

IF EVERY CELL WITHIN ME

Petter Dass ca. 1704
Tr. Gracia Grindal 1995

Sigvald Tveit 1982

1. If ev' - ry cell with - in me were filled with joy - ful
 2. And if I were to tell you The sto - ry of my
 3. I know the fleet - ing sum - mer Is but a lit - tle
 4. I have a home in heav - en, where I've been called to
 5. O you have built a - mong us Your church, O Sa - vior
 6. Stir up your church and give it, True god - li ness a -

song, And each could raise their good voic - es in praise to God a -
 life, My fate and my good for - tune, The troub - les and the
 while, That win - ter fol - lows af - ter The And co - lours my hair
 go. A life that is much bet - ter Than an - y place I
 dear. Where you can sanc - ti - fy us, And keep your peopl - le
 gain. Let truth flow from your Spi - rit, Your Word is truth, A -

lone, And sing both day and night, They could not tell God's
 strife, I could do noth - ing less, Than mar - vel at the
 white, I see the spring - time trees Grow hea - vy with the
 know. For here I am a guest, A wan - 'dring stum - bling
 near. We long for you, O Lord, come, So keep us as we
 men! O come, Lord Je - sus, come, In - vite us to the

glo - ry His treas - ure's depth or height.
 wond - er Of Je - sus' gra - cious - ness!
 har - vest, Feel win - ter in my knees.
 pil - grim Who knows that heav'n is best!
 fol - low The light of your pure Word.
 ban - quet, The mar - riage of the the Lamb!