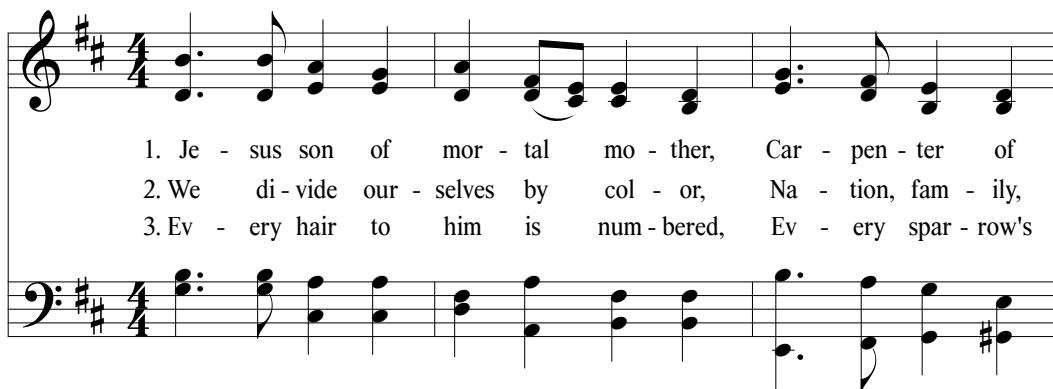


Every Kindred, Tongue, and People

Text:
J. Frederic Voros, Jr.

Music:
Catherine A. Tibbitts



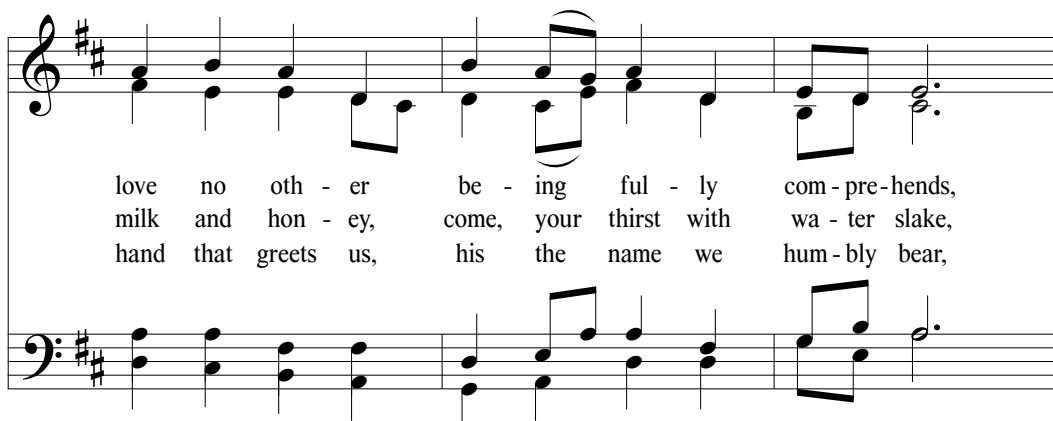
1. Je - sus son of mor - tal mo - ther, Car - pen - ter of
2. We di - vide our - selves by col - or, Na - tion, fam - ily,
3. Ev - ery hair to him is num - bered, Ev - ery spar - row's



Ga - li - lee, Born be - neath a star - ry sky and
tribe and race, We see class - es, clans, and peo - ples,
fall is known, In our dark - est night he knows us,



Lift - ed up on Cal - va - ry, Loves us with a
He sees souls in need of grace, Offer - ed free - ly,
We may weep, but not a - lone. His the wound - ed



love no oth - er be - ing ful - ly com - pre - hends,
milk and hon - ey, come, your thirst with wa - ter slake,
hand that greets us, his the name we hum - bly bear,

Every Kindred, Tongue, and People

He would call us all his child - ren, He would make us
With - out price and with - out mon - ey, He in - vites us
His the hu - man face that greets us, He em - ploys no

all his friends.
to par - take. Ev - ery kin - dred tongue and peo - ple,
ser - vant there.

Near at home or far a - broad, Male and fe - male,

black and white, We are all a - like to God.