

Yigdal Elohim Chai (The God of Abraham Praise)

Gen. 12:1; 17:15-16; Exod. 3:14; Isa. 44:6; Rev. 4:8

Moses Maimonides; 12th century
Versification attrib. to Daniel ben Judah, c. 1400
Transl. Max Landsberg and Newton Mann, 1884; alt.

1 Yig - dal e - lo - him chai v' - yish - ta - bach,
1 The God of A - braham praise, all prais - es to God's name,
2 God's spir - it free - ly flows, high surg - ing where it will;
3 God has e - ter - nal life im - plant - ed in the soul;
4 The God of Sar - ah praise, all prais - es to God's name,

nim - tza v' - ein eit el m' - tzi - u - to
who was and is and is to be, for - e'er the same!
God spoke of old in proph - et's word; that word speaks still.
God's love shall be our strength and stay, while a - ges roll.
who was and is and is to be, for - e'er the same!

E - chad v' - ein ya - chid k' - yi - chu - do,
The one e - ter - nal God, be - fore what now ap - pears;
Es - tab - lished is God's law, and change - less it shall stand,
All praise the liv - ing God! Ex - tol that hal - lowed name,
The one e - ter - nal God, be - fore what now ap - pears;

ne - lam v' - gam ein sof l' - ach - du - to.
the First, the Last: be - yond all thought through time - less years!
deep writ - ten on the hu - man heart, in ev - ery land.
who was, and is, and ev - er shall be still the same!
the First, the Last: be - yond all thought through time - less years!

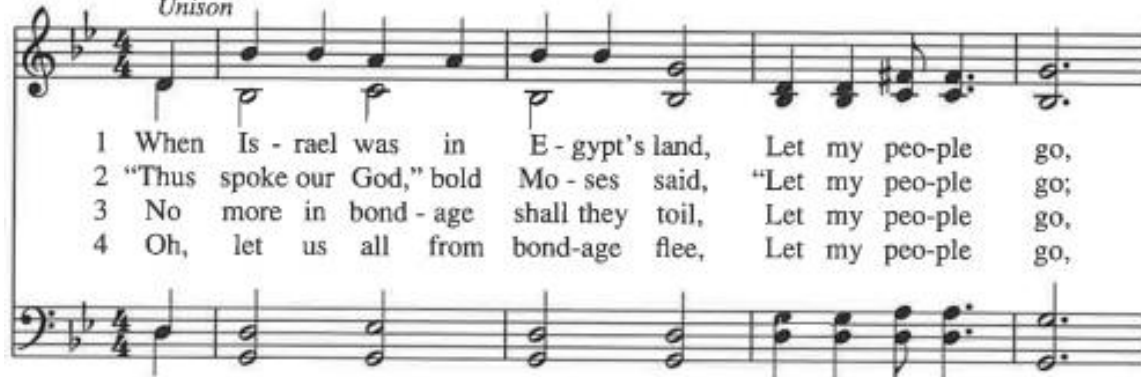
When Israel Was in Egypt's Land

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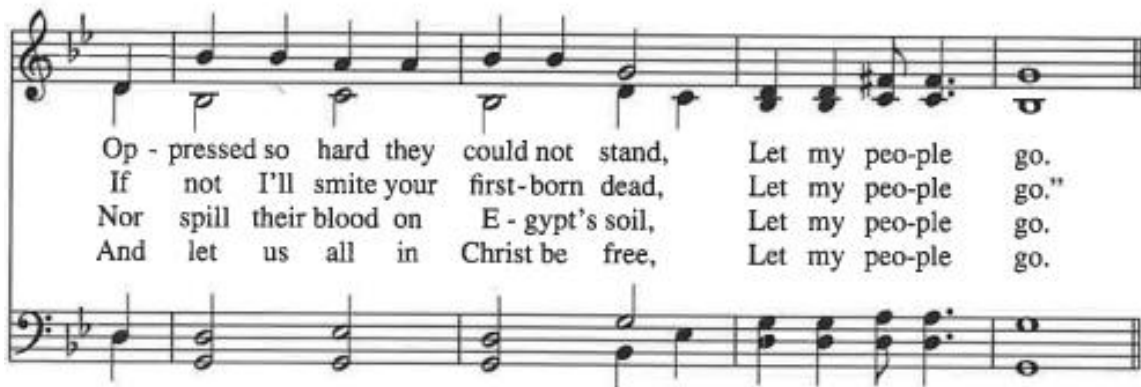
African-American spiritual; alt.

Exod. 3:7-12; 7:16; 8:1, 20; 9:1, 13; 10:3

Unison



1 When Is - rael was in E - gypt's land, Let my peo-ple go,
2 "Thus spoke our God," bold Mo - ses said, "Let my peo-ple go;
3 No more in bond - age shall they toil, Let my peo-ple go,
4 Oh, let us all from bond-age flee, Let my peo-ple go,



Op - pressed so hard they could not stand, Let my peo-ple go.
If not I'll smite your first-born dead, Let my peo-ple go."
Nor spill their blood on E - gypt's soil, Let my peo-ple go.
And let us all in Christ be free, Let my peo-ple go.

Refrain



Go down, Mo - ses, way down in E - gypt's land,



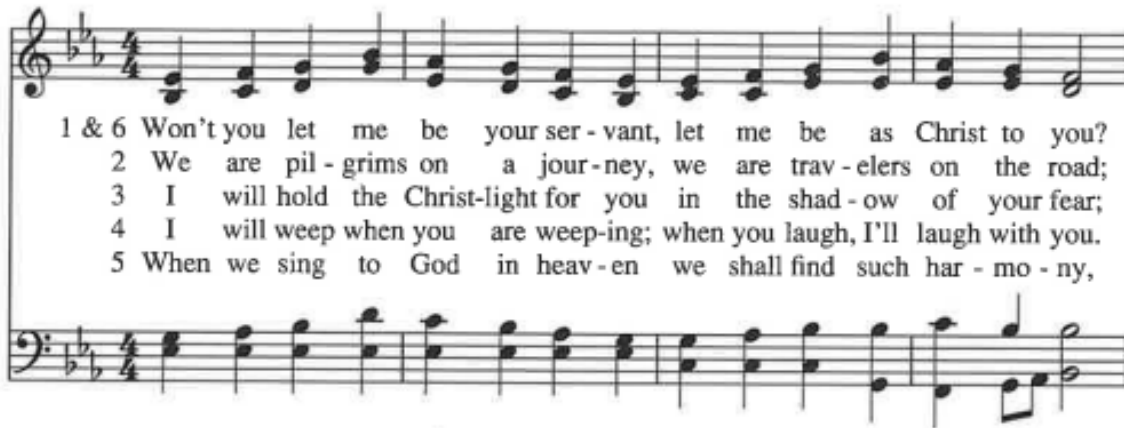
Tell old Pha - raoh to let my peo-ple go.

Won't You Let Me Be Your Servant?

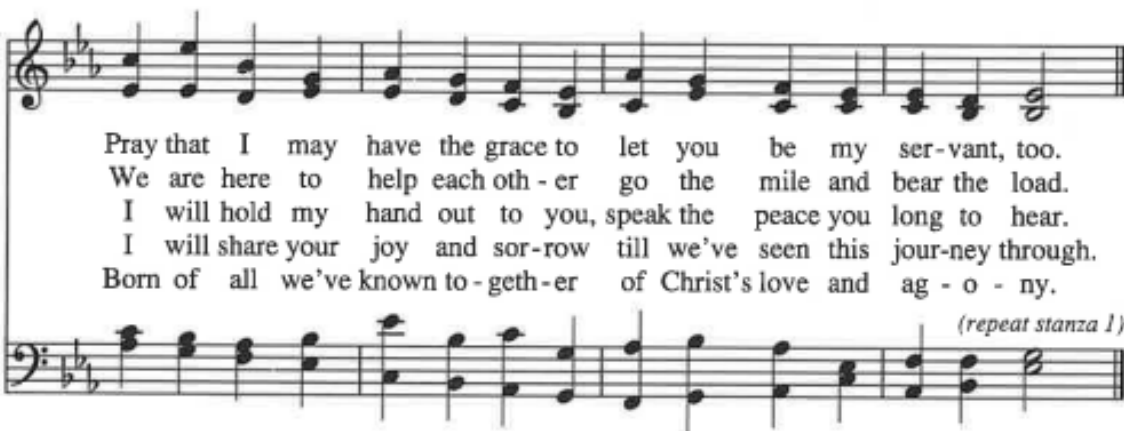
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Richard Gillard, 1977; alt.

Rom. 12:9-18; Col. 1:24-29



1 & 6 Won't you let me be your ser - vant, let me be as Christ to you?
2 We are pil - grims on a jour - ney, we are trav - elers on the road;
3 I will hold the Christ-light for you in the shad - ow of your fear;
4 I will weep when you are weep - ing; when you laugh, I'll laugh with you.
5 When we sing to God in heav - en we shall find such har - mo - ny,



Pray that I may have the grace to let you be my ser - vant, too.
We are here to help each oth - er go the mile and bear the load.
I will hold my hand out to you, speak the peace you long to hear.
I will share your joy and sor - row till we've seen this jour - ney through.
Born of all we've known to - geth - er of Christ's love and ag - o - ny.

(repeat stanza 1)