

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

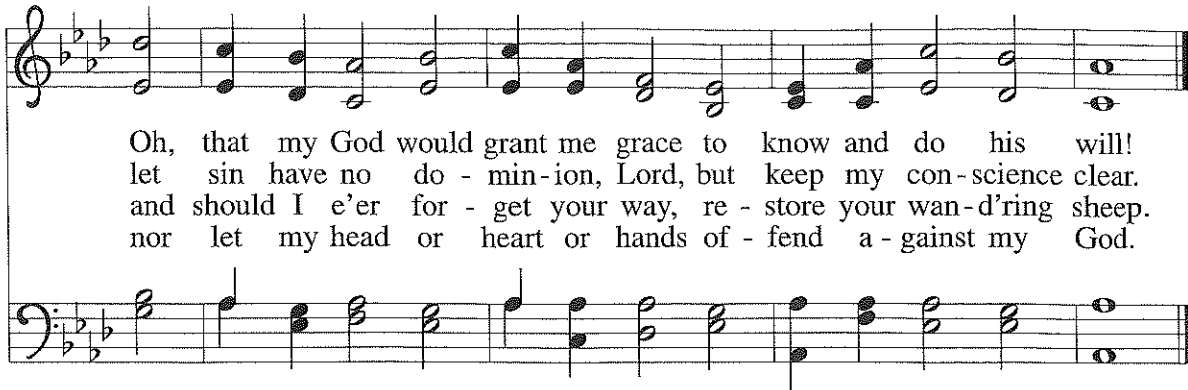
## We Come to You for Healing, Lord

617

1 We come to you for heal - ing, Lord, of  
 2 As once you walked through an - cient streets and  
 3 You touch us through phy - si - cians' skills, through  
 4 When nights are long with wake - ful - ness, through  
 5 We come to you, O lov - ing Lord, in

bod - y, mind, and soul, and pray that by your  
 reached toward those in pain, come, ris - en Christ, a -  
 nurs - es' gifts of care, and through the love of  
 days when strength runs low, grant us your gift of  
 our dis - tress and pain, in trust that through our


Spir - it's touch we may a - gain be whole.  
 mong us still with pow'r to heal a - gain.  
 faith - ful friends who lift our lives in prayer.  
 pa - tience, Lord, your calm - ing peace to know.  
 nights and days your grace will heal, sus - tain.




Oh, that my God would grant me grace to know and do his will!  
let sin have no do - min - ion, Lord, but keep my con - science clear.  
and should I e'er for - get your way, re - store your wan - d'ring sheep.  
nor let my head or heart or hands of - fend a - gainst my God.

## Precious Lord, Take My Hand


773



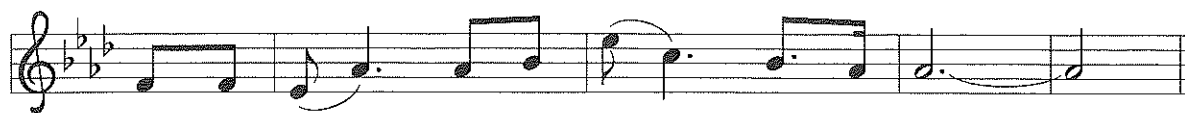
1 Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,  
2 When my way grows . . drear, pre - cious Lord, lin - ger near,  
3 When the dark - ness ap - pears and the night draws . . near,



I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
when my life is . . . al - most . . gone,  
and the day is . . . past and . . . gone,



Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light.  
hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall.  
at the riv - er I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand.



Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993

Music: George N. Allen, 1812-1877, adapt. Thomas A. Dorsey

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PRECIOUS LORD

Irregular

*Refrain / Estribillo*

¡A - le - lu - ya, a - le - lu - ya! ¡A - le -  
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -  
lu - ya, a - le - lu - ya!  
lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

2 *El cielo canta alegría, ¡aleluya!,  
porque a tu vida y la mía  
las une el amor de Dios. Estribillo*

3 *El cielo canta alegría, ¡aleluya!,  
porque tu vida y la mía  
proclamarán al Señor. Estribillo*

## Rise, Shine, You People!

665

1 Rise, shine, you peo - ple! Christ the Lord has en - tered  
2 See how he sends the pow'rs of e - vil reel - ing;  
3 Come, cel - e - brate; your ban - ners high un - furl - ing,  
4 Tell how the Fa - ther sent the Son to save us.

our hu - man sto - ry; God in him is cen - tered. He comes to  
he brings us free - dom, light and life and heal - ing. All men and  
your songs and prayers a - gainst the dark - ness hurl - ing. To all the  
Tell of the Son, who life and free - dom gave us. Tell how the

us, by death and sin sur - round - ed, with grace un - bound - ed.  
wom - en, who by guilt are driv - en, now are for - giv - en.  
world go out and tell the sto - ry of Je - sus' glo - ry.  
Spir - it calls from ev - 'ry na - tion God's new cre - a - tion.