Jesus Loves Me!

1. Jesus loves me! This I know, for the Bible tells me so.
   Lit - tle ones to him be-long; they are weak, but he is strong.
   Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me!

2. Jesus loves me! This I know, as he loved so long a-go,
   tak-ing chil-dren on his knee, say-ing, "Let them come to me."
   Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

3. Jesus loves me still to-day, walk-ing with me on my way,
   want-ing as a friend to give light and love to all who live.

WORDS: St. 1, Anna B. Warner, 1860; st. 2, 3, David R. McGuire, c. 1970
MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1862
1. Blessed be the name of the Lord,
blessed be the name of the Lord,
blessed be the name of the Lord most high.

Blessed be the name of the Lord,
blessed be the name of the Lord,

Fourth time to Coda

2. The name of the Lord is a strong tow-

2. Glory to the name of the Lord ...
3. Holy is the name of the Lord ...
er, the righteous run into it.

and they are saved. The name of the Lord.

and they are saved.

D.C. al Coda

CODA

most high.
O God, we bear the imprint of your face:
the colors of our skin are your design,
and what we have of beauty in our race as
man or woman, you alone define, who

Where we are torn and pulled apart by hate be-
cause our race, our skin is not the same, while some are judged unequal by the state and victims made because they own their name, hu-

O God, we share the image of your Son whose flesh and blood are ours, whatever skin, in his humanity we find our own, and in his family our proper kin: Christ

Original wording in st. 2: we instead of some and they

WORDS: Shirley Erena Murray, 1981, alt.
MUSIC: Dan Damon, 1994

RAUMATI BEACH
10 10.10 10.10 10

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stretched a living fabric on our frame and
man - i - ty re - duced to lit - tle worth, dis -
is the broth - er we still cru - ci - fy, his

gave to each a lan - guage and a name.
hon - ored is your liv - ing face on earth.
love the lan - guage we must learn, or die.
1. Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heaven, to earth come down;
fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown;
Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.
end of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into every troubled breast;
let us all in thee inherit, let us find thy promised rest;
take away our love of sinning; alpha and omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.
prayer, and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.
pray, and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

3. Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy life receive;
suddenly return and never, never more thy temples leave.
Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee;
till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

4. Finish, then, thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be,
let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee;
let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee;
let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee;

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1743
MUSIC: John Zundel, 1870