

## OCTOBER 25 SONGS FOR WORSHIP

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### A Change Is Gonna Come

I was born by a river, oh man, in this little old tent,  
Just like this river, I've been running ever since  
It's been a long, long time coming  
But I know, but I know, a change is gotta come  
Oh yes it is  
Oh my, oh my, oh my, oh my.

It's been too hard living, oh my,  
And I'm afraid to die.  
I don't know what's up there  
Beyond the clouds.  
It's been a long, long time coming  
But I know, but I know a change is gotta come,  
Oh yes it is.  
Oh my, oh my, oh my.

There's a time I would go to my brother, oh my,  
I asked my brother, "Will you help me please?", oh my oh my.  
He turned me down and then I ask my dear mother,  
I said "Mother!"  
I said "Mother! I'm down on my knees."  
It's been a time that I thought  
Lord this couldn't last for very long, oh now,  
But somehow I thought I was still able to try to carry on.  
It's been a long, long time coming  
But I know a change is gonna come,  
Oh, yes it is.

Just like I said, I went to my little bitty brother, oh my little brother now,  
I asked my brother "Brother help me please?", oh now,  
He turned me down and then I go to my little mother, my dear mother, oh my.  
I said "Mother!"  
I said "Mother! I'm down on my knees"  
But there was a time that I thought  
Lord this couldn't last for very long, oh my.  
Somehow I thought I was still able to try to carry on.  
It's been a long, long time coming,  
But I know, but I know a change is gotta come.

It's been so long, it's been so long, a little too long,  
A change has gotta come.  
So tired, so tired of standing by myself  
And standing up alone.  
A change has gotta come.  
You know and I know, and you know that I know,  
I know that you know, honey,  
That a change is gonna come, oh yeah.

*Songwriter: Sam Cooke*  
*A Change Is Gonna Come lyrics © Abkco Music, Inc*

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### **Children of the Heavenly Father**

- 1, Children of the heav'nly Father  
Safely in His bosom gather;  
Nestling bird nor star in Heaven  
Such a refuge e'er was given.
- 2, God, His own doth tend and nourish  
In His holy courts they flourish;  
From all evil things He spares them  
In His mighty arms He bears them.
3. Neither life nor death shall ever  
From the Lord, His children sever;  
Unto them His grace He showeth  
And their sorrows all He knoweth.
4. Though He giveth or He taketh,  
God His children ne'er forsaketh.  
His, the loving purpose solely  
To preserve them, pure and holy

*Words: Caroline V. Sandell-Berg*  
*Music: Swedish Melody*

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### **O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go**

1. O Love that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in thee;  
I give thee back the life I owe,  
that in thine ocean depths it's flow

may richer, fuller be.

2. O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to thee;  
my heart restores its borrowed ray,  
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day  
may brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to thee;  
I trace the rainbow thru the rain,  
and feel the promise is not vain,  
that morn shall tearless be.

4. O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
and from the ground there blossoms  
red life that shall endless be.

*Words: George Matheson*

*Music: Albert L. Peace*

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## **Grown Ocean**

In that dream, I'm as old as the mountains,  
Still as starlight reflected in fountains then,  
Children grown on the edge of the ocean  
Kept like jewelry, kept with devotion.  
In that dream moving slow through the morning time.

You would come to me then, without answers,  
Lick my wounds and remove my demands for now.  
Eucalyptus and orange trees are blooming.  
In that dream, there's no darkness a-loomin'.  
In that dream, moving slow through the morning time,

In that dream I could hardly contain it.  
All my life I will wait to attain it.  
Then, then, then, oh

I know someday the smoke will all burn off;  
All these voices I'll someday have turned off then  
I will see you someday when I've woken.

I'll be so happy just to have spoken.  
I'll have so much to tell you about it then.  
Ah, ah, ah

In that dream I could hardly contain it.  
All my life I will wait to attain it.  
Then, then, then, oh

Wide-eyed walker,  
Don't betray me.  
I will wake one day, don't delay me.  
Wide-eyed leaver,  
Always going.

*Songwriter: Robin Noel Pecknold  
Grown Ocean lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.*