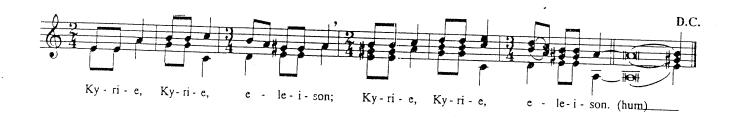


Original Words by St. Paul

Words Adapted & Music by Jack Swanson



TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY



Revision of lyrics and music by Pastor Jack Swanson

PSALM 104 for Jack Swanson alterations by Kristi Weber

Refrain:

I will sing all my life to the Lord.

To my God, I'll sing as long as I live. When my song God's presence enters

I'll rejoice in the Lord.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. Praise the Lord.

Verse 1

O Lord, you know this Psalm is very long

And we cannot recall the words. We've tried and tried for more than twenty years And still our efforts sound absurd.

Refrain

Verse 2

O Lord, you've blessed us with this sacred place

And filled it with your servants all.

With ponds and woods and prairie; Turtle Hill.

From Barber Cliffs we dare not fall.

Refrain

That Other Part

Swanson makes us sing this song
Even though we sound real bad.

Camp will be a different place

Jack's absence sure will make us sad.

We wish you well where'er you go

We know that you will sing this song.

May God bless you and Janet as
You meet others who'll sing along.

Refrain

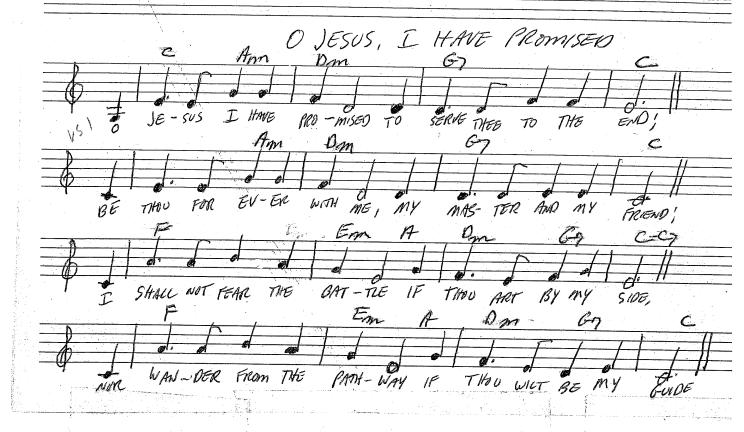
So I will sing all my life to the Lord.

To my God I'll sing as long as I live.

When my song God's presence enters

I'll rejoice in the Lord.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. Praise the Lord.



O LET ME FEEL THEE NEAR ME, THE WORLD IS EVER NEAR

I SEE THE SIGHTS THAT DAZZLE, THE TEMPTING SOUNDS I HEAR;

MY FOES ARE EVER NEAR ME, AROUND ME AND WITHIN;

BUT, JESUS, DRAW THOU NEARER, AND SHIELD ME FROM SIN.

- O LET ME HEAR THE SPEAKING IN ACCENTS CLEAR AND STILL,
 ABOVE THE STORMS OF PASSION, THE MURMURS OF SELF-WILL:
 O SPEAK TO REASSURE ME, AMID A WORLD OF STRIFE;
 O SPEAK, AND MAKE ME LISTEN, THOU GUARDIAN OF MY LIFE.
- O JESUS, THOU HAST PROMISED TO ALL WHO FOLLOW THEE,

 THAT WHERE THOU ART IN GLORY THERE SHALL THY SERVANT BE;

 AND, JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED TO SERVE THEE TO THE END;

 O GIVE ME GRACE TO FOLLOW, MY MASTER AND MY FRIEND.

"Take Care to Wonder"

Refrain: Take care to wonder at the world through which you wander,
Never hurry by an open door.
For you live in a universe full of miracles galore!

Look for God in <u>small</u> things; Drops of rain or a grain of sand. Praise him whenever you find him in anything small.

Look for God in <u>bright</u> things; Someone's eyes or the skies at noon. Praise him whenever you find him in anything bright.

Look for God in <u>black</u> things; Storms at dusk or a brother's skin. Praise him whenever you find him in anything black.

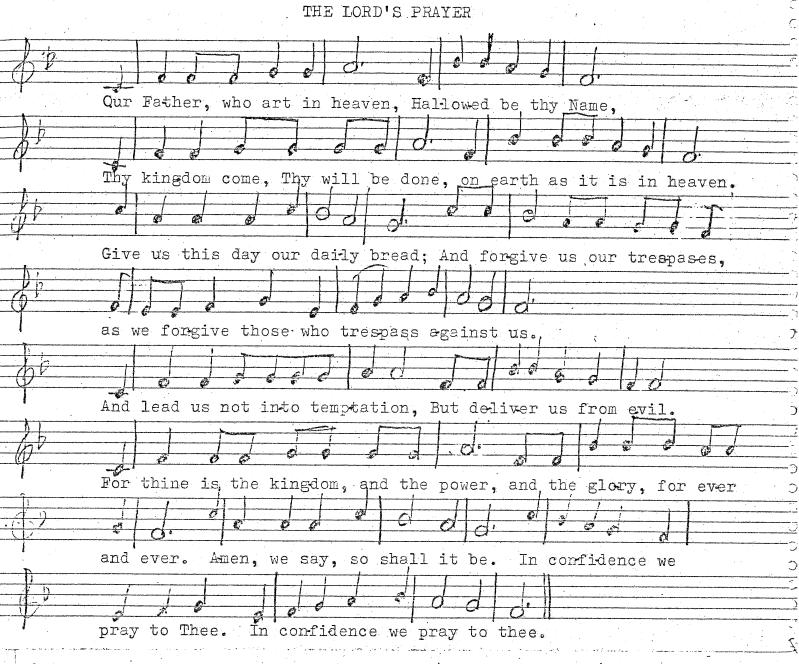
Look for God in weak things; Newborn deer or a fearful child. Praise him whenever you find him in anything weak.

Look for God in <u>wet</u> things; Dewy grass or a glass of wine. Praise him whenever you find him in anything wet.

"Worship the Lord"

Refrain: Worship the Lord, (echo) Worship the Lord
Worship the Father, the Spirit, the Son
Raising our hands, (echo) Raising our hands,
In devotion to him who is one.

- Raising our hands as a sign of rejoicing And with our lips our togetherness voicing Giving ourselves to a life of creativeness Worship and work must be one.
- 3. Called to be partners with God in creation Honoring Christ as the Lord of the nation We must be ready for risk and for service Worship and work must be one.
- 2. Praying and training that we be a blessing And by our workmanship daily expressing We are committed to serving humanity Worship and work must be one.
 - 4. Now in response to the life thou art giving Help us, 0 Father, to offer our living Seeking a just and a healing society Worship and work must be one.











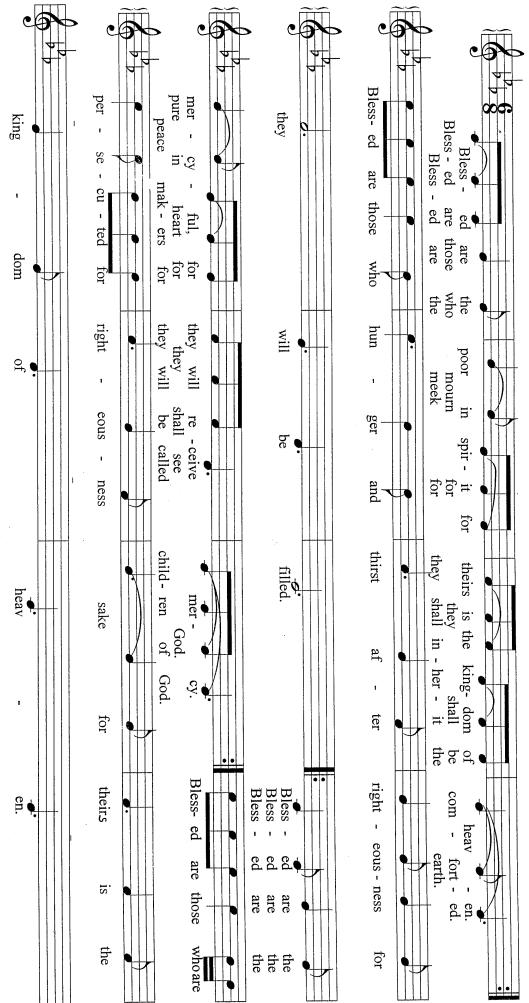
KIDS, GLORIOUS KIDS

Kids, gloriaus kids. Gum, pop, cotton candy, When we're in their midst Everything is just dandy. Since the welcome Paster Melvin gave W hat next can they think of? From the canteen they can neter be saved, So we're in the pink of . . . Kids, sour-stomached kids, Don't want to go to choir. Bible study's on skids, Can't seem to get imapired. Hofflands make them with too hard. Being pushed on their techniques. Stiff legs and their camps are part Of Gallisthenics. Kids, wonderful kids, What is there more winsome? They've blown off the lids. Of all of the systems. W hat then can we next expect From these fine adlibs? But skits, all about kids, Pestering kids, glorious kids.

CONSIDER THESE ACTS

Consider these acts all fun-Consider than part of these wild stunts. They're only in jest and pun Of which the campers have been the brunt. Consider yourself at home. Consider yourself one of the faily. We've taken to you so stron. We think, its time that you get alone Back to your homes from whence not came to have a great big week. Little did your parents know. T hat you would cause a staff that's humble, kind, and very meak To be suffering a rief and woe. Consider yourself our friends. But don't let this start new trends. We're happy for the privilege to have you here. But nevertheless we ve reached our ends,





Rejoice and be glad / for your reward is great in heaven, / for in the same way / they persecuted the prophets / who were before you. Blessed are you / when people revile you / and persecute you / and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely / on my account. /

Tune by Pastor Jack Swanson