

Lord of the Dance

1. I danced in the morning
when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon
and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven
and I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem
I had my birth.

Refrain:
Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.
And I'll lead you all, wherever you
may be,
and I'll lead you all in the dance, said
he

2. I danced for the scribe
and the Pharisee,
but they would not dance
and they would not follow me;
I danced for fishermen,
for James and John;
They came to me
and the dance went on.
(Refrain)

3. I danced on the sabbath
when I cured the lame,
the holy people said
it was a shame;
they whipped and they stripped
and they hung me high;
and they left me there
on a cross to die.
(Refrain)

4. I danced on a Friday
and the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance
with the devil on your back;
they buried my body
and they thought I'd gone,
but I am the dance,
and I still go on.
(Refrain)

5. They cut me down
and I leapt up high,
I am the life
that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
if you'll live in me;
I am the Lord
of the Dance, said he.
(Refrain)

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 261
Text: Sydney Carter, 1963
Music: 19th cent. Shaker tune; adapt. by
Sydney Carter, 1963;
harm. by Gary Alan Smith,
Tune: ---, Meter: Irr. with Refrain

Trading My Sorrows

(Chorus)I'm tradin’ my sorrows,
I'm tradin’ my shame,
I'm layin’ them down
for the joy of the Lord.
I'm tradin’ my sickness,
I'm tradin’ my pain,
I'm layin’ them down
for the joy of the Lord.

(Bridge)Yes, Lord, yes, Lord,
yes, yes, Lord.
Yes, Lord, yes, Lord, yes, yes,
Lord.
Yes, Lord, yes, Lord, yes, yes,
Lord. Amen.

I am pressed but not crushed,
persecuted, not abandoned;
struck down but not destroyed.
I am blessed beyond the curse,
for His promise will endure
that His joy's gonna be my
strength.
Though the sorrow may last for
the night,
His joy comes with the mornin’.

I'm tradin’ my sorrows,
I'm tradin’ my shame,
I'm layin’ them down
for the joy of the Lord.
I'm tradin’ my sickness,
I'm tradin’ my pain,
I'm layin’ them down
for the joy of the Lord,
for the joy of the Lord,
for the joy of the Lord.

(Bridge)
(Chorus)

More Songs for Praise & Worship 2 #75
Text: Darrell Evans
Music: Darrell

The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven,
hallowed be thy name. Thy
kingdom come, thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven. Give us
this day our daily bread; and
forgive us our trespasses as we
forgive those who trespass against
us. Lead us not into temptation, but
deliver us from evil, For thine is the
kingdom and the power and the
glory forever. Amen

Praise God, from Whom All
Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all
blessings flow;
praise him, all creatures here
below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095
Text: Thomas Ken
Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois
Tune: OLD 100TH, Meter: LM

We Meet You, O Christ

1 We meet You, O Christ, in many
a guise:
Your image we see in simple and
wise.
You live in a palace, exist in a
shack.
We see You, the gardener, a tree on
Your back.

2 In millions alive, away and
abroad;
Involved in our life You live down
the road.
Imprisoned in systems, You long to
be free.
We see You, Lord Jesus, still
bearing Your tree.

3 We hear You, O Christ, in agony
cry.
For freedom You march, in riots
You die.
Your face in the papers we read
and we see.
The tree must be planted by human
decree.

4 You choose to be made at one
with the earth;
The dark of the grave prepares for
Your birth.
Your death is Your rising, creative
Your word:
The tree springs to life and our
hope is restored.

UMH #257
Words: Fred Kaan
Music: Carl F Schalk
CCLI #3200177

Jesus’ Hands Were Kind
Hands

1. Jesus' hands were kind hands
Doing good to all
Healing pain and sickness
Blessing children small
Washing tired feet
And saving those who fall
Jesus' hands were kind hands
Doing good to all

2. Take my hands Lord Jesus
Let them work for You
Make them strong and gentle
Kind in all I do
Let me watch You Jesus
Till I'm gentle too
Till my hands are kind hands
Quick to work for You

UMH #273
Words: Margaret Cropper
CCLI #3119945