
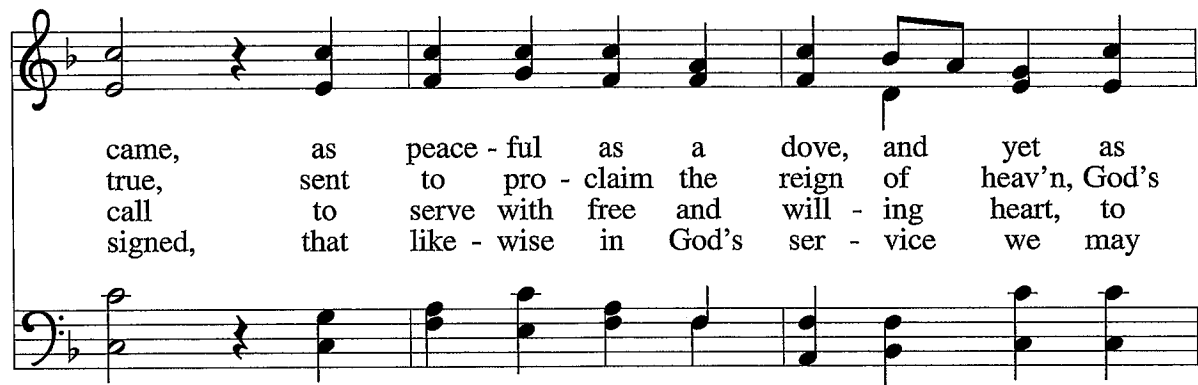


# Christ, When for Us You Were Baptized 304



1 Christ, when for us you were bap - tized, God's Spir - it on you  
 2 God called you, "My be - lov - ed Son"; you are God's ser - vant  
 3 Straight-way and stead-fast un - til death you then o - beyed the  
 4 Bap - tize us with your Spir - it, Lord; your cross on us be



came, as peace - ful as a dove, and yet as  
 true, sent to pro - claim the reign of heav'n, God's  
 call to serve with free and will - ing heart, to  
 signed, that like - wise in God's ser - vice we may



ur - gent as a flame, as ur - gent as a flame.  
 ho - ly will to do, God's ho - ly will to do.  
 give your life for all, to give your life for all.  
 per - fect free - dom find, may per - fect free - dom find.

## Spirit of Gentleness

396

*Refrain*

Spir - it, Spir - it of gen - tle - ness, blow through the wil - der - ness



call - ing and free; Spir - it, Spir - it of rest - less - ness,



stir me from plac - id - ness, wind, wind on the sea.



- 1 You moved on the wa - ters, you called to the deep,
- 2 You swept through the des - ert, you stung with the sand,
- 3 You sang in a sta - ble, you cried from a hill,
- 4 You call from to - mor - row, you break an - cient schemes.



then you coaxed up the moun - tains from the val - leys of sleep;  
 and you goad - ed your peo - ple with a law and a land;  
 then you whis - pered in si - lence when the whole world was still;  
 From the bond - age of sor - row all the cap - tives dream dreams;



and o - ver the e - ons you called to each thing:  
 and when they were blind - ed with i - dols and lies,  
 and down in the cit - y you called once a - gain,  
 our wom - en see vi - sions, our men clear their eyes.

*Refrain*

“A - wake from your slum - bers and rise on your wings.”  
 then you spoke through your proph - ets to o - pen their eyes.  
 when you blew through your peo - ple on the rush of the wind.  
 With . . . bold new de - ci - sions your peo - ple a - rise.

# Every Time I Feel the Spirit

942

*Refrain*

Ev - 'ry time I feel the spir - it mov - ing

in my heart, I will pray. Ev - 'ry time I feel the

spir - it mov - ing in my heart, I will pray.

1 Up - on the moun - tain my Lord spoke,

- 2 .. All a - round me looked so fine,
- 3 .. Jor - dan riv - er, chilly and cold,

out of his mouth came fire and smoke.

asked . . . . . my Lord if all was mine.  
chills the bod - y but not the soul.

*Refrain*