

vv. 1, 5

1 Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, where sound the
 2 In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, on sha - dowed
 3 The cup of wa - ter given for thee still holds the
 4 O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain side, make haste to
 5 till all the world shall learn thy love, and fol - low

1 cries of race and clan, a - bove the noise of
 2 thresh - olds dark with fears, from paths where hide the
 3 fresh - ness of thy grace; yet long these mul - ti -
 4 heal these hearts of pain; a - mong these rest - less
 5 where thy feet have trod; till glo - rious from thy

1 self - ish strife, we hear thy voice, O Son of Man.
 2 lures of greed, we catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
 3 tudes to see the true com - pas - sion of thy face.
 4 throngs a - bid, O tread the ci - ty's streets a - gain;
 5 heaven a - bove, shall come the ci - ty of our God.

Words: Frank Mason North (1850-1935), alt.

Music: Gardiner, from *Sacred Melodies*, 1815; arr. William Gardiner (1770-1853)

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vv. 1, 5

We shall o - ver - come, ___ We shall o - ver come, ___

we shall o - ver - come some - day; ___ Oh, ___

deep in my heart, ___ I do be - lieve, ___ (Oh)

We shall o - ver - come some - day. ___ day.

2. We'll walk hand in hand, today.

3. God is on our side, today.

4. We are not afraid, today.

5. We shall live in peace, someday.

Words: Traditional

Music: Negro Spiritual; arr. Carl Haywood (b. 1949), from *The Haywood Collection of Negro Spirituals*,
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