

24 God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens

Capo 3: (D) (Bm) (Em) (Bm) (F#m)
 F Dm Gm Dm Am

1 God, who stretched the span - gled heav - ens in - fi -
 2 Proud - ly rise our mod - ern cit - ies, state - ly
 3 We have ven - tured worlds un - dreamed of since the
 4 As each far ho - ri - zon beck - ons, may it

(Em7) (G) (Bm) (A) (Bm) (A)
 Gm7 Bb Dm C Dm C

nite in time and place, flung the suns in burn - ing
 build - ings row on row. Yet their win - dows, blank, un -
 child - hood of our race; known the ec - sta - sy of
 chal - lenge us a - new, chil - dren of cre - a - tive

(G) (F#m) (G) (A) (D)
 Bb Am Bb C F

ra - diance through the si - lent fields of space,
 feel - ing, stare on can - yoned streets be - low,
 wing - ing through un - trav - eled realms of space;
 pur - pose, serv - ing oth - ers, hon - oring you.

(D) (Bm7) (G) (Em7) (G) (F#m7)
 F Dm7 Bb Gm7 Bb Am7

we, your chil - dren in your like - ness, share in - ven - tive
 where the lone - ly drift un - no - ticed in the cit - y's
 probed the se - crets of the at - om, yield - ing un - i -
 May our dreams prove rich with prom - ise, each en - deav - or

The crux of this text comes in the second stanza: if we dare to claim God-given abilities, we need also to show God-like compassion for the human needs that confront us daily. The earthy shape note tune provides a further reminder that we must not lose our heads in the clouds.

679 Let the Whole Creation Cry

(Psalm 148)

1 Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, "Glo - ry to the Lord on high."
 2 Men and wom-en, young and old, raise the an - them loud and bold;

Heaven and earth, a - wake and sing, "Praise to our al - might-y King."
 join with chil - dren's songs of praise; wor - ship God through length of days.

Praise God, an - gel hosts a - bove, ev - er bright and fair in love;
 From the north to south-ern pole let the might-y cho - rus roll:

sun and moon, up - lift your voice; night and stars, in God re - jice!
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly One, glo - ry be to God a - lone!"

Originally this text was more than twice as long as the present version because it followed Psalm 148 in directing additional parts of the created order to praise God. This wide-ranging text is set here to a suitably expansive and well-crafted 17th-century chorale melody.

157 I Danced in the Morning

Capo 3: (D) (Bm) (F#m) (Bm)
 F Dm Am Dm

1 I danced in the morn-ing when the world was be-gun, and I
 2 I danced for the scribe and the Phar - i - see, but
 3 I danced on the Sab-bath and I cured the lame. The
 4 I danced on a Fri - day when the sky turned black. It's
 5 They cut me down and I leapt up high. †

(Em) (A)
 Gm C

danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, and I
 they would not dance and they would not foll - ow me. I
 ho - ly peo - ple said it was a shame. They
 hard to dance with the dev - il on your back. They
 I am the life that will nev - er, nev - er die. I'll

(D) (Bm) (F#m) (Bm)
 F Dm Am Dm

came down from heav - en and I danced on the earth. At
 danced for the fish - er - men, for James and John. They
 whipped and they stripped and they hung me high, and
 bur - ied my bod - y and they thought I'd gone, but
 live in you if you'll live in me, 7

(Em) (A7) (G) (D)
 Gm C7 Bb F

Beth - le - hem I had my birth.
 came with me and the dance went on.
 left me there on a cross to die.
 I am the dance and I still go on.
 I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

This 20th-century ballad-like retelling of the life of Christ, though written for this Shaker tune, has many similarities with the pre-Reformation carol "Tomorrow shall be my dancing day." Such narrative carols were common both at Christmas and as part of medieval mystery plays.

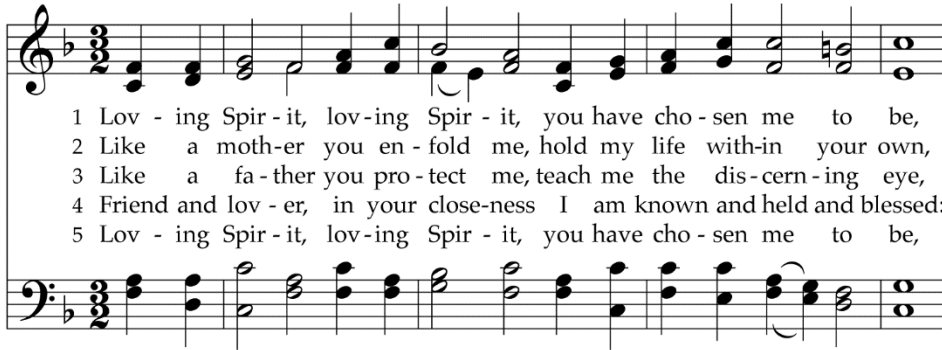
THANKSGIVING

Thankful Hearts and Voices Raise 648

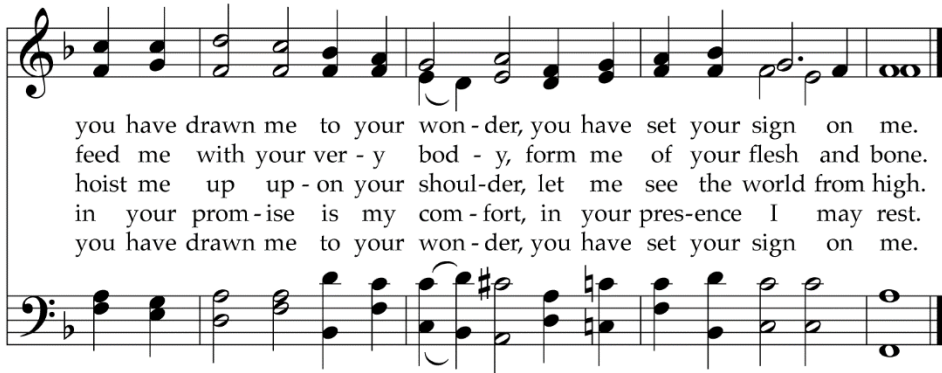
G D G D G D
 Thank - ful hearts and voic - es raise; tell ev - ery - one what
 G D G D G D
 God has done. Let ev - ery - one who seeks the Lord re -
 G D G D G Em D
 joice and bear the name of Christ. Send us with your
 Em A Em Am Em D G
 prom - is - es and lead your peo - ple forth in joy with shouts of
 D G D G D G D G
 thanks - giv - ing. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

This canticle for use at the close of worship comes from *Evangelical Lutheran Worship* (2006) and is included here in honor of the full communion agreement between the Presbyterian Church (U.S.A.) and the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America. It concludes with echoes of Isaiah 55:12.

Loving Spirit



1 Lov - ing Spir - it, lov - ing Spir - it, you have cho - sen me to be,
2 Like a moth - er you en - fold me, hold my life with - in your own,
3 Like a fa - ther you pro - tect me, teach me the dis - cern - ing eye,
4 Friend and lov - er, in your close - ness I am known and held and blessed:
5 Lov - ing Spir - it, lov - ing Spir - it, you have cho - sen me to be,



you have drawn me to your won - der, you have set your sign on me.
feed me with your ver - y bod - y, form me of your flesh and bone.
hoist me up up - on your shoul - der, let me see the world from high.
in your prom - ise is my com - fort, in your pres - ence I may rest.
you have drawn me to your won - der, you have set your sign on me.

A gift to the whole church, the Holy Spirit is also experienced by individuals in meaningful ways such as those described in this reflective (and structurally circular) consideration of the relational aspects of the Spirit. The tune may have originated in a folk melody.