

1. Com-ing a - live like the fruit of the earth;  
 2. Com-ing a - live like the green of the spring;  
 3. Com-ing a - live to the scent of the air;

Com-ing a - live to the joy of re-birth.  
 Lov-ing and liv-ing the rich-ness it brings.  
 Sweet are the blos-som-ing flow-ers so fair.

Drink-ing the warmth and the light of the sun:  
 Sing-ing of one who has done a new thing:  
 Praise the Cre- a - tor whose love we can share:

We are com-ing a-live! — We are com-ing a-live! — And

nev-er more will we die.—— Bud-ding and grow-ing we

reach for the sky: We are com-ing a-live!——

## Chorus:



*All God's crit-ters got a place in the choir, Some sing low and*



*some sing high-er, some sing out loud on the tel-e-phone wire and*



*some just clap their hands or paws or an-y-thing they got now.*

## Verse:



*1. Lis-ten to the bass, it's the one on the bot-tom where the*



*bull-frog croaks and the hip-po-pot-a-mus moans and groans with a*



*big- t'-do, and the old cow just goes moo. ♪*

- 2. The dogs and the cats they take up the middle  
While the honey bee hums and the cricket fiddles,  
The donkey brays and the pony neighs  
And the old coyote howls. (Chorus)*

3. *Listen to the top where the little birds sing  
On the melodies with the high notes ringing.  
The hoot owl hollers over everything  
And the jaybird disagrees.*
4. *Singin' in the night time, singin' in the day,  
The little duck quacks, then he's on his way,  
The 'possum aint got much to say  
And the porcupine talks to himself. (Chorus)*
5. *It's a simple song, a livin' song everywhere  
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,  
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above,  
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove. (Chorus)*

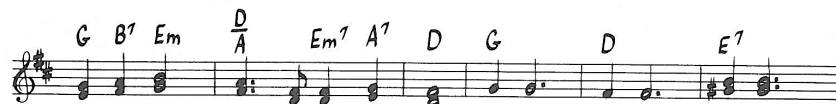
**Gospel Acclamation:**

**Spirit of the Living God**

**# 134**



*Spir-it of the Liv-ing God, fall a-fresh on me! Spir-it of the*



*Liv-ing God, fall a-fresh on me! Melt me, mold me, fill me,*



*use me. Spir-it of the Liv-ing God fall a-fresh on me!*



2. If I were an elephant, I'd thank you, Lord, by raising my trunk,  
And if I were a kangaroo, I'd just hop right up to you,  
And if I were an octopus, I'd thank you, Lord, for my good looks,  
But I just thank you, Father, for makin' me, me. (Chorus)
3. If I were a wiggly worm, I'd thank you, Lord, that I could squirm,  
And if I were a crocodile, I'd thank you, Lord, for my big smile,  
And if I were a fuzzy wuzzy bear, I'd thank you, Lord, for my fuzzy wuzzy hair,  
But I just thank you, Father, for makin' me, me. (Chorus)

Chords: D G A G  $\frac{D}{F\#}$   $\frac{A}{E}$

1. You moved on the wa - ters, You called to the deep,  
 2. You swept through the des - ert, You stung with the sand  
 3. You sang in a sta - ble, You cried from a hill,

Chords: D  $\frac{D}{C\#}$  Bm E A

Then you coaxed up the moun-tains From the val - leys of sleep;  
 And you goad-ed your peo - ple With a law and a land;  
 Then you whis-pered in si - lence When the whole world was still;

Chords: D  $\frac{D}{F\#}$  G A G  $\frac{G}{B}$   $\frac{D}{F\#}$  D

And o - ver the e - ons You called to each thing:  
 And when you were blind-ed With their i - dols and lies,  
 And down in the cit - y You called once a - gain,

Chords:  $\frac{A}{C\#}$  Bm  $\frac{Bm}{A}$  G Em A<sup>7</sup> D

Wake from your slum-bers And rise on your wings.  
 Then you spoke through your proph-ets To o - pen their eyes.  
 When you blew through your peo - ple On the rush of the wind.

D G A D  $\frac{D}{C\#}$  Bm  
 Spir - it, spir - it of gen - tle - ness, blow through the wild - er - ness

E A D G A D  
 call - ing and free, Spir - it, spir - it of rest - less - ness,

D  $\frac{D}{C\#}$  Bm  $\frac{Bm}{A}$  G A7 D  
 Stir me from plac - id - ness, Wind, wind on the sea.

D Bm G A<sup>7</sup> D G D F<sup>#</sup>m

1. Let us break bread to-  
 2. Let us drink wine to-  
 3. Let us praise God to-

Bm E<sup>7</sup> A  $\frac{D}{A}$  A A<sup>7</sup>  $\frac{D}{F\#}$   $\frac{A}{E}$  D<sup>7</sup>

geth-er on our knees. — When I fall on my knees with my  
 geth-er on our knees. —  
 geth-er on our knees. —

G Gm  $\frac{D}{A}$  B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D G D

face to the ris-ing sun, O Lord, have mer-cy on me. —



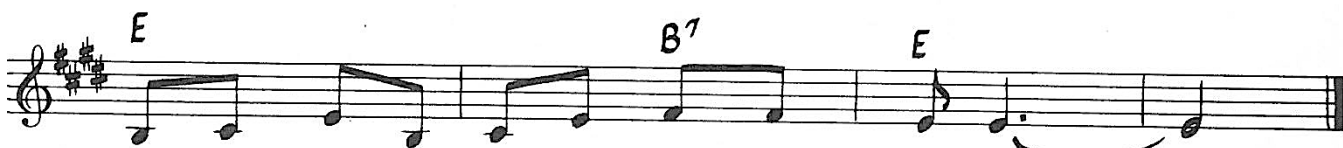
1. Come, let us eat for now the feast is spread. \_\_\_\_



Come, let us eat for now the feast is spread. \_\_\_\_



Our Lord's bod-y, let us take to- geth-er. \_\_\_\_



Our Lord's bod-y, let us take to- geth-er. \_\_\_\_

2. Come, let us drink for now the wine is poured. (Repeat)  
Jesus' blood poured, let us drink together. (Repeat)
3. In .... his presence now we meet and rest. (Repeat)  
In the presence of our Lord we gather. (Repeat)
4. Rise, then, to spread abroad God's mighty Word. (Repeat)  
Jesus risen will bring in the Kingdom. (Repeat)

# Sending Hymn: All Things Bright and Beautiful WOV #767

*Refrain*



All things bright and beau - ti - ful, all crea - tures great and small,



all things wise and won - der - ful, the Lord God made them all.



- 1 Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, each lit - tle bird that sings,
- 2 The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tains, the riv - er run - ning by,
- 3 The cold wind in the win - ter, the pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
- 4 God gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

*Refrain*



God made their glow - ing col - ors, God made their ti - ny wings.  
 the sun - set, and the morn - ing that bright - ens up the sky.  
 the ripe fruits in the gar - den, God made them ev - 'ry one.  
 how great is God Al - might - y, who has made all things well.