

## 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