

Storehouse of Song:

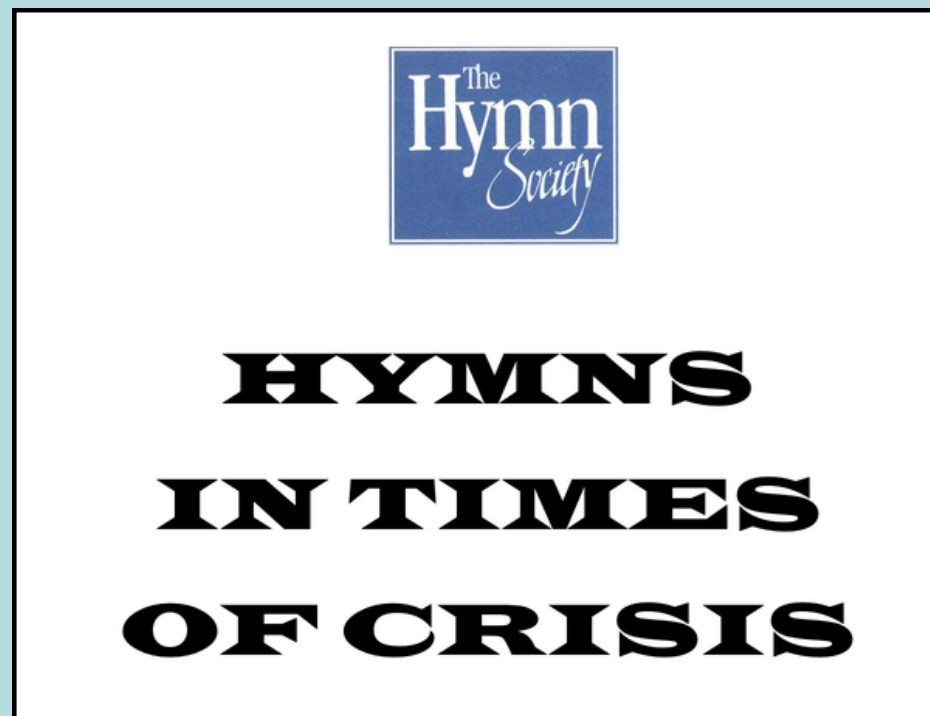
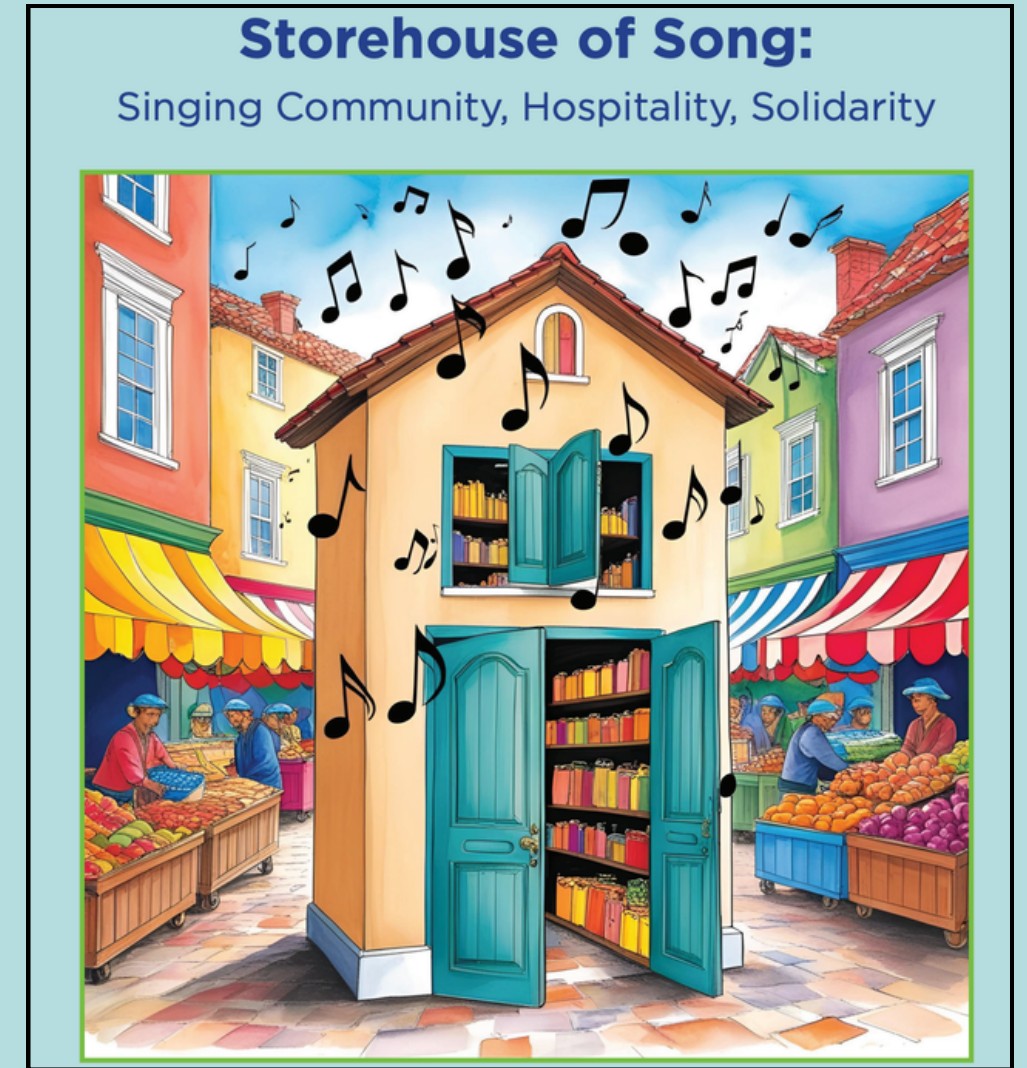
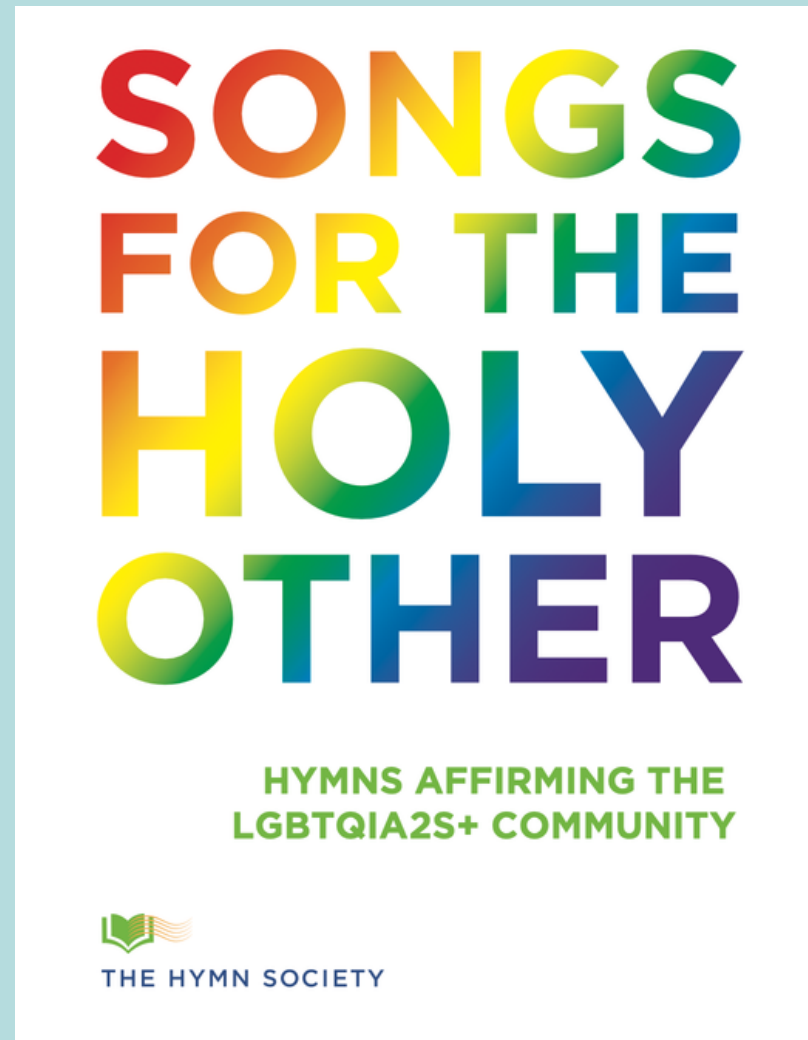
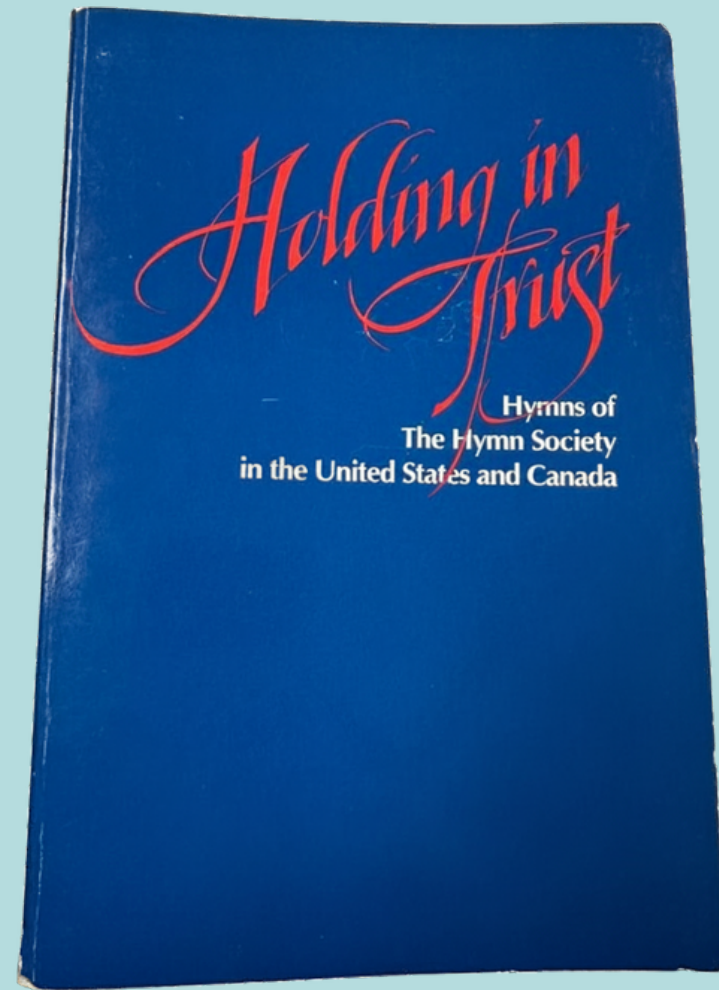
Singing Community, Hospitality, Solidarity



THE HYMN SOCIETY

100 YEARS OF SONG





CHAPTER ONE:

WELCOME

48 GOD WELCOMES ALL

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, using mostly quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: 'God wel - comes all, strang - ers and friends; God's love is strong and it nev - er ends.' The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The piano part uses chords and single notes to support the vocal melody.

God wel - comes all, strang - ers and friends;

God's love is strong and it nev - er ends.

This “short song,” as the Iona Community calls it, can be especially effective as a means of setting a welcoming tone for a service (especially an ecumenical one). Like most such songs, it needs to be sung several times, adding and improvising harmony with each repetition.

Text: John L. Bell, 2008

Meter: THEMBA AMEN 4. 4. 9., South African song; transcr. John L. Bell, 2008

Text and Music Transcr. © 2008, WGRG, Iona Community (admin. GIA Publications, Inc.)

60 I'M GONNA SIT AT THE WELCOME TABLE

I'm gonna sit at the welcome ta_____ ble; I'm gonna sit at the welcome

This musical system consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, followed by a long rest for the word 'ta'. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

7
ta - ble one of these days, hal le-lu-jah; I'm gonna sit at the welcome ta_____

This musical system continues the piece, starting with a measure rest of 7 measures. The top staff continues the melody, and the bottom staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'hal le-lu-jah;' are set to a short melodic phrase. The system ends with another long rest for the word 'ta'.

12

ble; I'm gonna sit at the welcome ta-ble one of these days. (One of these days.)

I'm gonna eat with my sisters and brothers...
We're gonna feast on milk and honey...
I'm gonna eat and drink with Jesus...
Here all the world will find a welcome...

Text: Anonymous

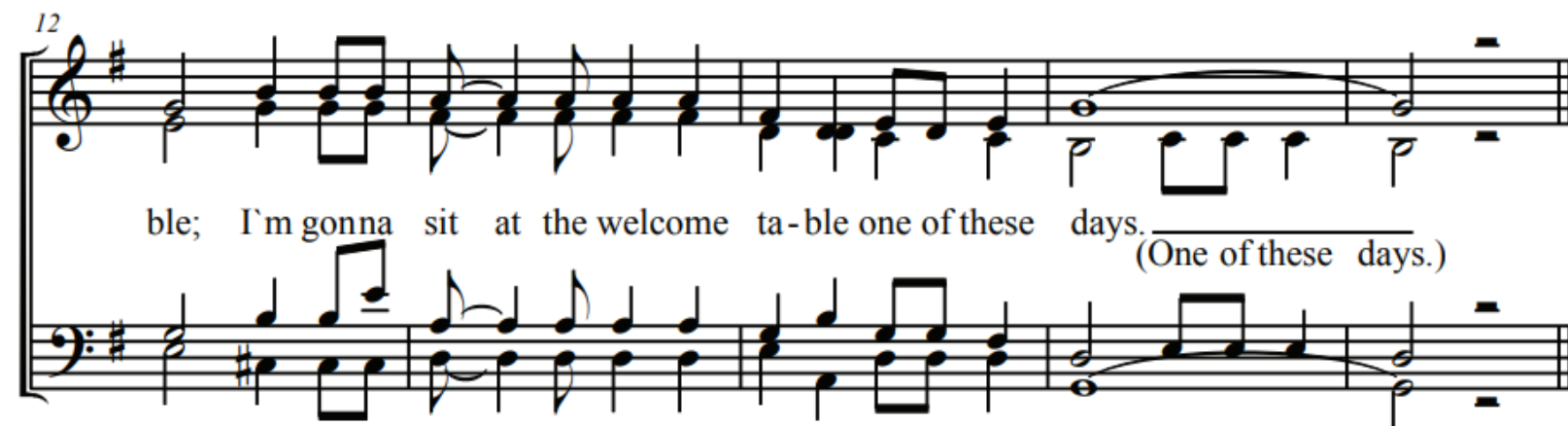
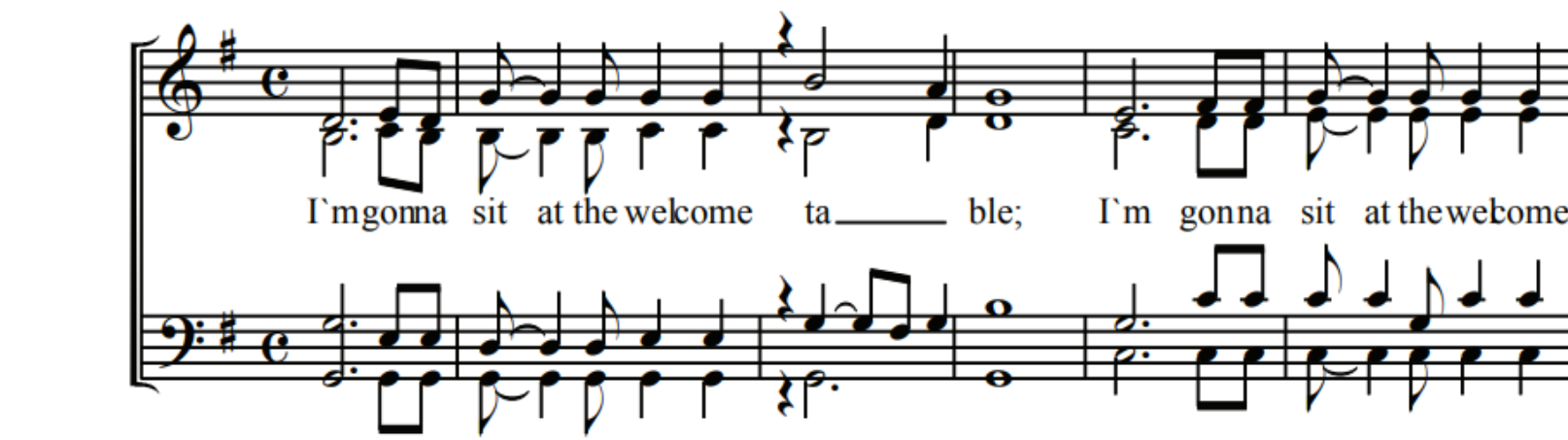
Music: WELCOME TABLE, Irregular. African-American spiritual

I'M GONNA EAT WITH MY SISTERS AND BROTHERS...

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system (measures 1-6) has the lyrics: "I'm gonna sit at the welcome ta_____ ble; I'm gonna sit at the welcome". The second system (measures 7-11) has the lyrics: "ta-ble one of these days, hal le-lu-jah; I'm gonna sit at the welcome ta_____". The third system (measures 12-15) has the lyrics: "ble; I'm gonna sit at the welcome ta-ble one of these days. (One of these days.)". The music is in the key of D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

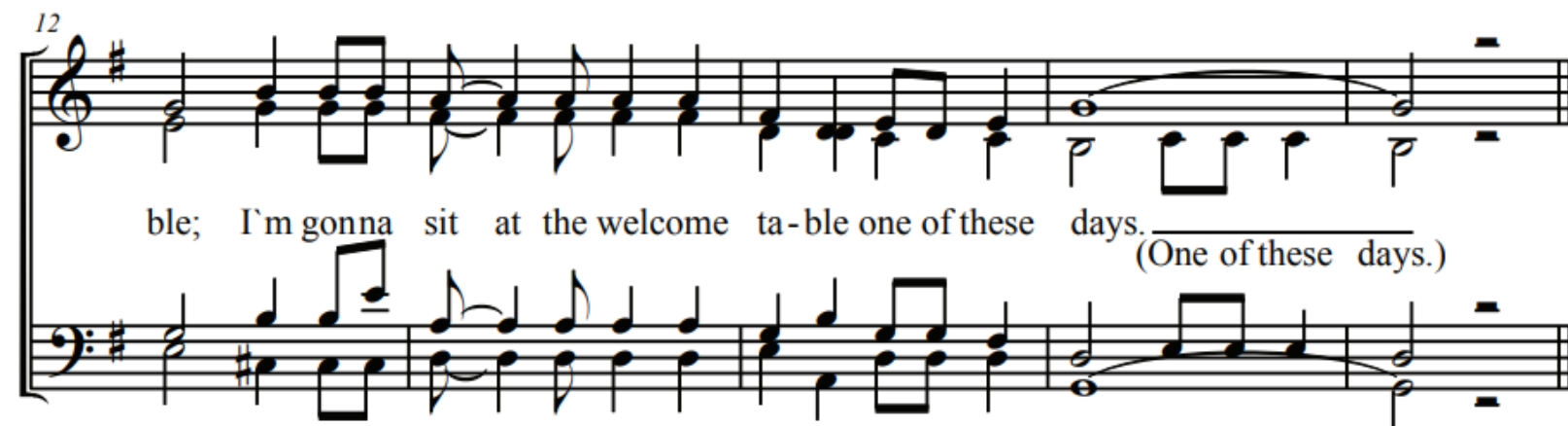
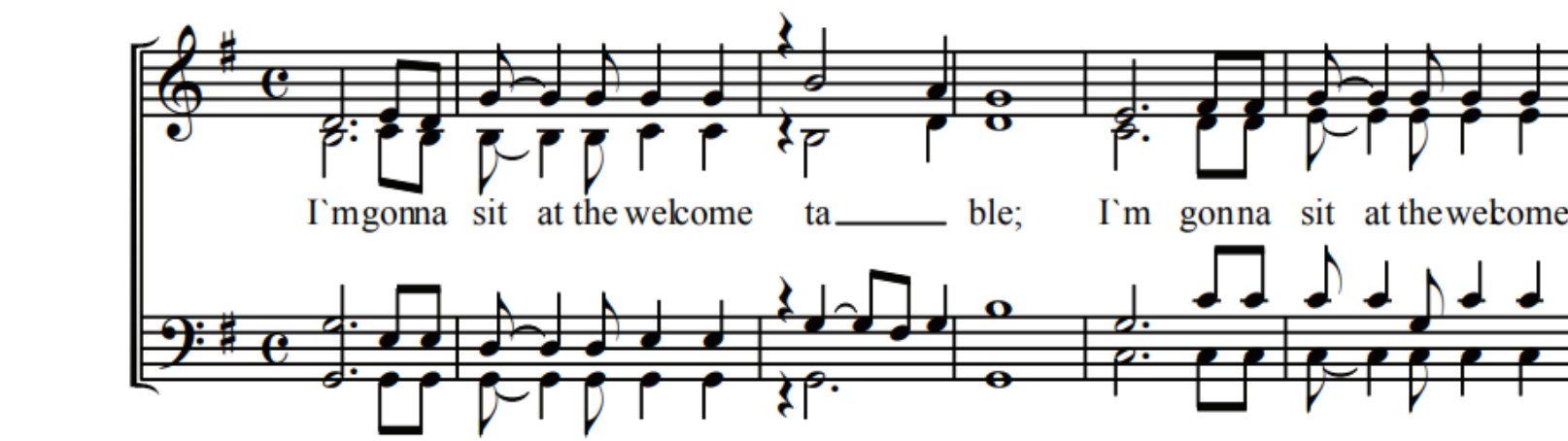
I'm gonna eat with my sisters and brothers...
We're gonna feast on milk and honey...
I'm gonna eat and drink with Jesus...
Here all the world will find a welcome...

WE'RE GONNA FEAST ON MILK AND HONEY...



I'm gonna eat with my sisters and brothers...
We're gonna feast on milk and honey...
I'm gonna eat and drink with Jesus...
Here all the world will find a welcome...

I'M GONNA EAT AND DRINK WITH JESUS...



I'm gonna eat with my sisters and brothers...
We're gonna feast on milk and honey...
I'm gonna eat and drink with Jesus...
Here all the world will find a welcome...

HERE ALL THE
WORLD WILL
FIND A
WELCOME...

I'm gonna sit at the welcome ta-ble; I'm gonna sit at the welcome ta-ble one of these days, hal-le-lu-jah; I'm gonna sit at the welcome ta-ble; I'm gonna sit at the welcome ta-ble one of these days. (One of these days.)

I'm gonna eat with my sisters and brothers...
We're gonna feast on milk and honey...
I'm gonna eat and drink with Jesus...
Here all the world will find a welcome...

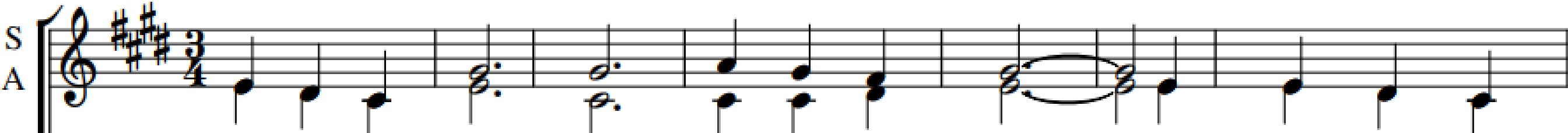
CHAPTER TWO:

THE PAIN OF THE CURRENT REALITY

THE HOPED FOR FUTURE

118 WE ARE THE HIDDEN

S
A

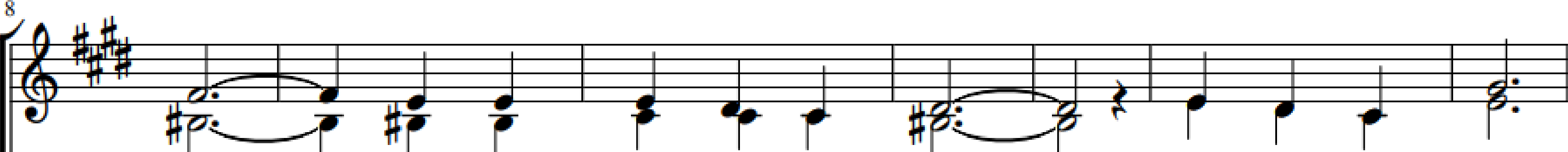


1. We are the hid - den; we are un - known. We knocked on your
2. We are the si - lenced; we are dis - missed. You strike us from
3. We are in - va - lid; we don't e - xist. Ex - clu - ded, cast
4. We are the fu - ture; we are the now. The stones that sing

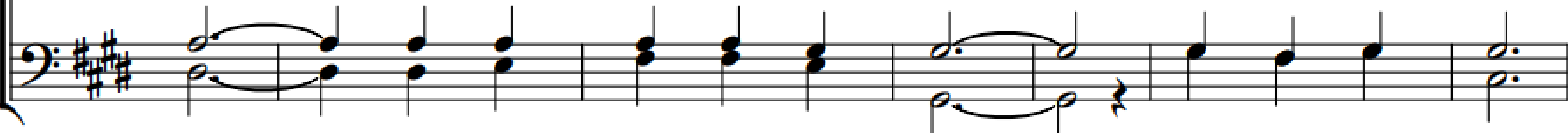
T
B



8



door 'till our knuck - les shed blood. We are un - no -
scrip - ture, ig - nore us in song. We are for - got -
out from the fam - ily of God. We are re - jec -
out when the peo - ple are mute. We have been bro -



15

ticed; we are un - seen. We're too in - con - ve - nient to
 ten; we are e - rased. For threa - tening your com - fort by
 ted; we are des - pised. But we are still long - ing to
 ken, yet we still live And work for the Kin - dom where

22

e - ver let in.
 clai - ming our voice.
 be one in Christ.
 all will be loved.

Text: Slat's Toole, b. 1989

Tune: HIDDEN 9. 11. 9. 11., Megan Coiley, b. 1989

ALL THE COLORS OF THE RAINBOW

**All the colors of the rainbow
live unseen in daily light,
but their splendors find expression
when released to human sight;
so the church reveals most beauty
where diversity is real:
breadth of race and class and gender
room for doubt, and space to heal**

**Every language gains more music
when the words for peace appear:**

**Pax Sallam, Eirini, Heiwa,
Pace, Santi, Frieden, Mir.**

**Though our tongues make sounds that vary
all bespeak a common home:
longing for the end of conflict
and new life in God's Shalom.**

Text: Carl Daw, © 2016, Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL

Meter 8.7.8.7.D.

Suggested tune: ABBOT'S LEIGH

CHAPTER THREE:

THE CALL TO 'BUILD' COMMUNITY

WE HUMANS BUILD TO FRAME A LIFE

**We humans build to frame a life
with meaning, love, and feeling,
but time or hate can bring collapse
and loss can leave us reeling.**

**Let faithful souls from rubble rise
to find new ways from sorrow,
and slowly, slowly form a shape
to welcome God's tomorrow.**

**For ev'rything our hands construct
will one day fall and crumble.**

**The God who is a carpenter
creates from scap and jumble.**

**And we can join the work of God
to raise a new creation,
that what we do will long endure
upon a firm foundation.**

**We dedicate ourselves today
amid life's change and danger
to build with God a house of peace
for friend and foe and stranger.
Here may the peoples come and go,
delight in shared endeavor,
set free from terror, hate and war,
alive in God forever**

Text: Ruth Duck, © 2021

Meter 8.7.8.7.D.

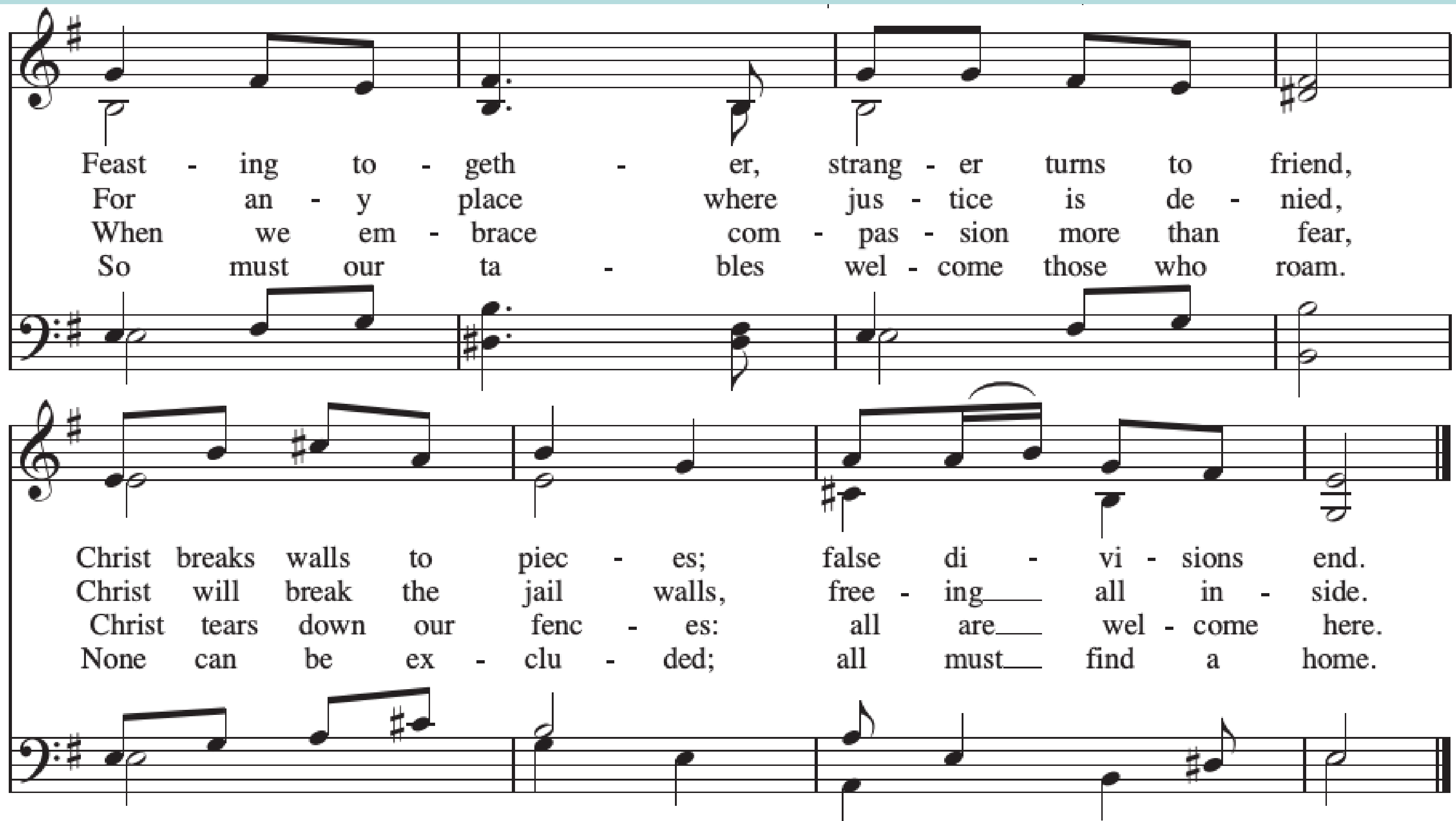
Suggested tune: ENDLESS SONG

11 BUILD A LONGER TABLE

1. Build a long - er ta - ble, not a high - er wall,
2. Build a saf - er ref - uge, not a larg - er jail;
3. Build a broad - er door - way, not a long - er fence.
4. When we lived as ex - iles, ref - u - gees a - broad,

feed - ing those who hung - er mak - ing room for all.
where the weak find shel - ter, mer - cy will not fail.
Love pro - tects all peo - ple, spar - ing no ex - pense.
Christ be - comes our door - way to the reign of God.

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first four lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the next four lines. The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts, with the bass part providing a harmonic foundation. The lyrics are written below the staves, with line numbers 1 through 4 corresponding to the four voices.



Feast - ing to - geth - er, strang - er turns to friend,
 For an - y place where jus - tice is de - nied,
 When we em - brace com - pas - sion more than fear,
 So must our ta - bles wel - come those who roam.

Christ breaks walls to piec - es; false di - vi - sions end.
 Christ will break the jail walls, free - ing all in - side.
 Christ tears down our fenc - es: all are wel - come here.
 None can be ex - clu - ded; all must find a home.

Text: David Bjorlin, © 2017, GIA Publications, Inc.
 Tune: NOÉL NOUVELET, 65 65 55 65; French carol, 15th c.

41 GO BETWEEN GOD

UNISON F B $\flat$ /F F

The musical score is written for a unison voice part in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of one flat (B $\flat$). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some phrases held over from the previous line. The lyrics are arranged in five lines, with the first line starting with a blue dot. The chords F, B $\flat$ /F, and B $\flat$ /C are indicated above the staff.

1 Go - be - tween God, in the Spir - it of Je - sus,
2 Let me see val - ue in col - ors and cul - tures
3 Let me find truths in an - oth - er faith's scrip - ture,
4 Let me ac - cept rev - e - la - tion in sci - ence,
5 Let me be part of a new e - vo - lu - tion

F B $\flat$ /F B $\flat$ /C F

reach - ing and wel - com - ing, cross - ing di - vides,
new to my land - scape of hab - it or thought;
let me share wis - dom wher - ev - er it shines,
all that en - hanc - es the life of the earth,
hon - or - ing oth - ers who hon - or the good,

let me be part of your bridge-build - ing peo - ple,
 let me find trea - sures in oth - er tra - di - tions,
 light - ing our dif - fer - ing path - ways to wor - ship,
 let me re - ject all that threat - ens her na - ture,
 art - ists in liv - ing out love with - out la - bels,

Dm G7 Bb/C C7 F

mak - ing con - nec - tion where prej - u - dice rides.
 gifts of new in - sight that strang - ers have brought.
 seek - ing the scope of your stun - ning de - signs.
 test - ing tech - nol - o - gy's sta - tus and worth.
 stand - ing in plac - es where Je - sus has stood.

Text: Shirley Erena Murray, © 2010, Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL
 Tune: CLOVER GRACE, Daniel Charles Damon, © 2012, Hope Publishing Co.

CHAPTER FOUR:

WE MEET EACH OTHER WHERE PAIN

AND SORROW DWELL

82 PELAS DORES DESTE MUNDO

1 For the trou - bles and the suf - ferings of the world, God, we call up - on your
2 Lend an ear to the ris - ing cry for help from op - pressed and hope - less

1 Pe - las do - res des - te mun - do, ó Se - nhor, im - plo - ra - mos pi - e -
2 Teus ou - vi - dos se in - cli - nem ao cla - mor des - sa gen - te o - pri -

mer - cy: the whole cre - a - tion's la - bor - ing in pain!
peo - ple: Come! Has - ten your sal - va - tion, heal - ing love!

da - de. A um só tem - po ge - me a cri - a - ção.
mi - da. A - pres - sa - te com tu - a sal - va - ção.

We pray for peace, the bless - ed peace that comes from mak - ing jus - tice,
 We pray for power, the power that will sus - tain your peo - ple's wit - ness:
A tu - a pax, ben - di - ta e ir - ma - na - da co'a jus - ti - ça
O teu po - der sus - ten - te o tes - te - mu - nho do teu po - vo.

to cov - er and em - brace us. Have mer - cy, Lord! come, *Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son!*
a - bra - ce o mun - do in - *Tem com - pai - xão! nos! Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son!*
Teu Rei - no ve - nha a *tei - ro.*

This Brazilian hymn was prominently used at the 9th Assembly of the World Council of Churches in Porto Alegre, Brazil, in 2006, for which the theme was “God, in Your Grace, Transform the World.” The image of creation being in labor until God’s will is done echoes Romans 8:19–23.

Text: Rodolfo Gaede Neto, 1998; trans. Simei Monteiro and Jorge Lockward, 2004

Music: PELAS DORES DESTE MUNDO, Irregular, Rodolfo Gaede Neto, 1998; harm. Jorge Lockward, 2004

Text and Music © 1998, Rodolfo Gaede Neto

English Trans. and Music Harm. © 2004, General Board of Global Ministries t/a GBGMusik

56 HONJA SORIRONEUN

56. Honja sorironeun / 혼자 소리로는 할 수 없겠네

With my voice alone



1. 혼 자 소 리 로 는 - 할 수 없 겠 네, 둘 의 소 리 로 도 -
 1. Hon - ja so - ri - ro - neun - hal su eop-gen - ne. Du - re so - ri - ro - do -

1. With my voice a-lone, there is lit - tle I can do. Add your voice to mine-what more
 1. U - ne seu - le voix a peu de pou - voir en soi. Ta voix et la mienne au - ront

-할 수 없 겠 네, 둘 과 둘 이 모 여 서 커 단 함 성 될 - 때,
 -hal su eop-gen - ne. Dul-gwa du - ri mo - yeo - seo keo-dan ham-seong doel - ttae.

can two voi - ces do? If we ga - ther more and more, we be - come a might - y roar,
 beau-coup plus de poids. Et si nous nous ras - sem - blons, nous se - rons coup de ton - nerre;

저 어 리 석 은 자 깨 우 칠 수 있 - 네.
 Jeo eo - ri - seo - geun ja kkae - u - chil su in - ne.

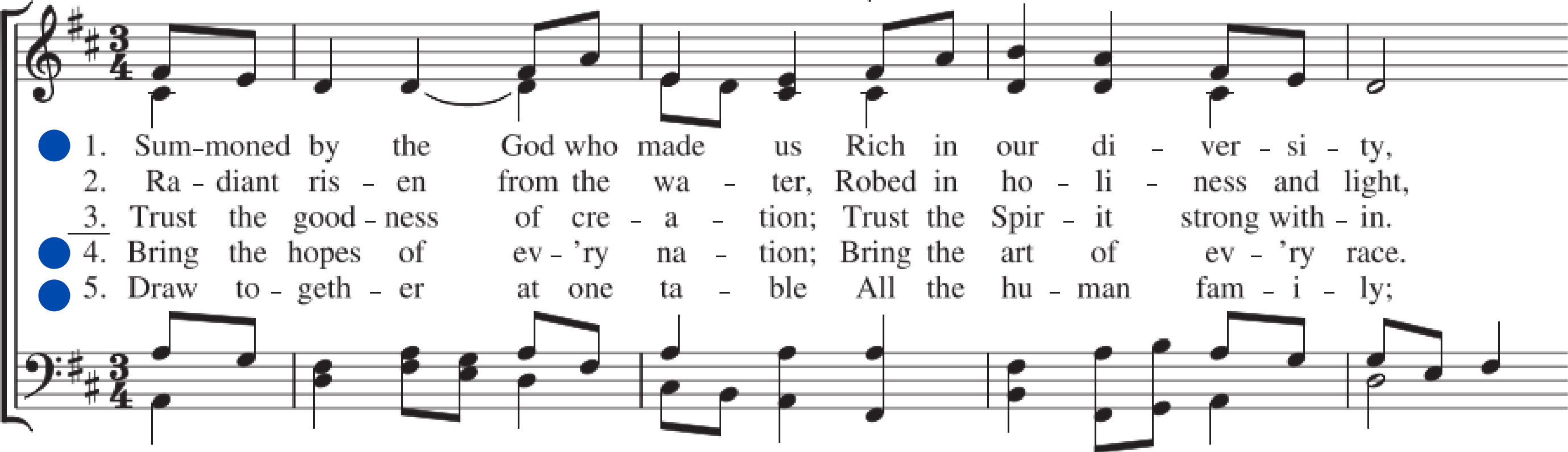
our voic - es loud and strong, speak - ing out a - gainst all wrong.
 et nos voix dés - or - mais dé - non - ce - ront la mi - sère.

CHAPTER FIVE:

JOY IS NEAR!

92 SING A NEW CHURCH

A D A F#m Bm A Dsus4 D



1. Sum-moned by the God who made us Rich in our di - ver - si - ty,
2. Ra - dant ris - en from the wa - ter, Robed in ho - li - ness and light,
3. Trust the good - ness of cre - a - tion; Trust the Spir - it strong with - in.
4. Bring the hopes of ev - 'ry na - tion; Bring the art of ev - 'ry race.
5. Draw to - geth - er at one ta - ble All the hu - man fam - i - ly;

A D Em7 A7 Dsus4 D



1. Gath-ered in the name of Je - sus, Rich - er still in u - ni - ty:
2. Male and fe - male in God's im - age, Male and fe - male, God's de - light:
3. Dare to dream the vi - sion prom - ised, Sprung from seed of what has been.
4. Weave a song of peace and jus - tice; Let it sound through time and space.
5. Shape a cir - cle ev - er wid - er And a peo - ple ev - er free.

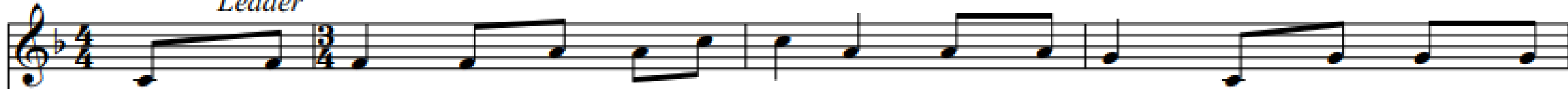
A D G Bm A D A7 Bm
 Let us — bring the gifts that dif - fer And, in — splen - did, var - ied ways,

A Bm D A F#m Em7 A7 Dsus4 D
 Sing a new church in - to be - ing, One in faith and love and praise.

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB, b.1939, © 1991, Delores Dufner, OSB. Published by OCP Publications, Inc.
 Tune: NETTLETON, 8 7 8 7 with refrain, from Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, 1813

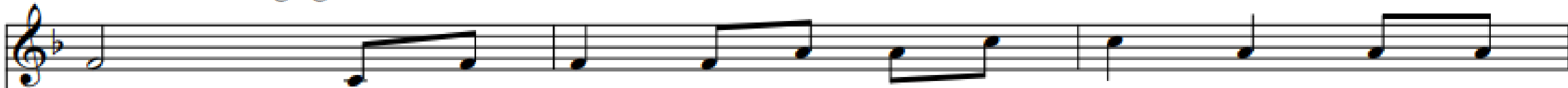
28 DO WE DARE COME TO JESUS' TABLE

Leader



1. Do we dare come to Je - sus' ta - ble, taste and see that the feast is
2. Ma - ry saw how her son at Ca - na blessed a feast with sur - pris ing
3. From the house of the Le - per Si - mon, Je - sus calls, "Come! the ta - ble's
4. So we come to an o - pen ta - ble, come as child - ren, with o - pen

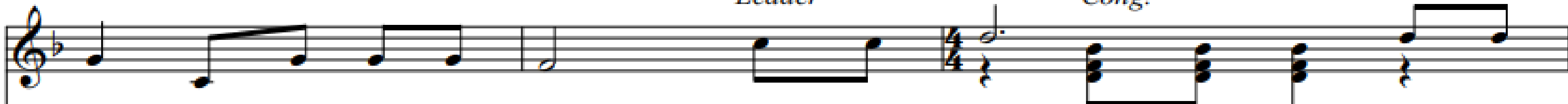
Congregation



good? Do we dare come to Je - sus ta - ble, taste and
wine. Ma - ry saw how her son at Ca - na blessed a
spread!" From the house of the Le - per Si - mon, Je - sus
hands. So we come to an o - pen ta - ble, come as

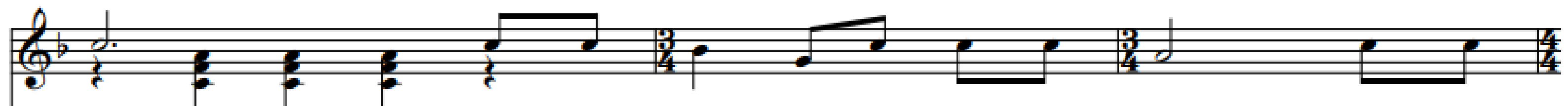
Leader

*Cong.**

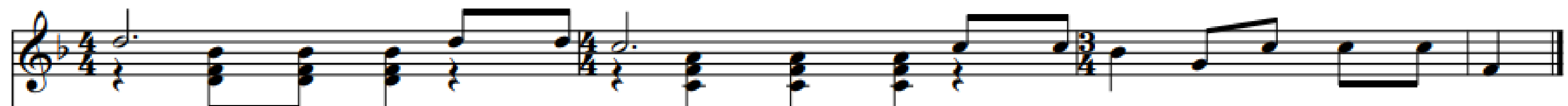


see that the feast is good?
feast with sur - pris ing wine.
calls, Come! the ta - ble's spread!
child - ren, with o - pen hands.

Come! says he, (Come! says he,) Taste and
Come! says she, (Come! says she,) Taste and
Wine and dine, (Wine and dine,) rich and
Won - drous fare! (Won - drous fare!) Ev - 'ry -



see! (*Taste and see!*) Taste and see that the feast is good! Come, says
 see! (*Taste and see!*) Taste and see that the wine is good! Come, says
 fine! (*Rich and fine,*) Taste a sign of the reign of God! Wine and
 where! (*Ev - 'ry - where!*) Do we dare share a feast this good? Won - drous



he, (*Come! says he,*) Taste and see! (*Taste and see!*) Taste and see that the feast is good!
 she, (*Come! says she,*) Taste and see! (*Taste and see!*) Taste and see that the wine is good!
 dine! (*Wine and dine!*) Rich and fine! (*Rich and fine!*) Taste a sign of the reign of God!
 fare! (*Won - drous fare!*) Ev - 'ry - where! (*Ev - 'ry - where!*) Do we dare share a feast this good?

Text: Andrew Donaldson

Tune: CHEVALIERS DE LA TABLE RONDE, Trad. French drinking song

Text and arrangement © 2016, Andrew Donaldson www.andrewdonaldson.ca

**Every shade of the gender rainbow,
Every hue of the human skin (repeat)
We are there, (*we are there,*)
here's a chair (*here's a chair,*)
Come and share in the feast that's good. (*Repeat*)**

**Leader: Few are wise, few are rich-and famous,
Ragged souls, hopeful, hungry poor.
None are blamed, (*none are blamed,*)
shunned or shamed, (*shunned or shamed,*)
We're new-named at the feast of God.**

**Leader: Kings and crowns give the poor their power,
Lords of war grind the weapons down.
Christ unknown (*Christ unknown*)
Serves each one (*Serves each one*)
Feeds each one till the kingdom come.**

WHEN THE LORD REDEEMS THE VERY LEAST

When the Lord redeems the very least,

We will rejoice.

When the hungry gather for the feast,

We will rejoice.

We will rejoice with gladness.

We will rejoice!

All our days we'll sing to God in praise.

We will rejoice!

**When the Lord restores the sick and weak,
We will rejoice.**

**When the earth is given to the meek,
We will rejoice.**

We will rejoice with gladness.

We will rejoice!

All our days we'll sing to God in praise.

We will rejoice!

**When the Lord revives the world from death,
We will rejoice.**

**When the word of God fills every breath,
We will rejoice.**

We will rejoice with gladness.

We will rejoice!

All our days we'll sing to God in praise.

We will rejoice!

75 NJALO

$\text{♩} = 134$

Chorus

Soprano/Alto

Tenor/Bass

Nja lo nja lo nja lo nja lo nja lo

to Coda

6

S/A

T/B

nja lo nja lo nja lo.

The musical score is written for two voices: Soprano/Alto and Tenor/Bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked as 134 beats per minute. The score consists of two systems. The first system is the Chorus, which repeats the phrase 'Nja lo nja lo nja lo nja lo nja lo'. The second system is marked 'to Coda' and begins with a measure number of 6. It continues with the phrase 'nja lo nja lo nja lo.' followed by a Coda symbol. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

Verse

Si ya tha nda za, si ya ni ke la, si

11

S/A

T/B

ya du mi sa thi na, si ya tha nda za, si ya ni ke la, si

15

S/A

T/B

ya du mi sa thi na, nja lo

D.S. al Coda *Coda*

Chorus: Always, always, always, always... (bis)

Verse: Always we pray, always we give, always we bless, always. (bis)

Traditional Ndebele, Zimbabwe

Arr. Patrick Matsikenyeri. English translation: Patrick Matsikenyeri and Daniel C. Damon.

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Storehouse of Song:

Singing Community, Hospitality, Solidarity



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