


# Whatsoever You Do

Willard F. Jabusch

Willard F. Jabusch  
arrang., David Kraehenbuehl, alt.

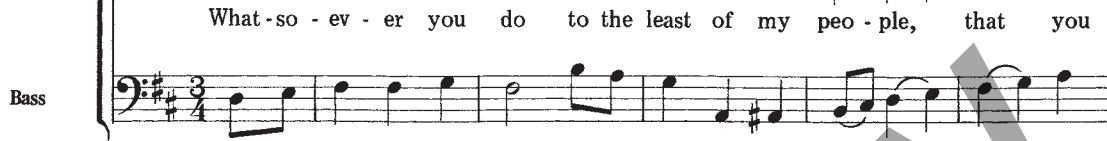
Refrain:

Soprano  
Alto

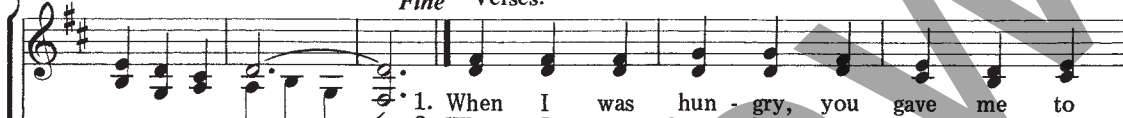


What - so - ev - er you do to the least of my peo - ple, that you

Bass





Fine Verses:




do un-to me. \_\_\_\_\_

1. When I was hun - gry, you gave me to
2. When I was home - less, you o - pened your
3. When I was wea - ry, you helped me find
4. When I was lit - tle, you taught me to
5. When in a pris - on, you came to my
6. In a strange coun - try, you made me at
7. Hurt in a bat - tle, you bound up my
8. When I was Black or La - ti - no or
9. When I was a - ged, you both - ered to
10. You saw me cov - ered with spit - tle and
11. When I was laughed at, you stood at my

1. eat; When I was thirst - y, you gave me to drink.
2. door; When I was na - ked, you gave me your coat.
3. rest; When I was anx - ious, you calmed all my fears.
4. read; When I was lone - ly, you gave me your love.
5. cell; When on a sick - bed, you cared for my needs.
6. home; Seek - ing em - ploy - ment, you found me a job.
7. wounds; Search - ing for kind - ness, you held out your hand.
8. white; Mocked and in - sult - ed, you car - ried my cross.
9. smile; When I was rest - less, you lis - tened and cared.
10. blood; You knew my fea - tures, though grim - y with sweat.
11. side; When I was hap - py, you shared in my joy.



D.C.



Now en - ter in - to the home of my Fa - ther. \_\_\_\_\_



# Song of Good News

Willard F. Jabusch

Israeli Folksong  
arrang., David Kraehenbuehl, alt.

Verses:  
*Broadly*

Soprano Alto

1. O - pen your ears, O Chris - tian peo - ple, O - pen your ears and  
 2. They who have ears to hear His mes - sage, They who have ears, then  
 3. Is - ra - el comes to greet the Sav - ior; Ju - dah is glad to

Bass

1. hear good news! O - pen your hearts, O roy - al priest - hood,  
 2. let them hear! They who would learn the way of wis - dom,  
 3. see His day! From East and West the peo - ples tra - vel,

Refrain:  
*Faster*

1. God has come to you.  
 2. let them hear God's word. God has spo - ken  
 3. He will show the way.

to His peo - ple, Hal - le - lu - jah! (*Hal - le - lu - jah!*) And His words are

1. words of wis - dom, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 2. *Fine* jah!

(*Hal - le - lu - jah!*)

# The King Of Glory

Willard F. Jabusch

Israeli Folksong  
arrang., David Kraehenbuehl, alt.

Refrain:

Soprano  
Alto

The King of Glo - ry comes, the na - tion re - joic - es;

Bass

O - pen the gates be - fore him, lift up your voic - es.

*Fine*

Verses

1. Who is the King of Glo - ry; how shall we call him?  
2. In all of Gal - i - lee, in cit - y and vil - lage,  
3. Sing then of Da - vid's Son, our Sav - ior and broth - er;  
4. He gave his life for us, the Lamb of sal - va - tion,  
5. He con - quered sin and death; he tru - ly has ris - en,

1. He is Em - man - u - el, the prom - ised of a - ges.  
2. He goes a - mong his peo - ple cur - ing their ill - ness.  
3. In all of Gal - i - lee was nev - er an - oth - er.  
4. He took up - on him - self the sins of the na - tion.  
5. And he will share with us his heav - en - ly vi - sion.

*D.C.*