

295 Breathe on Me, Breath of God

He breathed on them and said, "Receive the Holy Spirit." Jn. 20:22

Descant

4. Breathe on me, Breath of God,

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, fill me with
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, un - til my
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, till I am
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I

so shall I nev - er die, but live the

life a - new, that I may love what
 heart is pure, un - til my will is
 whol - ly thine, un - til this earth - ly
 nev - er die, but live with thee the

per - fect life of thine e - ter - ni - ty.

thou dost love, and do what thou wouldst do.
 one with thine, to do and to en - dure.
 part of me glows with thy fire di - vine.
 per - fect life of thine e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: Edwin Hatch, 1878

MUSIC: Robert Jackson, 1894; desc. Donald P. Hustad, 1989

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TRENTON

We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder

*Gen. 28:10-17**African-American spiritual*

1 We are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, we are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der,
 2 Ev - ery round goes high - er, high - er, ev - ery round goes high - er, high - er,
 3 Rise, shine, give God glo - ry, rise, shine, give God glo - ry,

we are climb-ing Ja-cob's lad-der, bear-ers of the cross.
 ev - ery round goes high - er, high - er, bear-ers of the cross.
 rise, shine, give God glo - ry, bear-ers of the cross.

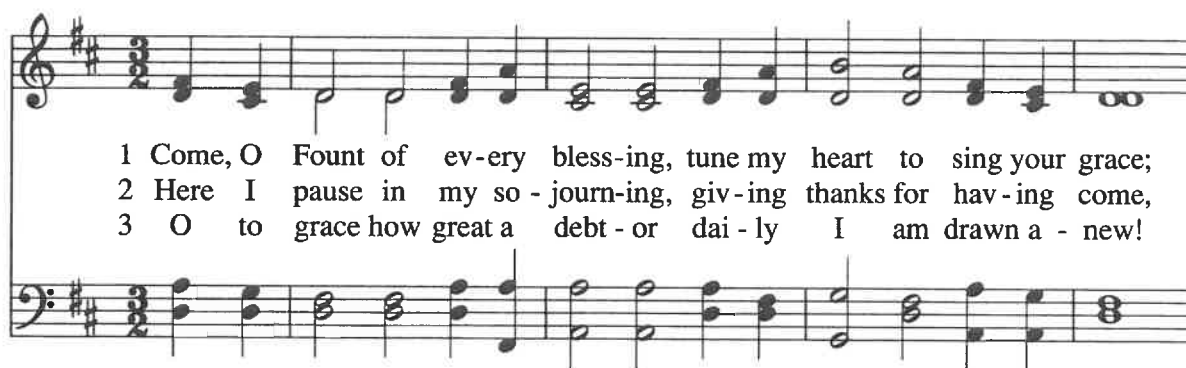
Like many spirituals, this one uses a story from the Hebrew scriptures as its starting point and the element of the ladder as a creative device to draw us into the narrative. In like manner, the following twentieth-century adaption of the song by Carole Etzler employs the story of Sarah, the matriarch of the Hebrew people, and extends the direction of the pilgrimage from the upward climb of the ladder to the outward embrace of a circle.

Tune: JACOB'S LADDER 8.8.8.5.
African-American spiritual

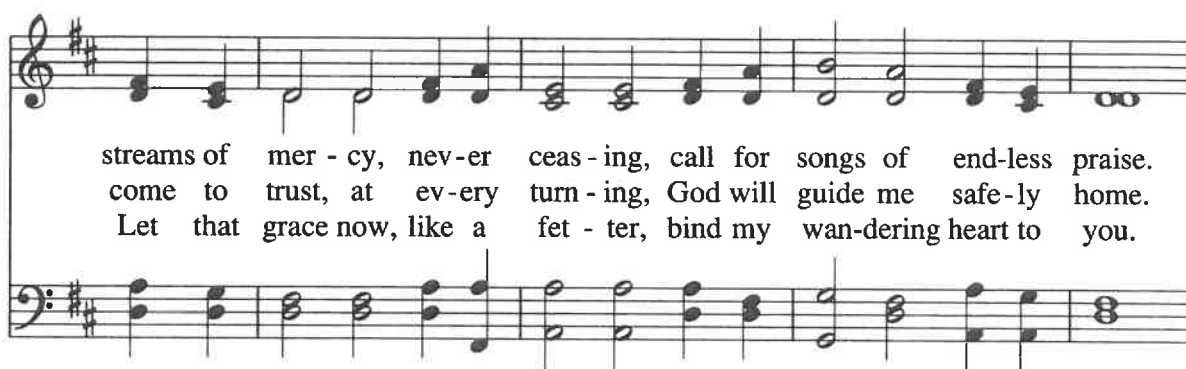
Come, O Fount of Every Blessing

Ps. 36:7-9

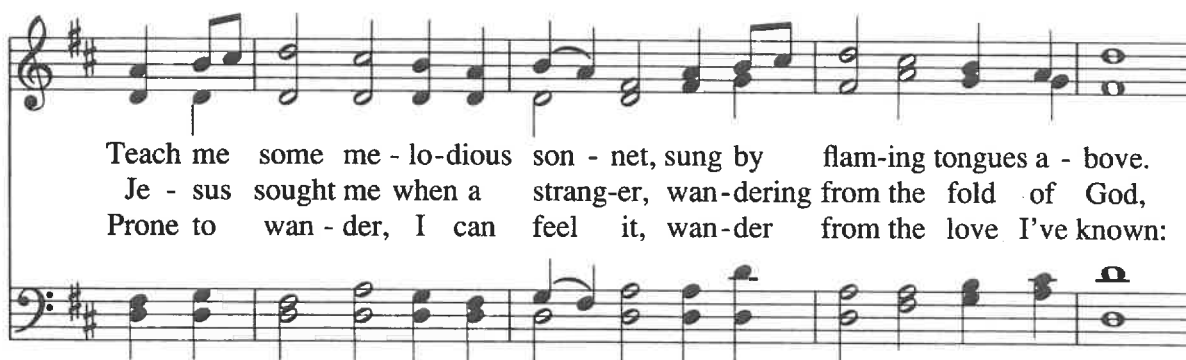
Robert Robinson, 1758; alt.



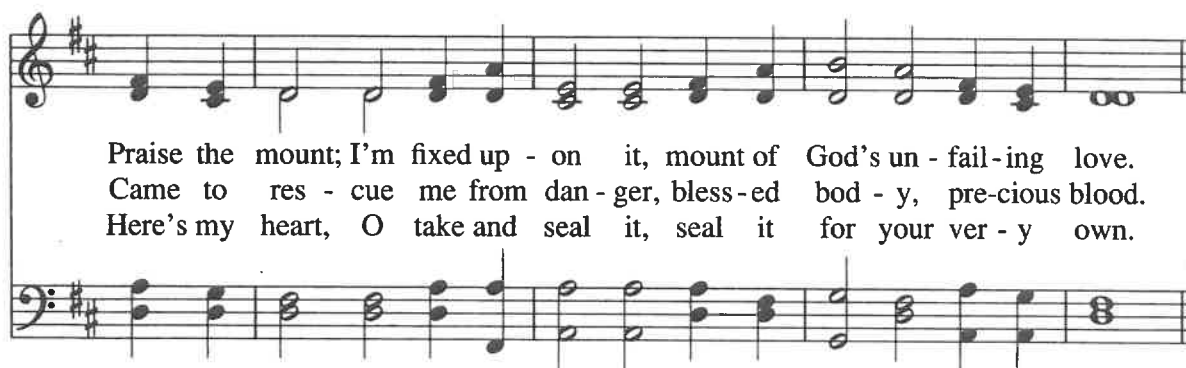
1 Come, O Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, tune my heart to sing your grace;
 2 Here I pause in my so - journ-ing, giv-ing thanks for hav-ing come,
 3 O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I am drawn a - new!



streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas-ing, call for songs of end-less praise.
 come to trust, at ev-ery turn-ing, God will guide me safe-ly home.
 Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan-dering heart to you.



Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove.
 Je - sus sought me when a strang-er, wan-dering from the fold of God,
 Prone to wan - der, I can feel it, wan-der from the love I've known:



Praise the mount; I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - fail-ing love.
 Came to res - cue me from dan - ger, bless-ed bod - y, pre-cious blood.
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for your ver - y own.

Converted to Methodism at age twenty, Robert Robinson soon became a Calvinistic Methodist preacher and later gained great popularity. The melody, associated with this text since 1813, is an American folk tune.

Tune: NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.D.
 John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, 1813