

God Is Here Today

Dios está aquí

Capo 2: (D) (A7) (Bm) (D7) (G)
E B7 C#m E7 A

God is here to - day; as cer - tain
Dios es - tá a - quí, tan cier-to co-mo el

(A7) (D) (D7) (G)
B7 E E7 A

as the air I breathe, as cer - tain
ai - re que res - pi - ro, tan cier-to co-mo

(A7) (D) (A/C#) (Bm) (D/A)
B7 E B/D# C#m E/B

as the morn - ing sun that ris - es, as
la ma - ña - na se le - van - ta, tan

Though it is popular throughout Latin America, the conditions of this song's creation have remained obscure. It was once thought to have originated in a Mexican jail but is now known to have been written by an Argentinian who has also lived in the United States and Colombia.

(G) (A7) (D)
A B7 E

cer - tain when I sing you'll hear my song.
cier-to co-mo que le can - to y me pue-de o - fr.

414 Be Still and Know That I Am God

Capo 4: (C) (Am) (C7) (Am)
 E C#m E7 C#m

Be still and know that I am God.
 God. Be still and know that I am

(F) (C) (Dm) (Em) (Fmaj7) (G7) (C)
 A E F#m G#m Amaj7 B7 E

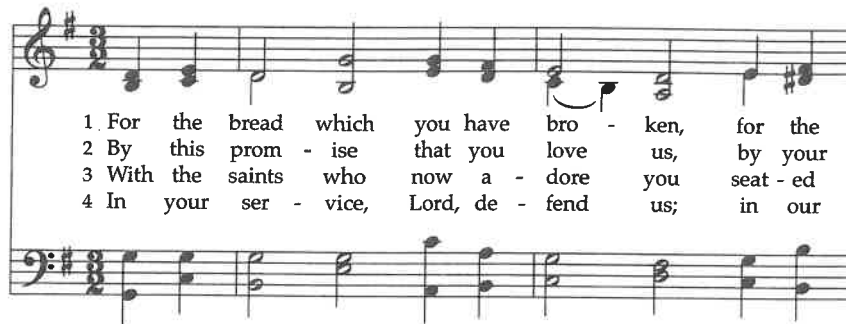
Be still and know that I am God.
 God. Be still and know that I am God.

Final ending

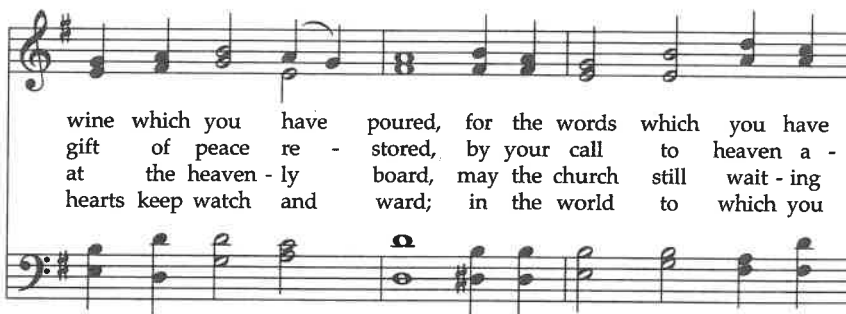
*May be sung as a canon.

In many situations, simplicity is more challenging than embellishment. The spiritual life is no exception, as these eight stark monosyllables from Psalm 46:10a make clear. The musical setting is similarly spare, using only five notes to create a sense of melodic spaciousness.

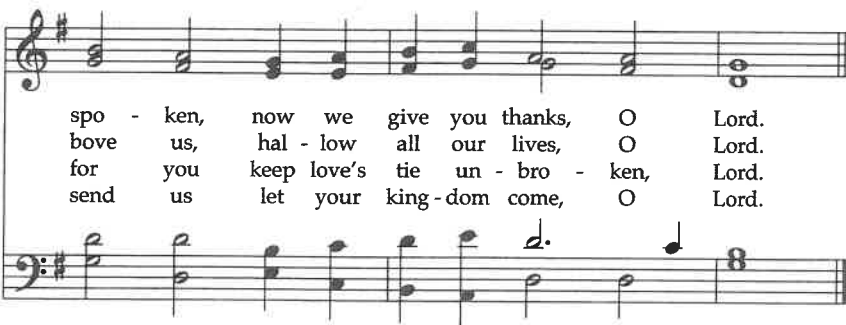
516 For the Bread Which You Have Broken



1 For the bread which you have bro - ken, for the
 2 By this prom - ise that you love us, by your
 3 With the saints who now a - dore you seat - ed
 4 In your ser - vice, Lord, de - fend us; in our



wine which you have poured, for the words which you have
 gift of peace re - stored, by your call to heaven a -
 at the heaven - ly board, may the church still wait - ing
 hearts keep watch and ward; in the world to which you



spo - ken, now we give you thanks, O Lord.
 bove us, hal - low all our lives, O Lord.
 for you keep love's tie un - bro - ken, Lord.
 send us let your king - dom come, O Lord.

The author of this text, the editor of several Presbyterian hymnals, was the foremost American hymnologist of the early 20th century. Although some of his language in this text echoes early hymns of the church, he is writing here not as a scholar but as a person of deep faith.