

Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds



1 Now all the vault of heav'n re - sounds
 2 E - ter - nal is the gift he brings,
 3 Oh, fill us, Lord, with daunt - less love;
 4 A - dor - ing prais - es now we bring



in praise of love that still a - bounds: "Christ has
 there - fore our heart with rap - ture sings: "Christ has
 set heart and will on things a - bove that we
 and with the heav'n - ly bless - ed sing: "Christ has



tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!" Sing, choirs of
 tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!" Now still he
 con - quer through your tri - umph; grant grace suf -
 tri - umphed! Al - le - lu - ia!" Be to the



an - gels, loud and clear! Re - peat their song of glo - ry
 comes to give us life and by his pres - ence stills all
 fi - cient for life's day that by our lives we tru - ly
 Fa - ther, and our Lord, to Spir - it blest, most ho - ly



here: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"
 strife. "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"
 say: "Christ has tri - umphed! He is liv - ing!"
 God, all the glo - ry, nev - er end - ing!



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

To Be Your Presence



1 To be your pres-ence is our mis-sion here, to show com-
 2 To be your pres-ence is our mis-sion bold, to feed the
 3 To be your pres-ence is our mis-sion blest, to speak for
 4 We are your heart, O Christ, your hands and voice, to serve your



pas-sion's face and lis-t'ning ear, to be your heart of mer-cy
 poor and shel-ter home-less cold, to be your hands of jus-tice,
 all the bro-ken and op-pressed, to be your voice of hope, your
 peo-ple is our call and choice, and in this mis-sion we, the



ev-er near,
 right up-hold, al-le-lu-ia!
 love ex-pressed,
 church, re-joice,

O Blessed Spring



1 O bless-ed spring, where word and sign em-brace us
 2 Through sum-mer heat of youth-ful years, un-cer-tain
 3 When au-tumn cools and youth is cold, when limbs their
 4 As win-ter comes, as win-ters must, we breathe our
 5 Christ, ho-ly Vine, Christ, liv-ing Tree, be praised for



in-to Christ the Vine: here Christ en-joins each one to
 faith, re-bel-lious tears, sus-tained by Christ's in-fus-ing
 heav-y har-vest hold, then through us, warm, the Christ will
 last, re-turn to dust; still held in Christ, our souls take
 this blest mys-ter-y: that word and wa-ter thus re-



be a branch of this life-giv-ing Tree.
 rain, the boughs will shout for joy a-gain.
 move with gifts of beau-ty, wis-dom, love.
 wing and trust the prom-ise of the spring.
 vive and join us to your Tree of Life.