

6
8**LORD GOD SABAOTH EL ADONAI**

↓_ ↓↑ ↓_

Text: Ezekiel 36:24-28, Stephen J. Wolf, *Anger the Jesus Way*, 2016

4 tr m i

Music: 888, O FILII ET FILIAE; Chant Mode II, *Airs sur les hymnes sacrez, odes et noels*, 1623

3 A E C A E G

Popular melody for: *Ye Sons And Daughters*, page 73

open A (low)

- ① **Lord** God /, Sab-a-oth, El, A-do-nai,
 • C G7 F
 Proph-et E-ze-ki-el's song we lift high:
 • Am C E7 G7 Am
 Spir-it and heart \, re-newed you pro-↘vide, You are our God...
-
- REFRAIN** Am F C E7 G7 Am ↓
 You are our God \, your peo-ple are we, A – le – lu - ia!
-
- ② **Take** us out-side of our pride that div-ides,
 • C G7 F
 Gath-er us in from all na-tions wide,
 • Am C E7 G7 Am
 Bring us back in-to your land at your ↘side, You are our God... **REFRAIN**
- ③ **Sprin-kle** on-to us your wa-ters clean,
 • C G7 F
 From our im-pur-i-ties help us to wean,
 • Am C E7 G7 Am
 Clean from i-dol-a-try let us be ↘seen, You are our God... **REFRAIN**
- ④ **Take** from our flesh\ these hearts\ of stone,
 • C G7 F
 Make in us new hearts of flesh, not of bone,
 • Am C E7 G7 Am
 In-side our be-ing your Spir-it be ↘shown, You are our God... **REFRAIN**
- ⑤ **Praise** to you Fa-ther, and praise to you Son,
 • C G7 F
 Praise to you Spir-it, three prais-es in One.
 • Am C E7 G7 Am
 Just-ice and Mer-cy un-til days are ↘done. You are our God... **REFRAIN**

WANTED TO TELL

↓ ↑ ↓ or ↑ _ ↑ ↓ ↑ _
tr m i or t m i r m i or 3 finger roll
open G

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Drawn from a poem that appeared previously in

Seeking Holy Honesty.

1

↓ ↑ ↓ C F Am G7
Want-ed to tell to my Ded-dy, hey Did-dy,
C F G7 ↓
The core so I thought of my glum.
F G7 C E7
With warts, bumps, and bruise-es and lumps it is us-u-al-ly
F G7 C • G7↓
best when one be-lov-ed hears the real hum.

2

3 fgr roll C F Am G7
The truth had gone well with some friends and a broth-er,
C F G7 •
the grace com-ing with be-ing known.
F G7 C E7
Thought this would be tough, but ac-cept-ance came eas-y in
F G7 C • G7↓
Ho- - ly hon-est-y set free and flown.

3

↑ _ ↑ C F Am G7
The ver-y next day in my lap from hey Did-dy
C F G7 •
his ham ra-di-o mag-a-zine,
F G7 C E7
with sur-e-ty words "think you will like this sto-ry:" another
F G7 C • G7↓
ham ra-dio dad and his own ho-mo son.

4

↑ _ ↑ ↓ ↑ _ C F Am G7
Our words and our hugs be-came tru-er, more sa-cred
C F G7 •
as rit-u-al on Sun-days kept.
F G7 C E7
Now old fam-'ly stor-ies of Braves and May-ber-ry were
F G7 C • G7↓
spok-en the true hon-est way of good friends.

C	G	-	-	A	-	-	A	-	-	G	-
C	G	-	-	A	-	-	2	-	-	-	-
G	A	-	-	2	-	-	3	G	-	E	-
E1	-	-	G	-	-	C	-	-	-	-	-

5

3 fgr roll

	C		F		Am		G7	
	When small	and out	go-ing,	with	Ded-dy,	hey	Did-dy,	
	C		F		G7		•	
	The way	he would	tie up	my	<u>shoe</u>			
	F		G7		C		E7	
	Was lean	in and	reach	all	a-round	to my	feet	and en-
	F		G7		C		•	G7↓
	circ-le	his	be-lov-ed	boy	num-ber	two.		

6

AG_EC

	C		F		Am		G7	
	His heart	at the	end	was	too	beat	to	keep
	C		F		G7		•	
	the	fight	he	had	lost	he	had	<u>won</u> .
	F		G7		C		E7	
	We	gath-ered	to	hon-or	a	gen-er-ous	life	lived
	F		G7		C		•	G7↓
	good	love	and	good	work	and	good	stor-ies
	heard.							

7

claw

	C		F		Am		G7	
	I've heard	lots of	folk	tell	their	sto-ry,	hey	Did-dy,
	C		F		G7		•	
	So	know	what	it	is	<u>truth</u>	to	<u>hear</u> ;
	F		G7		C		E7	
	It	rare-ly	is	eas-y,	but	al-ways	re-wards	when
	F		G7		C		•	G7↓
	tell-ing	does	loop	--	in-to	God's	ear.	

8

3 fgr roll

	C		F		Am		G7	
	I'm glad	that	I	told	to	my	Ded-dy,	hey
	C		F		G7		•	
	that	weight	heav-y	stuck	in	the	<u>numb</u> .	
	F		G7		C		E7	
	With	warts,	bumps	and	bruises	and	lumps	it
	F		G7		C		•	↓
	best	when	one	be-lov-ed	hears	the	real	hum.

↓ ↑ _ ↑
 claw A ↓ G
 3 A G E C ←
 open C

BLESSED BE LULLABY

Text from: 1st Peter 1:3-9, © Stephen Joseph Wolf, January 2019
 in memory of Eric B. Dahlhauser & Michael Galbreth
 Music: SUO GAN 87 87 D; traditional Welsh lullaby

1

C **Am** **Dm** **Am** **C** **C7** **Dm** **C**
Bless-ed **be** the God and Fath-er of our Lord/ Je-sus Christ

C 2 E G C2 C E C2 C 2 E G C2 E C

C **Am** **Dm** **Am** **C** **C7** **Dm** **C**
 Who in meg-a mer-cy gave us new birth to a liv-ing hope

C 2 E G C2 C E C2 C 2 E G C2 E C

Am **G6** **Am** **G7** **Am** **G6** **C** **G7**
 Through his res-ur-rec-tion Je-sus Christ is ris-en from the dead.

E 1 G E A E1 G E E 1 G E A3 A G

C **Am** **Dm** **Am** **C** **C7** **Dm** **C**
 Our in-her-i-tance un-per-ish-ed, un-de-filed, un-fa /-ded.

C 2 E G C2 C E C2 C 2 E G C2 E C

2

C **Am** **Dm** **Am** **C** **C7** **Dm** **C**
In this we re-joice while yet we grieve if need be for a time,
C **Am** **Dm** **Am** **C** **C7** **Dm** **C**
 Suf-f'ring trials of faith re-fin-ing faith in-to worth more than gold.

Am **G6** **Am** **G7** **Am** **G6** **C** **G7**
 Ev-en if gold pure would per-ish, may we give true praise to God.

C **Am** **Dm** **Am** **C** **C7** **Dm** **C**
 Find us giv-ing praise and glo-ry hon-or-ing the Christ re-vealed.

3

C **Am** **Dm** **Am** **C** **C7** **Dm** **C**
With-out see-ing yet we love him; with-out see-ing, we be-lieve.

C **Am** **Dm** **Am** **C** **C7** **Dm** **C**
 Words can-not de-scribe the glo-rious joy in which we now re-joice.

Am **G6** **Am** **G7** **Am** **G6** **C** **G7**
 This the an-gels longed to wit-ness; we re-ceive the goal of faith:

C **Am** **Dm** **Am** **C** **C7** **Dm** **C**
 God's sal-va-tion of our souls in Fath-er, Son, and Spir-it Breath.