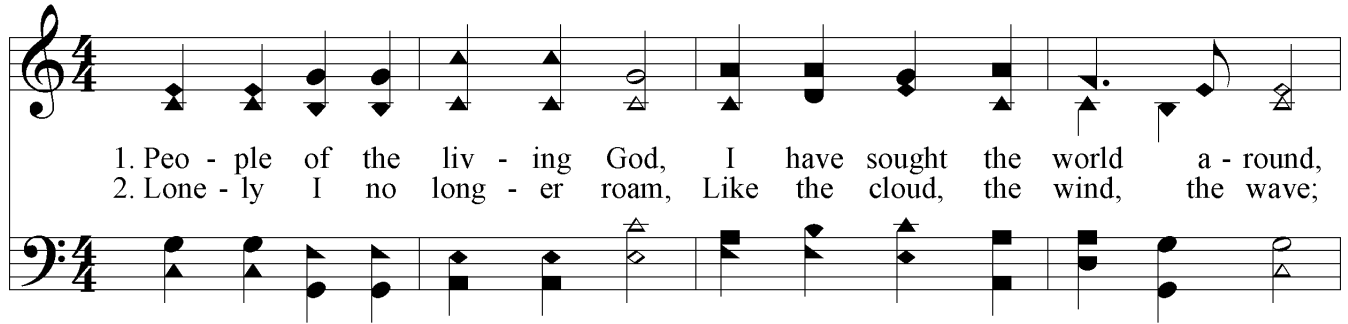
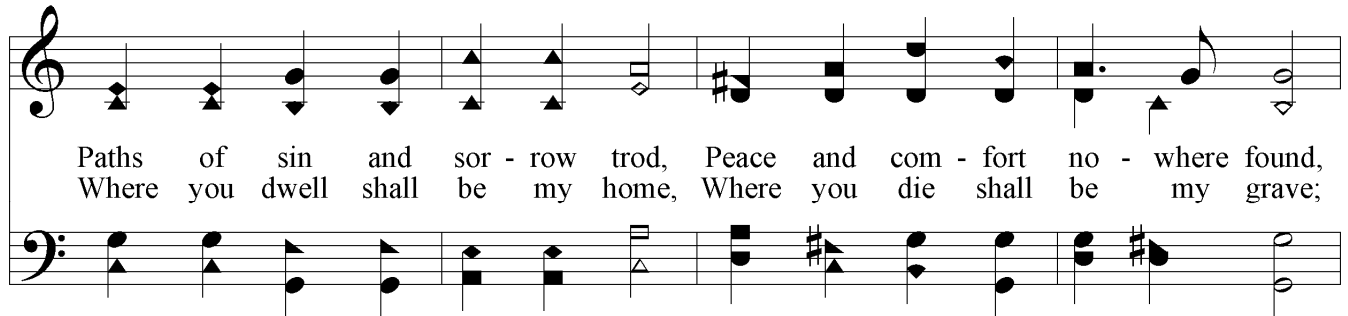


People Of The Living God

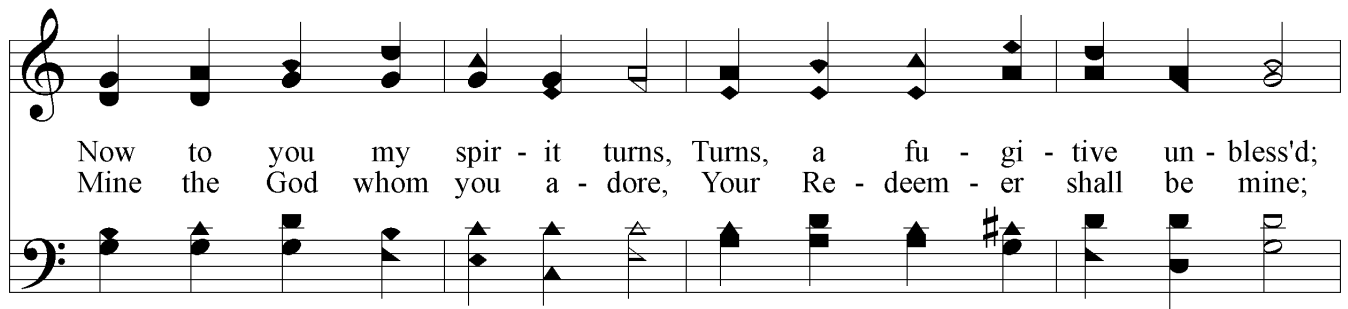
CULFORD 7s D.



1. Peo - ple of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a - round,
2. Lone - ly I no long - er roam, Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;



Paths of sin and sor - row trod, Peace and com - fort no - where found,
Where you dwell shall be my home, Where you die shall be my grave;



Now to you my spir - it turns, Turns, a fu - gi - tive un - bless'd;
Mine the God whom you a - dore, Your Re - deem - er shall be mine;



Breth - ren, where your al - tar burns, O re - ceive me in - to rest.
Earth shall fill my heart no more, Ev - 'ry i - dol I re - sign.