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**

Tłıcho Shı Nıhtł>è / Hymns in Tłıcho

Nǫhtsį, Nǫhtsį, setà Nįzǫ net'à ts'eeda, Etegoneèh?į Gotà neljį t'à.

Nǫhtsį, Nǫhtsį, setà. Gogha neza Zezhu, Wenįįkė nįdė Godzeė t'à masì.

Nǫhtsį, Nǫhtsį, setà Gonèk'e gogha, Nezįį anele Gotà neljį t'à.

Nộhtsị, Nộhtsị, setà Dọ lọ nets'ò yahtı Etegoneèhə Senòhtsi masì.

Nộhtsị, Nộhtsì, setà Dọne hohłų aht'e Seghọ naxoįle Eteseneèh?į Nộhtsį, Nộhtsį, setà Nets'ò yats'ehti Welo whìle ts'ò Welo whìle ts'ò.

ASJI NEZJĮ AGODI

Asìı nezįį ago-o-di. Wet'à deghawhihza. Ts'ıròò deza, senagòèt'o. Sedaà gòhłį ajà.

Asìı nez_[į eyı wǫt'à Dehjį whì-le ajà. Asìı nez_[į wègaàt'_[Wok'èè dehwho ajà.

Asìı ło kèhoedı-le. Hanìhò dzo niıza. Asìı nezıı sets'aidì t'a. Wet'a sekò noehja. Hoòno lemì xo soònı kò Sadeè lanì natso Dzee tat'e, Nohtsı ts'ejı T'akwe ha got'e-le.

asji nexè ng

Jesus dajah asji nexè no? Jesus dajah asji nexè no? Oh, oh, oh, ohk'è zo degho Dehji, dehji, dehji, Jesus dajah asji nexè no?

Jesus dexiitsò, asjį nexè no? Jesus dexiitsò, asjį nexè no? Oh, oh, oh, ohk'è zo degho Dehjį, dehjį, dehjį, Jesus dexiitsò, asj) nexè no?

Jesus ełaįwo, asįį nexè nǫ, Jesus ełaįwo, asįį nexè nǫ, Oh, oh, oh, ohk'è zǫ deghǫ Dehjį, dehjį, dehjį, Jesus ełaįwo, asįį nexè nǫ,

Jesus naìdà, asįį nexè no? Jesus naìdà, asįį nexè no? Oh, oh, oh, ohk'è zo degho Dehjį, dehjį, dehjį, Jesus naìdà, asįį nexè no?

AVE MARIA

Įda Mǫla Nèk'e Ts'èko degai elį Ts'èko nezį hǫt'è Nǫhtsį mǫ ts'edii. Ave, Ave, Ave Maria, Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria.

Ekò įdixoò k'e Done łoo yagetii Įłeakw'ino xoo k'e Wegha dzęę hohlį.

Ekò, dzǫ dıı lık'è Dzęę nàtso hohlı Dǫ k'etaedzǫ gots'ǫ Įleakw'ìnǫ xoo k'e.

Degai Marì wet'à Zezì k'ets'ezo Gomosii eli t'à Masìi ts'enjwo.

Hohlıı eyii wedee Dii nèk'e do eli Enè degai Mari Naxık'e nedii.

Įdaa gowè tł'àxǫò Yak'e ts'o agole Nohtsį Mo wegha sįį naxi-nà gha hot'è.

DEGAI NELĮ, EYI T'À

Degai nelį, eyi t'à Jesus wemo whęelį Yedari nezįį t'à Hotł'ò degai nelį.

Etets'eèt'į hǫt'e Hotiì gots'ànedi Gogha Nǫhtsį wįįkè Gomo nelį eyi t'à.

T'aa nèhots'eèchii ts'ò Dii nèk'e nàhwhoo sìi Hotiì sets'ànedi Degai nelj t'à.

Asìı wejıı el_{ĮĮ} Gots'oò nıwà nele Nohtsı natso wet'à Goxè k'aàt'ıı welè.

Do dezoo ts'ıılıı siı Godzeè t'à nets'eekè Godahxàh nınewo Masì nèts'ııhwho.

DII DZÈĘ NE-K'E

Dıı dzęę ne-k'e
Dıı dzęę ne-k'e
Nohtsı dzęe whetsı
Nohtsı dzęe whetsı
Masiı ts'ııwo
Masiı ts'ııwo
Wet'a goina
Wet'a goina
Dıı dzęe ne-k'e
Nohtsı dzee whetsı
Masiı ts'ııwo
Sıi goina hot'e
Dıı dzęe ne-k'e
Nohtsı dzee whetsı
Nasiı ts'ııwo
Sıi goina hot'e
Dıı dzee ne-k'e
Nohtsı dzee whetsı

DII ŁÈT'È WET'À TS'EEDA

Dıı lètvè wetvà tsveeda Zezì yıghàsqedı. Yak'e ts'ò lèt'è hot'e, SeNòhtsı ması.

Nòhtsı dagaı anet'e. Nets'ò yahts'ehtı. Etègone?ih nıdè, Nızo nanetso.

Nezha Jesus wedàxa Gohoełį whìle. Nenàwo wet›àts›et›į welò whìle ts'ò. Yedàrı nezį wet'à Ełeghònıàto Ts'èwhì naxıxè welè T'ats'ò ts'eeda ts'ò.

Nộhtsị weza Zezì Dinèk'e dọ elị Hotie wenà ts'edi ha T'aats'ọ ts'eeda ts'ò.

Ene Mari sonıwo Neza ts'ılıı siı Hotie gok'e ne di Gogha yaneti.

T'à yak'e nàdè sìı Hotie gonàdı Gogha yatı noo Welo whìle ts'ò.

Ene Degai ye Marì Gogha yaneti Et'egonezi nidè T'aats'o wenats'edi.

ENE HOTIÌ GOGHA YANET

Ene hotiì gogha yanehti, Ene Degai ye Marì, Hotiì sedzeè t'à neke, Neza lanì na xe neewho

Degai Marì sinà welè, Įłeè dzęę k'e sek'e nedi de, Neghonièto welo whì-le ts'o, T'atsò eda ts'o wenadi ha. [X2]

Ene hotiì gogha yanehti, Nezà ts'įlįį sìi gots'à-nedi Done hazoò wemo nelį t'à Eyit'à masìi nèts'èdi.

Ene selo nèhowo nidè Hotiì senàwedii no, Gotà wekò gots'ò agole, Ene masìì t'à masìi newho. Dıı dzęę k'e gomo dzęę Gıgha dzęę nàtso Ts'èko nezį gilįį Gomo gıts'èdı Na'da'tı, na'da'tı Mari-a Na'da'tı, na'da'tı, na'da'tı Mari-a

T'à gots'o dinèk'e, Gomo gilii hot'e. Eyit'à masìi-cho, Gets'ijwho hot'e.

Chekoa yałįį sìi, Naxì-mo k'èèat'e. Kanì nįdė masìi, Jhdòo yak'e-ha

Dọ zhìı aarıı siı, Ts'èko k'èèrat'e. Ełeghǫ-nìetǫ, Nỳhtsı gha masiı

Gomo ts'ò do ts'ılıı Masıı gıts'eèdı. Asıı nechà hot'e Gogha e-la-gıda

Dınèk'e gǫmǫ sìı Asìı necha hǫt'e Gomọ k'èèrats'ıt'e-de

Ts'ınàkee tsılıı-le

hazoo eiexè nàdats/eetì

Hazoò elexè nàdats'eetì Nòhtsı goèhkw'o nıdè Weyatıì nezii t'à ts'edi Gotsàdi gha diì-le.

Nộhtsị hazọộ gha k'àowo deè Hazọộ gha k'àowo anet'e Niwàa gots'o nelį xò Hotiì gots'ànedi, Hotiì gots'ànedi.

Zezì weyatıì ehkw'ı hot'e Wek'èè ts'eeda nezı T'aa nèhots'eechıı eyı ts'ò Wet'à ats'et'ı welè. Hazoò gha Gotà nelı sìı Nàowo degaı wet'à Hotıì gots'ànedı nıdè Ehkw'ı ts'eeda gha dìì-le.

Do wegha yatııdoò ts'ıılıı siı Hotii gots'ànedı Nenàowoò neziı wetà Goini nezi welè.

nj nexè naehtie dehwho

Nàhtso-le hò nį nàątso. Hoelįį ts'à sek'ènedì. Eyit'à sįnàà hot'e nek'èehtle. Senòhtsį nek'èehtle. Nį nexè naehtle dehwho. Seghahoo?a gha neekè. Dzę taàt'e nexè aht'į ha. Sexè hagòht'e anele.

Dıı nèk'e k'èhoedı-le Sexè gots'eèdì nıdè. Amìı sets'àdı gha noò. Zezì nızo nılaà goèràa.

Selǫ nèhọọwo nįdè.
Dii nèk'e segha hòt'a ha.
Goèrà gha sets'ànedi.
Nekǫ tịidà ts'ǫ asiile.
NỌHTSĮ SETÀ
NỌhtsį Setà, Asìi nezii anet'e.
Nị nilà t'à asìi hazoo whoohtsi.
Hoth'òò eezhii, who sii seghawegaat'i
Asìi hazoo netlaà whela.

Sedzeè t'à Nòhtsı wegha ehjı Asıı nàtsoo, asıı nàtsoo Sedzeè t'à Nòhtsı wegha ehjı Asıı nàtsoo, asıı nàtsoo

Dechį nechàa wenį sek'èhohòwo. Chįą dàgeèhkw'e nezįį gejį hǫt'e. Įzhıì k'eeht'į shìh nechàa daka gots'ǫ. Dehtsoa nįlįį, nįhts'ı sek'e at'į.

Nòhtsį wezha gogho nootła t'à gonàà Wek'èè naehtła masì dehwho hot'e Įzhiì kwièh?oo segha eniìyah dìì t'à Haesįį hot'e, Nohtsį asiı natsoo.

NÀRIDAA, NÀRIDAA, NÀRIDAA

Zezì naxıgha nàrıdaa Wına t'à yak'e ts'o ajà Eyıt'à naxınà wele Nàrıdaa. Nàrıdaa, Nàrıdaa {X 6} Hanì t'à negho niets'eto Hotii eteèhgonie? noo Gogha elaniwo wet'à Nàrıdaa.

Zezì, degai whełįį họt'è Hotii ehkw'ìi dewho nidè Nàxi dzèe t'à masìi dàdìi Nàridaa.

Gomo Degai-rı Mari Wına nide ehkw'i t'it'eh Weza Zezi narıdaa Narıdaa.

Zezì wegha dıì-le họt'è Gots'ǫ K'àowo wets'edı sìı Įdoò yàk>e ts>ǫ wehoèwho Nàrıdaa.

Zezì wenàowo nezį diì Winà t'à yàk'e ts'ǫ ajà Welǫ whìle ts'ǫ ats'edii Nàridaa.

SENÓHTŞI AYÎI XÒWHIHTŞI NOO

Senòhtsı aylı xòwhihtsı noò? Sexè hoızı gò?o, wet'à masi dehwho. Hasèedi,aylı edàhlà noò, nets'ò goè?à gha siı Įłaà seghonito.

Sets'àadı Jesus, ¡ʔòò deeghà noò Sets'ànedı k'oòt'a weiıhdi Dzo ts'o ¡daà segha nede ha-le Sets'ànedı nett'aà nèdiıhtı (last part) Jesus, nett'aà nèdiıhtı

Daneehke, asįį segha goèràa, Nets'àhdı gha diì-le, sets'àneedi k'èxa. D'ahxo lį do ts'àhdi gha diì-le. Nets'ò goèràa gha sìı, net'ò anats'ıde

SEK'ÈNEDÌ, SENÓHTSĮ

Zezì, sedzeè yìı nànewo Wet'à sedzeè nàtso xa họt'e SeNòhtsı masì dehwho Net'à ts'eeda neziį anet'e.

T'aats'ò dıı nèk>e ehda gots>ò Sek'ènedì nıdè dehwho SeNòhtsı masì dehwho hot'e Sek'ènedì, seNòhtsı Sek'ènedì, seNòhtsı

Zezì seghǫ sǫnıwǫ t'á Sį nehzį-le kò hanèehsį hǫt'e Nį zǫ seghǫ nahoįle t'à Sedzeè t'à masì dehwhǫ hǫt'e.

Zezì etegòneeh?į nįdè Gonèk'e gogha k'aàt'ìi anele Ełeghonets'èeto nįdè Nohtsį gha nezį hot'e.

Zezì weyatiì nezĮĮ t'à Wet'à ts'eeda nezĮĮ hot'e Siì gogho soniwo, t'à Taats'ò wenats'edì xa hot'e.

Zezì dıı nelèt'èè hot'e Nı xàrè whenehtsı hot'e Wet'à goinì chi godzeè chi Nàtso xa aneelà hot'e.

TS'EWHÌ DEH NJLJJ LANÌ

ZEZI, YAK⁄E TS⁄Q HOZĮ DIÌ-YE

Ełeghoniets'eèto ts'edi sìi, Hotiì deh nilii lanì hot'e Godzeè ta eleghoniets eèto, Nohtsi gha nezi hot e.

Ełeghoniets'eèto ts'edi sìi, Hotiì deh nilii lanì hot'e Setà ni chi goghoniito, Nexeet'e ełeghoniwito ha.

Ełeghoniets'eèto ts'edi sìi, Hotiì deh nilii lanì hot'e Welo whìle ts'ò ats'edi. Hotiè koot'e nidè.

Alleluya, Alleluya, Alleluya

Zezì, yak'e ts'ǫ hozı dıì-ye [3X] Įdeè weede [2X]

Nexè at'ıı ha, sexè anet'ıı [3X] Įdeè weede [2X]

Zezì, dechį retà yık'e dadeèra [3X] Įdeè weede [2X]

Senòhtsį k'àįwo gogho nahoįle [3X] Įdeè weede [2X]

Nộhtsį weyatı nezį dıì-ye [3X] Įdeè weede [2X]

Dech_lıt'a senakwe, dı-nè _lde l_l [3X] ldeè weede [2X]

Done łoo gehjį 'n' alleluya [3X] Įdeė weede [2X]

LAME SHĮ NĮHTŁ'È

ZEZI ŁÈTÆ ELĮ T'A

Zezì łèt'è elį t'a Ededį xàre yèhtsį Godzeè yìı nàwo nįdè Wet'à nàts'etso họt'e.

Dıı sìı hotıì wenaahdì T'aat'ì adı ts'enıwo T'asìı hazhoò gha k'àowo Wet'à ts'eeda xa hot'e.

Zezì lèt'è niìchì
Yek'e yaihti ekò kadı,
Dii sìi sezhìi họt'e
Dii sìi sedoò họt'e.
Dze taàt'e eyi sìi
Yahti lamè ehtsi nidè
Lètè kie yahti, webà
Godzeè nàtso xa họt'e.

Zezì do ghonièto t'a Gogha elàniwo hot'e Wet'à gogho nahoele Godzeè t'à masì ts'eniwo.

Enè Degai Marì Nezha Zezì wenilikè Hotiì gogha yanehti Godzeè t'à masì, masì. Zezì gogha ełanįwo Go tà etehgozih k'exà Wezha Zezì goghonièto Eyıt'à masì ts'enįwo

Degai Marì, weza, ełaniwo...naèdà... Alleluya, Alleluya. Alleluya. Alleluya.

Zezì nòhtsį weza hot'è Weyati t'à ats'etį nįdè Weyati k'ets'edi nįdè Edèts'o agole ha. Zezì, dechįet'aa k'e ełaįwo, Eyit'à gogho nàhoèhle Eyit'à mahsìi wets'įwho Senòhtsį masì t'à masì.



Taatı Shį / Carols in Tłįcho

CHEKOA NAXI-GHA-NII-YIJ-T

Chekoa Naxı-gha-nìì-yĮĮ-tĮ K'òa jo dınèk'e wegoat'Į no Chekoa naxì-gha-nìì-yĮĮ-tĮ "Bethlehem" k'ezhı wegoĮłĮ

Gotà gogha wedzeè nezì Naakwenaàa?qo yołį įle sìi Naakwe gighaįda, ginà Ha-go-rèto ghajo nįįzha

Wero-le wedaat'ıı sii Wenahk'e etaada goılı-le. Hazoò laa wegho na-rahde Hazoò t'ih laa wegha ahiı Ejie kò goyii nawo ne Tl'o lo-lea wedaehte eli sii Tich'aadii dazhi t'a whe-ko De-da-hodi tazo-le noo

Sìı eterèt'į adıì-la Zezì t'à k'ı gogha k'aat'ı sìı Sìı eterèt'į adıì-la Dıı t'ıh įłàa wenaàhdı

Nàxıts'ǫ t'asìı kayatı Wech'àa edeghǫ newa tǫ sǫǫ Naxıdzeè sìı wegha-deetı Jwhaà hotìı weghawaèle

Zezì naxìgho soniwo Naxigha chekoa adıla no Naxigho nièto kanıa Naxi chi wets'o niiwazı

nộhtsį xàrè wezha sịi

Nộhtsị xàrè wezha sự, Yak'e gots>ọ nựzha. Hazọộ t'à jọ dinèk'e dọne ginà ajà. Asìi woèdzị godarèt'e. Zezì yets'ọộhk'e retła Dọne sìi eteegèretlị Gogha detèh ha nựwọ Ts'eèwhi wexè ts'eeda ha (2X)

Zezì done edeètsi, gogha wègoat'i Siì gogho soniwo t'à, dek'e ts'elii ile Ejie kò goyiì do wheli Tł'o lo-lea k'e whetii Wegoili eyi dadera Eyit'à detà ts'adede K'aat'i nezi ts'eeda ha (2X)

Zezì k'eweet'i sìı, xanàxı reto no.
Hahowadı welè soo
Ch'aà adı-le t'à.
Edıdı xaà daderah
Naxı gho nıèto t'à.
Koò naxı chi dadırah-ha.
Jo dınèk'e, yıdoo yak'e chi
Kaat'ı nezi ts'eeda ha (2X)

TO AGÒHT'È

To agòht'è, hoòzì dıì-ye Tựch'aàdìi, nự whetì Demò gàa, k'oònì etaàda Wedzèe sòniwò, Alleuya Yat'a kagodi nòò (2X)

To agòht'è, hoòzì dıì-ye Nòhtsia jo niìzha Sahzò k'endı do gıts'o ajà Etègeet'i t'asiı gıghaila Nòhtsi gha sògeedı (2X)

To agòht'è, hoòzìì diì-ye Jo nèk'e doò dezo Wegho nìets'eto gha ts'eniwo Gonèk'e gogha k'aàt'ì-ààle Masìi anets'edi (2X)

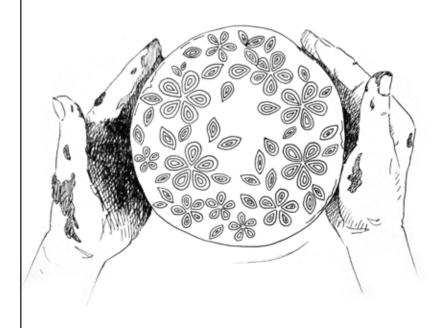
Hymns in English / Kwet'ıı Yatı Shı Nıhtl'e

Abba, Abba Father, You are the potter, We are the clay, The work of your hands.

Mold us, mold us and fashion us Into the image Of Jesus, your Son, Of Jesus, your Son.

Father, may we be one in you, May we be one in you As he is in you, And you are in him.

Glory, glory and praise to you, Glory and praise to you Forever, Amen, Forever, Amen.



Alleluia, alleluia! Let the holy anthem rise,

And the choirs of heaven chant it

In the temple of the skies.

Let the mountains skip with gladness, and the joyful valleys ring

With Hosannas in the highest To our Saviour and our King.

Alleluia, alleluia! He endured the knotted whips, And the jeering of the rabble, and the scorn of the mocking lips,

And the terrors of the gibbet upon which He would be slain, But His death was only slumber, He is risen up again.

Alleluia, alleluia! Like the sun from out the wave, He has risen up in triumph from the darkness of the grave, He's the splendor of the nations, He's the lamp of endless day,

He's the very Lord of Glory who is risen up today.

Alleluia, alleluia! He has burst our prison bars.

He has lifted up the portals of our home beyond the stars, He has won for us our freedom- 'neath His feet our foes are trod,

He has purchased back our birthright to the kingdom of our God.

Alleluia, alleluia! Blessed Jesus make us rise From the life of this corruption to the life that never dies. May we share with thee thy glory, when the days of time are past,

And the dead shall be awakened by the trumpet's mighty blast.

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me, I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved, How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures,
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fall, And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess within the veil A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there a thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first begun.

AWESOME GOD

Our God is an awesome God He reigns from Heaven above With wisdom, power and love Our God is an awesome God.

When he rolled up his sleeves, he wasn't "Puttin' on the ritz" Our God is an awesome God!

There is thunder in his footsteps and lightning in his fist.

Our God is an awesome God!

And the Lord he wasn't jokin' when he kicked 'em out of Eden;

It wasn't for no reason that he shed his blood. His return is very soon, so you better be believin' That our God is an awesome God!

...Sky was starless in the void of the night.
Our God is an awesome God!
He spoke into the darkness and created all the light.
Our God is an awesome God!

...Judgement and wrath he poured out on Sodom; Mercy and grace he gave us at the cross. I hope that we have not too quickly forgotten That our God is an awesome God!

I belong to the family of God, I belong to the family of friends, I belong to everyone, It's great to know that I belong

The day that I was born is the day I came to be, I belong to mom and dad and all my family, I belong.

That day I was baptized is the day I came to be, I was welcomed to God's house by all his family, I belong.

You shall cross the barren desert, But you shall not die of thirst. You shall wander far in safety, Though you do not know the way. You shall speak your words in foreign lands, And all will understand, You shall see the face of God and live.

Be not afraid, I go before you always, Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters, In the sea you shall not drown, If you walk amidst the burning flames, You shall not be harmed. If you stand before the power of hell, And death is at your side, Know that I am with you through it all.

Blessed are the poor,
For the kingdom shall be theirs,
Blessed are you that weep and mourn,
For one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of me,
Blessed, blessed are you.

Bind us together Lord, bind us together With cords that cannot be broken, Bind us together Lord, bind us together, Bind us together with love.

There is only one God There is only one King There is only one body That is why we sing.

Made for the glory of God Purchased by his precious son Made with the right to be clean For Jesus the victory has won.



When you've strayed from the fold and there's trouble in your soul,

Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you.

When your soul is lost in sin, and you're at your journey's end,

Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you.

Calling you, calling you,

Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you He will take you by the hand, lead you to that promised land Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you.

As you journey day by day, and temptations come your way, Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you, If you follow in His light, He will always guide you right Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you.

When your soul is burdened down, and your friends cannot be found,

Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you, If you follow Him each day, He will brighten up your way, Can't you hear the blessed Savior calling you.

CELEBRATE GOD

Celebrate God with your hands, Celebrate God with your voice, Celebrate God in all that you do, And God will be with you.

Listen to God with your eyes,
Listen to God with your heart,
Listen to God as he speaks with you,
And God will be with you.
Touch God in all those you love,
Touch God in them and let them touch you,
And God will be with you.
Touch God in all those you love.

Celebrate God with us, Celebrate God with us, Emmanuel, Emmanuel, Celebrate God with us.

JTY OF GOD

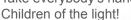
Awake from your slumber, arise from your sleep,
A new day is dawning for all those who weep.
The people in darkness have seen a great light,
The Lord of our longing has conquered the night.
Let us build the city of God
May our tears be turned into dancing
For the Lord, our light and our love
Has turned the night into day.
We are sons of the morning, we are daughters of day,
The one who has loved us has brightened our way.
The Lord of all kindness has called us to be
A light for his people to set their hearts free.

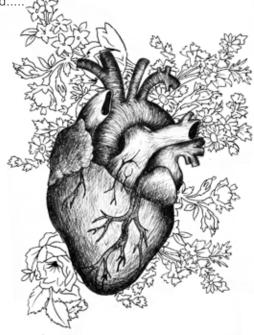
God is light, in him there is no darkness, Let us walk in his light, his children one and all. O comfort my people, make gentle your words, Proclaim to my city the day of his birth.

O city of gladness, now lift up your voice Proclaim the good tidings that all may rejoice. We are children, children of the light
We are shining, in the darkness of the night
Hope for this world, joy throughout the land
Touch the heart of everyone, take everybody's hand.
Come and gather round the flame,
Share the light in his name,
We are children of the light.
As the wind blows where it will,
Spread the news to everyone,
There's still plenty of time
For we have just begun.

Join the song of all the earth,
We've a dream, a dream to share,
And a promise of rebirth.
Let the earth fill the warmth,
Of the love there in your heart,
We have many a dream and promises to keep.
Chorus

Touch the heart of everyone, Take everybody's hand.....





Longing for light, we wait in darkness.

Longing for truth, we turn to you.

Make us your own, your holy people, light for The world to see.

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the darkness. Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.

Longing for hope, many despair.

Your word alone has pow'r to save us. Make us Your living voice.

Longing for food, many are hungry.

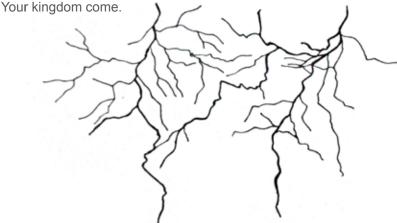
Longing for water, many still thirst.

Make us your bread, broken for others, shared

Until all are fed.

Longing for shelter, many are homeless. Longing for warmth, many are cold. Make us your building, sheltering others, Walls made of living stone.

Many the gifts, many the people,
Many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another, making



COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLESI

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest, And in our hearts take up Thy rest; Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

O Comforter, to Thee we cry; Thou heavenly Gift of God Most High; Thou Fount of life and Fire of love, And sweet anointing from above.

O Holy Ghost, thro' Thee alone, Know we the Father and the Son: Be this our never-changing creed, That Thou dost from them both proceed.

Praise we the Father and the Son, And Holy Spirit with them One; And may the Son on us bestow The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

COMMUNION SONG

Take this bread, I give to you, And as you do, remember Me.

Take this cup, I fill for you, And as you do, remember Me.

Take this love, I've given you, And as you do. remember Me.

This bread is my body, broken just for you. Take it (take it), eat it (eat it) Each time you do; remember Me, remember Me.

We are companions on the journey, Breaking Bread and sharing life; And in the love we bear is the hope we share for we believe in the love of our god, We believe in the love of our God.

No longer strangers to each other, No longer strangers in God's House; We are fed and we are nourished By the strength of those who care, By the strength of those who care.

We have been gifted with each other, And we are called by the Word of the Lord: To act with justice, to love tenderly, And to walk humbly with our God, And to walk humbly with our God.

We will seek and we shall find; We will knock and the door will be opened; We will ask and it shall be given, For we believe in the love of our God, For we believe in the love of our God.

We are made for the glory of our God, For service in the name of Jesus; To walk side by side with hope ine our hearts, For we believe in the love of our God, For we believe in the love of our God. Daily, daily sing to Mary,
Sing, my soul, her praises due;
All her feasts, her actions worship
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in wond'ring contemplation,
Be her Majesty confess'd.
Call her Mother, call her Virgin,
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

She is mighty to deliver; Call her, trust her lovingly; When the tempest rages round thee, She will calm the troubled sea. Gift of heaven she has given, Noble Lady, to our race; She, the Queen, who decks her subjects With the light of God's own grace. Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies, Who for us her Maker bore, For the curse of old inflicted, Peace and blessing to restore. Sing in songs of peace unending, Sing the world's majestic Queen; Weary not nor faint in telling All the gifts she gives to men.

All our joys do flow from Mary; All then join her praise to sing; Trembling sing the Virgin Mother, Mother of our Lord and King. While we sing her awful glory, Far above our fancy's reach, Let our hearts be quick to offer Love alone the heart can teach.

FATHER I ADORE YOU

FATHER, I HAVE SINNED

Father I adore you Lay my life before you How I love you.

Jesus I adore you Lay my life before you How I love you.

Spirit I adore you Lay my life before you How I love you.

Father, I have sinned,
Help me find my way,
Remember not my sins,
Just let me hear you say:
I forgive you, I love you,
You are mine, take my hand,
Go in peace, sin no more,
Beloved one.

Father, I have closed My heart to those in need, Thought only of myself, A victim of my greed.

Father, I have loved, If love's the word to use, I've played so many games, They left me so confused.

Father, I've returned, I'm home with you to stay, Standing by your door Knowing that you'll say: [Chorus] For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth, Over and around us lies.
Lord of all to you we raise,
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour, Of the day and of the night. Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light. Lord of all to you we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's delight. For the mystic harmony, Linking sense to sound and sight. Lord of all to you we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child. Friends on earth and friends above, For all gentle thoughts and mild. Lord of all to you we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the Church that evermore, Lifting holy hands above, Offers up on every shore, Her pure sacrifice of love. Lord of all to you we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

GREAT THINGS HAPPEN

Great things happen
When God mixes with us
Great things happen
When God mixes with us
Great and beautiful, wonderful things.
Great things happen
When God mixes with us.

Some find life, some find peace; Some people even find joy. Some see themselves as they never could before, And some people find That they can now begin to trust.

Some find health, some find hope; Some people even find joy. Some see themselves as they never could before, And some people find That they can now begin to live.

Some find peace, some are disturbed; Some people even find joy. Some see their lives as they never could before, And some people find That they must now begin to change.

GOD GIVES HIS PEOPLE STRENGTH

God gives his people strength
If we believe in his way,
He's swift to repay
All those who bear the burden of the day.
God gives his people strength.

God gives his people hope
If we trust in his word,
Our prayers are always heard,
He warmly welcomes anyone who's erred.
God gives his people hope.

God gives his people love
If we but open wide our heart,
He's sure to do his part,
He's always the first to make a start.
God gives his people love.

God gives his people peace, Who sorrow fills us to the brim, And courage grows dim, He lays to rest our restlessness in him. God gives his people peace. God is so good, God is so good God is so good, oh so good to us

Taste, oh taste and see the goodness of the Lord With the best of wheat He feeds us all. The Lord is my shepherd, nothing shall I want, He has prepared a banquet for us.

The eyes of all look hopefully to you And you give us food in due season, Living bread, the gift of the earth, Fruit of the vine to drink.

My soul longs for you my God As a deer longs for water, I will go to the altar of God The God of my gladness and joy.

Hail Mary, full of grace,
The Lord is with you,
Blessed are you among women
And blest is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
Pray for us sinners now and at the hour of death. Amen.

Gentle woman, quiet light, Morning star, so strong and bright, Gentle Mother, peaceful dove, Teach us wisdom, teach us love.

You were chosen by the Father, You were chosen by the Son, You were chosen from all women, And for women, shining one.

Blessed are you among women, Blest in turn all women too, Blessed they with peaceful Spirits, Blessed they with gentle hearts.

- I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry, All who dwell in dark and sin, my hand will save. I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright,
- Who will bear my light to them, Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord
It is I, Lord!
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord,
If you lead me
I will hold your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain, I have wept for love of them, they turn away.

I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.

I will speak my words to them, whom shall I send.
I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame,
I will set a feast for them, my hand will save.

Finest bread I will provide, till their hearts be satisfied, I will give my life to them, whom shall I send.

Here I am, standing right beside you. Here I am; do not be afraid. Here I am, waiting like a lover. I am here; here I am.

Do not fear when the tempter calls you. Do not fear even though you fall. Do not fear, I have conquered evil. Do not fear, never be afraid.

I am here in the face of evry child. I am here in ev'ry warm embrace. I am here with tenderness and mercy. Here I am, I am here.

I am here in the midst of ev'ry trial.
I am here in the face of despair.
I am here when pardoning your brother.
Here I am, I am here.

This is holy ground, we're standing on Holy ground. For the Lord is present and where He is, is Holy. This is Holy ground, we're standing on Holy ground For the Lord is present and where He is, is Holy.

These are Holy hands, He's given us Holy hands, He works through these hands, and so these hands are Holy,

These are Holy hands, He's given us Holy hands, He works through these hands, and so these hands are Holy.

These are Holy lips, He's given us Holy lips, He speaks through these lips, and so these lips are Holy, These are Holy lips, He's given us Holy lips, He speaks through these lips, and so these lips are Holy.



HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder, Consider all the works thy hands have made. I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee, How great thou art, how great thou art, Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee, How great thou art, how great thou art.

When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze. When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation And take me home, what joys shall fill my heart Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord, (2X) And He shall lift you up, higher and higher, And He shall lift you up.

Love one another in the sight of the Lord...

Serve one another in the sight of the Lord...

I have decided to follow Jesus, I have decided to follow Jesus, I have decided to follow Jesus, No turning back, no turning back.

Though none go with me, still I will follow (3X) No turning back, no turning back.

The cross before me, the world behind me (3X) No turning back. no turning back.

He sends his spirit to be our comfort (3X) No turning back, no turning back.

He walks among us unto the Father (3X) No turning back, no turning back.

Take this whole world but give me Jesus (3X) No turning back, no turning back.

Have you decided to follow Jesus (3X) No turning back, no turning back.

Sing glory, glory, and alleluia (3X) No turning back, no turning back.

I keep holding on to Jesus, I keep holding on to Jesus, I keep holding on to those precious nail-scarred hands, I may not see the road so clearly, and my steps become so weary,

But I keep holding on those precious nail-scarred hands. Dear Lord, I'll be your witness, if Thou will help my weakness.

I know that I'm not worthy, Lord, of thee, By eyes of faith I see Thee, upon your cross of Calvary, Dear Lord, let me Thy servant be.

Oh Jesus, use me, and Lord please don't refuse me, Surely there is work that I can do, Even though I may stumble, Lord help me to be humble, Dear Lord, let me Thy servant be.

I love You, Lord, and I lift my voice, To worship You, O my soul rejoice. Take joy my King, in what You hear, May it be a sweet, sweet sound in your ear. I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin, I wouldn't let my dear Savior in. Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night, Praise the Lord I saw the light.

I saw the light, I saw the light, No more darkness, no more night, Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight, Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

Just like a blind man I wandered alone, Worries and fears I claimed for my own, Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight, Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

I was a fool to wander and stray, Straight is the gate and narrow the way, Now I have traded the wrong for the right, Praise the Lord I saw the light.

Jesus is my Savior, I shall not be moved, In his love and favour, I shall not be moved, Just like a tree that's planted by the waterside, I shall not be moved.

I shall not be, I shall not be moved, I shall not be, I shall not be moved, Just like a tree that's planted by the waterside, I shall not be moved.

If I trust Him ever, I shall not be moved, He will fail me never, I shall not be moved, Just like a tree that's planted by the waterside, I shall not be moved.

On His Word I'm feeding, I shall not be moved, He's the one that's leading, I shall not be moved, Just like a tree that's planted by the waterside, I shall not be moved.

I WILL NEVER FORGET YOU

I will never forget you, my people,
I have carved you in the palm of my hand.
I will never forget you,
I will not leave you orphaned,
I will never forget my own.

Does a mother forget her baby?
Or a woman, a child within her womb?
Yet, even if these forget,
Yes, even if these forget,
I will never forget my own.

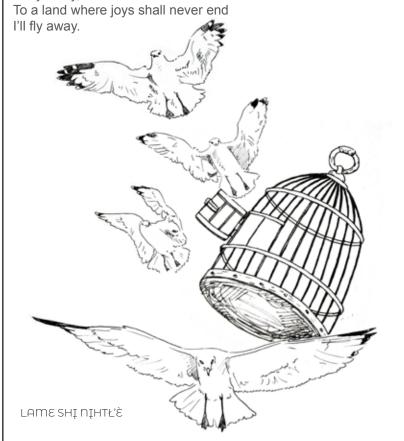
Some glad morning, when this life is over, I'll fly away,
To a home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, Oh Glory, I'll fly away, When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life are over, I'll fly away,

Like a bird from prison bars has flown I'll fly away.

Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away,



I'm on my way to heaven, and my journey gets sweeter every day,

Walking with Jesus, talking with Jesus, all along the way. My soul gets so happy I shout and I sing night and day, I'm on my way to heaven, and my journey gets sweeter every day. [3X]

I've had ups and downs, sorrows and frowns, passed my way,

Paid no attention, drawn to the tension, had no time to stay, God waved me down, and caused my sunny skies to turn gray,

I'm on my way to heaven and my journey gets sweeter every day. [3X]

God was good to save me, and tossed my old sins away, While He leads me and guides me, protects me and hides me, keeps me every day,

I know that He loves me, and assures my heart every day, I'm on my way to heaven and my journey gets sweeter every day. [3X]

Immaculate Mary, your praises we sing. You reign now in heaven with Jesus, our King. Ave, Ave, Ave Maria. Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

In heaven, the blessed your glory proclaim, On earth we, your children, invoke your fair name.

Your name is our power, your virtues our light, Your love is our comfort, your pleading our might.

We pray for our mother, the Church upon earth,
And bless, dearest Lady, the land of our birth.

In this Sacrament, sweet Jesus, Thou dost give Thy Flesh and Blood, With Thy soul and God-head also, As our own most precious food.

Yes, dear Jesus, I believe it, And Thy presence I adore; And with all my heart I love Thee. May I love Thee more and more.

Come, sweet Jesus, in Thy Mercy, Give Thy Flesh and Blood to me; Come to me, O dearest Jesus, Come, my soul's true life to be.

Come, that I may live forever, Thou in me and I in Thee; Living thus I shall not perish, But shall live eternally.

JESUS

Jesus, Jesus, Holy and Anointed One Jesus.

Jesus, Jesus Risen and Exalted One Jesus.

Your name is like honey on my lips Your Spirit like water to my soul Your word is a lamp unto my feet And Jesus I love you, I love you.

JESUS, IT'S ME AGAIN

Lately Lord, I almost feel like dying, Wake up like a child, slowly crying, Sometimes Lord, I just can't keep from crying, I can't find the strength to carry on.

Jesus, it's me again, Down on my knees again, Asking you please again, Reach out your hand. [repeat again]

Time to time, I try to find a reason,
Talk to you, from time to time before.
But this time Lord, your will is my command,
I know I just can't take it anymore.

JESUS, my Lord, my God, my all! How can I love Thee as I ought? And how revere this wondrous gift, So far surpassing hope or thought?

Sweet Sacrament! we Thee adore,
O make us love Thee more and more.

Had I but Mary's sinless heart To love Thee with, my dearest King, O with what bursts of fervent praise Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

Thy Body, Soul, and God-head, all, O mystery of love divine!- I cannot compass all I have, For all Thou hast and art are mine!

Sound, sound His praises higher still, And come, ye Angels, to our aid, 'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God, Whose pow'r both men and angels made! HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE THY NAME HOLY GOD, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we bow before Thee! All on earth Thy sceptre claim, All in heaven above adore Thee: Infinite Thy vast domain, Everlasting is Thy name.

Hark, the loud celestial hymn, Angel choirs above are singing! Cherubim and Seraphim, In unceasing chorus praising; Fill the heavens with sweet accord; Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.

Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee, While in essence only one, Undivided God we claim Thee; And adoring bend the knee, While we own the mystery.

Thou art king of glory, Christ!
Son of God, yet born of Mary,
For us sinners sacrificed,
And to death a tributary;
First to break the bars of death,
Thou hast open'd heaven to Faith.

JESUS, THOU ART COMING

JESUS! Thou art coming, Holy as Thou art, Thou, the God Who made me, To my sinful heart. Jesus! I believe it, On Thy only word; Kneeling, I adore Thee As my King and Lord. Who am I, my Jesus, That Thou com'st to me? I have sinned against Thee, Often, grievously; I am very sorry I have caused Thee pain, I will never, never Wound Thy Heart again.

Put Thy kind arms'round me, Feeble as I am; Thou art my Good Shepherd, I thy little lamb; Since Thou comest, Jesus, Now to be my Guest, I can trust Thee always, Lord, for all the rest.

Dearest Lord, I love Thee,
With my whole, whole heart,
Not for what Thou givest,
But for what Thou art.
Come, oh! come, sweet Saviour,
Come to me and stay,
For I want Thee Jesus,
More than I can say.

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

I am weak, but Thou art strong Jesus, keep me from all wrong I'll be satisfied as long As I walk, let me walk close to thee.

Just a closer walk with with Thee Grant it Jesus, is my plea Daily walking close to Thee Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Through this world of toils and snares
If I falter, Lord, who cares
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

When my feeble life is o'er Time for me will be no more Guide me gently, safely o'er To Thy Kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

COMBAYAH

Kumbayah, my Lord, Kumbayah (3X) O Lord, Kumbayah.

Someone's crying Lord, Kumbayah (3X)

Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbayah(3X)

Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbayah(3X)

Lay your hands gently upon us
Let their touch render your peace
Let them bring your forgiveness and healing
Lay your hands gently, lay your hands.

You were sent to free the broken-hearted You were sent to give sight to the blind You desire to heal all our illnesses Lay your hands gently, lay your hands.

Lord, we come to you through one another. Lord, we come to you in our need Lord, we come to you seeking wholeness. JESUS' HEART ALL BURNING O Jesus' Heart all burning, With fervent love for men, My heart with fondest yearning Shall raise the joyful strain.

While ages course along, Blest be with loudest song The Sacred Heart of Jesus, By every heart and tongue. (2X)

O Heart for me on fire, With love no man can speak. My yet untold desire God gives me for Thy sake.

Too true I have forsaken Thy flock by willful sin; Yet now let me be taken Back to Thy fold again.

As thou art meek and lowly, And ever pure of heart, So may my heart be wholly Of Thine the counterpart. Let all that is within me cry "Holy" Let all that is within me cry "Holy" "Holy", "Holy", "Holy" is the lamb that was slain.

Let all that is within me cry "Worthy" Let all that is within me cry "Worthy" "Worthy", "Worthy", "Worthy" is the lamb that was slain.

Let all that is within me cry "Jesus" Let all that is within me cry "Jesus" "Jesus", "Jesus", "Jesus" is the lamb that was slain.

Let all that is within me cry "Glory" Let all that is within me cry "Glory" "Glory", "Glory", "Glory" is the lamb that was slain. Lord, help me walk, another mile
Just one more mile
I'm tired of walking all alone
Lord, help me smile, another smile
Just one more smile
I know I can't make it on my own.
I never thought I needed help before
I always thought that I could get by by myself
But now I know
I just can't take it anymore.
With humble heart, bended knees
I'm begging you pleased, Lord help me.

Come down from your golden throne
To me, to only me
I need to feel the touch
Of your tender hand
Remove the chains of darkness,
And let me see, Lord let me see
Just when I fit into your master plan.

I never thought I needed help before
I always thought that I could get things by myself
But now I know
I just can't take it anymore
With humble heart, bended knees
I'm begging you please, Lord help me
Help me, help me please.



MESSAGE TO MY MOTHER

Lord, I lift your name on high,
Lord, I love to sing your praises.
I'm so glad you're in my life,
I'm so glad You came to save us.
You came from heaven to earth to show the way,
From the earth to the cross, my debt to pay,
From the cross to the grave, from the grave to the sky,
Lord, I lift your name on high.

Take this message to my mother It will fill her heart with joy, Tell her that I've met my Savior, God has saved her wandering girl.

The tears and sorrow I have caused her, How I wish I could repay, But tell her I'll be waiting for her, We'll meet in heaven some glad day.

How she cried when I left her, I know will fill her heart with pain, She said, "Girl, please don't leave me, For we may never meet again." Morning has broken like the first morning, Black bird has spoken like the first bird. Praise for the singing, praise for the morning, Praise for them springing, fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven, Like the first dewfall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden, Sprung in completeness where his feet pass. Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning Born of the one light, Eden saw play Praise with elation, praise every morning God's recreation of the new day.



MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME

Mother dear, O pray for me! Whilst far from heav'n and thee, I wander in a fragile bark, O'er life's tempestuous sea. O Virgin Mother, from thy throne, So bright in bliss above, Protect thy child and cheer my path With thy sweet smile of love.

Mother dear, remember me, And never cease thy care, Till in heaven eternally Thy love and bliss I share.

Mother dear, O pray for me! Should pleasure's siren lay E'er tempt thy child to wander far From virtue's path away. When thorns beset life's devious way, And darkling waters flow, Then, Mary, aid thy weeping child, Thyself a mother show.

Mother dear, O pray for me!
When all looks bright and fair,
That I may all my danger see,
For surely then 'tis near.
A mother's prayer how much we need,
If prosperous be the ray
That paints with gold the flow'ry mead,
Which blossoms in our way.

MY God, I love Thee not because I hope for heaven thereby; Nor yet because if I love not Must burn eternally.

Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me Upon the Cross embrace; For me didst bear the nails and spear, And manifold disgrace.

And griefs and torments numberless, And sweat of agony, E'en death itself, and all for one Who was Thine enemy.

Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ, Should I not love Thee well? Not for the sake of winning heaven, Nor of escaping hell.

Not with the hope of gaining aught; Not seeking a reward; But as Thyself hast loved me, O over loving Lord.

E'en so I love Thee and will love, And in Thy praise will sing; Solely because Thou art my God, And my eternal King.

NEARER MY GOD TO THEE

Nearer my God to thee, Nearer to thee, E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me. Still all my song shall be, Nearer my God to thee, Nearer my God to thee, Nearer to thee.

Tho' like the wanderer. The sun gone down, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone. Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer my God to thee, Nearer my God to thee, Nearer to thee. There let the way appear Steps unto heaven; All that thous sendest me In mercy giv'n. Angels to beckon me, Nearer my God to thee, Nearer my God to thee, Nearer to thee.

Or if on joyful wing Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon and stars forgot, Upward I fly. Still all my song shall be, Nearer my God to thee, Nearer my God to thee, Nearer to thee.

O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY

O LORD, I am not worthy That Thou shouldst come to me, But speak the words of comfort, My spirit healed shall be.

Oh come all you who labor In sorrow and in pain Come eat this bread from heaven Thy peace and strength regain.

O Jesus we adore Thee
Our victim and our priest
Whose precious blood and body
Become our sacred feast.

And humbly I'll receive Thee The Bridgeroom of my soul, No more by sin to grieve Thee, Or fly Thy sweet control.

O Sacrament most holy.
O Sacrament divine,
All praise and all thanksgiving
Be every moment thine.

O Sacred heart of love divine, Do keep us near to thee. And make our love so like to thine That we may holy be.

Heart of Jesus hear O heart of love divine Listen to our prayers Make us always thine.

O temple pure, O house of gold.
Our heaven here below
What sweet delights what wealth untold.
From thee do ever more.

O wounded heart o font of tears. O throne of grief and pain Where for Thee eternal years Thy love for man does reign.

Ungrateful hearts forgetful ears
The hearts of men have been
To wound Thy side with cruel darts
Which they have made by sin.
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS
What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and grief to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.
O what peace we often forfeit
O what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials or temptations Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful Who will all our sorrows share?



Jesus knows our every weakness Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden Cumbered with a load of care Precious Saviour, still our refuge Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer In His arms he'll take and shield thee Thou wilt find a solace there.

O HEART of Mary, pure and fair, There is no stain in thee; In Adam's fall thou hast no share, From sin's control thou'rt free.

O heart of Mary, pure and fair, No beauty can with thine compare; From ev'ry stain of sin thou'rt free, Oh make us pure in heart like thee.

As some fair lily midst the thorns, Thou 'mongst Eve's daughters art, Celestial purity adorns Thy crystal depths, chaste heart.

Sweet heart, within thy depth so chaste We'll dwell and ne'er depart, Till thou our souls hast safely placed In Jesus' Sacred Heart.

And when from thy loved heart we'll go, To that of thy dear Son, O shall we leave thee then? Ah, no—His Heart and thine are one.

OH, WHAT COULD MY JESUS DO MORE

Oh! What could my Jesus do more, Or what greater blessings impart; O silence my soul and adore, And press Him still near to my heart. 'Tis here from my labors I'll rest, Since He makes my poor heart His abode, To Him all my care I'll address, And speak to the Heart of my God.

In life and in death Thou art mine,
My savior, I'm sealed with Thy Blood,
Till eternity on me doth shine,
I'll live on the flesh of my God.
In Jesus triumphant I'll live,
In Jesus triumphant I'll die,
The terrors of death calmly brave,
In His bosom breathe out my last sigh.

On this day, O beautiful Mother, On this day, we give thee our love. Near thee, Madonna, fondly we hover, Trusting thy gentle care to prove.

On this day we ask to share, Dearest Mother, thy sweet care; Aid us ere our feet astray Wander from thy guiding way.

Queen of angels deign to hear Lisping children's humble pray'r; Young hearts gain, O Virgin pure, Sweetly to thyself allure.

Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r, Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r, Cherished lily of the vale, Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.

In vain the flow'rs of love we bring, In vain sweet music's note we sing, If contrite heart and lowly prayer, Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere

Fast our days of life we run, Soon the night of death will come; Tower of strength in that dread hour, Come with all thy gentle power.



ONE BREAD, ONE BODY

One bread, one body, one Lord of all, One cup of blessing which we bless, And we, though many, throughout the earth, We are one body in this one Lord.

Gentile or Jew, servant or free, Woman or man, no more..

Many the gifts, many the works, One in the Lord of all..

Grain for the fields, scattered and grown, Gathered to one, for all..

ONE LORD

There is one Lord, there is one faith, There is one Father of us all; And through his Son, who came to save us, There is one God living in us all.

We are one body in the Lord; We are all the people of his love.

We are one spirit of new life; We are all united in the Lord.

There is one living hope in us; We are called to everlasting life.

There is one fountain of rebirth, Blessing us with waters of new life.

Let us be worthy of his call; Let us seek each other in our God. The love I have for you my Lord, Is only a shadow of your love for me, Only a shadow of your love for me, Your deep abiding love.

My own belief in you my Lord, Is only a shadow of your faith in me, Only a shadow of your faith in me, Your deep and lasting faith.

My life is in your hands, My life is in your hands, My love for you will grow my God, Your light in me will shine.

The dream I have today, my Lord, Is only a shadow of your dreams for me, Only a shadow of all that will be, If I but follow you.

The joy I feel today my Lord, Is only a shadow of your joys for me, Only a shadow of your joys for me, When we meet face to face.

The bread we take and eat O Lord, Is your body broken and shared with us, Your body broken and shared with us, The gift of your great love.

Our lives are in your hand, Our lives are in your hand, Our love for you will grow, O Lord, Your light in us will shine.

PEACE IS FLOWING LIKE A RIVER

ACE TIME

Peace is flowing like a river, Flowing out of you and me. Flowing out into the desert, Setting all the captives free.

His love is flowing like a river, Flowing out of you and me. Flowing out into the desert, Setting all the captives free.

His healing's flowing like a river, Flowing out of you and me. Flowing out into the desert, Setting all the captives free.

Alleluia, alleluia, Alleluia, alleluia, Alleluia, alleluia, Alleluia, alleluia.

reace time, peace time, Time for making peace. Peace time, peace time, Time to say, I forgive you, Time to say, I love you, Time to live as friends.

Happy are they who are makers of Peace,
Happy are they who forgive,
Happy are they who know how to love,
They're sons and daughters of God.

Happy are they who are gentle of heart, Happy are all those who care, Happy are they who seek the good of all, They are close to God's heart. Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise Him in the morning,
Praise Him in the noon time,
Praise Him, praise Him
Praise Him when the sun goes down.
Thank Him, Thank Him...

Love Him, Love Him...

Serve Him, Save Him...

Jesus, Jesus...

Make me a channel of your peace, Where there is hatred, let me bring your love, Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord, And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace,
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope,
Where there is darkness, only light,
And where there's sadness, ever joy.
O Master, grant that I may never seek,
So much to be consoled, as to console,
To be understood, as to understand,
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace, It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, In giving to all men that we receive, And in dying that we're born to eternal life. I walked one day along a country road And there a stranger journeyed too, Bent low beneath the burden of His load, It was a cross, a cross I knew.

"Take up thy cross and follow Me", I hear the blessed Saviour call,

How can I make a lesser sacrifice, when Jesus gave His all?

I cried "Lord Jesus!", and He spoke my name, I saw His hands all bruised and torn, I stopped to kiss away the marks of shame, The shame for me that He had borne.

My cross I'll carry till the crown appears, The way I journey soon will end, Where God, Himself, shall wipe away all tears, And friend hold fellowship with friend. The Lord hears the cry of the poor, Blessed be the Lord.

I will bless the Lord at all times, His praise ever in my mouth, Let my soul glory in the Lord, For he hears the cry of the poor. Let the lowly hear and be glad, The Lord listens to their pleas, And to hearts broken, he is near, For he hears the cry of the poor.

Every spirit crushed he will save, Will be ransom for their lives, Will be safe shelter for their fears, For he hears the cry of the poor.

We proclaim the greatness of God, His praise ever in my mouth, Every face brightened in this light, For he hears the cry of the poor.

THE ROSE

Some say love it is a river That draws the tender reed, Some say love it is a razor That leads your soul to bleed, Some say love that is a hunger An endless seeking need, I say love it is a flower, And you it's only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking, That never learns to dance, It's the dream afraid of waking That never takes the chance. It's the one who won't be taken. Who cannot seem to heal. And the soul afraid of dving That never learns to live. And the night has been too lonely, And the road has been too long, And you feel the world is only For the lucky and the strong. Just remember in the winter Far beneath the bitter snow. Lies a seed that with the sun's love In the spring becomes a rose.

HE WORD

The Word is living, the Word is light,
The Word delights my soul, preserves my life,
Holy and hidden, forever new,
The perfect sacrifice, our Lord Jesus Christ.

The Word is wounded time and again,
The Word is suffering still for those in sin,
When hearts are broken He makes them whole,
The perfect sacrifice, our Lord Jesus Christ,
Our Lord Jesus Christ.

THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS

The word is so near To your heart and your tongue With the one you confess And acknowledge the Son With the other believe And are justified And find life in knowing It was for you he died. No it's not up in heaven Where your thoughts could not reach Nor beyond the ocean On some distant beach. No. the Word is so near In the innermost part It's alive on your lips, it abides in your heart. (Repeat the first verse)

We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord, We are one in the Spirit, we are one in the Lord, And we pray that all unity may one day be restored. And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love, Yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love.

We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand, We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand, And together we'll spread the news that God is in our land.

We will work with each other, we will work side by side, We will work with each other, we will work side by side, And we'll guard each man's dignity and save each man's pride.

All praise to the Father from whom all things come, And all praise to Christ Jesus, his only Son, And all praise to the Spirit who makes us one.

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

THIS IS MY COMMANDMENT

This little light of mine, Lord, I'm gonna let it shine (3x)
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Jesus is the light, Lord I'm gonna let it shine, (3x) Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine. Deep within my heart, Lord I'm gonna let it shine (3x) Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

On everyone I meet, Lord I'm gonna let it shine (3x) Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

This is my commandment, that you love one another. That your joy may be full! (2x)
That your joy may be full! (2x)
This is my commandment, that you love one another. that your joy may be full!

TIS THE MONTH OF OUR MOTHER

This is the day, this is the day
That the Lord has made, that the Lord has made.
We will be glad, we will rejoice
And be glad in it, and be glad in it.

This is the day that the Lord has made We will rejoice and be glad in it. This is the day, this is the day That the Lord has made.

Tis the month of our Mother, The blessed and beautiful days, When our lips and our spirits Are glowing with love and with praise.

All hail! to be dear Mary, The guardian of our way, To the fairest of Queens, Be the fairest of seasons, sweet May.

Oh! what peace to her children, 'Mid sorrows and trails to know That the love of their Mother, Hath ever a solace for woe.

And what joy to the erring, The sinful and sorrowful soul; That a trust in her guidance Will lead to a glorious goal.

Let us sing then, rejoicing, That God hath so honor'd our race, As to clothe with our nature, Sweet Mary, the Mother of grace. We come, we come, We come to Your table. We come, we come, We come to Your Table.

Gentle Jesus, Risen Lord, we come to Your table, With our hearts so full of joy, we come to Your table.

Bringing gifts of all we are, we come to Your table, Gifts of life and love and joy, we come to Your table.

In Your body we find life, we come to Your table, Life You give for us to share, we come to Your table.

In Your body we are one, we come to Your table, One with You and one another, we come to Your table.

Jesus Savior, Living Bread, we come to your table, Bread of Heaven, Bread of Hope, we come to your table.

You invite us, we rejoice, we come to Your table, We remember, we give thanks, we come to Your table.

We see the Lord, we see the Lord, And He is high and lifted up, And His train fills the temple, And He is high and lifted up, And His train fills the temple. The angels cry, Holy. The angels cry, Holy The angels cry, Holy is the Lord!

We see the Lord, we see the Lord, And His face shines forth As a light in the temple And His face shines forth As a light in the temple. The seraphs cry, Worthy. The seraphs cry, Worthy The seraphs cry, Worthy is the Lord! We hear the Lord, we hear the Lord. And His Word issues forth And resounds in the temple. And His Word issues forth And resounds in the temple The elders cry, Amen. The elders cry, Amen The elders cry, Amen it is so!

We bless the Lord, we bless the Lord, And as incense goes up, So our prayers fill the temple, And as incense goes up, So our prayers fill the temple, The people cry, Glory. The people cry, Glory The people cry, Glory to the Lord! Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the cross? Were you there when they nailed him to the cross? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they nailed him to the cross?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when he rose up from the grave? Were you there when he rose up from the grave? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when he rose up from the grave?

There is a coming day, when no heartaches shall come, No more clouds in the sky, no more tears to dim the eye. All is peace for evermore on the happy, golden shore, What a day, glorious day that will be.

What a day that will be, when my Jesus I will see, When I look upon his face, the one who saved me by His grace.

When he takes me by the hand and leads me to the promised land,

What a day, glorious day that will be.

There'll be no sorrows there, no more burdens to bear, No more sickness, no pain, no more parting over there, And forever I will be, with the one who died for me, What a day, glorious day that will be. What-so-ever you do to the least of my people, That you do unto me.

When I was hungry you gave me to eat, When I was thirsty you gave me to drink, Now enter into the home of my Father.

When I was homeless and strange in this land, Searching for kindness, you held out your hand, Now enter into the home of my Father.

When in a prison you bothered to heed, When on a sickbed you cared for my need, Now enter into the home of my Father.

Why me Lord? What have I ever done
To deserve even one of the pleasures I've known?
Tell me Lord! What did I ever do
That was worth loving you for the kindness you've shown?

Lord help me Jesus I've wasted it so!
Help me Jesus I know what I am.
Now that I know that I've needed you so
Help me Jesus, my soul's in your hand.
Try me Lord, If you think there's a way
I can try to repay all I've taken from you.
Maybe Lord, I can show someone else
What I've been through myself, on my way back to you.

Lord help me Jesus I've wasted it so! Help me Jesus I know what I am. Now that I know that I've needed you so Help me Jesus, my soul's in your hand. Jesus my soul's in your hand. Ye sons and daughters of the Lord! The King of glory, King adored, This day Himself from death restored. Alleluia! [after each verse]

All in the early morning grey Went holy women on their way, To see the tomb where Jesus lay.

Of spices pure a precious store In their pure hands those women bore To anoint the sacred Body o'er.

Then straightway one in white they see, Who saith, "Ye seek the Lord; but He Is risen, and gone to Galilee."

This told they Peter, told they John; Who forthwith to the tomb are gone, But Peter is by John outrun.

That self-same night, while out of fear The doors were shut, their Lord most dear To His Apostles did appear.

But Thomas, when of this he heard, Was doubtful of his brethren's word; Wherefore again there comes the Lord.

"Thomas, behold My side," saith He; My hands, My feet, My body see, And doubt not, but believe in Me."

When Thomas saw that wounded side, The truth no longer he denied; "Thou art my Lord and God!" he cried. YES, heaven is the prize! My soul shall strive to gain: One glimpse of paradise Repays a life of pain.

'Tis heaven! yes, heaven! Yes, heaven is the prize! 'Tis heaven! yes, heaven! Yes, heaven is the prize.

Yes, heaven is the prize! When sorrow press around, Look up beyond the skies, Where hope and strength are found.

Yes, heaven is the prize! Oh! 'tis not hard to gain: He surely wins who tries, For hope can conquer pain.

Yes, heaven is the prize!
Death opens wide the door.
And then the spirit flies
To God for evermore.



CAROLS / TAATI SHĮ

Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply, Echoing their joyous strains. Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? Say, what may the tidings be? Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Come to Bethlehem, and see
Him whose birth the angels sing,
Come adore on bended knee,
Christ, our Lord, the new born King.
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING
Hark! The herald angels sing,
Glory to the new born King.
Peace on earth, and mercy mild.
God and sinners reconciled,
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With th' angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
Glory to the new born King.

Christ by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord, Late in time behold Him come, Off-spring of a virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; Hail th' incarnate diety! Pleased as Man with men to appear, Jesus our Emmanuel.

GOD REST YOU MERRY GENTLEMAN

God rest you merry, gentlemen Let nothing you dismay Remember Christ our Saviour Was born on Christmas Day To save us all from Satan's pow'r When we were gone astray

O tidings of comfort and joy Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

"Fear not, then," said the angel
"Let nothing you affright
This day is born a Saviour
Of a pure Virgin bright
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's pow'r and might

From God our heav'nly Father
A blessed angel came
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name

HARK! THE HEARLD ANGELS SING

Hark! The herald angels sing Glory to the new born King Peace on earth, and mercy mild God and sinners reconciled Joyful all ye nations rise Join the triumph of the skies With the angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem

Hark! The herald angels sing Glory to the new born Kind

Christ by highest heav'n adored Christ the everlasting Lord Late in time behold Him come Off-spring of a virgin's womb Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see Hail the incarnate diety Pleased as man with men to appear Jesus, our Emmanuel

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Joy to the world!
The Lord has come,
Let earth receive her king,
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth!
The Savior reigns,
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods,
Rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, Repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world!
With truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove,
The glories of, His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, and wonders of His love.

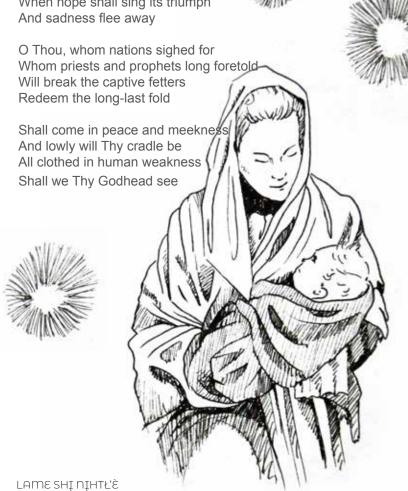
O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem, Come and behold Him, Born the King of angels. O come let us adore Him (3X) Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation, Sing all ye citizens of heaven above, Glory to God in the highest.

Yes, Lord we greet thee, Born this happy morning, Jesus, to thee be in glory giv'n, Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

O come, Divine Messiah The world in silence waits the day When hope shall sing its triumph And sadness flew away

Sweet Saviour, haste
Come, come to earth
Dispel the night, and show Thy face
And bid us hail the dawn of grace
O come, Divine Messiah
The world in silence waits the day
When hope shall sing its triumph
And sadness flee away



SILENT NIGHT

Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright. Round yon Virgin mother and child, Holy infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly host sing Alleluia,
Christ the savior is born,
Christ the savior is born.

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light,
Radiant beam from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel the Angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up, and saw a star, Shining in the east beyond them far, And to the earth, it gave great light, And so it continued both day and night.

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country afar, To seek a King was
their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

The first Noel the Angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay while keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep

Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel

They looked up, and saw a star Shining in the east beyond them far And to the earth, it gave great light And so it continued both day and night

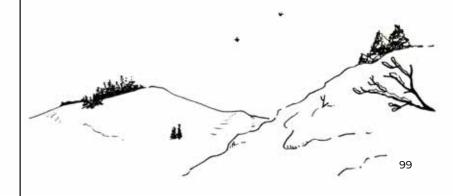
And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country afar
To seek a Kind was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it went

Twas in the moon of wintertime When all the birds had fled, That mighty Gitchi Manitou, Sent angel choirs instead; Before their light the stars grew dim And wand'ring hunters heard the hymn: Jesus, your King is born! Jesus is born: In excelsis gloria!

Within a lodge of broken bark, The tender Babe was found; A ragged robe of rabbit skin, Enwrapped his beauty 'round; And as the hunter braves drew nigh The angel song rang loud and high:

The earliest moon of wintertime Is not so round and fair; as was the ring of glory on The helpless infant there; the chiefs from far before him knelt With gifts of fox and beaver pelt:

O children of the forest free,
O sons of Manitou;
the holy child of earth and heaven
Is born this day for you;
Come kneel before the radiant Boy,
Who brings you beauty, peace and joy:



WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

We three kings of orient are, Bearing gifts we traverse afar, Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal, beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us through thy perfect light.

Born a king, on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a King, King forever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign.

What child is this, who laid to rest, On Mary's lap is sleeping, Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing, Haste, haste, to bring Him praise, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies he in such lowliness, Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear, for sinners here, The silent word is pleading.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come, peasant, King to own Him, The King of King salvation brings Let loving hearts enthrone Him.



This special song book was developed to promote Tłįchǫ Yatıì and English literacy through the lyrics of the hymns that are sung in church within the Tłįchǫ region. This printed collection of songs written in both Tłįchǫ Yatıì and English is made possible through the GNWT's Literacy Council funding and supported by the Tłįchǫ Government. Senǧntsį ayìı xòwhihtsį nǫǧ?

Sexè hoլzլ gòro, wet'à masì dehwho. Hasèedı,ayìı edàhlà noò, nets'ò goèrà gha sìı

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This publication is dedicated to the late Father Jean Amourous and the late Father Jean Pochat of St. Michael's Parish who have both shared their love of life through song.

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