

**A Brooklyn Girl Composes –  
The Musical Legacy of Amanda Husberg (1940-2021)**

**Jacque Browning Jones, FHS & Benjamin Brody**

*Annual Conference of The Hymn Society in the United States and Canada  
Princeton Theological Seminary, Princeton, New Jersey  
July 21, 2026*

*Sponsored by James & Kathleen Brumm in Memory of Amanda Husberg,  
with thanks for the music we share*



Special Thanks to:

Robin Knowles Wallace,  
who served as consultant during the early stages of this sectional

and to Amanda's Collaborators, Colleagues, and Friends:

John Core (1951-2017), Delores Duffner, OSB, Gracia Grindal, Richard Leach,  
Wayne Leupold, Peter Reske, Stephen Starke, John Thornburg, Tim Walther

and Concordia Publishing

# When Words Alone Cannot Express

ATHERTON

Irregular with refrain

John Thornburg (b. 1954)

Amanda Husberg

*Descant: C instrument*

1. When words a-lone can-not ex-press all  
 2. When speech e-odes and temp-ers flare, when  
 3. When bread is bro-ken, wine is poured, when  
 4. With-in each sea-son of our lives, when

that our hearts ache to con-fess, bring mu-sic! Al-  
 peace gives way to id-le dare, bring mu-sic! Al-  
 we en-count-er Christ the Lord, bring mu-sic! Al-  
 ev-ery pas-sage-way ar-rives, bring mu-sic! Al-

le - lu - ia! Bring mel - o - dy and rhy - mic fire! Bring  
 le - lu - ia! Let psalms re - store our mem - o - ry that  
 le - lu - ia! When chil - dren teach us how to pray, when  
 le - lu - ia! Sing when the in - fant draws a breath; sing

*Refrain*

in - stru - ments, bring bells and choir!  
 God has made us to be free! Bring mu - sic! Al -  
 sim - ple he - roes show the way,  
 when the eld - er yields to death.

le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

# Infant Wrapped in God's Own Light

Meter: 77 77

Infant wrapped in God's own light,  
Savior sent to conquer night,  
King before whom kings bowed low,  
let a star before us go!

Light of all the nations, shine;  
show to us who wait a sign.  
God on earth, our host and guest,  
be in flesh made manifest.

Servant Savior, chosen one,  
you are God's beloved Son.  
Let your Spirit on us rest;  
be in us made manifest.

Radiance of God's holy face,  
shine your love in every place.  
Splendor of God's glory bright,  
lead us to eternal light!

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB; © 1984, 2003, GIA Publications, Inc.

Sources: Isaiah 9:2-7, 60:1-3; Matthew 2:1-12; John 1:1-14; 2 Corinthians 4:6

Themes: God revealed in Jesus, the beloved Son and Word-made-flesh; our prayer that God be made flesh in believers today and that Christ's light lead us to our eternal destiny

Use: Epiphany

Alternate tune: NUN KOMM DER HEIDEN HEILAND

Descant: C Instrument

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The descant is marked 'C Instrument' and is written in the soprano part. The lyrics are as follows:

1. In - fant wrapped in God's own light, Sav - ior sent to  
2. Light of all the na - tions, shine; show to us who  
3. Ser - vant Sav - ior, cho - sen one, you are God's be -  
4. Ra - diance of God's ho - ly face, shine your love in

con - quer night, King be - fore whom kings bowed low,  
 wait a sign. God on earth, our host and guest,  
 lov - ed Son. Let your Spir - it on us rest;  
 ev - 'ry place. Splen - dor of God's glo - ry bright,

let a star be - fore us go!  
 be in flesh made man - i - fest.  
 be in us made man - i - fest.  
 lead us to e - ter - nal light!

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB; © 1984, 2003, GIA Publications, Inc.  
 Tune: GLENCOE; Amanda Husberg; © 1998

# As the Pauper Waits for Plenty

Meter: 87 87 6 with coda

As the pauper waits for plenty,  
as the weeping wait for mirth,  
as a farmer waits for harvest  
and a woman waits for birth,  
so do I wait for you.

As the blossom longs for springtime  
and the seed, a fertile place,  
as an orphan longs for family  
and a child, his mother's face,  
so do I long for you.

As a songbird waits for morning  
and an eaglet waits for flight,  
as a flutist waits for music  
and an artist waits for light,  
so do I wait for you.

As the homeless long for shelter  
and the weary, for a bed,  
as the thirsty long for water  
and the hungry long for bread,  
so do I long for you.  
So do you long for me.

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB; © 1994, 2003, GIA Publications, Inc.

Sources: Psalms 40, 42, 63; the book of Isaiah

Theme: Waiting and longing for God, in whom alone we find fulfillment

Use: Advent

Alternate tune: *BRIDEGROOM*

Descant: C Instrument/Flute

1. As the pau - per waits for plen - ty, as the weep-ing wait for mirth, as a  
2. As the blos - som longs for spring-time and the seed, a fer - tile place, as an  
3. As a song - bird waits for morn - ing and an ea - glet waits for flight, as a  
4. As the home-less long for shel - ter and the wea - ry, for a bed, as the

farm - er waits for har - vest and a wom - an waits for birth,  
 or - phan longs for fam - 'ly and a child, his moth - er's face,  
 flut - ist waits for mu - sic and an art - ist waits for light,  
 thirst - y long for wa - ter and the hun - gry long for bread,

1.-3. 4.  
 so do I wait for you. so do I long for  
 so do I long for you.  
 so do I wait for you.

you. So do you long for me.

# 1 Over the Waves of Words

Opt. Inst. descant

Unison

1 O - ver the waves of words ris - ing and rush - ing,  
 2 God, from the prais - es of chil - dren and ba - bies,  
 3 Sun, moon, and stars give you praise with their si - lence,

crash - ing and foam - ing like rough seas at play,  
 you raise a shel - ter to still ev - ery foe,  
 an - gels a - dore you with bright skies of sound.

your name, O Lord our God, ho - ly, un - spok - en,  
 wel - com - ing us in - to life - giv - ing qui - et—  
 Yet you es - teem us who chat - ter and bab - ble;

In stanza one, "Eternal One" may be sung for "O Lord our God."

Text: Richard Leach, 1994.

Music: Amanda Husberg, 1995.

Text © 1995 and music © 1996 Selah Publishing Co., Inc.

11 10 11 10 with Coda  
 LEACH

1-2

arcs like a rain - bow that shines in the spray.  
 gath - ered be - fore you, we sing what we know:  
 o - ver the bird, beast, and

3

fish we are crowned— lift - ed up high that your

praise may re - sound: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

## 20 As Her Soul Becomes a Song

Opt. Inst. descant

Unison

1 As her soul be-comes a song, Mar - y sings, Mar-y sings. As her  
 2 In the midst of top-pled thrones Mar - y sings, Mar-y sings, in the  
 3 As her song be-comes our own, let us sing, let us sing, as her

soul be - comes a song, Mar - y sings. To  
 midst of top - pled thrones, Mar - y sings. As the  
 song be - comes our own, let us sing. From

praise the Ho - ly One for bless - ing that has come, as her  
 might - y learn de - feat and beg for food to eat, in the  
 Mar - y's lift - ed voice learn free - dom to re - joice, as her

soul be - comes a song, Mar - y sings.  
 midst of top - pled thrones, Mar - y sings.  
 song be - comes our own, let us sing.

# Have Mercy On Me, Lord

*Descant: C Instrument*

1. Have mer - cy on me, Lord; come, speak your Liv - ing Word. I long to hear that  
 2. Lord, heal me, make me whole in bod - y, mind, and soul. Here as I kneel Lord,

you are near so you can heal my pain and fear. Be mer - ci - ful to  
 let me feel your gra - cious hand reach out to heal my bro - ken heart, O

me, Lord; Lord, come, heal me, set me free. Word.

1. Just a crumb, Lord, one small crumb from your ta - ble o - ver-comes  
 2. Just e - nough and it will do, quite e - nough to make me new.  
 3. Just this much and no - thing more o - pens up the cry - stal door.  
 4. Just a word and I am whole, just a lit - tle mir - a - cle

all the de - mons in my breast. Speak, Lord, set my heart at rest.  
 In this lit - tle bit I take more than all the world can make.  
 In - side spans e - ter - ni - ty cross - ing all the stars for me.  
 writ - ten with the words you said, strong e - nough to raise the dead.

Text: Gracia Grindal 2008 copyright Wayne Leupold Editions  
 Tune: Amanda Husberg 2008

## Holy Spirit, Guide Us

KIVLE  
 65 65

Gracia Grindal (b. 1943)

Amanda Husberg

*Descant: C Instrument or Vocal ooh's*

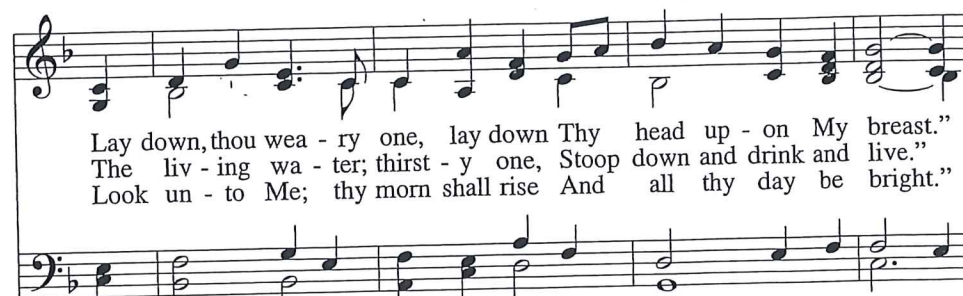
1. Ho-ly Spir - it, guide us, guide us to the truth. Point to  
 2. Ho-ly Spir - it, teach us, teach us there is life. Point to  
 3. Ho-ly Spir - it, show us, show us Christ the way. Point to

Christ our Sav - ior, Christ, who is the truth..  
 Christ our Sav - ior, Christ, who gives us life..  
 Christ our Sav - ior, Christ, the on - ly way..

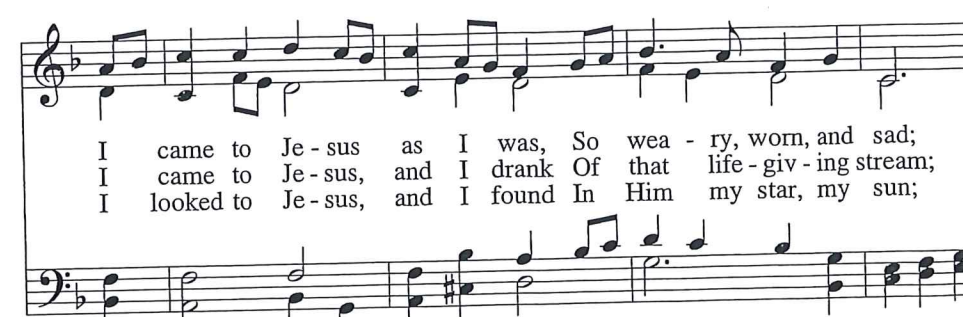
# I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say



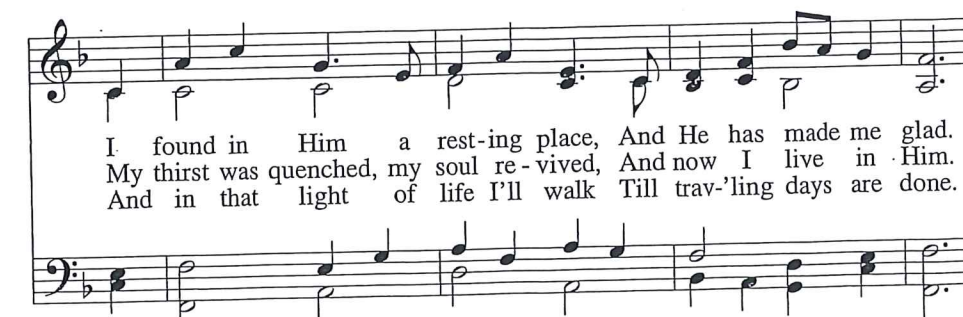
1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;  
 2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
 3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light.



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."  
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live."  
 Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise And all thy day be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was, So wea - ry, worn, and sad;  
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;  
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
 And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav - ling days are done.

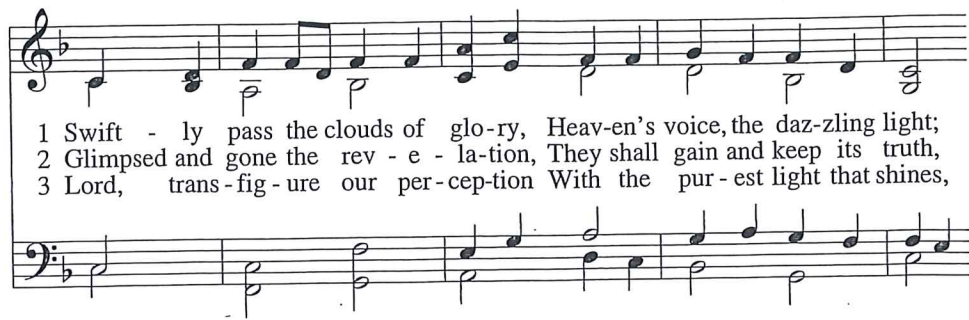
Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808-89, alt.  
 Music: Amanda Husberg, b. 1940

Text: Public domain  
 Music: © 1996 Amanda Husberg

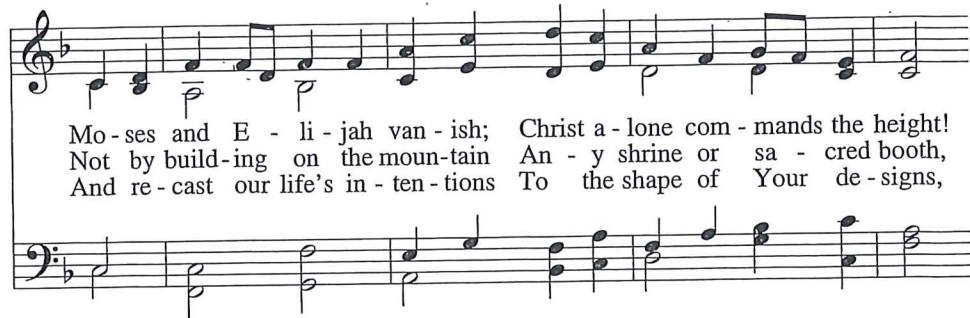
SARAH-ELIZABETH  
 C M D

John 6:35; Matt. 11:28-29; John 7:37; 8:12

# Swiftly Pass the Clouds of Glory



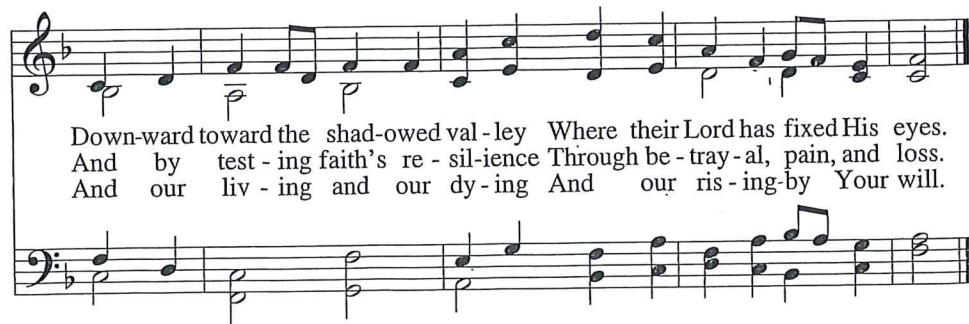
1 Swift - ly pass the clouds of glo-ry, Heav-en's voice, the daz-zling light;  
 2 Glimpsed and gone the rev - e - la-tion, They shall gain and keep its truth,  
 3 Lord, trans-fig - ure our per-cep-tion With the pur - est light that shines,



Mo-ses and E - li - jah van - ish; Christ a - lone com - mands the height!  
 Not by build-ing on the moun-tain An - y shrine or sa - cred booth,  
 And re - cast our life's in - ten - tions To the shape of Your de - signs,



Pe - ter, James, and John fall si - lent, Turn - ing from the sum-mit's rise  
 But by fol - low - ing the Sav - ior Through the val - ley to the cross  
 Till we seek no oth - er glo - ry Than what lies past Cal - v'ry's hill



Down-ward toward the shad-owed val - ley Where their Lord has fixed His eyes.  
 And by test - ing faith's re - sil-i-ence Through be - tray - al, pain, and loss.  
 And our liv - ing and our dy - ing And our ris - ing-by Your will.

Text: Thomas H. Troeger, b. 1945

Music: Amanda Husberg, b. 1940

Text: © 1994 Oxford University Press, Inc.

Music: © 2000 Selah Publishing Co., Inc. Used with permission.

LOVE'S LIGHT  
 87 87 D

Matt. 17:2-9; 2 Peter 1:16

# A Hearing Heart

Descant: C Instrument

The musical score is written for a C instrument, likely a trumpet or cornet, and a vocal part. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The score consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a descant line above the vocal line. The vocal line begins with the lyrics '1. A hear - ing heart, a hear - ing heart - this grant, dear Lord, I'. The second system continues the vocal line with 'pray - that lis - tens to Your Word at dawn, at noon, and end of'. The third system concludes the vocal line with 'day, at noon, and end of day.' The descant line provides a melodic accompaniment throughout the piece.

1. A hear - ing heart, a hear - ing heart - this grant, dear Lord, I

pray - that lis - tens to Your Word at dawn, at noon, and end of

day, at noon, and end of day.

Text: Stephen P. Starke © 2013  
Music: Amanda Husberg © 2013

HEARING HEART  
4.4.6.8.6.6.

## 28 A Hearing Heart

*To the glory of God, commissioned for the Institute of Liturgical Studies,  
Valparaiso University, April 28–30, 2014*

A hearing heart,  
a hearing heart—  
this grant, dear Lord, I pray—  
that listens to Your Word at dawn,  
at noon, and end of day,  
at noon, and end of day.

A hearing heart,  
a hearing heart  
that welcomes You as guest,  
a heart not soured by fret or care  
instead by You is blessed,  
instead by You is blessed.

A hearing heart,  
a hearing heart,  
attentive at Your feet,  
well nourished by each living word:  
pure milk, like honey sweet,  
pure milk, like honey sweet.

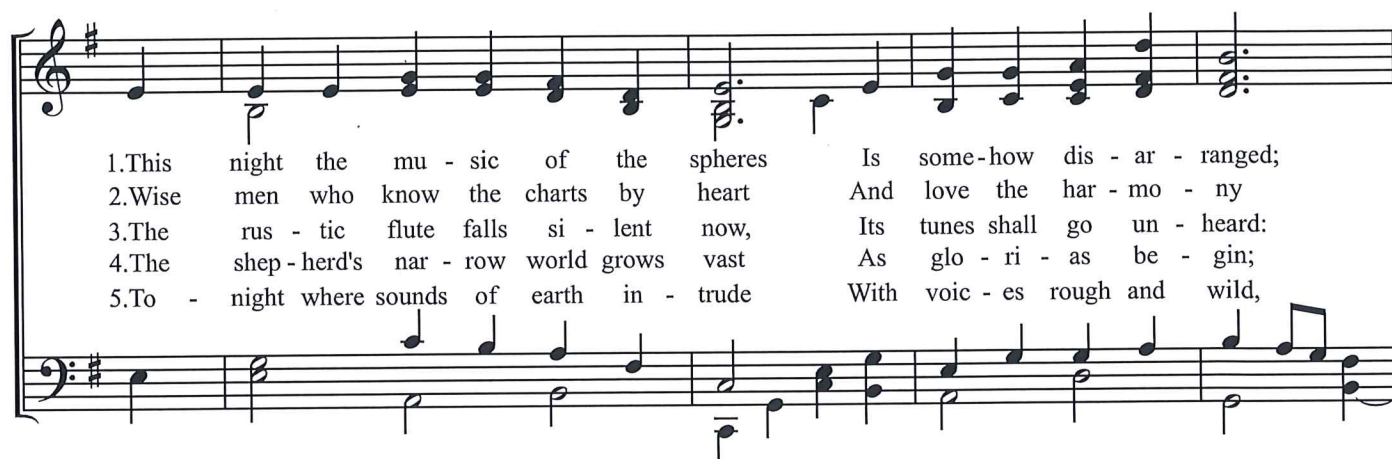
A hearing heart,  
a hearing heart,  
through Word and liturgy,  
believes Your cross and empty tomb,  
which set the captive free,  
which set the captive free.

|           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
|-----------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| YEAR      | 2013                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
| METER     | 446 866                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |
| TUNE      | HEARING HEART                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
| TOPIC     | Baptismal Life; Sanctification                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
| SCRIPTURE | <i>1 Kings 3:9; Ps. 141:2; 143:8; Luke 10:38–42; 1 Peter 2:2; Ps. 19:10; 119:103;<br/>Rom. 10:17; John 8:32, 36; Rom. 6:7, 18; John 4:10; Acts 2:38–39; Rom. 3:24;<br/>Matt. 26:26–28; Job 22:22; Ps. 15:2; 40:8; 51:10; 62:8; 73:26; 86:11; 119:11, 34;<br/>Acts 2:45–46; Matt. 25:34–40; Eph. 2:10; Gal. 5:22–23; John 15:5; 1 Cor. 10:31;<br/>Gal. 5:13; Phil. 1:6</i> |

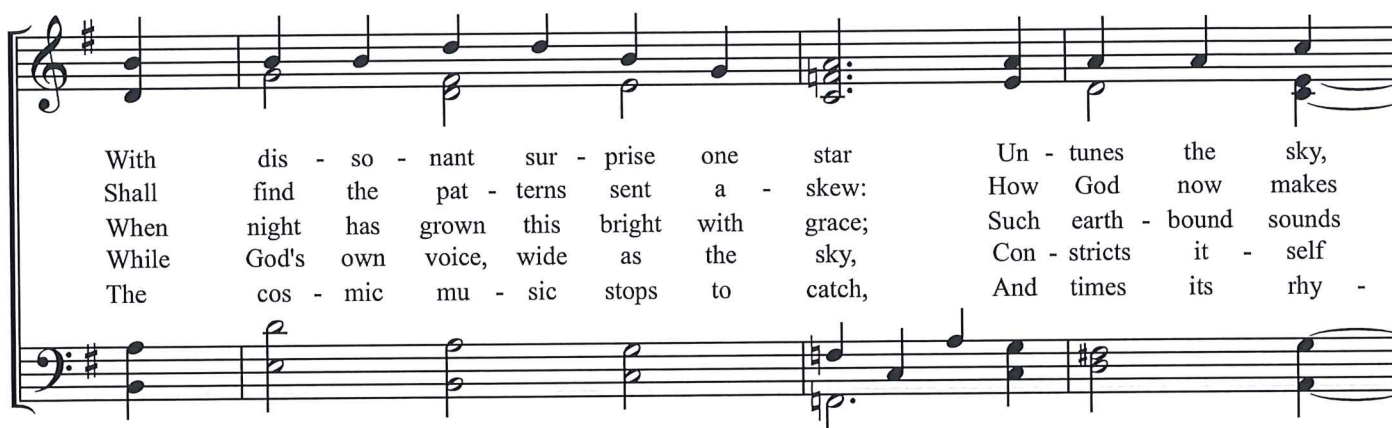
# This Night the Music of the Spheres

HEARTBEAT

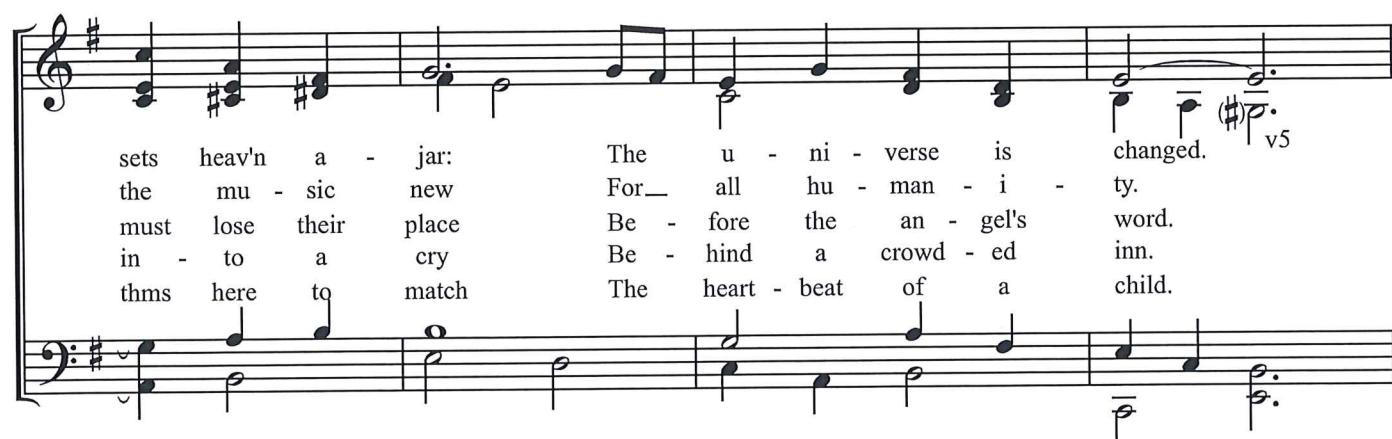
8.6.8.8.6



1. This night the mu - sic of the spheres Is some-how dis - ar - ranged;  
 2. Wise men who know the charts by heart And love the har - mo - ny  
 3. The rus - tic flute falls si - lent now, Its tunes shall go un - heard:  
 4. The shep - herd's nar - row world grows vast As glo - ri - as be - gin;  
 5. To - night where sounds of earth in - trude With voic - es rough and wild,



With dis - so - nant sur - prise one star Un - tunes the sky,  
 Shall find the pat - terns sent a - skew: How God now makes  
 When night has grown this bright with grace; Such earth - bound sounds  
 While God's own voice, wide as the sky, Con - stricts it - self  
 The cos - mic mu - sic stops to catch, And times its rhy -

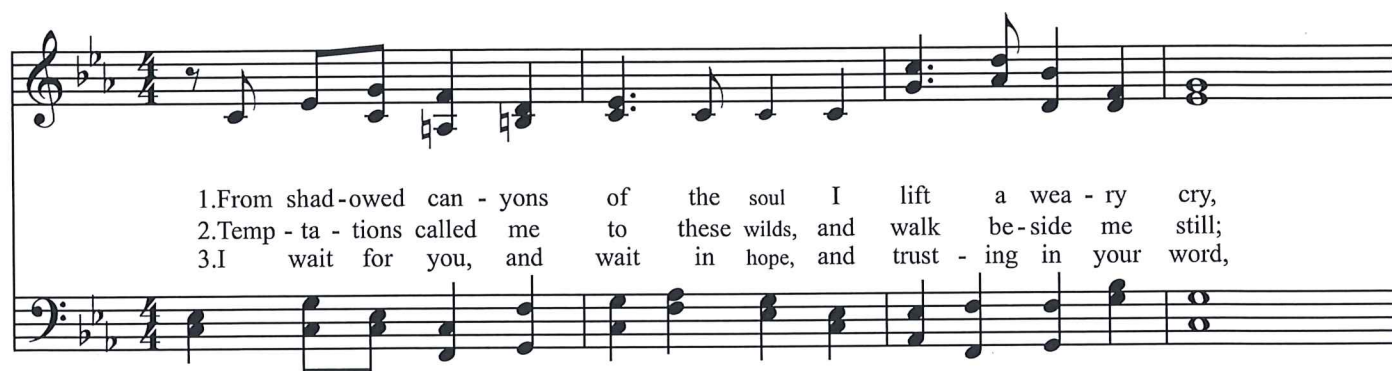


sets heav'n a - jar: The u - ni - verse is changed. v5  
 the mu - sic new For all hu - man - i - ty.  
 must lose their place Be - fore the an - gel's word.  
 in - to a cry Be - hind a crowd - ed inn.  
 thms here to match The heart - beat of a child.

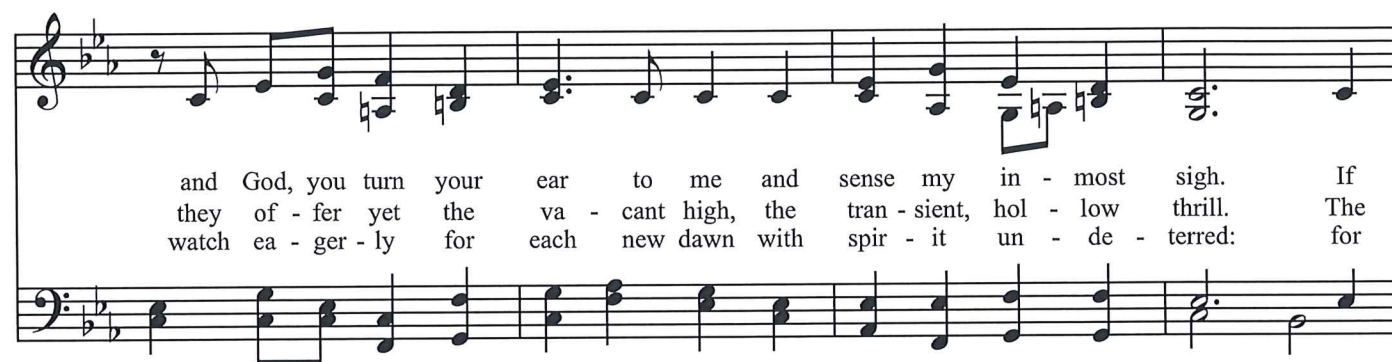
Text: John Core © 1999 Hope Publishing Company

Tune: Amanda Husberg © 1999 Hope Publishing Company

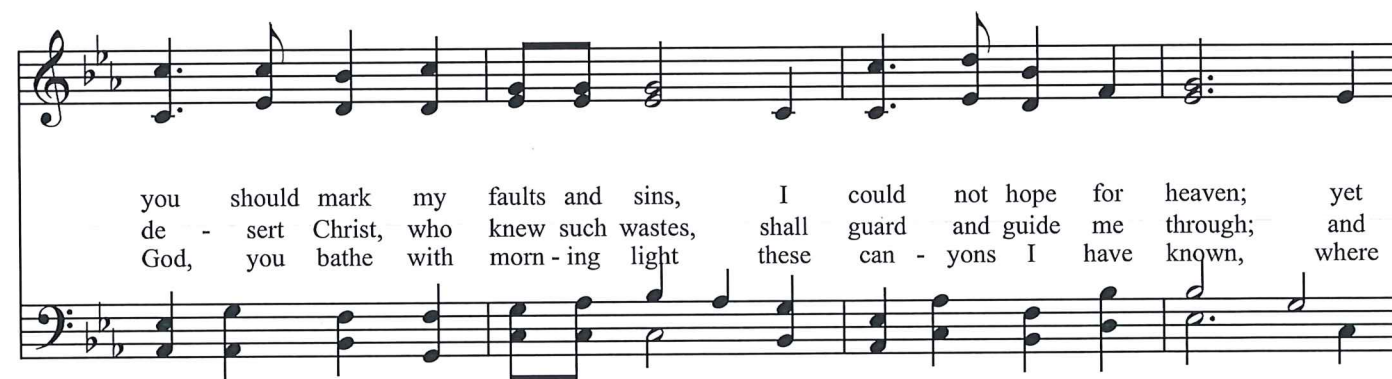
# From Shadowed Canyons of the Soul



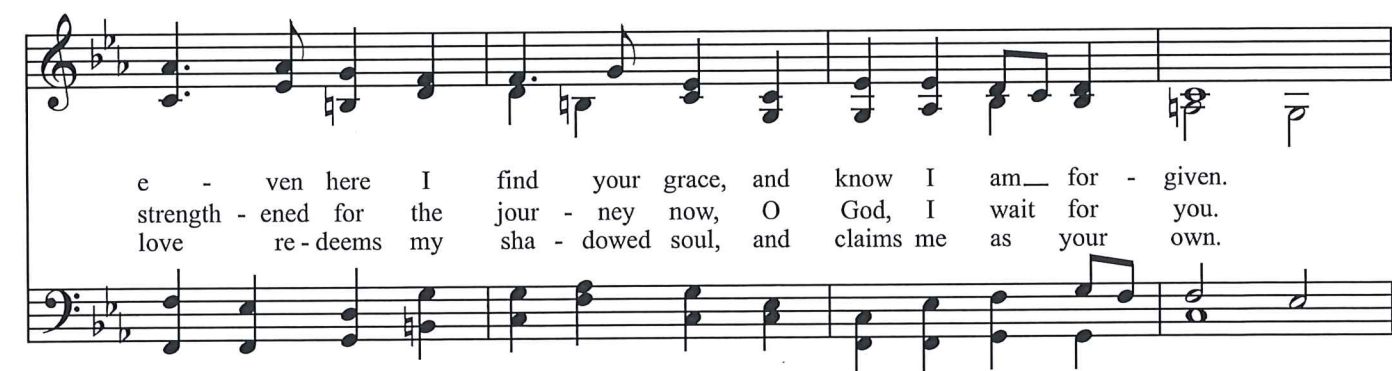
1. From shad-owed can - yons of the soul I lift a wea - ry cry,  
 2. Temp - ta - tions called me to these wilds, and walk be - side me still;  
 3. I wait for you, and wait in hope, and trust - ing in your word,



and God, you turn your ear to me and sense my in - most sigh. If  
 they of - fer yet the va - cant high, the tran - sient, hol - low thrill. The  
 watch ea - ger - ly for each new dawn with spir - it un - de - terred: for



you should mark my faults and sins, I could not hope for heaven; yet  
 de - sert Christ, who knew such wastes, shall guard and guide me through; and  
 God, you bathe with morn - ing light these can - yons I have known, where



e - ven here I find your grace, and know I am for - given.  
 strength - ened the jour - ney now, O God, I wait for you.  
 love re - deems my sha - dowed soul, and claims me as your own.

# Today We Sing with Thankfulness

Meter: CMD

Today we sing with thankfulness  
for those who turned the tide.  
Confined by narrow boundaries,  
they knew your call was wide.  
Demanding change they led the way,  
with passion and with pain.  
They touch our lives across the years,  
their legacy our gain.

Today we sing of holiness,  
of healing touch and word;  
of disappointment deeply felt,  
convictions understood;  
of grace that lets forgiveness flow  
within community;  
of love that seeks to reconcile,  
restoring unity.

Today we sing with restlessness,  
we ever look to you.  
Infuse us with your Spirit, then  
give us your work to do.  
Fill us with courage and resolve,  
and grant humility,  
as we employ our minds and hearts  
to right the wrongs we see.

Today we sing with hopefulness  
that we may carry on,  
to honor past accomplishments,  
the steps we build upon.  
And what of those who follow us?  
Your justice be their theme!  
A gifted generation poised—  
God challenge them to dream!

Text: Jacque B. Jones, 2006; © 2014, GIA Publications, Inc.

This text is a tribute to risk-takers, to the vanguard that leads the way to change, often at great personal cost; and to those who bring about reconciliation when change has occurred. Specifically, it was written for the 25th anniversary of the ordination of women in the United Methodist Church.

Source: 2 Corinthians 5:18–19

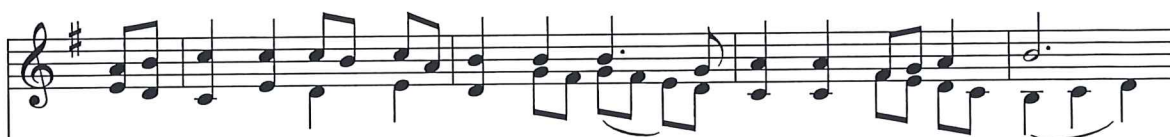
Themes: Courage, Hope, Ministry, Reconciliation, Thanksgiving, Unity, Witness



1. To - day we sing with thank-ful-ness for those who turned the tide.  
 2. To - day we sing of ho - li - ness, of heal - ing touch and word;  
 3. To - day we sing with rest-less-ness, we ev - er look to you.  
 4. To - day we sing with hope-ful-ness that we may car - ry on,



Con - fined by nar - row bound - a - ries, they knew your call was wide.  
 of dis - ap - point-ment deep - ly felt, con - vic - tions un - der - stood;  
 In - fuse us with your Spir - it, then give us your work to do.  
 to hon - or past ac - com-plish-ments, the steps we build up - on.



De - mand-ing change they led the way, with pas - sion and with pain.  
 of grace that lets for - give-ness flow with - in com - mu - ni - ty;  
 Fill us with cour - age and re - solve, and grant hu - mil - i - ty,  
 And what of those who fol - low us? Your jus - tice be their theme!



They touch our lives a - cross the years, their leg - a - cy our gain.  
 of love that seeks to rec - on - cile, re - stor - ing u - ni - ty.  
 as we em - ploy our minds and hearts to right the wrongs we see.  
 A gift - ed gen - er - a - tion poised—God chal - lenge them to dream!

# We Can Speak to God in Confidence

Meter: 13 13 8 8 13

We can speak to God in confidence that God will hear.  
God will understand the nuance in each smile and tear.  
Do we ponder what we're saying  
in the words that we are praying?  
In humility we know that God is always near.

Do we recognize the Spirit in a baby's cry?  
Do we listen when God whispers through a grief-filled sigh?  
Do we hear God's invitation  
to help build the new creation?  
Do we listen to our Maker and do we reply?

Do we see the burning bush or look another way?  
Do we help the injured stranger or just walk away?  
As when Samuel heard God speaking  
do we know who we are seeking,  
and attend the still small voice that echoes in our day?

Do we look for God within the human family?  
When we see the world before us do we heed God's plea:  
look in unexpected places,  
searching unfamiliar faces,  
in the people all around us is it Christ we see?

Text: Jacque B. Jones, 2014; © 2014, GIA Publications, Inc.

Listening—there is too little of it! I mean really, really listening, not just to the words, but the message behind them. Life is a rush and we have messages coming at us fast and furious from every direction. We do not listen to our friends, our neighbors, our family, and we do not listen to God. I believe that God speaks to us frequently, through the written word, through the people around us, through nature—often inviting us to do something that needs to be done. But we are not always listening. Fortunately, God is patient and persistent. Fortunately, we get a second chance. And a third chance. And a fourth....

Sources: Exodus 3:2–4; 1 Samuel 3:2–9; 1 Kings 19:11–13; Matthew 6:5–8; Luke 10:29–37

Themes: Comfort, Compassion, Discernment, Prayer

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, a treble and a bass clef, with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady rhythm. The lyrics are written below the voice staff, with four verses provided.

1. We can speak to God in con - fi - dence that God will hear. God will  
2. Do we rec - og - nize the Spir - it in a ba - by's cry? Do we  
3. Do we see the burn - ing bush or look an - oth - er way? Do we  
4. Do we look for God with - in the hu - man fam - i - ly? When we

un - der - stand the nu - ance in each smile and tear. Do we  
 lis - ten when God whis - pers through a grief - filled sigh? Do we  
 help the in - jured stran - ger or just walk a - way? As when  
 see the world be - fore us do we heed God's plea: look in

pon - der what we're say - ing in the words that we are pray - ing? In hu -  
 hear God's in - vi - ta - tion to help build the new cre - a - tion? Do we  
 Sam - uel heard God speak - ing, do we know who we are seek - ing, and at -  
 un - ex - pect - ed plac - es, search - ing un - fa - mil - iar fac - es, in the

mil - i - ty we know that God is al - ways near.  
 lis - ten to our Mak - er and do we re - ply?  
 tend the still, small voice that ech - oes in our day?  
 peo - ple all a - round us is it Christ we see?

# Bethlehem Weeps for the Children

BETHLEHEM WEEPS

Irregular

Amanda Husberg

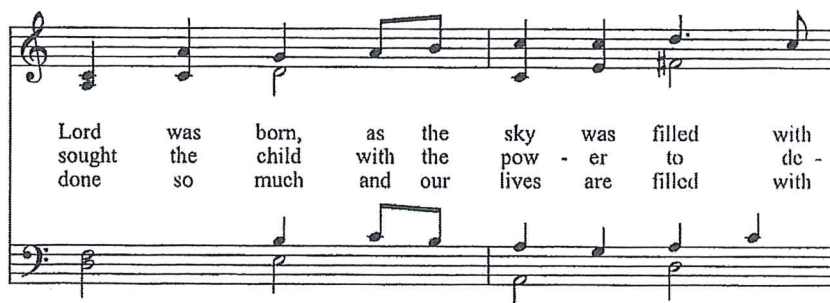
Amanda Husberg



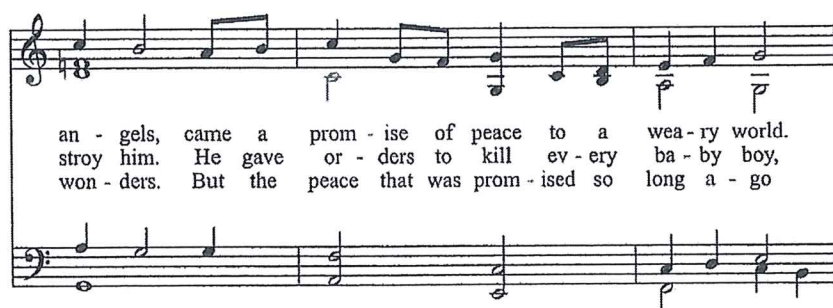
1. Beth-le - hem weeps for the chil-dren. Beth-le-hem  
 2. Beth-le - hem weeps for the chil-dren. Beth-le-hem  
 3. Beth-le - hem weeps for the chil-dren. Beth-le-hem



weeps for peace. To the town where Je - sus our  
 weeps for peace. There in Beth - le - hem, Her - od  
 weeps for peace. We have come so far, and have



Lord was born, as the sky was filled with  
 sought the child with the pow - er to de -  
 done so much and our lives are filled with



an - gels, came a prom - ise of peace to a wea - ry world.  
 stroy him. He gave or - ders to kill ev - ery ba - by boy,  
 won - ders. But the peace that was prom - ised so long a - go



God's own Son was giv - en so that ev - ery e - vil could  
 bare - ly miss - ing Je - sus; and the ground was red with their  
 slips be - tween our fin - gers, and the ground is red - dened with



be de - stroyed. And still Beth-le-hem weeps.  
 blood that day. And still Beth-le-hem weeps.  
 blood a - gain. And still Beth-le-hem weeps.

# God the Sculptor of the Mountains

John Thornburg © 1993

8.7.8.7.8.7

Amanda Husberg, 1996 © Abingdon Press  
Tune: Jennings-Houston

Descant: C Instrument

1 God the sculp - tor of the moun - tains,  
2 God the nui - sance of the Pha - raoh,  
3 God the dress - er of the vine - yard,  
4 God the un - ex - pect - ed, in - fant,

God the mill - er of the sand,  
God the cleav - er of the sea,  
God the plant - er of the wheat,  
God the calm, de - ter - mined youth,

God the jewel - er of the heav - ens,  
God the pil - lar in the dark - ness,  
God the reap - er of the har - vest,  
God the ta - ble - turn - ing proph - et,

God the pot - ter of the land:  
 God the bea - con of the free:  
 God the source of all we eat:  
 God the re - sur - rect - ed truth:

you are womb of all cre - a - - - tion  
 you are fount of all de - liv - - - 'rance,  
 you are host at ev - 'ry ta - - - ble,  
 you are pres - ent ev - ry mo - - - ment,

we are form - less; shape us now.  
 we are sight - less; lead us now.  
 we are hun - gry; feed us now.  
 we are search - ing; meet us now.

# On That Christmas Morning

Text and Tune: Amanda Husberg © 1991

DARCEY  
10.9.11.9

*Descant: C instrument*

The musical score is written for a C instrument (treble clef) and piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The score consists of two systems. The first system contains four lines of lyrics, and the second system contains three lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment is written in a simple, harmonic style, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a bass line. The C instrument part is a descant, featuring a melodic line that is primarily eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. On that Christ-as morn-ing, long, long a-go Christ, the Word of God was born to show  
2. To the watch-ing shep-herds, an-gels would sing o-ver Beth-le-hem, their prais-es ring:  
3. Ly-ing in a man-ger, for all to see, could this be the one to set us free?  
4. Sin would try its best to claim vic-to-ry. Love would die for us at Cal-va-ry.

love in all it's glo-ry, dark-ness turned to light, when the Sa-vior broke the chains of night.  
"Glo-ry be to God, and peace for all the earth!" as we share God's joy and ho-ly birth.  
Such a ti-ny ba-by, prom-ised for so long, was the prom-ise true? Would he be strong?  
Then the emp-ty tomb would show the world who won. Let us share God's love with ev'-ry-one.

*Merry Christmas & a Blessed New Year.*

*Can't wait to work on the sectional. Was looking at early participants from the first H.S. workshops who have died - Ed Doemland, Mary Bitner, Frank Stearns & John Core. Sad, but eventually coming to as all?*

*Peace,  
Amanda*