

God, you raise up true disciples

CJ Olding

SALVADOR 87 87 D

Tempo: $\text{♩} = 48 - 52$

Descant

Melody /
Choir SATB

6. Brought to - geth - er by your Spir - it, one in you, our ris - en Lord,
 C G Am Em F G⁷/F Em Am/E Dm G^{sus4} G

1. God, you raise up true dis - ci - ples, teach - ers, mart - yrs deep in faith.
 2. Yours the gos - pel that dis - turbs us, words that must de - mand a choice;
 3. Still our broth - ers, sist - ers suff - er, help - less and a - fraid to speak,
 4. In the gift of your cre - a - tion, you pro - vide for eve - ry need.
 5. On the ground a seed has fall - en, crushed and bur - ied in the earth.
 6. Brought to - geth - er by your Spir - it, one in you, our ris - en Lord,

6. now you send us as your cho - sen, hearts em - bold - ened, hope re - stored.
 C G/B Am G/B Am G/B Am D G^{sus4} G

1. { Like Ro - mer - o, } ho - ly peo - ple, giv - ing wit - ness to your grace.
 or Men and wo - men, }
 2. speak - ing to a brok - en peo - ple, hope for those who have no voice.
 3. vict - ims of op - press - ors us - ing power to do - mi - nate the weak.
 4. Yet we squand - er earth's re - sourc - es just to sat - is - fy our greed.
 5. There it lies 'till time ap - point - ed, then a harv - est brings to birth.
 6. now you send us as your cho - sen, hearts em - bold - ened, hope re - stored.