

CHRIST'S RETURN AND JUDGMENT

# 358 Steal Away

*Refrain*

Steal a-way, steal a-way, steal a-way to Je - sus!

Steal a-way, steal a-way home; I ain't got long to stay here. *Fine*

1 My Lord, he calls me; he calls me by the thun - der.  
 2 Green trees are bend - ing; poor sin - ners stand a trem - bling.  
 3 My Lord, he calls me; he calls me by the light - ning.

The trum-pet sounds with-in my soul; I ain't got long to stay here. *to Refrain*

This spiritual illustrates the double meanings at work in many African American slave songs: it is both a call for a direct encounter with Jesus and a summons to slip away from servitude to freedom. Nat Turner reportedly used this song to call together his followers in 1831.

## Take My Life

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1 Take my life and let it be con-se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;  
 2 Take my hands and let them move at the im - pulse of thy love;  
 3 Take my voice and let me sing al-ways, on - ly, for my King;  
 4 Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would I with-hold;

take my mo - ments and my days; let them flow in  
 take my feet and let them be swift and beau - ti -  
 take my lips and let them be filled with mes - sa -  
 take my in - tel - lect and use ev - ery power as

cease - less praise; let them flow in cease - less praise.  
 ful for thee, swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.  
 ges from thee, filled with mes - sa - ges from thee.  
 thou shalt choose, ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it thine;  
 it shall be no longer mine.  
 Take my heart, it is thine own;  
 it shall be thy royal throne,  
 it shall be thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
 at thy feet its treasure store;  
 take myself and I will be  
 ever, only, all for thee,  
 ever, only, all for thee.

This hymn of consecration radiates from the repeated word "take," resulting in a remarkably full survey of a person's attributes and possessions and giving weight to the "all" at the end. The composer of the tune was influential in the renewal of Reformed hymnody in French.

LORD'S SUPPER

# 530 One Bread, One Body

*Refrain*

C G C G C G D

One bread, one bod-y, one Lord of

Em D G D G Em A

all, one cup of bless - ing which we bless.

D C G C G C G D

And we, though man-y, through-out the

Em D G D G Em A D G (C) *Fine*

earth, we are one bod - y in this one Lord.

G D Em D Em

1 Gen - tile or Jew,	ser - vant or
2 Man - y the gifts,	man - y the
3 Grain for the fields,	scat - tered and

D Em7 F Am D

*to Refrain*

free,	wom - an or man,	no more.
works,	one in the Lord	of all.
grown,	gath - ered to one,	for all.

This Lord's Supper text is based on various Scriptures (1 Corinthians 10:16-17, Galatians 3:28, and 1 Corinthians 12:1-31) as well as imagery from the *Didache*, a significant Christian document from the early 2nd century, about scattered grain united in the eucharistic bread.

LORD'S SUPPER

# 521 In Remembrance of Me

Capo 3: (G) (Bm) (C) (D7)  
 B<sup>b</sup> Dm E<sup>b</sup> F7

1 In re - mem - brance of me, eat this bread. In re -  
 2 In re - mem - brance of me, heal the sick. In re -

(C) (Am) (D) (D7) (Em)  
 E<sup>b</sup> Cm F F7 Gm

mem - brance of me, drink this wine. In re - mem - brance of  
 mem - brance of me, feed the poor. In re - mem - brance of

(C) (F) (D) (G) (Bm)  
 E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> Dm

me, pray for the time when God's own will is  
 me, o - pen the door and let your neigh - bors

1 2  
 (C) (D7) (C) (D7) (G)  
 E<sup>b</sup> F7 E<sup>b</sup> F7 B<sup>b</sup>

done. in, let them in.

(E<sup>b</sup>) (G) (E<sup>b</sup>)  
 G<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

Take, eat, and be com - fort - ed; drink and re -

(Cm) (G) (Em) (D)  
 E<sup>b</sup>m B<sup>b</sup> Gm F

mem - ber too, that this is my bod - y and

This text is built on four familiar words of Christ at the Last Supper, as recorded in Luke 22:19 and 1 Corinthians 11:24-25. Radiating from that corporate memory of the church, additional actions are encouraged in Christ's voice using allusions to other passages of Scripture.

LORD'S SUPPER

(C) (G) (A) (A7) (D7sus) (D7)  
 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> C C7 F7sus F7

pre - cious blood shed for you, shed for you.

(G) (Bm) (C) (D7)  
 B<sup>b</sup> Dm E<sup>b</sup> F7

3 In re-mem-brance of me, search for truth. In re -

(C) (Am) (D) (D7) (Em)  
 E<sup>b</sup> Cm F F7 Gm

mem-brance of me, al-ways love. In re-mem-brance of

(C) (F) (D) (G) (D7sus) (D7)  
 E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> F7sus F7

me, don't look a-bove, but in your heart, look for

(G) (D7sus) (D7) (G)  
 B<sup>b</sup> F7sus F7 B<sup>b</sup>

God. Do this in re - mem - brance of me.

# Lord, When I Came into This Life 691

1 Lord, when I came in - to this life you  
 2 With - in the cir - cle of the faith, as  
 3 In all the ten - sions of my life, be -  
 4 So help me in my un - be - lief and

called me by my name; to - day I come, com -  
 mem - ber of your cast, I take my place with  
 tween my faith and doubt, let your great Spir - it  
 let my life be true: feet firm - ly plant - ed

mit my - self, re - spond - ing to your claim.  
 all the saints of fu - ture, pres - ent, past.  
 give me hope, sus - tain me, lead me out.  
 on the earth, my sights set high on you.

Written for the confirmation of the author's son, this text of self-dedication also voices our recurring individual need to recommit ourselves in less formal ways. The familiar shape note tune enhances a sense of finding our place among God's people from all times and places.

TEXT: Fred Kaan, 1976

MUSIC: American folk melody; harm. Charles H. Webb, 1988

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LAND OF REST

CM

(alternate harmonization, 545)

# 737 Lord Jesus, You Shall Be My Song

*Jésus, je voudrais te chanter*

1 Lord Je - sus, you shall be my song as I jour - ney;  
 2 Lord Je - sus, I'll praise you as long as I jour - ney.  
 3 As long as I live, Je - sus, make me your ser - vant,  
 4 I fear in the dark and the doubt of my jour - ney;

I'll tell ev - ery - bod - y a - bout you wher - ev - er I go:  
 May all of my joy be a faith - ful re - flec - tion of you.  
 to car - ry your cross and to share all your bur - dens and tears.  
 but cour - age will come with the sound of your steps by my side.

you a - lone are our life and our peace and our love.  
 May the earth and the sea and the sky join my song.  
 For you saved me by giv - ing your bod - y and blood.  
 And with all of the fam - ily you saved by your love,

Originally created in French, this text reflects the ministry of a Roman Catholic religious community, the Little Sisters of Jesus, who work with people on the margins of society. This hymn is also beloved by the Ark (*L'Arche*) communities who minister to adults with disabilities.

DISCIPLESHIP AND MISSION

Lord Je - sus, you shall be my song as I jour - ney.  
Lord Je - sus, I'll praise you as long as I jour - ney.  
As long as I live, Je - sus, make me your ser - vant.  
we'll sing to your dawn at the end of our jour - ney.

FRENCH

- 1 *Jésus, je voudrais te chanter sur ma route;  
Jésus, je voudrais t'annoncer à mes voisins partout,  
car toi seul es la vie et la paix et l'amour:  
Jésus, je voudrais te chanter sur ma route.*
- 2 *Jésus, je voudrais te louer sur ma route;  
Jésus, je voudrais que ma voix soit l'écho de ta joie,  
et que chante la terre et que chante le ciel;  
Jésus, je voudrais te louer sur ma route.*
- 3 *Jésus, je voudrais te servir sur ma route;  
Jésus, je voudrais partager les souffrances de ta croix,  
car tu livres pour moi et ton corps et ton sang;  
Jésus, je voudrais te servir sur ma route.*
- 4 *Jésus, je voudrais tout au long de ma route  
entendre tes pas résonner dans la nuit près de moi,  
jusqu'à l'aube du jour où ton peuple sauvé,  
Jésus, chantera ton retour sur ma route.*