

# 853 We Are Marching in the Light of God

*Siyahamba*

We are march-ing in the light of God; we are march-ing in the  
Si - ya - hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos', si - ya - hamb' e - ku - kha -'

light of God. We are march - ing in the light of God;  
nyen' kwen - khos'. Si - ya - hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos',

we are march-ing in the light of God.  
si - ya - hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos'.

we are march-ing in the light of, the light of God.  
si - ya - hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen-, kha - nyen' kwen - khos'.

we are march-ing in the light of God.  
si - ya - hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos'.

We are march - ing  
Si - ya - ham - ba

We are march-ing, march-ing, we are march-ing, march-ing,  
Si - ya - ham - ba, ham - ba, si - ya - ham - ba, ham - ba,

we are march-ing in the light of God.  
si - ya - hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos'.

we are march-ing in the light of God.  
si - ya - hamb' e - ku - kha - nyen' kwen - khos'.

We are march - ing  
Si - ya - ham - ba

We are march-ing, march-ing, we are march-ing, march-ing,  
Si - ya - ham - ba, ham - ba, si - ya - ham - ba, ham - ba,

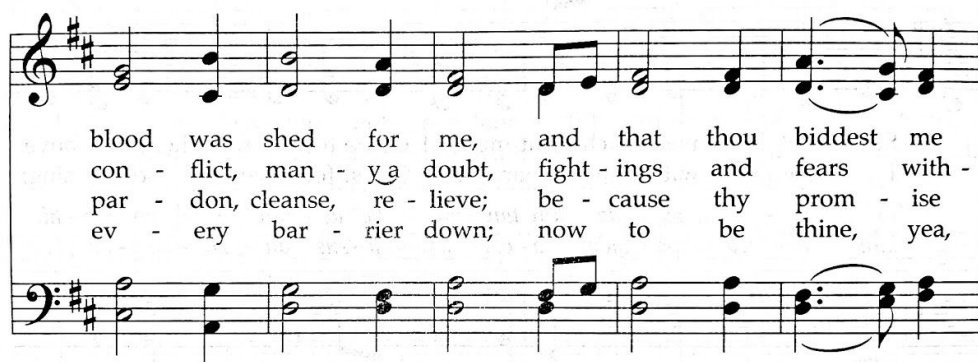
Additional stanzas ad lib.:  
We are dancing...  
We are praying...  
We are singing...

FORGIVENESS

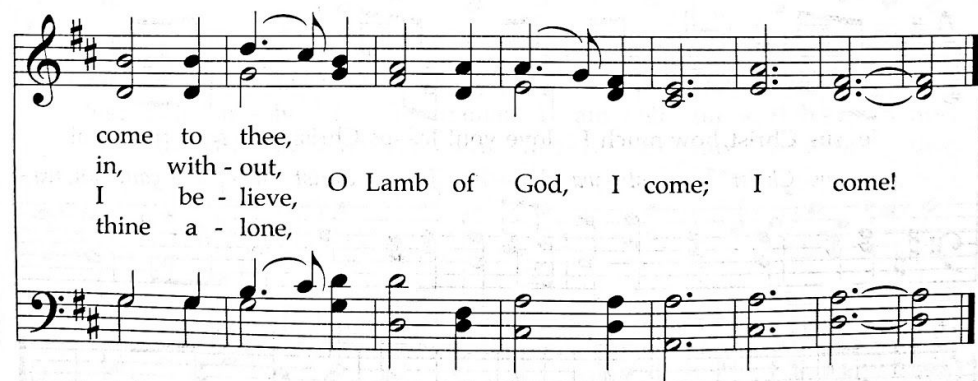
# 442 Just as I Am, without One Plea



1 Just as I am, with - out one plea but that thy  
 2 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout with man - ya  
 3 Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, wilt wel - come,  
 4 Just as I am, thy love un-known has bro - ken



blood was shed for me, and that thou biddest me  
 con - flict, man - ya doubt, fight - ings and fears with -  
 par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; be - cause thy prom - ise  
 ev - ery bar - rier down; now to be thine, yea,



come to thee,  
 in, with - out,  
 I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come; I come!  
 thine a - lone,

## When Peace like a River

It Is Well with My Soul

1 When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when  
 2 Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let  
 3 He lives: O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought. My  
 4 Lord, has - ten the day when our faith shall be sight, the

sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll, what - ev - er my lot, thou hast  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, that Christ hath re - gard - ed my  
 sin, not in part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, the trum - pet shall sound and the

taught me to say, it is well, it is well with my soul.  
 help - less es - tate, and hath shed his own blood for my soul.  
 bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 Lord shall de - scend; e - ven so it is well with my soul.

## Refrain

It is well with my soul;  
 It is well with my soul;

This text is a remarkable expression of faith born of grief. The author, an active Presbyterian layman who had just lost four daughters in a tragic shipwreck, wrote it while sailing to Paris to meet his wife, who had survived. The tune was named for the ship that sank.

it is well; it is well with my soul.