

so, with one accord, we lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.

2. Lift every gift that thou thyself hast given:
 low lies the best till lifted up to heaven;
 low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,
 till, sent from God, they mount to God again.

3. Then, as the trumpet-call in after years,
 'Lift up your hearts!' rings pealing in our ears,
 still shall those hearts respond with full accord,
 'We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!'

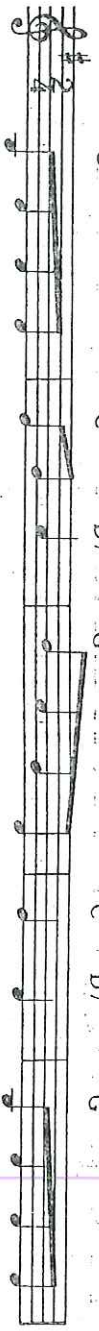
Kr. *hira*

(2/52)

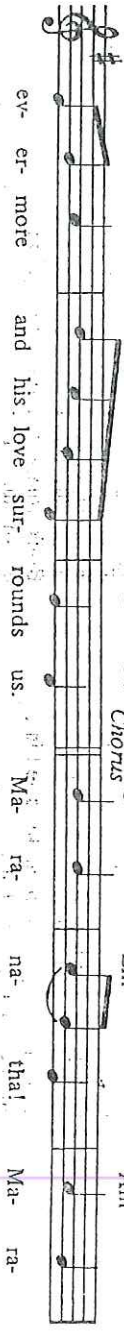
Words: H. M. Butler (1833-1918)
 Music: Erik Routley (1917-82)

MARANATHAI!

311



1. Like a sea without a shore love divine is boundless. Time is now and



na- that! Ma- ra- na- that! Come, Lord Je- sus, come!
 he appeared among us; he appeared among us; Death where is your victory?
 blest are those who have not seen, yet believe his promise. are but ghostly shadows? Closer than the air we breathe
 waiting at life's close. is our risen King.

Maranatha is an Aramaic phrase meaning 'Lord, come! See 1 Corinthians 16:22.

Words and Music: Estelle White