

HYMN SING

Hymn #821, stanza 1 & 4

How Can I Keep From Singing

My life flows on in endless song,
above earth's lamentation.

I hear the clear, though far-off hymn
that hails a new creation.

No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
how can I keep from singing?

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
a fountain ever springing!

All things are mine since I am his!
How can I keep from singing?

No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.

Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
how can I keep from singing?

Hymn #61, stanza 1

Here I Am, Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky,

I have heard my people cry.

All who dwell in dark and
sin my hand will save

I, who made the stars of night,

I will make their darkness bright.

Who will bear my light to them?

Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?

I have heard you calling in the night.

