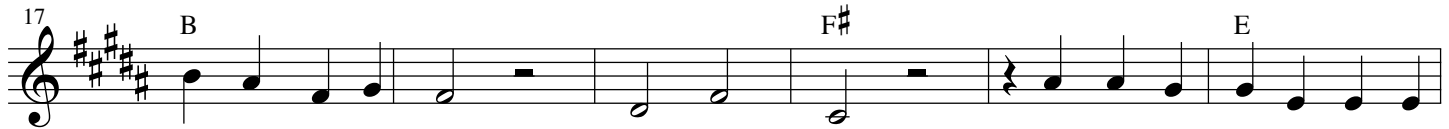
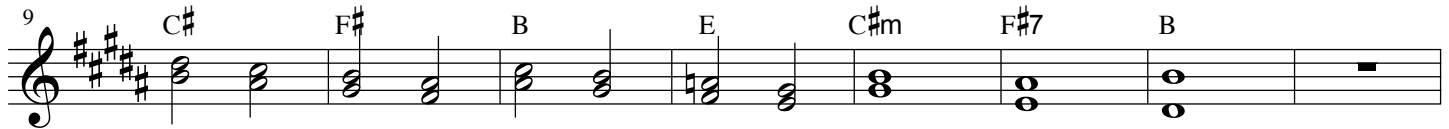
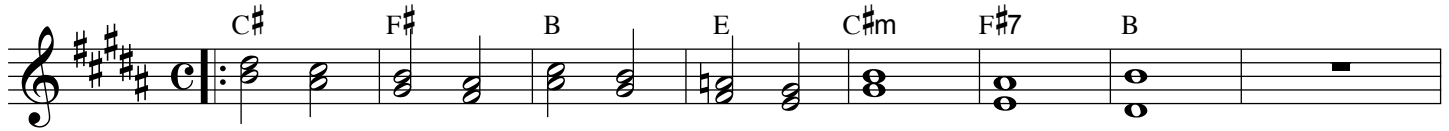


We Come Here To Sing

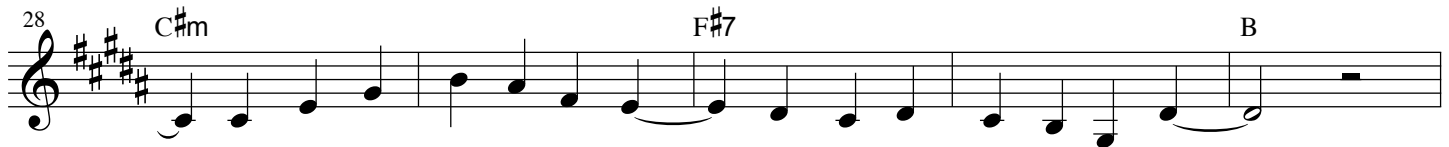
Tune: Ijexá (Filhos de Gandhi) by Clara Nunes
Arr. & lyrics: RW Kendt



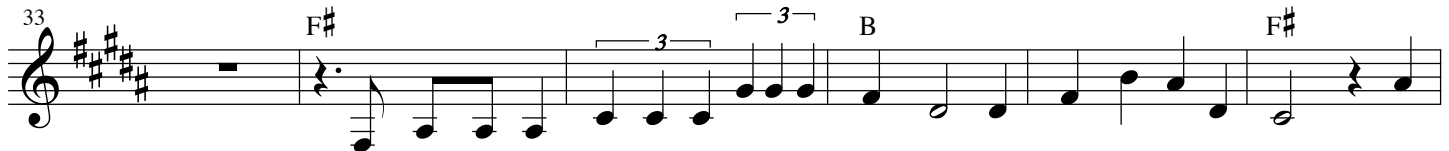
We come here to sing songs of praise We come to pray for peace and
And if there's a weight on our heart We bring it here and lay it



just - ice on the earth We come here to think a - bout the things we have done
down and let it go We know that we stand un - der a foun - tain of grace



— and dream of what is to come — for ev' - ry day's a new birth —
— in an e - tern - al em - brace — There's no one God does - n't know —



And though we don't claim to have all of the an - swers we know that we can find an
And if you are sit - ting and quiet - ly wond - ring if it may be too late No



an - swer for to - day We come here to sing We come here to pray
troub - le is too great

45

We join our hands _____ and voi-ces simp-ly to say _____ Ev'-ry-thing we bring

51

we might give a - way But joined as one _____ we can do won-ders to-day _____