

## All Who Hunger, Gather Gladly 509

1 All who hun-ger, gath-er glad - ly; ho - ly man-na is our bread.  
 2 All who hun-ger, nev - er strang-ers, seek-er, be a wel-come guest.  
 3 All who hun-ger, sing to - geth - er; Je - sus Christ is liv - ing bread.

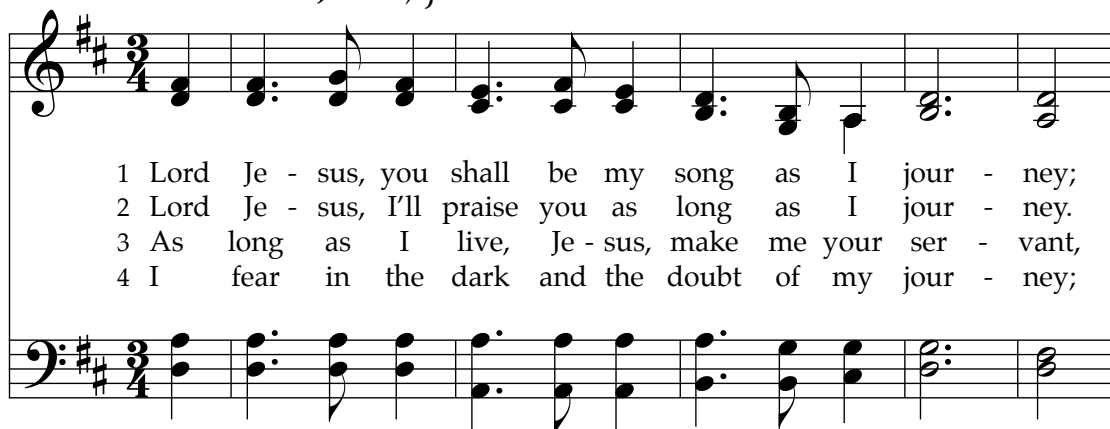
Come from wil-der-ness and wan-dering. Here, in truth, we will be fed.  
 Come from rest-less-ness and roam-ing. Here, in joy, we keep the feast.  
 Come from lone - li - ness and long - ing. Here, in peace, we have been led.

You that yearn for days of full - ness, all a - round us is our food.  
 We that once were lost and scat-tered in com-mu-nion's love have stood.  
 Blest are those who from this ta - ble live their days in grat-i - tude.

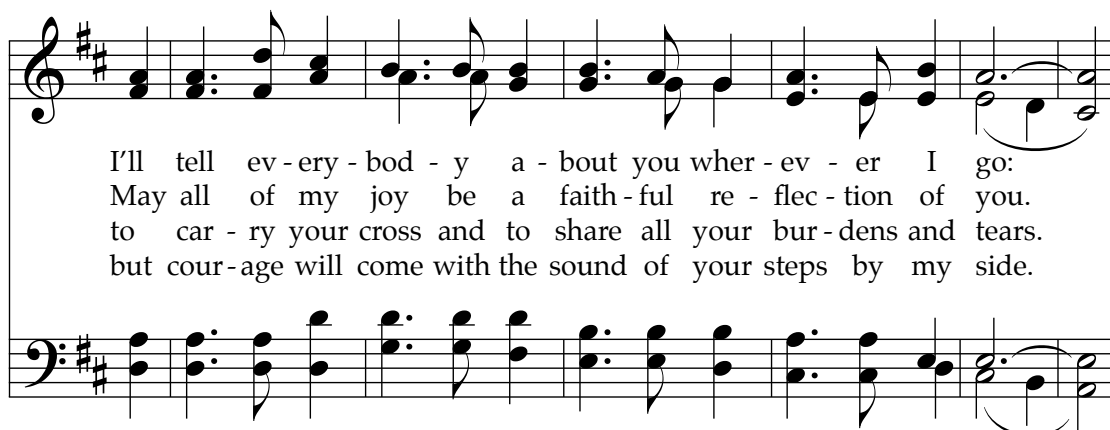
Taste and see the grace e - ter - nal. Taste and see that God is good.

The United Church of Canada minister who wrote this text was introduced to shape note tunes at the 1990 Hymn Society conference in Charleston, South Carolina. Afterwards she vacationed with friends nearby and worked out this text while humming this tune as she walked up and down the beach.

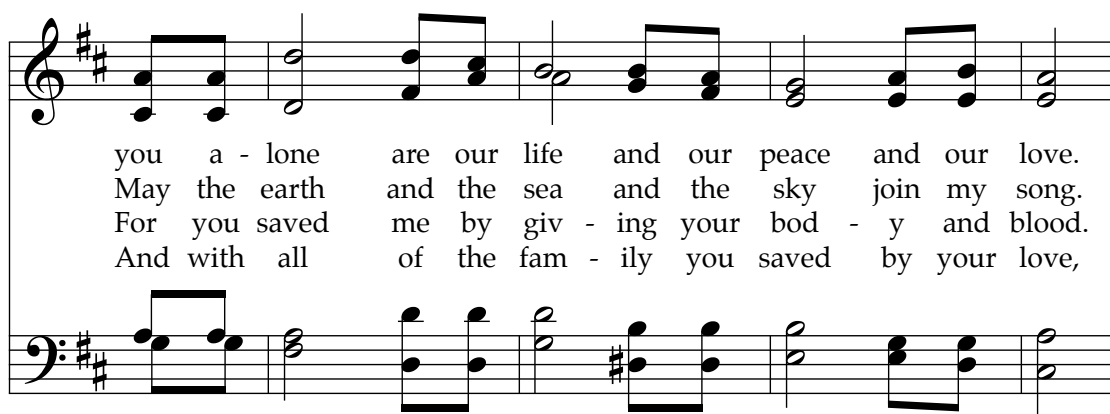
## 737 Lord Jesus, You Shall Be My Song

*Jésus, je voudrais te chanter*


1 Lord Je - sus, you shall be my song as I jour - ney;  
 2 Lord Je - sus, I'll praise you as long as I jour - ney.  
 3 As long as I live, Je - sus, make me your ser - vant,  
 4 I fear in the dark and the doubt of my jour - ney;



I'll tell ev - ery - bod - y a - bout you wher - ev - er I go:  
 May all of my joy be a faith - ful re - flec - tion of you.  
 to car - ry your cross and to share all your bur - dens and tears.  
 but cour - age will come with the sound of your steps by my side.



you a - lone are our life and our peace and our love.  
 May the earth and the sea and the sky join my song.  
 For you saved me by giv - ing your bod - y and blood.  
 And with all of the fam - ily you saved by your love,

Originally created in French, this text reflects the ministry of a Roman Catholic religious community, the Little Sisters of Jesus, who work with people on the margins of society. This hymn is also beloved by the Ark (*L'Arche*) communities who minister to adults with disabilities.

Lord Je - sus, you shall be my song as I jour - ney.  
 Lord Je - sus, I'll praise you as long as I jour - ney.  
 As long as I live, Je - sus, make me your ser - vant.  
 we'll sing to your dawn at the end of our jour - ney.

## FRENCH

- 1 *Jésus, je voudrais te chanter sur ma route;  
 Jésus, je voudrais t'annoncer à mes voisins partout,  
 car toi seul es la vie et la paix et l'amour:  
 Jésus, je voudrais te chanter sur ma route.*
- 2 *Jésus, je voudrais te louer sur ma route;  
 Jésus, je voudrais que ma voix soit l'écho de ta joie,  
 et que chante la terre et que chante le ciel;  
 Jésus, je voudrais te louer sur ma route.*
- 3 *Jésus, je voudrais te servir sur ma route;  
 Jésus, je voudrais partager les souffrances de ta croix,  
 car tu livres pour moi et ton corps et ton sang;  
 Jésus, je voudrais te servir sur ma route.*
- 4 *Jésus, je voudrais tout au long de ma route  
 entendre tes pas résonner dans la nuit près de moi,  
 jusqu'à l'aube du jour où ton peuple sauvé,  
 Jésus, chantera ton retour sur ma route.*