

## Brethren, We Have Met to Worship 396



- 1 Breth-ren, we have met to wor-ship and a - dore the Lord our God.  
 2 Sis - ters, will you come and help us? Mo-ses' sis-ter aid - ed him.  
 3 Is there here a trem-bling jail-er, seek-ing grace and filled with fears?  
 4 Let us love our God su - preme-ly; let us love each oth - er, too.



Will you pray with all your pow - er while we try to preach the word?  
 Will you help the trem-bling mourn-ers who are strug-gling hard with sin?  
 Is there here a weep-ing Mar - y pour-ing forth a flood of tears?  
 Let us love and pray for sin - ners till our God makes all things new.



All is vain un-less the Spir - it of the ho - ly One comes down.  
 Tell them all a - bout the Sav - ior. Tell them that he will be found.  
 Breth-ren, join your cries to help them; sis-ters, let your prayers a - bound!  
 Christ will call us home to heav - en; at his ta - ble we'll sit down.



Breth - ren, pray, and ho - ly man-na will be show-ered all a-round.  
 Sis - ters, pray, and ho - ly man-na will be show-ered all a-round.  
 Pray, O pray, that ho - ly man-na will be scat-tered all a-round.  
 Christ will gird him-self and serve us with sweet man-na all a-round.



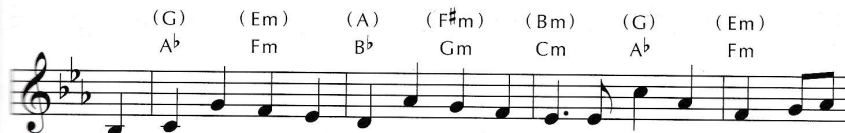
This hymn comes out of the early 19th-century southern camp meeting experience, where believers were invited to pray for new converts, often likened to biblical characters such as Paul's jailer (Philippians 1:12-13). As its name shows, the five-note tune was created for this text.

## How Clear Is Our Vocation, Lord 432

Capo 1: (D) (A) (Bm) (G) (D) (A)(D)  
 Eb Bb Cm Ab Eb Bb Eb



- 1 How clear is our vo - ca - tion, Lord, when once we heed your call  
 2 But if, for-get - ful, we should find your yoke is hard to bear;  
 3 We mar - vel how your saints be-came in hin-dranc-es more sure:  
 4 In what you give us, Lord, to do, to - geth - er or a - lone,



to live ac - cord - ing to your word and dai - ly learn, re-freshed, re -  
 if world-ly pres-sures fray the mind and love it - self can - not un -  
 whose joy - ful vir-tues put to shame the ca-sual way we wear your  
 in old rou-tines or ven-tures new, may we not cease to look to



stored, that you are Lord of all and will not let us fall.  
 wind its tan-gled skein of care: our in-ward life re - pair.  
 name, and by our faults ob - scure your power to cleanse and cure.  
 you: the cross you hung up - on, all you en - deav-ored, done.

*Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.*