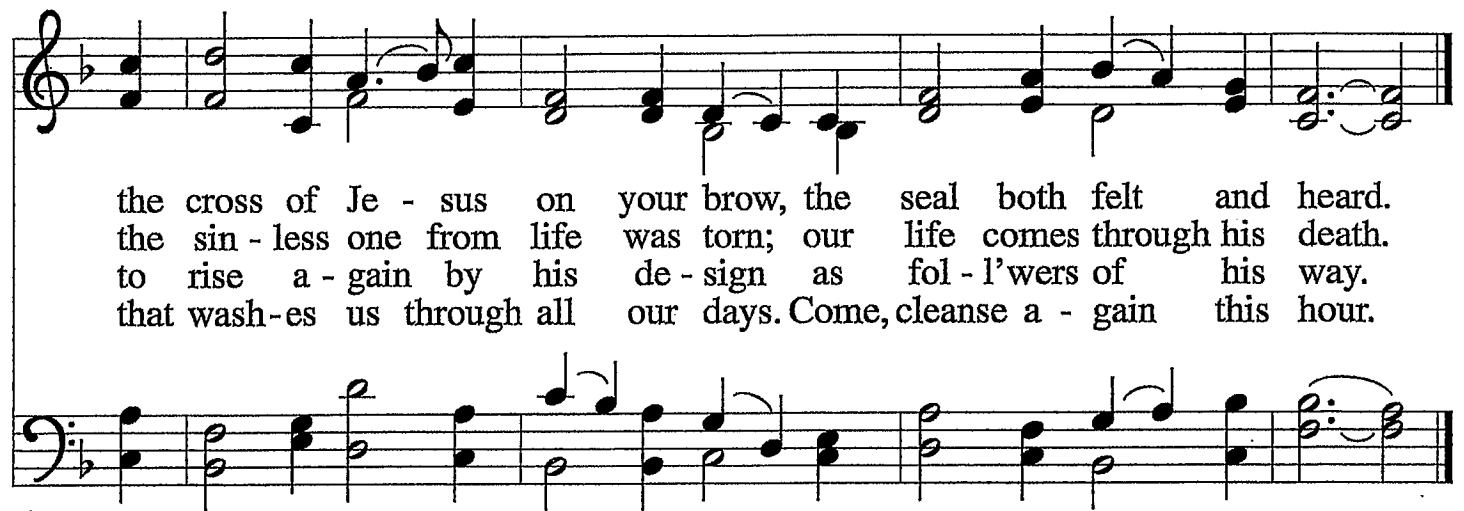
Praise, praise! O God, you are my rock.

- 5 Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
The Easter grave is sealed;  
you roll the stone—you, God, alone—  
then sin and death are healed, are healed.  
Praise, praise!  
O God, you are my rock.
- 6 Praise, praise! You are my rock.  
You stood high on a hill.  
A holy cloud: you are on high.  
Be still, my heart, be still, be still.  
Praise, praise!  
O God, you are my rock.

# 448 This Is the Spirit's Entry Now



1 This is the Spir - it's en - try now: the wa - ter and the word,  
2 This mir - a - cle of life re - born comes from the Lord of breath;  
3 Let wa - ter be the sa - cred sign that we must die each day  
4 Re - new - ing Spir - it, hear our praise for your bap - tis - mal pow'r



the cross of Je - sus on your brow, the seal both felt and heard.  
the sin - less one from life was torn; our life comes through his death.  
to rise a - gain by his de - sign as fol - l'wers of his way.  
that wash - es us through all our days. Come, cleanse a - gain this hour.

Text: Thomas E. Herbranson, b. 1933  
Music: North American traditional; arr. hymnal version  
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Arr. © 2006 Augsburg Fortress

LAND OF REST  
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## Hail to the Lord's Anointed

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- 1 Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, great Da - vid's great - er Son!  
 2 You come with res - cue speed - y to those who suf - fer wrong,  
 3 You shall come down like show - ers up - on the fruit - ful earth;  
 4 Kings shall fall down be - fore you, and gold and in - cense bring;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, your reign on earth be - gun!  
 to help the poor and need - y, and bid the weak be strong;  
 love, joy, and hope, like flow - ers, spring in your path to birth.  
 all na - tions shall a - dore you, your praise all peo - ple sing.



You come to break op - pres - sion, to set the cap - tive  
 to give them songs for sigh - ing, their dark - ness turn to  
 Be - fore you on the moun - tains shall peace, the her - ald,  
 To you shall prayer un - ceas - ing and dai - ly vows as -



free, to take a - way trans - gres - sion and  
 light, whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, are  
 go; and righ - teous - ness in foun - tains from  
 cend; your king - dom still in - creas - ing, a



rule in eq - ui - ty.  
 pre - cious in your sight.  
 hill to val - ley flow.  
 king - dom with out end.