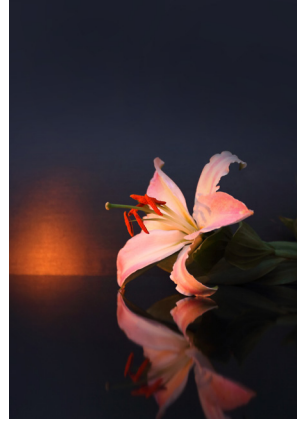


Hymn of the Week

May 26, 2019 • Easter VI

Rise, My Song



Text: Richard Leach, 1994. St. 1 adapt. from “Rise, My Soul” by Robert Seagrave, 1748.

This hymn was inspired by a popular 18th-century hymn, which sang of the soul leaving this world behind. I loved the imagery of rising and stretching wings, but wanted to sing of redeeming this world rather than leaving it. After changing “soul” in the opening line to “song,” the hymn was written by answering these questions: What kind of bird would the song be? What would it see as it soared and looked down at the world? Who would be looking up at it and waiting for it to return? –Richard Leach.

Music: THE FALCONER, Alfred V. Fedak, 1996.

THE FALCONER consists of two repeated melodic phrases: A – A – B – B¹. One of Fedak’s simplest hymn tunes, it is also one of his most effective.
(Anthem published by Selah, 410-659)

Topics: Music, New Heaven and Earth, Worship

Scriptural Reference: Revelation 21:5

Publications

Over the Waves of Words (Selah, 1996)

Sing to Our God New Songs of Rejoicing (Selah, 2000)

Selah Songs of Rejoicing (Selah, 2011)

Sing to the Lord No Threadbare Song (Selah, 2001)



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Rise, My Song

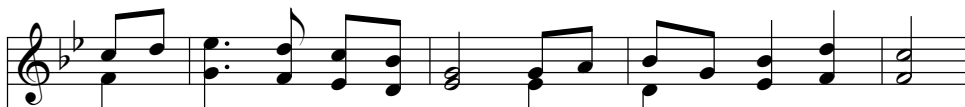
Unison



1 Rise, my song, and stretch your wings, de-light and need to trace.
 2 Rise, my song, and have no fear of soar-ing wide and high;
 3 Soar, my song, with wings wide fanned, de-light and need to trace.



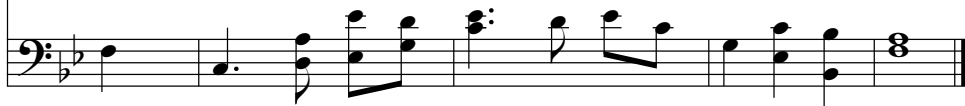
Rise for those the gos-pel brings to seek a sing-ing place.
 Christ the fal-con-er is near, wher-ev-er you may fly.
 Come to Christ's up-lift-ed hand, and find a rest-ing place.



This will be our sing-ing day, word and tune will both be true.
 See the hu-man world be-low, show-ing scars and beau-ty too.
 One day soar-ing song will see ev-ery-thing made whole and new.



Song, soar up but not a-way—the fal-c'ner waits for you.
 In a clos-ing cir-cle go, the fal-c'ner waits for you.
 Day of glad-ness, come to be!—the fal-c'ner waits for you.



Rise, My Song

Unison



1 Rise, my song, and stretch your wings, de-light and need to trace.
2 Rise, my song, and have no fear of soar-ing wide and high;
3 Soar, my song, with wings wide fanned, de-light and need to trace.



Rise for those the gos-pel brings to seek a sing-ing place.
Christ the fal-con-er is near, wher-ev-er you may fly.
Come to Christ's up-lift-ed hand, and find a rest-ing place.



This will be our sing-ing day, word and tune will both be true.
See the hu-man world be-low, show-ing scars and beau-ty too.
One day soar-ing song will see ev-ery-thing made whole and new.



Song, soar up but not a-way—the fal-c'ner waits for you.
In a clos-ing cir-cle go, the fal-c'ner waits for you.
Day of glad-ness, come to be!— the fal-c'ner waits for you.

Text: Richard Leach, 1994. St. 1 adapt. from "Rise, My Soul" by Robert Seagrave, 1748.
Music: Alfred V. Fedak, 1996. Text and music © 1996 Selah Publishing Co., Inc.

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THE FALCONER

Rise, My Song

Rise, my song, and stretch your wings,
delight and need to trace.
Rise for those the gospel brings
to seek a singing place.
This will be our singing day,
word and tune will both be true.
Song, soar up but not away—
the falc'ner waits for you.

Rise, my song, and have no fear
of soaring wide and high;
Christ the falconer is near,
wherever you may fly.
See the human world below,
showing scars and beauty too.
In a closing circle go,
the falc'ner waits for you.

Soar, my song, with wings wide fanned,
delight and need to trace.
Come to Christ's uplifted hand,
and find a resting place.
One day soaring song will see
everything made whole and new.
Day of gladness, come to be!—
the falc'ner waits for you.