

## My Sisters and Brothers

Jerry Garcia Band

I want to say to my sisters and my brothers  
Keep the faith  
When the storm flies and the wind blows  
Go on at a steady pace  
When the battle is fought and the victory's won  
We can all shout together, we have overcome  
We'll talk to the Father and the Son  
When we make it to the promised land

If we walk together, little children  
We won't ever have to worry  
Through this world of trouble  
We've got to love one another  
Let us take our fellow man by the hand  
Try to help him to understand  
We can all be together  
For ever and ever  
When we make it to the promised land

Our bible reads  
Thou shalt not be afraid  
Of the terror by night  
Or the arrow that flies by day  
Nor for the pestilence  
That walketh in the dark  
Nor for the destruction  
That waiteth in the noonday hour

If we walk together, little children  
We won't ever have to worry  
Through this world of trouble  
We've got to love one another  
Let us take our fellow man by the hand  
Try to help him to understand  
We can all be together  
For ever and ever  
When we make it to the promised land

This world is not our home  
We are only passing through  
Our trail is all made up  
Way beyond the blue  
Let us do the very best that we can  
While we're travelin' through this land  
We can all be together  
Shaking a hand

When we make it to the promised land children  
Make it to the promised land children  
Make it to the promised land children  
Make it to the promised land  
When we make it to the promised land children  
Make it to the promised land children  
f we walk together, little children  
We can all be together  
For ever and ever  
When we make it to the promised land  
We can all be together  
For ever and ever  
When we make it to the promised land

## Can't Help Falling in Love

Elvis Presley

Wise men say  
"Only fools rush in"  
But I can't help  
Falling in love with you

Shall I stay?  
Would it be a sin  
If I can't help  
Falling in love with you?

Like a river flows  
Surely to the sea  
Darling, so it goes  
Some things are meant to be

Take my hand  
Take my whole life, too  
For I can't help  
Falling in love with you

Like a river flows  
Surely to the sea  
Darling, so it goes  
Some things are meant to be

Take my hand  
Take my whole life, too  
For I can't help  
Falling in love with you  
For I can't help  
Falling in love with you

## Put a Little Love in Your Heart

Dave Clark Five

Think of your fellow man  
Lend him a helping hand  
Put a little love in your heart  
You see it's getting late  
Oh, please don't hesitate  
Put a little love in your heart

And the world will be a better place  
And the world will be a better place  
For you and me  
You just wait and see

Another day goes by  
Still the children cry  
Put a little love in your heart  
If you want the world to know  
We won't let hatred grow  
Put a little love in your heart

And the world will be a better place  
All the world will be a better place  
For you (For you)  
And me (And me)  
You just wait (Just wait)  
And see, wait and see

Take a good look around  
And if you're looking down  
Put a little love in your heart  
I hope when you decide  
Kindness will be your guide  
Put a little love in your heart

And the world will be a better place  
And the world will be a better place  
For you and me  
You just wait and see

Put a little love in your heart (12x)

# 62 All Creatures of Our God and King

*Unison*

1. All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us  
 2. O broth-er wind, air, clouds, and rain, by which all crea-tures ye sus-  
 3. O sis-ter wa-ter, flow-ing clear, make mu-sic for thy Lord to  
 4. Dear moth-er earth, who day by day un-fold-est bless-ings on our  
 5. All ye who are of ten-der heart, for-giv-ing oth-ers, take your

*Harmony* *Unison*

sing, O praise ye! Al-le-lu-ia! O broth-er sun with  
 tain, O praise ye! Al-le-lu-ia! Thou ris-ing morn, in  
 hear, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! O broth-er fire who  
 way, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! The flowers and fruits that  
 part, O praise ye! Al-le-lu-ia! Ye who long pain and

*Refrain (Harmony)*

gold-en beam, O sis-ter moon with sil-ver gleam!  
 praise re-joice, ye lights of eve-ning, find a voice!  
 lights the night, pro-vid-ing warmth, en-hanc-ing sight, O praise ye!  
 in thee grow, let them God's glo-ry al-so show!  
 sor-row bear, praise God and on him cast your care!

*Unison*

O praise ye! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

WORDS: Francis of Assisi, ca. 1225; trans. by William H. Draper, 1925, adapt. 1987

MUSIC: *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, 1623; harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

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## 395

## Take Time to Be Holy

1. Take time to be ho - ly, speak oft with thy Lord;  
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, the world rush - es on;  
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, let him be thy guide,  
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, be calm in thy soul,

a - bide in him al - ways, and feed on his word.  
 spend much time in se - cret with Je - sus a - lone.  
 and run not be - fore him, what - ev - er be - tide.  
 each thought and each mo - tive be - neath his con - trol.

Make friends of God's chil - dren, help those who are weak,  
 By look - ing to Je - sus, like him thou shalt be;  
 In joy or in sor - row, still fol - low the Lord,  
 Thus led by his spir - it to foun - tains of love,

for - get - ting in noth - ing his bless - ing to seek.  
 thy friends in thy con - duct his like - ness shall see.  
 and, look - ing to Je - sus, still trust in his word.  
 thou soon shalt be fit - ted for ser - vice a - bove.

## Lead On, O King Eternal

580

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, the day of march has come;  
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, we fol-low, not with fears,

hence-forth in fields of con-quest thy tents shall be our home.  
 and ho - li - ness shall whis-per the sweet a - men of peace.  
 for glad-ness breaks like morn-ing wher - e'er thy face ap - pears.

Through days of prep-a - ra - tion thy grace has made us strong;  
 For not with swords loud clash-ing, nor roll of stir-ring drums;  
 Thy cross is lift-ed o'er us, we jour-ney in its light;

and now, O King e - ter - nal, we lift our bat-tle song.  
 with deeds of love and mer - cy the heaven-ly king-dom comes.  
 the crown a-waits the con-quest; lead on, O God of might.

WORDS: Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1887  
 MUSIC: Henry T. Smart, 1835

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