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As We Gather, Draw Us Nearer

Written in honor of the Sesquicentennial Celebration of First Christian Church, Wilson, North Carolina

Words by Andra Moran Music by B.F. White Tune: BEACH SPRING (1844) **-** 98 Eb5 Вb Εb Eb5 Bbsus4 Bb Eb5 Absus2 Bbsus4 Absus2 1. As the Εb Εb В sea - gull bold-ly soar - ing sings a song in word-less flight, as a moth - er rocks her 2. red - woods reachfor heav - en, we ex - tend our - selves to You. As the strings stretch on the Bb A۶ Bbsus4 Εb Gm Cmlul - la - by, ba - by, hum-ming hope's sweet as the stones cry out, "Ho - san - na," as the fret - board, let us pull our - selves in tune. As a child ____ draws her fam-'ly, fav-'rite A۶ Εb GmA۶ Bbsus В 19 nat-'ral rhy - thm sing-ing sing of the tide, may our hearts find prais - es with our crayon in chubby hand, each en - count - er of Your glor - y, a new way to un - der -Bbsus4 В Bbsus4 Εb E65 Absus2 E65 B♭ E65 lives. stand. As the