

For the 2012 Celebration of the Illinois Conference of the UCC

Often, Often, Often

From *The Inn of God's Forgiveness and Other Hymns for the Progressive Church*
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Descant



Of - ten, — of - ten, — of - ten goes the Christ in the

Unison refrain



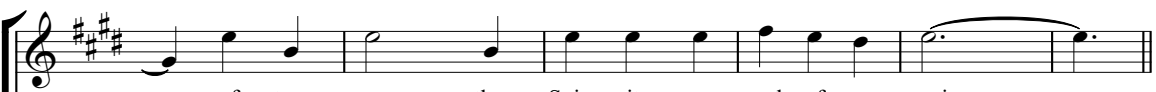
Of - ten, of - ten, of - ten goes the Christ in the



strang - er's guise. — Of - ten, — of - ten, —

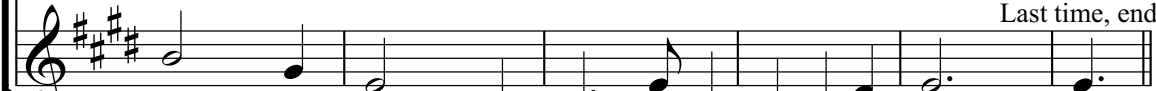


strang - er's guise. — Of - ten, of - ten,



— of - ten sows the Spir - it a seed of sur - prise. —

Last time, end



of - ten sows the Spir - it a seed of sur - prise. —



1. Hun - gry, sick, and poor, Christ knocks at the door and
2. No one knows the way God will shine to - day; the
3. Yes, God's love is sure, yes, God's laws en - dure and
4. God is ev - er new! None of us can tru - ly



hopes we'll make the more lov - ing choice. Christ
burn - ing bush - es may bear God's light. The
yes, God's way is pure har - mo - ny. Yet
know what God will do past all doubt. We're



knocks there un - til, sur - prised by God's will, we
low - li - est seed, un - prom - is - ing weed, by
new things a - wait: God's sig - na - ture trait is
ev - er so odd, and nev - er so flawed, as



ans - wer the still - speak - ing voice. —
God's will is freed to ig - nite. —
free - ly cre - at - ing the free. —
when we have God fig - ured out! —

mp

Have you for - got, - ye - drow-sy souls, your

high and ho - ly birth? You are the great Cre -

- a - tor's child whom adeth the heaven and earth, And Je - sus is your

bro-ther dear, _____ who frees the sin-sick soul. So God

p subito

send you li - ber - a - tion, ne - ver fear, ne - ver fear. So God

send you li - ber - a - tion, ne - ver fear.

f

The first system of music consists of two measures. The first measure is in 6/4 time, featuring a whole note G-flat and a half rest. The second measure is in 4/4 time, starting with a double bar line, followed by a quarter note G-flat, a quarter note A-flat, a half note B-flat, and a half note C. The lyrics 'Fear not, fear not, ye_ drow-sy souls, this' are written below the notes.

Fear not, fear not, ye_ drow-sy souls, this

bon-dage shall not stand. No snare on earth has

yet with-stood God's li-ber-a - ting hand. Cast off your chains, shake

off your drow - si-ness, and set all_ cap-tives free. So God

send you li - ber - a - tion, ne - ver fear, ne - ver fear. So God

molto rit.

send you li - ber - a - tion, ne - ver fear.