

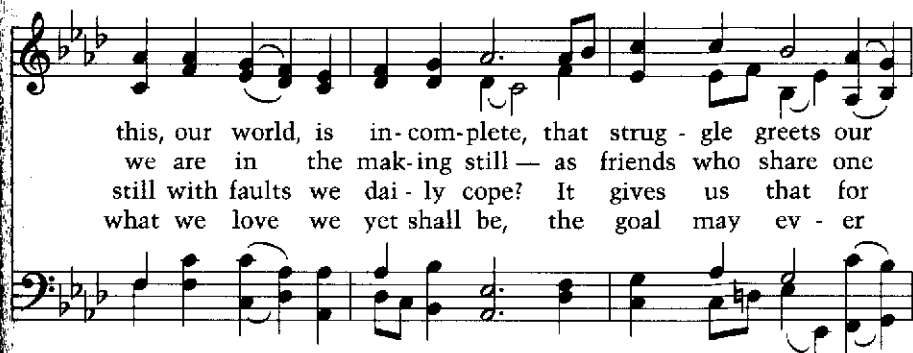
Creative Love, Our Thanks We Give

289

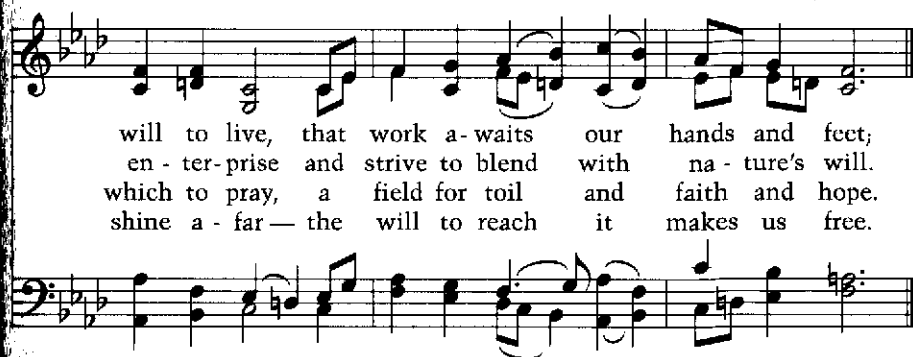
♩ = 132



1. Cre - a - tive love, our thanks we give that
2. That we are not yet ful - ly wise, that
3. What though the fu - ture long de - lay, and
4. Since what we choose is what we are, and



this, our world, is in-com-plete, that strug - gle greets our
we are in the mak-ing still — as friends who share one
still with faults we dai - ly cope? It gives us that for
what we love we yet shall be, the goal may ev - er



will to live, that work a-waits our hands and feet,
en - ter-prise and strive to blend with na - ture's will.
which to pray, a field for toil and faith and hope.
shine a - far — the will to reach it makes us free.

Words: William DeWitt Hyde, 1858-1917,
adapt. by Beth Ide, 1921-

Music: English melody, harmony by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958,
used by perm. of Oxford University Press

TRUTH FROM ABOVE
L.M.

Spirit of Life

123

$\text{♩} = 56$ *Unison*

The musical score is written for a unison voice and piano accompaniment. It consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment line on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 8/8. The lyrics are: "Spir - it of Life, come un-to me. Sing in my heart all the stir-rings of com - pas - sion. Blow in the wind, rise in the sea, move in the hand, giv-ing life the shape of jus-tice. Roots hold me close; wings set me free; Spir - it of Life, come to me, come to me."

Spir - it of Life, come un-to me. Sing in my
heart all the stir-rings of com - pas - sion. Blow in the
wind, rise in the sea, move in the hand, giv-ing
life the shape of jus-tice. Roots hold me close; wings set me
free; Spir - it of Life, come to me, come to me.

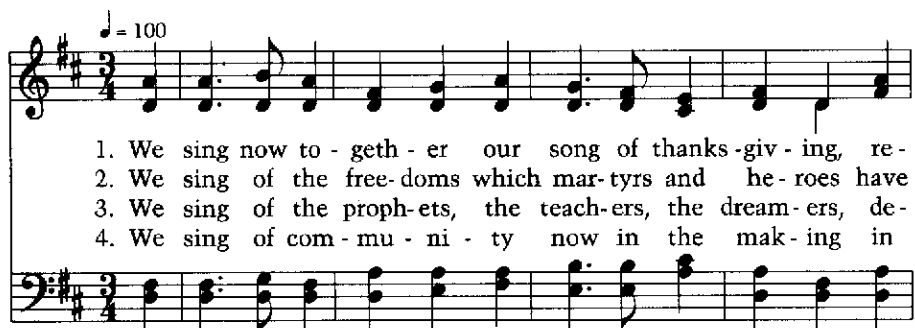
Words & music: Carolyn McDade, 1935- , © 1981 Carolyn McDade,
harmony by Grace Lewis-McLaren, 1939- , © 1992 Unitarian Universalist
Association

SPIRIT OF LIFE
8.12.8.12.8.10.

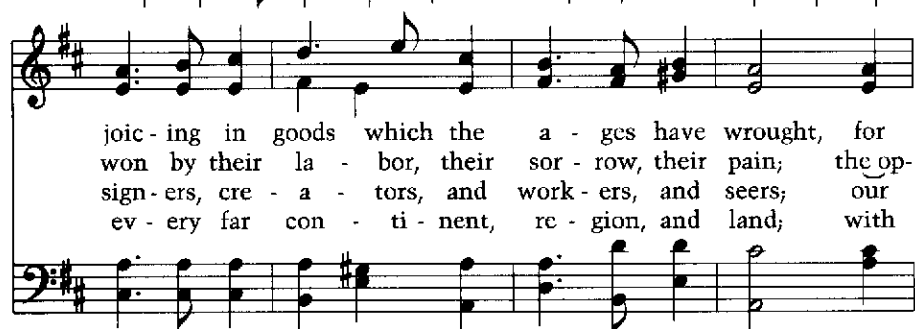
LOVE AND COMPASSION

We Sing Now Together

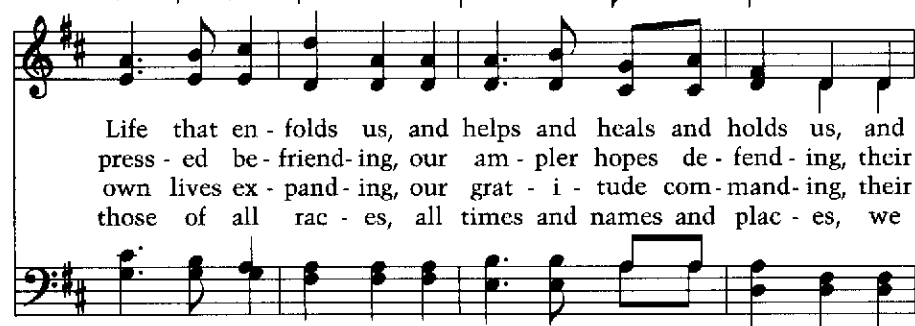
$\text{♩} = 100$



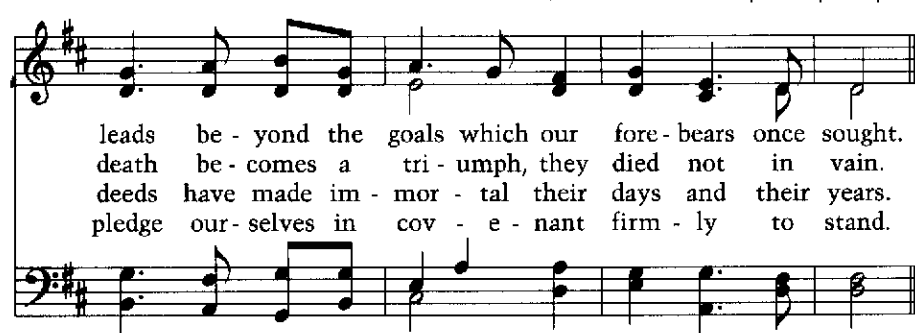
1. We sing now to - geth - er our song of thanks - giv - ing, re -
 2. We sing of the free - doms which mar - tyrs and he - roes have
 3. We sing of the proph - ets, the teach - ers, the dream - ers, de -
 4. We sing of com - mu - ni - ty now in the mak - ing in



joic - ing in goods which the a - ges have wrought, for
 won by their la - bor, their sor - row, their pain; the op -
 sign - ers, cre - a - tors, and work - ers, and seers; our
 ev - ery far con - ti - nent, re - gion, and land; with



Life that en - folds us, and helps and heals and holds us, and
 press - ed be - friend - ing, our am - pler hopes de - fend - ing, their
 own lives ex - pand - ing, our grat - i - tude com - mand - ing, their
 those of all rac - es, all times and names and plac - es, we



leads be - yond the goals which our fore - bears once sought.
 death be - comes a tri - umph, they died not in vain.
 deeds have made im - mor - tal their days and their years.
 pledge our - selves in cov - e - nant firm - ly to stand.

⊕ Words: Edwin T. Buehrer, 1894-1969, alt.
 Music: Adrian Valerius's *Nederlandsch Gedenckclanck*, 1626,
 arr. by Edward Kremser, 1838-1914

KREMSEK
 12.11.13.12.