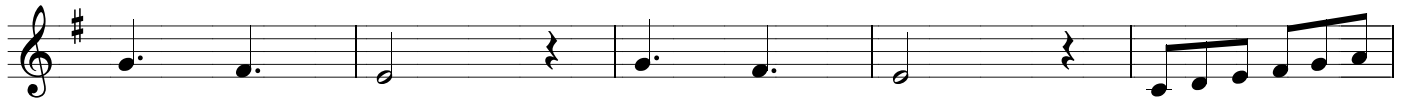


# Shout to the North

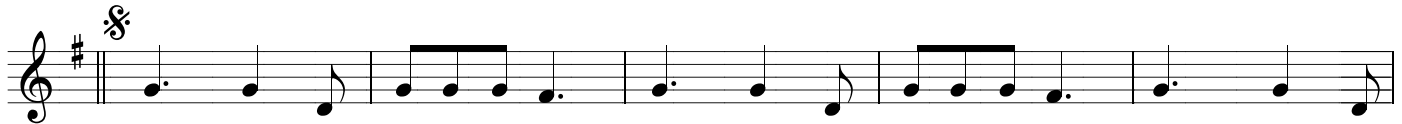
Martin Smith

Clarinet 

1. Men of faith, rise up and sing of the great and glorious King. You are  
 2. (Rise up,) women of the truth, stand and sing to broken hearts who can  
 3. (Rise up,) church with broken wings, fill this place with songs again of our




strong when you feel weak, in your brokenness complete.  
 know the healing pow'r of our glorious King of love.  
 God who reigns on high. By his grace again we'll fly.



Shout to the north and the south; sing to the east and the west. Je - sus is

*Last Time To Coda*



Savior to all, Lord of heaven and earth. 2. Rise up, We've been through  
 fire,



we've been through rain; we've been refined by the pow'r of your name. We've fallen deeper

*D.S. al Coda*



in love with you. You've burned the truth on our lips.

*Coda*



Lord of heaven and earth, Lord of heaven and earth.