

Anthem Text:

Out of the Depths

Richard Frost

Out of the depths have I cried unto you.
Lord, hear my voice, Lord, hear my voice.
Lord, let your ear be attentive to my cry;
Lord, hear my cry for mercy.

If you, O Lord, kept a record of sin,
who, then could stand?
But with you, Lord, there is forgiveness.
Therefore, you may be feared.
O Lord, I wait for the Lord,
my soul does wait, and in his word do I hope.

If you, O Lord, kept a record of sin,
who, then could stand?
But with you, Lord, there is forgiveness.
Therefore, we will not fear.
O Lord, I wait for the Lord,
my soul does wait, and in his word do I hope.

Offertory Text:

Lord of the Dance

arr. Mark Hayes

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth;
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Chorus:

Dance, then, wherever you may be;
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said He.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,
But they would not dance and they would not follow Me;
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;
They came with Me and the dance went on.
I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung Me high,
And left Me there on a cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried My body and they thought I'd gone:
But I am the dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leap up high;
I am the life that will never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in Me:
I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.