

God Is Calling Through the Whisper

God is calling through the whisper of the Spirit's
deepest sighs,
through the thrill of sudden beauties that can catch us
by surprise.

Flash of lightning, crash of thunder; hush of stillness,
rush of wonder:

God is calling – can you hear? God is calling – can you
hear?

God is calling through the voices of our neighbors'
urgent prayers,
through their longing for redemption and for rescue
from despair.

Place of hurt or face of needing; strident cry or silent
pleading:

God is calling – can you hear? God is calling – can you
hear?

God is calling through the music of sublime and
human arts,
through the hymns of earth and angels, and the carols
of our hearts.

Lift of joy and gift of singing; days and nights our praises
bringing:

God is calling – and we hear! God is calling – and we
hear!

His Eye Is on the Sparrow

1 Why should I feel discouraged?

Why should the shadows come?

Why should my heart be lonely
and long for heaven and home,
when Jesus is my portion?

My constant friend is he:

his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me;

his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.

Refrain:

I sing because I'm happy, (I'm happy)

I sing because I'm free, (I'm free)

for his eye is on the sparrow,
and I know he watches me.

2 "Let not your heart be troubled,"

his tender word I hear,

and resting on his goodness,

I lose my doubts and fears;

though by the path he leadeth

but one step I may see:

his eye is on the sparrow,

and I know he watches me;

his eye is on the sparrow,

and I know he watches me. [Refrain]

3 Whenever I am tempted,

whenever clouds arise,

when song gives place to sighing,

when hope within me dies,

I draw the closer to him;

from care he sets me free:

his eye is on the sparrow,

and I know he watches me;

his eye is on the sparrow,

and I know he watches me. [Refrain]

Blest Be the Tie that Binds

Blest be the tie that binds

our hearts in Christian love;

the fellowship of kindred minds

is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne

we pour our ardent prayers;

our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,

our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,

our mutual burdens bear,

and often for each other flows

the sympathizing tear.

4 When we are called to part,

it gives us inward pain;

but we shall still be joined in heart,

and hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives

our courage by the way;

while each in expectation lives

and waits to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,

and sin, we shall be free;

and perfect love and friendship reign

through all eternity.