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We Are the Church

Refrain (Unison)

I am the church! You are the church! We are the church to -

geth - er! All who fol - low Je - sus,

all a - round the world! Yes, we're the church to - geth - er!

1. The church is not a build-ing, the church is not a stee - ple,
2. We're man - y kinds of peo - ple, with man - y kinds of fac - es,
3. Some-times the church is march-ing, some-times it's brave-ly burn-ing,
4. And when the peo - ple gath-er, there's sing-ing and there's pray-ing,
5. At Pen - te - cost some peo - ple re - ceived the Ho - ly Spir - it

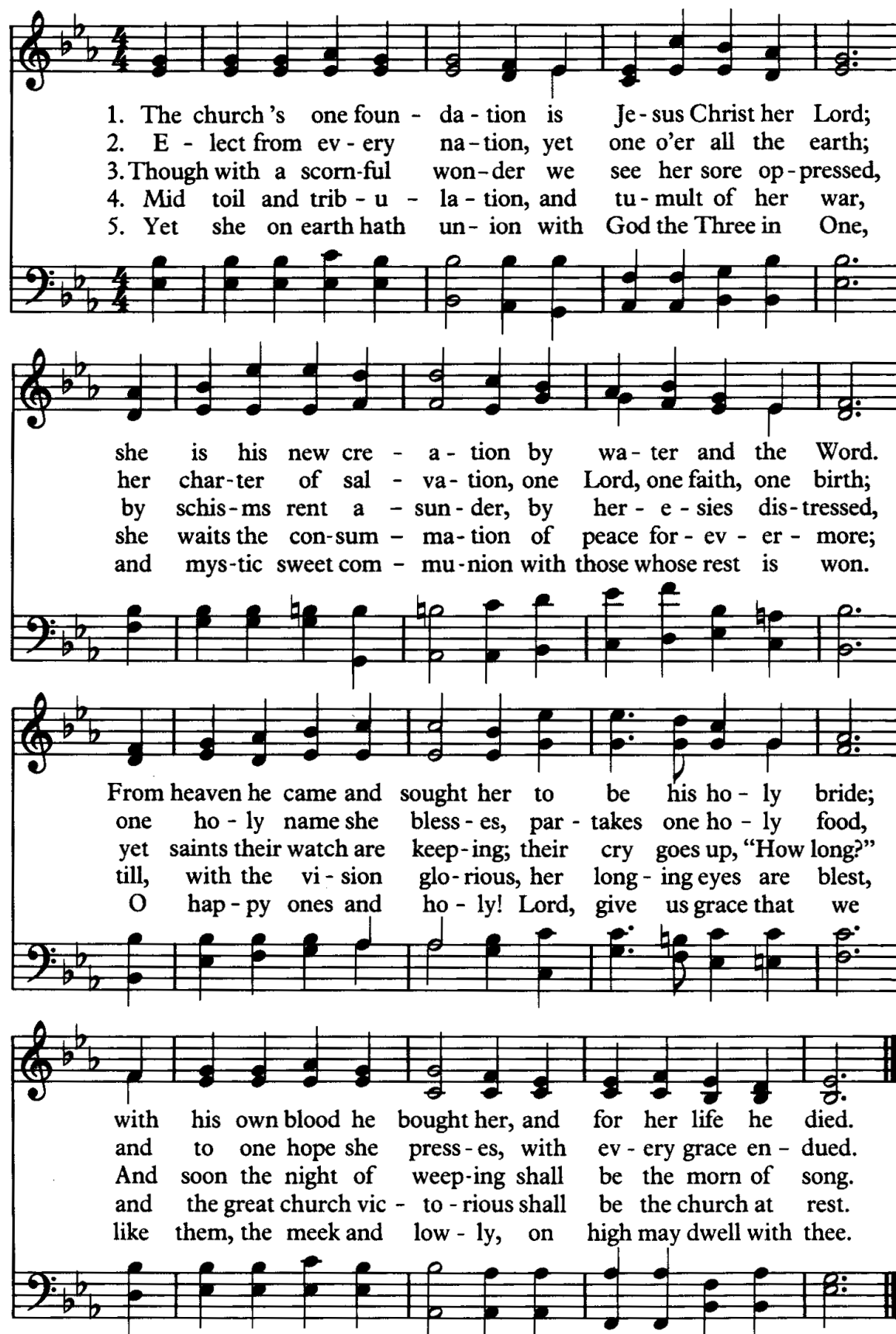
the church is not a rest-ing place, the church is a peo - ple.
all col - ors and all a - ges, too, from all times and plac - es.
some-times it's rid-ing, some-times hid-ing, al - ways it's learn-ing.
there's laugh-ing and there's cry-ing some-times, all of it say-ing:
and told the Good News through the world to all who would hear it.

WORDS: Richard K. Avery and Donald S. Marsh, 1972
MUSIC: Richard K. Avery and Donald S. Marsh, 1972

PORT JERVIS
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545 The Church's One Foundation



1. The church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth;
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der we see her sore op - pressed,
 4. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, and tu - mult of her war,
 5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion with God the Three in One,

she is his new cre - a - tion by wa - ter and the Word.
 her char - ter of sal - va - tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth;
 by schis - ms rent a - sun - der, by her - e - sies dis - tressed,
 she waits the con - sum - ma - tion of peace for - ev - er - more;
 and mys - tic sweet com - mu - nion with those whose rest is won.

From heaven he came and sought her to be his ho - ly bride;
 one ho - ly name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food,
 yet saints their watch are keep - ing; their cry goes up, "How long?"
 till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we

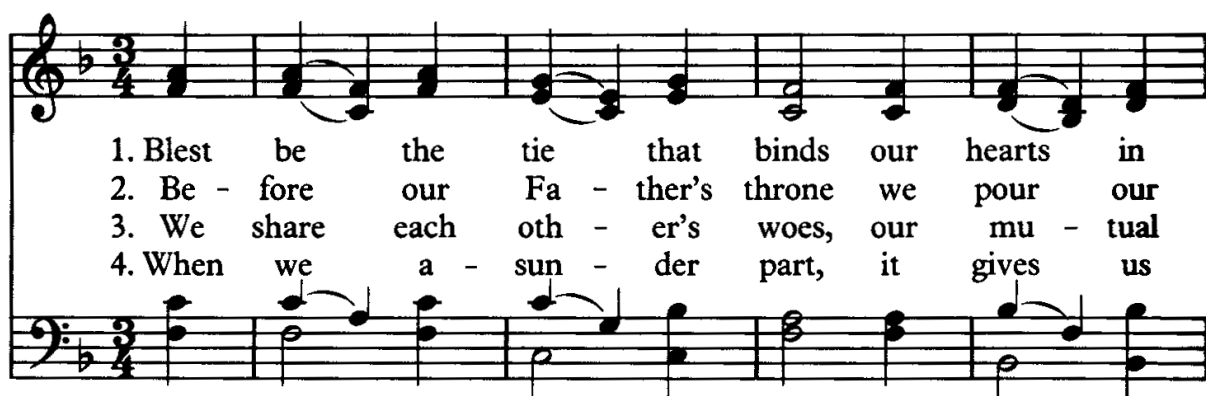
with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
 and to one hope she press - es, with ev - ery grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing shall be the morn of song.
 and the great church vic - to - rious shall be the church at rest.
 like them, the meek and low - ly, on high may dwell with thee.

WORDS: Samuel J. Stone, 1866
 MUSIC: Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1864

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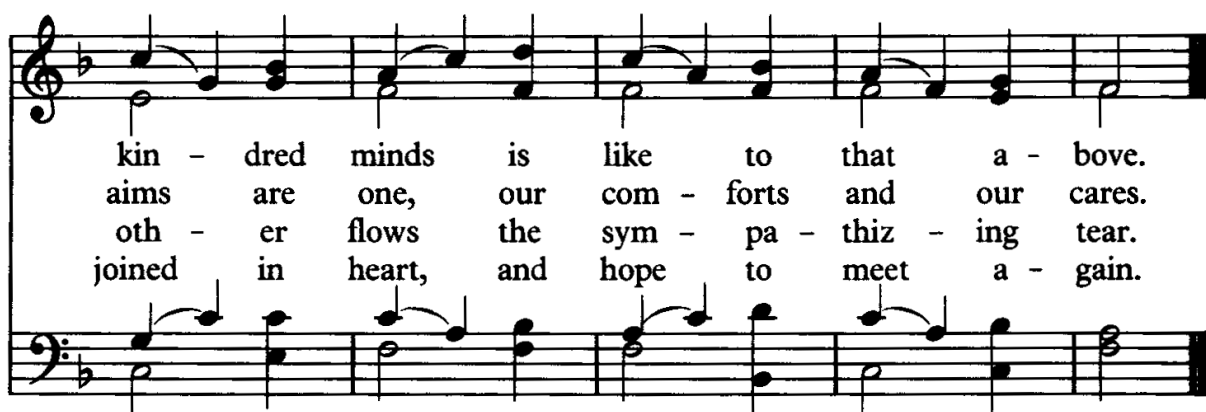
Blest Be the Tie That Binds



1. Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne we pour our
 3. We share each oth - er's woes, our mu - tual
 4. When we a - sun - der part, it gives us



Chris - tian love; the fel - low - ship of
 ar - dent prayers; our fears, our hopes, our
 bur - dens bear; and of - ten for each
 in - ward pain; but we shall still be



kin - dred minds is like to that a - bove.
 aims are one, our com - forts and our cares.
 oth - er flows the sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 joined in heart, and hope to meet a - gain.

WORDS: John Fawcett, 1782

MUSIC: Johann G. Nägeli; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1845

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