Renew Thy Church, Her Ministries Restore

All is Well

English folk song: The Sacred Harp. 1844
arr: John McEnerney

With Conviction $\frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 70$

With each word, revealing its truth divine,
Thou art ever near,

strength of heart and mind,

Both to serve
On our path
Ev-ery-one

With Conviction $\frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 70$

Make her again as salt throughout the land,
Thy works, Thy mighty acts of grace,

Our souls are restless till they rest in Thee,

and adore
let it shine;
let us hear,
all man-kind,

break down old walls of prejudice and hate,

And as light from a stand, 'Mid somber shadows of the night, Where

This our glad destiny. Before Thy presence keep us still, That

Leave us not to our fate. As Thou hast loved and giv'n Thy life To

St Johns Episcopal, Huntingdon Valley PA
greed and ha - treds spread their blight, O send us forth with pow’r en - dued, 
our sal - va - tion now is won, O let our hearts with love be stirred, 
we may find_ for us Thy will, And seek Thy guid - ance ev - ery day, 
end hos - til - i ty and strife, O share Thy grace from heav’n a - bove

Help us Lord, be re - newed.
Help us Lord, know thy Word.
Teach us Lord, how to pray.
Teach us Lord, how to love.