

### In the Bulb There Is a Flower

In the bulb there is a flower;  
 In the seed, an apple tree;  
 In cocoons, a hidden promise:  
 Butterflies will soon be free!  
 In the cold and snow of winter  
 There's a spring that waits to be,  
 Unrevealed until its season,  
 Something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence,  
 Seeking word and melody;  
 There's a dawn in every darkness  
 Bringing hope to you and me.  
 From the past will come the future;  
 What it holds, a mystery,  
 Unrevealed until its season,  
 Something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning;  
 In our time, infinity;  
 In our doubt there is believing;  
 In our life, eternity.  
 In our death, a resurrection;  
 At the last, a victory,  
 Unrevealed until its season,  
 Something God alone can see.

### Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was young  
 I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun  
 I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth  
 In Bethlehem I had my birth

#### REFRAIN

Dance, then, wherever you may be  
 I am the Lord of the Dance, said he  
 And I lead you all, wherever you may be  
 And I 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 to 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 they left me there on a cross to die

I danced on the Friday and 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 leapt 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

### Tree of Life and Awesome Mystery

Tree of life and awesome mystery,  
 In your death we are reborn,  
 Though you die in all of history,  
 Still you rise with every morn,  
 Still you rise with every morn.

Seed that dies to rise in glory,  
 May we see ourselves in you,  
 If we learn to live your story,  
 We may die to rise anew,  
 We may die to rise anew.

We remember truth one spoken,  
 Love passed on through act and word,  
 Every person, lost and broken  
 Wears the body of our Lord,  
 Wears the body of our Lord.

Gentle Jesus, mighty Spirit,  
 Come inflame our hearts anew,  
 We may all your joy inherit,  
 If we bear the cross with you,  
 If we bear the cross with you.

Christ you lead and we shall follow,  
 Stumbling though our steps may be,  
 One with you in joy and sorrow,  
 We the river you the sea,  
 We the river you the sea.

### Be Still and Know

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

I am the Lord that healeth Thee.  
 I am the Lord that healeth Thee.  
 I am the Lord that healeth Thee.

In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust.  
 In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust.  
 In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust.

