

## A Covenant Prayer



1. Your peo - ple ga - ther wor - ship - ing; We hold Your stan - dard high,  
 2. We sing Your praise and reach out hands To those whom jus - tice fails;  
 3. Where e - ver men scorn o - ther men, Or wo - men are de - spised,  
 4. We thank You, Fa - ther for Your Son, The Christ, our one true Lord;

De - clare Your sov' reign ma - jes - ty O'er earth and sea and sky.  
 May we stand firm when hopes grow dim That right will soon pre - vail.  
 Let us shine forth your light of truth, Make free - dom re - a - lized.  
 We thank You for the Ho - ly Ghost And for Your pre - cious Word.

Our hearts reach out; Your love re - bounds To peo - ple ev - 'ry - where.  
 When hun - gry souls a - round the globe Cry out in hu - man need,  
 Where chil - dren suff'r need - less - ly In ill - ness, pain, or fear,  
 Lord you've giv - en such great gifts to us, Let us give these back to You:

Help us, O Lord, to show how You Hold all with in Your care.  
 Our hands, re - spond - ing to Your will, Shall now their hun - ger feed.  
 May our strong hands reach out to them, To show You hold them dear.  
 Our faith and love and loy - al - ty, Un - til your world's made new.

WORDS: D. A. Sandy Coverett (2007)  
 TUNE: Gesangbuch der Hofkapelle/William Monk (1784/1868)

ELLACOMBE  
 76.76D

## A Covenant Prayer



1. Your peo - ple ga - ther wor - ship - ing; We hold Your stan - dard high,  
 2. We sing Your praise and reach out hands To those whom jus - tice fails;  
 3. Where e - ver men scorn o - ther men, Or wo - men are de - spised,  
 4. We thank You, Fa - ther for Your Son, The Christ, our one true Lord;

De - clare Your sov' reign ma - jes - ty O'er earth and sea and sky.  
 May we stand firm when hopes grow dim That right will soon pre - vail.  
 Let us shine forth your light of truth, Make free - dom re - a - lized.  
 We thank You for the Ho - ly Ghost And for Your pre - cious Word.

Our hearts reach out; Your love re - bounds To peo - ple ev - 'ry - where.  
 When hun - gry souls a - round the globe Cry out in hu - man need,  
 Where chil - dren suff'r need - less - ly In ill - ness, pain, or fear,  
 Lord you've giv - en such great gifts to us, Let us give these back to You:

Help us, O Lord, to show how You Hold all with in Your care.  
 Our hands, re - spond - ing to Your will, Shall now their hun - ger feed.  
 May our strong hands reach out to them, To show You hold them dear.  
 Our faith and love and loy - al - ty, Un - til your world's made new.

WORDS: D. A. Sandy Coverett (2007)  
 TUNE: Gesangbuch der Hofkapelle/William Monk (1784/1868)

ELLACOMBE  
 76.76D