

Lift Your Hearts - to the tune 'Abbot's Leigh' (87 87 D)

**Lift your hearts in joyful praising,
earth and heaven in time align,
saints, with all their voices raising
come to praise the love divine.
Present with the great communion
Jesus, risen, crucified,
from estrangement to reunion,
draws us to our maker's side.**

**Lift your hearts, your eyes surveying
Jesus, gracious, living Lord:
hear his call and in your praying,
Spirit blessed, receive the Word.
'Here, my yoke upon you laying,
heavy load it may appear,
yet is all my love displaying
in my body gathered here.'**

**Lift your hearts, your faith awaken,
drop your nets, take up your cross,
follow Christ who was forsaken,
highest gain, from deepest loss.
Even when the way is testing,
weary pilgrim don't despair,
in your rising, serving, resting,
day by day your Lord is there.**