

Gather Us In

Marty Haugen



1. Here in this place, — new light is stream-ing, now is the
2. We are the young, our lives are a mys - t'ry, we are the
3. Here we will take the wine and the wa - ter, here we will
4. Not in the dark of build-ings con-fin - ing, not in some



1. dark - ness, van - ished a - way, See, in this space, our
2. old who yearn for your face, We have been sung through-
3. take the bread of new birth, Here you shall call your
4. heav - en, light years a - way, but here in this place, the



1. fears and our dream-ings, brought here to you in the light of this
2. out all of his - t'ry, called to be light to the whole hu - man
3. sons and your daugh - ters, call us a - new to be salt for the
4. new light is shin - ing, now is the Kin - dom now is the



1. day. — Gath - er us in the lost and for - sa - ken, Gath - er us
2. race. — Gath - er us in the rich and the haugh - ty, Gath - er us
3. earth. — Give us to drink the wine of com - pas - sion, Give us to
4. day. — Gath - er us in and hold us for - ev - er, Gath - er us



1. in the blind and the lame; Call to us now, and we shall a -
2. in the proud and the strong; Give us a heart so meek and so
3. eat the bread that is you; Nour - ish us well, and teach us to
4. in and make us your own; Gath - er us in all peo - ples to -



1. wa - ken, we shall a - rise at the sound of our name. —
2. low - ly, give us the cour - age to en - ter the song. —
3. fash - ion, lives that are ho - ly and hearts that are true. —
4. geth - er, fire — of love in our flesh and our bone. —

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Behold, I Make All Things New

The musical score is written on four staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "Be - hold, be - hold, I make all things new, be - gin-ning with you and start - ing from to - day. Be - hold, be - hold, I make all things new, my prom-ise is true, for I am Christ, the way." The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests.

Be - hold, be - hold, I make all things new, be -
gin-ning with you and start - ing from to - day. Be -
hold, be - hold, I make all things new, my
prom-ise is true, for I am Christ, the way.

Text: John L. Bell, b.1949
Tune: John L. Bell, b.1949
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De colores

(Sing of Colors)

Mexican folk song
Transl. The New Century Hymnal, 1995



1 De co - lo - res, de co - lo - res se vis - ten los
 1 Sing of col - ors, sing of col - ors that o - ver the
 2 Sing, re - joic - ing! Ev - ery crea - ture that breathes raise a



cam - pos en la pri - ma - ve - ra. De co -
 hills in pro - fu - sion are spring - ing; Sing of
 song to the God of cre - a - tion. Sing, re -



lo - res, de co - lo - res son los pa - ja - ri - tos que vie - nen de a -
 col - ors of the birds that fly out - side my win - dow their can - ti - cles
 joic - ing! Sing to God who so ear - nest - ly cares, who has of - fered sal -



fue - ra. De co - lo - res, de co -
 sing - ing; Sing of col - ors, in the
 va - tion. Sing the good news! Sing the



lo - res es el ar - co i - ris que ve - mos sa - lir, Y por
 rain - bow's bright col - ors God's prom - ise of hope we re - call; Sing of
 love of the Sav - ior re - flect - ing the col - ors of all. Man - y



e - so los gran - des a - mo - res de mu - chos co - lo - res me gus - tan a
 col - ors that make up the earth and give thanks to the God who cre - at - ed us
 col - ors that shine from God's face, man - y col - ors that tell us God's love to re -



mí, Y por e - so los gran - des a - mo - res de mu - chos co -
 all. Sing of col - ors that make up the earth and give thanks to the
 call. Man - y col - ors that shine from God's face, man - y col - ors that



lo - res me gus - tan a mí.
 God who cre - at - ed us all.
 tell us God's love to re - call.

This Mexican folk song is known by many Mexican-American churchgoers, and has also been popular among the United Farm Workers.

Tune: DE COLORES
Mexican folk song
 Arr. Alfredo Morales, F.S.C.