

Please see the pages below for the words to the solos for this Sunday:

Come Sunday

Words and Music: Duke Ellington

Lord, dear Lord above, God almighty,
God of love, please look down and see my people through.
Lord, dear Lord of love, God almighty,
God above, Oh please look down and see my people through.

I believe that God put sun and moon up in the sky.
I don't mind the gray skies 'cause it's
Just clouds passing by.

Lilies of the valley
They neither toil nor spin
And flowers bloom in spring time
And birds they sing

Often we'll feel weary
But God knows our every care
Go to Him in secret
He will hear your every prayer.

He will give peace and comfort
To every troubled mind,
Come Sunday, oh come Sunday
That's the day.

Where Your Treasure Is

Words: Matthew 6 and Psalm 37

Music: Ed Bogas

Where your treasure is, there will your heart be
Lay not up treasures for yourself upon the earth
Where moth and rust doth corrupt
And where thieves break in and steal

But lay up for yourself treasures in heaven
Where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt
For where your treasure is
There will be your heart forever

Delight yourself in the Lord
And He shall give you the desires of your heart
Commit your way unto the Lord
And He shall bring it to pass

So lay up for yourself treasures in heaven
Where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt
For where your treasure is
There will be your heart forever.