

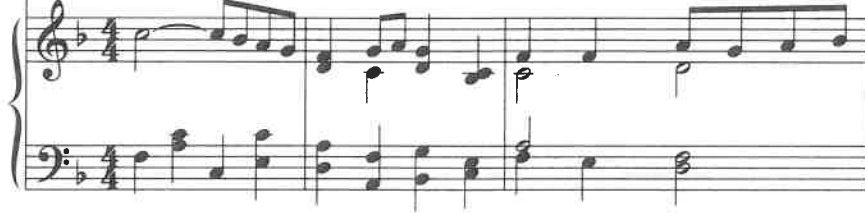
157 I Danced in the Morning

Capo 3: (D) (Bm)
F Dm



1 I danced in the morn-ing when the
2 I danced for the scribe and the
3 I danced on the Sab-bath and I
4 I danced on a Fri-day when the
5 They cut me down and I

Optional Intro and/or Interlude



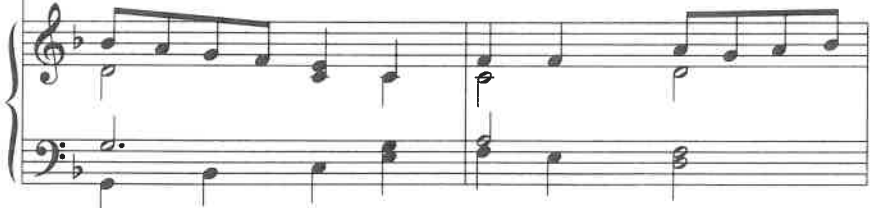
(F#m) (Bm) (Em)
Am Dm Gm



world was be-gun, and I danced in the moon and the
Phar-i-see, but they would not dance and they
cured the lame. The ho-ly peo-ple
sky turned black. It's hard to dance with the
leapt up high. I am the life that will



stars and the sun, and I came down from heav-en and I
would not foll-ow me. I danced for the fish-er-men, for
said it was a shame. They whipped and they stripped and they
dev-il on your back. They bur-ied my bod-y and they
nev-er, nev-er die. I'll live in you if you'll



(F#m) (Bm) (Em) (A7) (G) (D)
Am Dm Gm C7 Bb F



danced on the earth. At Beth-le-hem I had my birth.
James and John. They came with me and the dance went on.
hung me high, and left me there on a cross to die.
thought I'd gone, but I am the dance and I still go on.
live in me, I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.



Refrain (F#m) (Bm) (F#m) (Bm) (D) (Bm)
Am Dm Am Dm F Dm

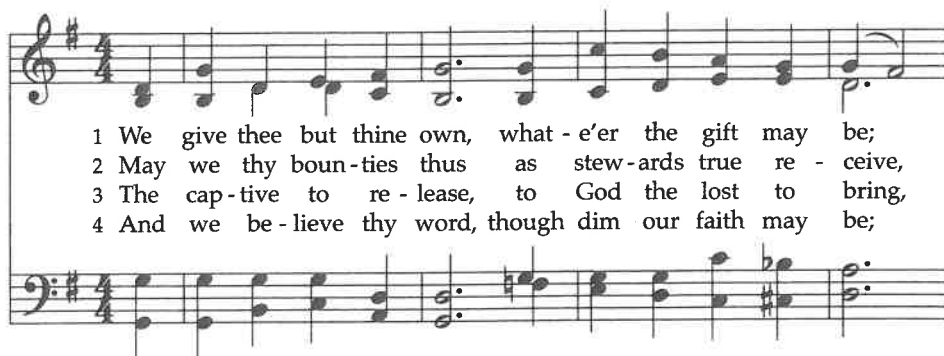


Dance, then, wher-ev-er you may be; I am the Lord of the

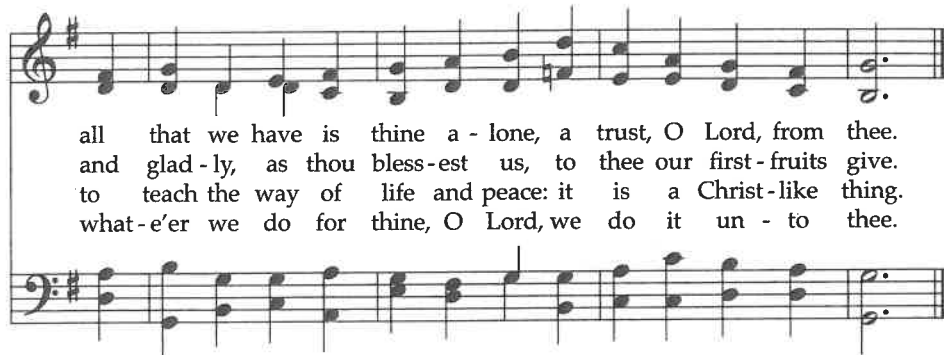


This 20th-century ballad-like retelling of the life of Christ, though written for this Shaker tune, has many similarities with the pre-Reformation carol "Tomorrow shall be my dancing day." Such narrative carols were common both at Christmas and as part of medieval mystery plays.

708 We Give Thee but Thine Own



1 We give thee but thine own, what - e'er the gift may be;
2 May we thy boun - ties thus as stew - ards true re - ceive,
3 The cap - tive to re - lease, to God the lost to bring,
4 And we be - lieve thy word, though dim our faith may be;



all that we have is thine a - lone, a trust, O Lord, from thee.
and glad - ly, as thou bless - est us, to thee our first - fruits give.
to teach the way of life and peace: it is a Christ - like thing.
what - e'er we do for thine, O Lord, we do it un - to thee.

Each successive stanza here expands the implications of the familiar affirmation of the first one. Much more than a concern with money, stewardship shapes our relationship with God and with other people. Despite this tune's name, no source has been found in Schumann's works.

TEXT: William Walsham How, c. 1858
MUSIC: Mason and Webb's *Cantica Laudis*, 1850

SCHUMANN
SM