YOU GATHER IN THE OUTCAST

Andante (\( \dot{q} = \text{ca. 92} \))

**Melody**

1. You gather in the outcast, The wretched and the
dwell among the lowly, The poor and those who
shoulder all the burden, The fallen and the
welcome all the hunger, The thirsty and the

**Keyboard**

1. sore. From every street and city, From every home we
2. mourn. To you we bring the suffering. To you we bring the
3. lost. For you, none is too heavy. For you, no bar the
4. weak, In you we find all fullness, In you is what we

1. pour. You lay your hands upon us, You heal the wounded
torn. You meet us with compassion, You mend the hurt we
cost. Your care is never wearied, Your love is never
seek. You lay the feast before us, You bid us come and

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YOU GATHER IN THE OUTCAST, cont. (2)

1. soul, You raise the crushed, disheartened, You
2. bring, You give us hope and harbor, You
3. still, Your watch for us unsleeping, Un-
4. eat, But, oh, before you serve us, You

1. make the broken whole.
2. make the sad heart sing.
3. waver ing your will.
4. kneel and wash our

Final

1-3

I-3

G/B C Bb/C Am/C Gm/C F/C Bb/C Am7

Bb E/G Bb/F Bb/C

Bb/F Bb/C

Bb/F Bb/C

Final

Bb/F Bb/C

Final

1-3

Final