

Get Together

The Youngbloods

Love is but a song we sing
And fear's the way we die
You can make the mountains ring
Or make the angels cry
Though the bird is on the wing
And you may not know why

Come on, people now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another right now

Some may come and some may go
We will surely pass
When the one that left us here
Returns for us at last
We are but a moment's sunlight
Fading in the grass

Come on, people now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another right now

Come on, people now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another right now

If you hear the song I sing
You will understand, listen
You hold the key to love and fear
All in your trembling hand
Just one key unlocks them both
It's there at your command

Come on, people now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another right now

Come on, people now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another right now

Come on, people now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another right now

Glory to God Forever

Steve Fee

Before the world was made,
Before You spoke it to be
You were the King of kings,
Yes you were, yes you were
And now You're reigning still
Enthroned above all things
Angels and saints cry out
We join them as we sing

Glory to God, glory to God
Glory to God, forever

Creator God, You gave Me breath
so I could praise
Your great and matchless name
All my days, all my days
So let my whole life be
A blazing offering
A life that shouts and sings
The greatness of the King

Glory to God, glory to God
Glory to God, forever

Take my life and let it be
All for you and for your glory
Take my life and let it be yours
Take my life and let it be
All for you and for your glory
Take my life and let it be yours
we sing

Glory to God, glory to God
Glory to God, forever
Glory to God, glory to God
Glory to God, forever
We sing

Glory to God, glory to God
Glory to God, forever
Glory to God, glory to God
Glory to God, forever

Take my life and let it be
All for you and for your glory
Take my life and let it be yours
We sing

Glory to God, glory to God
Glory to God, forever

I Can See Clearly Now

Daniel O'Donnell

I can see clearly now the rain is gone
I can see all obstacles in my way
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day

O yes I can make it now the pain is gone
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
Here is that rainbow I've been praying for
It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright sun shiny day

Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies

I can see clearly now; the rain is gone
I can see all obstacles in my way
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day

I see a Bri-ri-ri-ri-bright (bright)
bright (bright) sun shiny day, yeah, hey.
It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright) sun shiny day
It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright) sun shiny day, yeah, now.
It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright) sun shiny day
Bri-ri-ri-ri-bright (bright) bright (bright) sun shiny day,

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Hymn of Promise

Unison

1. In the bulb there is a flow-er; in the seed, an ap-ple tree;
 2. There's a song in ev-ery si-lence, seek-ing word and mel-o - dy;
 3. In our end is our be - gin-ning; in our time, in-fin-i - ty;

in co-coons, a hid-den prom-ise: but-ter - flies will soon be free!
 there's a dawn in ev-ery dark-ness, bring-ing hope to you and me.
 in our doubt there is be - liev-ing; in our life, e-ter-ni - ty.

In the cold and snow of win-ter there's a spring that waits to be,
 From the past will come the fu-ture; what it holds, a mys-ter - y,
 In our death, a res-ur - rec-tion; at the last, a vic-to - ry,

un - re - vealed un - til its sea-son, some-thing God a-lone can see.

WORDS: Natalie Sleeth, 1986
 MUSIC: Natalie Sleeth, 1986

PROMISE
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When We All Get to Heaven

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1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus; sing his mer - cy
 2. While we walk the pil - grim path - way, clouds will o - ver -
 3. Let us then be true and faith - ful, trust - ing, serv - ing
 4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon his beau - ty

and his grace. In the man - sions bright and bless - ed
 spread the sky; but when trav - eling days are o - ver,
 ev - ery day; just one glimpse of him in glo - ry
 we'll be - hold; soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen;

Refrain
 he'll pre - pare for us a place.
 not a shad - ow, not a sigh. When we all get to
 will the toils of life re - pay.
 we shall tread the streets of gold.

heav - en, what a day of re - joic - ing that will be!

When we all see Je - sus, we'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry!