

There Is a Balm in Gilead

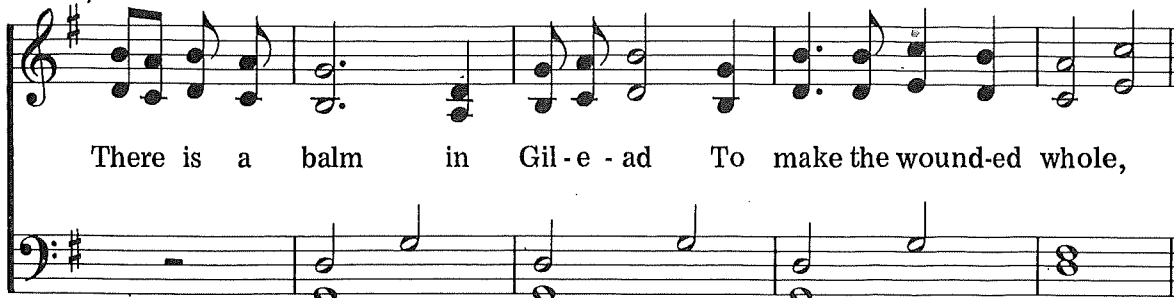
Jer. 8:22

Negro Spiritual

THERE IS A BALM *Irregular*

Negro Melody

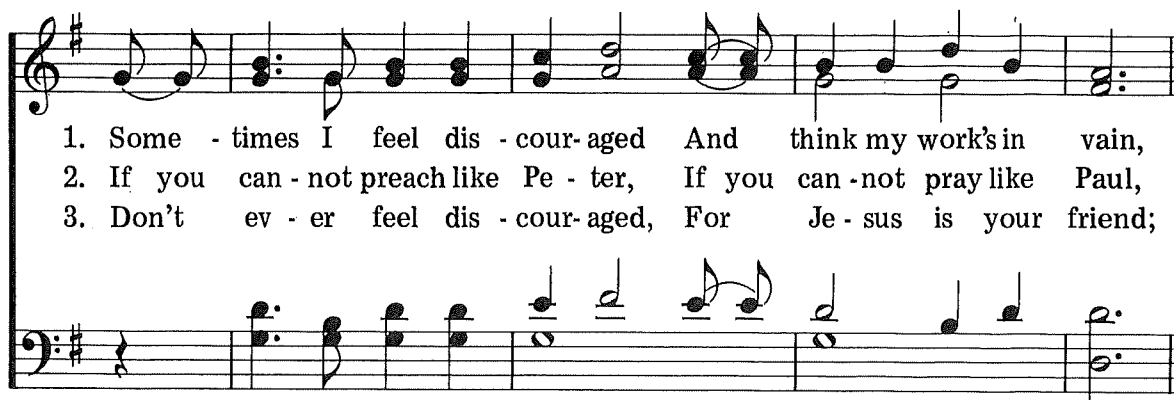
Refrain



There is a balm in Gil-e - ad To make the wound-ed whole,

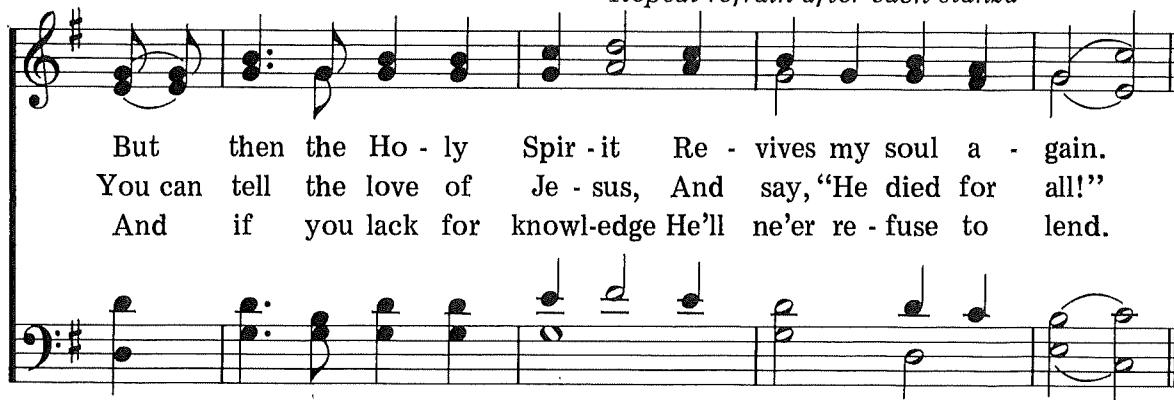


There is a balm in Gil-e - ad to heal the sin - sick soul.



1. Some - times I feel dis - cour-aged And think my work's in vain,
 2. If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, If you can - not pray like Paul,
 3. Don't ev - er feel dis - cour-aged, For Je - sus is your friend;

Repeat refrain after each stanza



But then the Ho - ly Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain.
 You can tell the love of Je - sus, And say, "He died for all!"
 And if you lack for knowl-edge He'll ne'er re - fuse to lend.

*Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

Rev. 4:8-11
Reginald Heber, 1826

NICAEA 11.12.12.10.
John B. Dykes, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see;
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y;
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y;

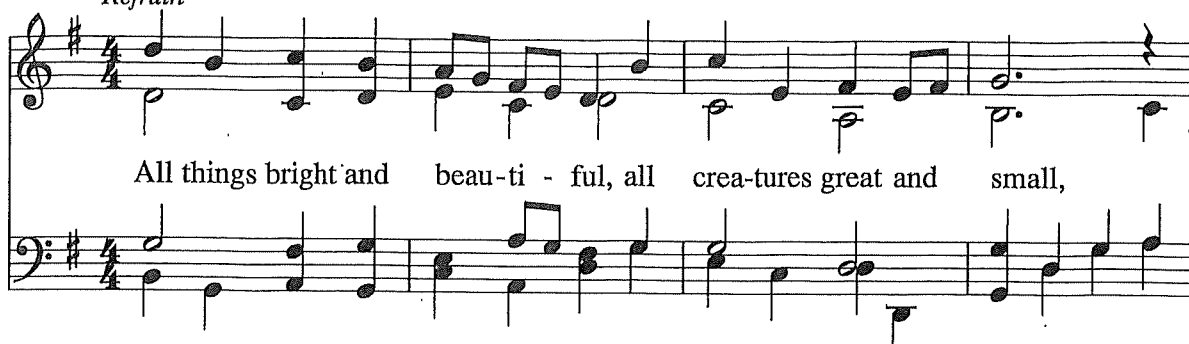
God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

All Things Bright and Beautiful

31

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848; alt.

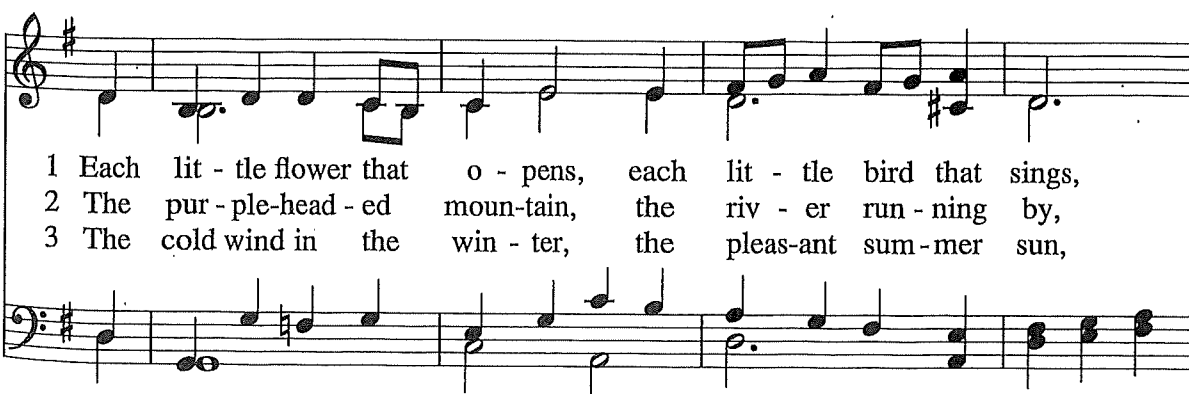
Unison Refrain



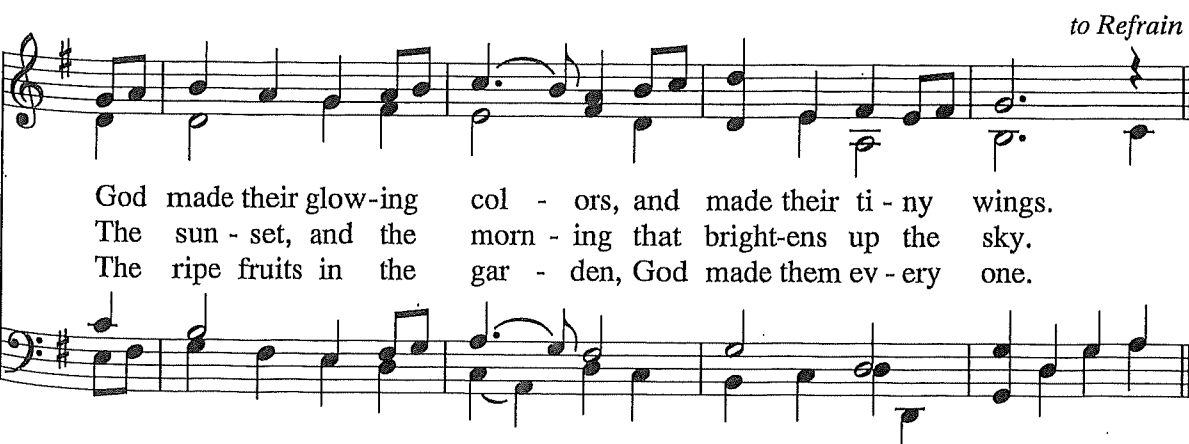
All things bright and beau-ti - ful, all crea-tures great and small,



All things wise and won - der - ful, our dear God made them all.



1 Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,
2 The pur - ple-head - ed moun-tain, the riv - er run - ning by,
3 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas-ant sum-mer sun,



God made their glow-ing col - ors, and made their ti - ny wings.
The sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright-ens up the sky.
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, God made them ev - ery one.

to Refrain

This hymn for children is based on the first article of the Apostles' Creed: "Maker of heaven and earth." The English hymnwriter Cecil Frances Alexander was married to William Alexander, who became bishop of Ireland.

Tune: ROYAL OAK 7.6.7.6, with refrain
English melody
Adapt. Martin Shaw, 1915

Guide My Feet

497

*African-American traditional; alt.**Heb. 12:1-15*

1 Guide my feet while I run this race, guide my feet
 2 Hold my hand while I run this race, hold my hand
 3 I'm your child while I run this race, I'm your child
 4 Stand by me while I run this race, stand by me

Yes, my God.

while I run this race, guide my feet while I run this race,
 while I run this race, hold my hand while I run this race,
 while I run this race, I'm your child while I run this race,
 while I run this race, stand by me while I run this race,

Yes, my God.

For I don't want to run this race in vain.

This stanza may be added following stanza 1:
 Wheel with me while I run this race . . .

The words and music of some African-American spirituals have been widely adapted during the twentieth century, especially in the civil rights movement of the 1960s. The alternate words were suggested by a fifth-grade church school class to include those who must "run this race" in a wheelchair.

Tune: GUIDE MY FEET 8.8.8.10.
African-American traditional
 Arr. Joyce Finch Johnson, 1992