

SET FORTH YOUR BOW

Michael R. Totten, 1984

Conditor Alme Siderum, Sarum plainsong



1 Set forth Your bow a - gainst the flood; hold back the
2 Where wa - ters once men's bod - ies killed, now let them
3 Send down Your Spir - it like a dove to find in
4 O Helms - man of that an - cient ark, who land - ed



fur - y of the waves. Pour out on us the
make our spir - its live. Where man's de - struc - tion
us a rest - ing place, that we may walk in
it on moun - tains high, be now our guide through



clean - sing blood; im - merse us in the sign which saves.
You once willed, now let it be where You for - give.
truth and love and joy - ful - ly be - hold Your face.
path - ways dark, that we may join You in the sky!