

27

1 Colours of day dawn into the  
mind,  
the sun has come up, the night is  
behind.

Go down in the city, into the  
street,  
and let's give the message to the  
people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the  
flame burn,  
open the door, let Jesus return.  
Take seeds of his Spirit, let the  
fruit grow,  
tell the people of Jesus, let his  
love show.*

2 Go through the park, on into the  
town;  
the sun still shines on; it never  
goes down.

The light of the world is risen  
again;  
the people of darkness are  
needing a friend.

3 Open your eyes, look into the  
sky,  
the darkness has come, the sun  
came to die.

The evening draws on, the sun  
disappears,  
but Jesus is living, his Spirit is near.

1 Fathers and mothers,  
sisters and brothers,  
all those who love us,  
for whom we care:  
help and befriend them,  
keep and defend them,  
Jesus our Saviour,  
this is our prayer.

2 And for those others,  
fathers and mothers,  
children who hunger,  
they must be fed:  
we would be caring,  
readily sharing,  
one with another  
our daily bread.

3 Sisters and brothers,  
fathers and mothers,  
we who together  
offer our praise:  
hear our thanksgiving,  
God ever living,  
may we walk with you  
all of our days.

1 Seek ye first the kingdom of God,  
and his righteousness,  
and all these things shall be added  
unto you;  
Allelu-, alleluia:

*Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,  
Allelu-, alleluia!*

2 Ask, and it shall be given unto you;  
Seek and ye shall find;  
Knock, and the door shall be  
opened unto you;  
Allelu-, alleluia

3 We shall not live by bread alone,  
But by every word  
That proceeds from the mouth  
of the Lord;  
Allelu-, alleluia

- 1 Tell out, my soul, the greatness  
of the Lord!  
Unnumbered blessings, give  
my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of  
his word;  
in God my Saviour shall my  
heart rejoice.
- 2 Tell out, my soul, the greatness  
of his name!  
Make known his might, the  
deeds his arm has done;  
his mercy sure, from age to age  
the same;  
his holy name, the Lord, the  
mighty one.
- 3 Tell out, my soul, the greatness  
of his might!  
Powers and dominions lay  
their glory by.  
Proud hearts and stubborn  
wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble  
lifted high.
- 4 Tell out, my soul, the glories of  
his word!  
Firm is his promise, and his  
mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness  
of the Lord  
to children's children and for  
evermore!