

vv. 1, 3

1 Like the mur-mur of the dove's song, like the chal - lenge of her
 2 To the mem-bers of Christ's Bo - dy, to the branch - es of the
 3 With the heal - ing of di - vi - sion, with the cease - less voice of

flight, like the vig - or of the wind's rush, like the
 Vine, to the Church in faith as - sem - bled, to her
 prayer, with the power to love and wit - ness, with the

new flame's ea - ger might: come, — Ho - ly Spi - rit, come.
 midst as gift and sign: come, — Ho - ly Spi - rit, come.
 peace be - yond com - pare: come, — Ho - ly Spi - rit, come.

Phrase 1 of each stanza may be sung by one group, with a contrasted group singing phrase 2, and all joining for the final phrase.

Words: Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944)

Music: *Bridegroom*, Peter Cutts (b. 1937)

♩ = 90
87. 87. 6

Verse 1

1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged, — Why should the shad-ows come, —
 2. "Let not your heart be trou-bled," — His ten-der word I hear, —
 3. When ev-er I am tempt-ed, — When ev-er clouds a-rise, —

1. Why should my heart be lone-ly, — And long for heav'n and home; — When
 2. And rest-ing on His good-ness, — I lose my doubts and fears; — Though
 3. When songs give place to sigh-ing, — When hope with-in me dies, — I

1. Je-sus is — my por-tion? — My con-stant friend — is He: — His
 2. by the path — He lead-eth, — But one step I — may see; — His
 3. draw the clos-er to Him, — From care He sets — me free; — His

eye is on — the spar-row, — And I know He watch-es me; — His

Words: Civilla D. Martin (1860-1948)

Music: Charles H. Gabriel (1856-1932); arr. Horace Clarence Boyer (b. 1935)

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eye is on the spar-row, — and I know He watch-es me. — I

sing be-cause I'm hap-py, — I sing be-cause I'm free; — For His

eye is on the spar-row, — And I know He watch-es me. —