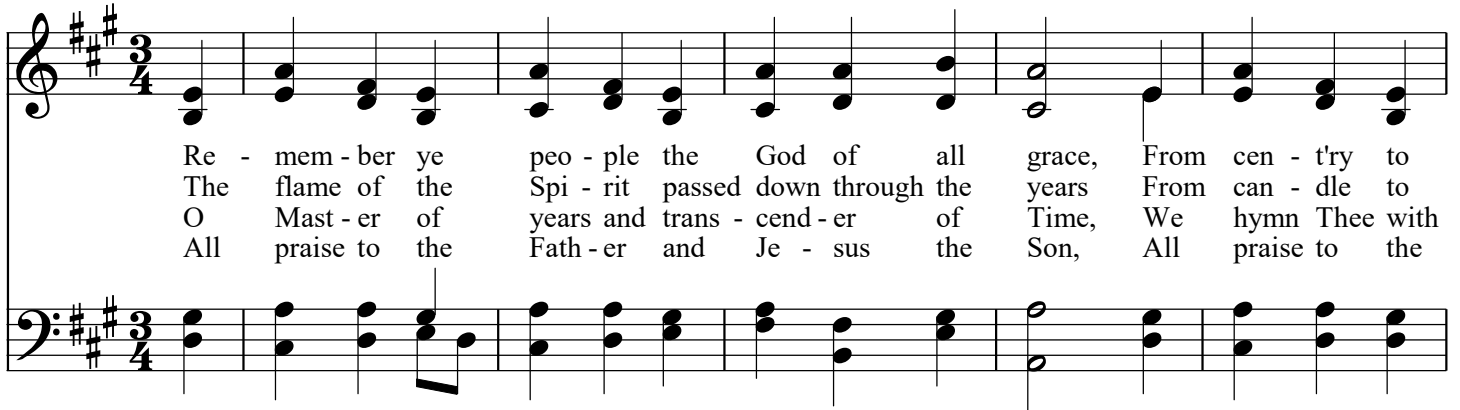


Remember Ye People

Douglas D. Feaver

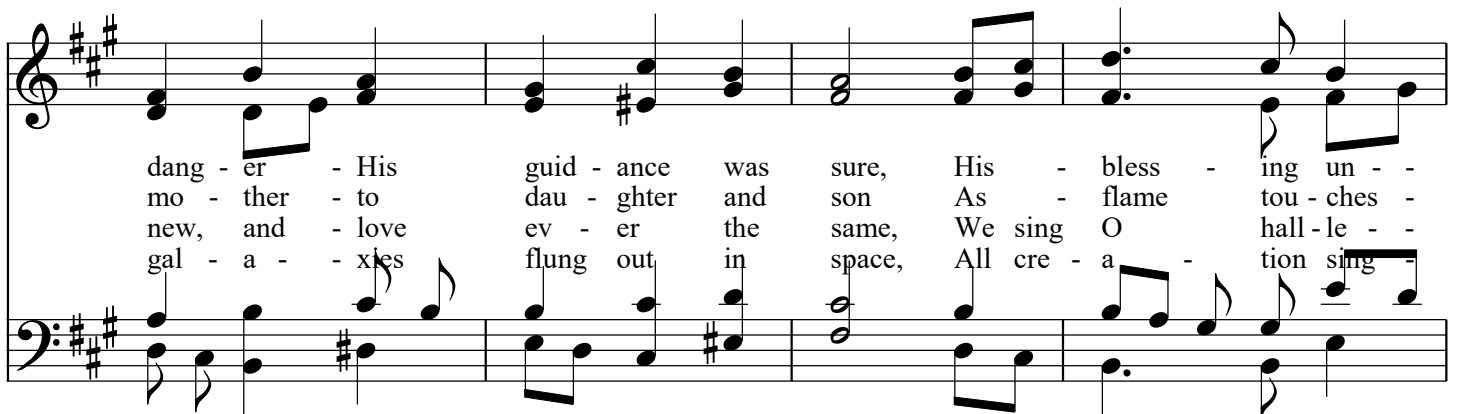
Douglas D. Feaver



Re - mem - ber ye peo - ple the God of all grace, From cen - t'ry to
The flame of the Spi - rit passed down through the years, From can - dle to
O Mast - er of years and trans - cend - er of Time, We hymn Thee with
All praise to the Fath - er and Je - sus the Son, All praise to the



cen - t'ry His - faith - full - ness trace, In dark - - ness and
can - dle in - new flames ap - pears; From fa - - ther and
sing - ing and - danc - ing and rhyme; For grace - ev - er
Spir - it, let - high prais - es ring, Ye worlds, - stars on



dang - er - His guid - ance was sure, His - bless - ing un - -
mo - ther - to dau - ghter and son, As - flame tou - ches -
new, and - love ev - er the same, We sing O hall - le - -
gal - a - - xes flung out in space, All cre - a - tion sing -

- end- - - ing, His - purp - os - es pure.
- fla - ame, so the - true Light goes on.
- lu - - - jah - Praised be Thy Name!
- glo- - - ry to - God of all grace!