

September 20 Songs for Worship

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

1. O Master, let me walk with Thee
in lowly paths of service free;
tell me Thy secret; help me bear
the strain of toil, the fret of care.
2. Help me the slow of heart to move
by some clear, winning word of love;
teach me the wayward feet to stay,
and guide them in the homeward way.
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
in closer, dearer company,
in work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
in trust that triumphs over wrong;
4. In hope that sends a shining ray
far down the future's broadening way,
in peace that only Thou canst give,
with Thee, O Master, let me live.

Words: Washington Gladden

Music: H. Percy Smith

Let Us Remember Hagar

Let us remember Hagar;
her worth we now attest:
Egyptian slave of Sarai,
by Hebrew rule oppressed.
She answered Sarai's bidding,
and dared to be the one
who by the seed of Abram
bore them their first-born son.

When Isaac, born to Sarah,
became God's promised heir
Then Ishmael, the slave's son,
God's covenant could not share.

Yet Sarah feared Ishmael
would gain the legacy.
Her utmost thought demanded
that son and mother flee . . .

Both slave and son were banished
to the harsh wilderness.
While suff'ring there God's angel
brought words to comfort, bless . . .
"Return. Submit to Sarah"
the angel said to them.
"Fear not, for a great nation
from Ishmael will descend."

We learn from Hagar's history
how God does still provide
fresh water in the desert
when hope has almost died.
Today too many women
are held in low esteem.
May we act as God's angels,
help them to live their dream!

Words: Edith Sinclair Downing

Music: Nuevermehrtes Meinungishches Gesanbuch; adapted by Felix Mendelssohn

Blowin' in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?

[Refrain]

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, and how many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
Yes, and how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?

Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

[Refrain]

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, and how many times must a man look up
Before he can really see the sky?
Yes, and how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, and how many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?

[Refrain]

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Words & Music: Bob Dylan

Lift Every Voice and Sing

1. Lift every voice and sing
'Til earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty;
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the list'ning skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us,
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us;
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun,
Let us march on 'til victory is won.

3. God of our weary years,
God of our silent tears,
Thou who has brought us thus far on the way;
Thou who has by Thy might
Led us into the light,
Keep us forever in the path, we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met Thee,
Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee;
Shadowed beneath Thy hand,
May we forever stand,

True to our God,
True to our native land.

Words: James Weldon Johnson

Music: J. Rosamund Johnson