Sunday Service 2023 RE Week, JULY 9 MUSIC

Sleep, my child, and peace attend you, all through the night. I who love you shall be near you, all through the night. Soft the drowsy hours are creeping, hill and vale in slumber sleeping, I my loving vigil keeping, all through the night.

Mother, I can feel you near me, all through the night. Father, I know you can hear me, all through the night. And when I am your age nearly, still I will remember clearly, how you sang and held me dearly, all through the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping, all through the night; while one-half the world is sleeping, all through the night. Even while the sun comes stealing, visions of the day revealing, breathes a pure and holy feeling, all through the night.

You got to do\* when the spirit says do! You got to do when the spirit says do! When the spirit says do, you got to do, oh Lord! You got to do when the spirit says do! Spirit says do!

[\* Replace "do" with other words: sing, dance, laugh, shout, etc. Return to "do" for last time.]

## Voice still and small

Voice still and small, deep inside all, I hear you call, singing. In storm and rain, sorrow and pain, still we'll remain singing. Calming my fears, quenching my tears, through all the years, singing.

Now let us sing, sing, sing Sing to the power of the faith within. Now let us sing, sing, sing Lift up your voice, be not afraid; sing to the power of the faith within. sing to the power of the faith within.

Sing to the power of the faith within. Lift up your voice, be not afraid;

Sing to the power of the hope within ...Sing to the power of the love within. ...

Sing to the power of the joy within. ...

## "Crowded Table"

You can hold my hand When you need to let go I can be your mountain When you're feeling valley-low I can be your streetlight Showing you the way home If you can hold my hand When you need to let go

I want a house with a crowded table And a place by the fire for everyone Let us take on the world while we're young and able And bring us back together when the day is done

> If we want a garden We're gonna have to sow the seed Plant a little happiness Let the roots run deep If it's love that we give Then it's love that we reap If we want a garden We're gonna have to sow the seed

Yeah, I want a house with a crowded table And a place by the fire for everyone Let us take on the world while we're young and able And bring us back together when the day is done

> The door is always open Your picture's on my wall Everyone's a little broken And everyone belongs Yeah, everyone belongs

I want a house with a crowded table And a place by the fire for everyone Let us take on the world while we're young and able And bring us back together when the day is done And bring us back together when the day is done