GATHER US IN

1. Here in this place new light is stream-ing,
now is the dark - ness van - ished a - way,
see in this space our fears and our dream-ings,
brought here to you in the light of this day.
Gath-er us in - the lost and for - sak - en,
Gath-er us in - the rich and the haugh - ty,
blind and the lame; call to us now, and we shall a-waken,
we shall a - rise at the sound of our name.

2. We are the young—our lives are a mys-try,
we are the old who yearn for your face,
we have been sung through - out all of his - t'ry,
called to be light to the whole hu-man race.
Gath-er us in - the lost and for - sak - en,
Gath-er us in - the rich and the haugh - ty,
proud and the strong; give us a heart so meek and so low-ly,
give us the cour-age to en - ter the song.

3. Not in the dark of build - ings con - fin - ing,
not is some heav-en, light-years a-way, but
here in this place the new light is shin - ing,
now is the King-dom, now is the day.
Gath-er us in - the lost and for - sak - en,
Gath-er us in - the rich and the haugh - ty,
make us your own; gath-er us in - all peo - ples to - geth-er,
fire of love in our flesh and our bone.

Words and Music: Marty Haugen

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1. When our confidence is shaken in beliefs we thought secure, when the spirit in its sickness to the ultimate unknown. Faith must die, or in the tensions of a faith not yet mature; of a faith not yet mature.

2. Solar systems, void of meaning, freeze the spirit into stone; always our researches lead us to believe; in the drudgery of caring, crucify; this is God’s eternal answer to the unknown. May we in this come full circle to its source in God alone; of its source in God alone.

3. In the discipline of praying, when it’s hardest seeking but cannot find a cure, God is active to the world’s eternal why. May we in this learn acceptance of the insights we receive; faith maturing be content to live and die; be content to live and die.

4. God is love, and thus redeems us in the Christ we seek; when the spirit in its sickness to the unknown. Faith must die, or to the world’s eternal why. May we in this come full circle to its source in God alone; of its source in God alone.

Words: Fred Pratt Green

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Music: CWM RHONDDA - John Hughes