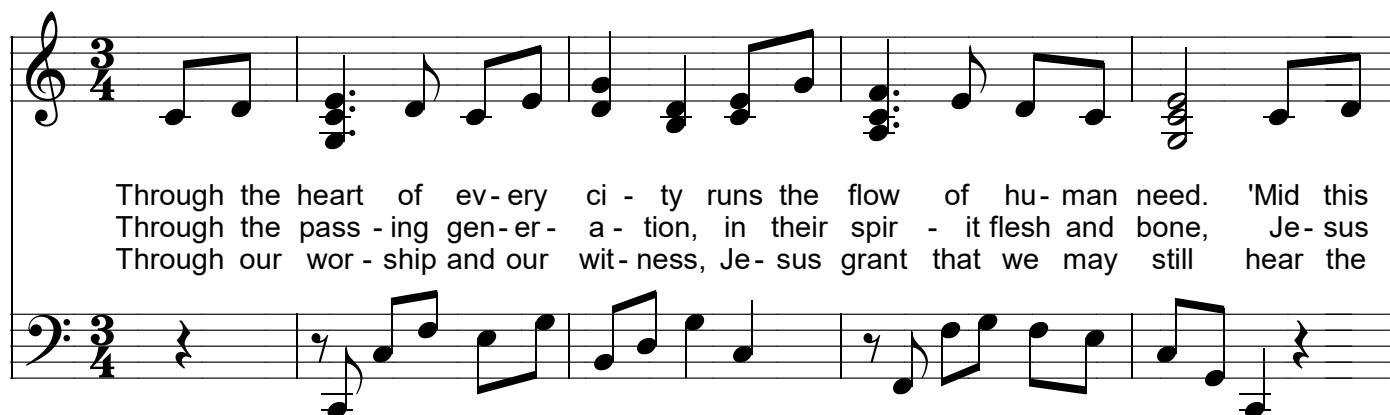


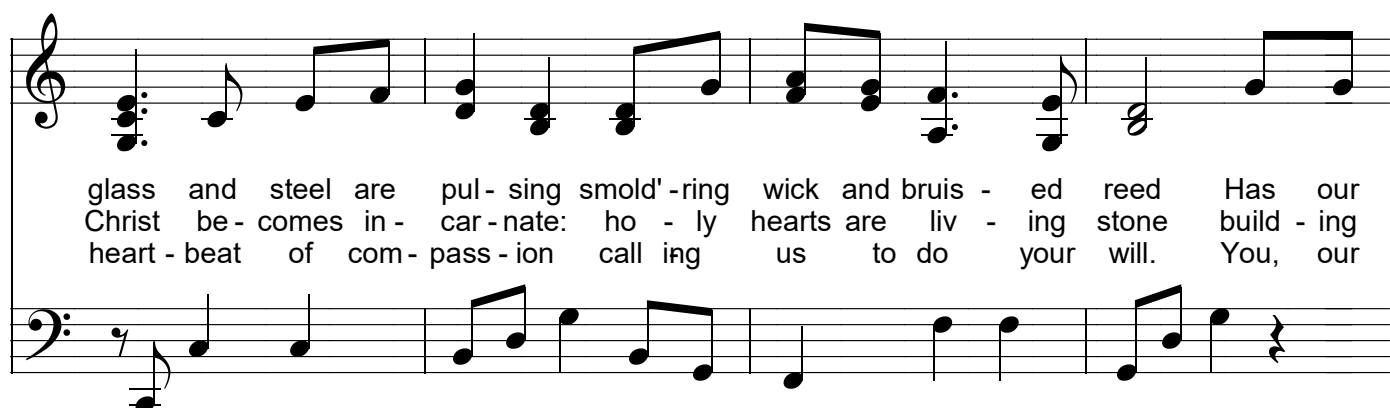
# Through the Heart of Every City

meter: 8787D

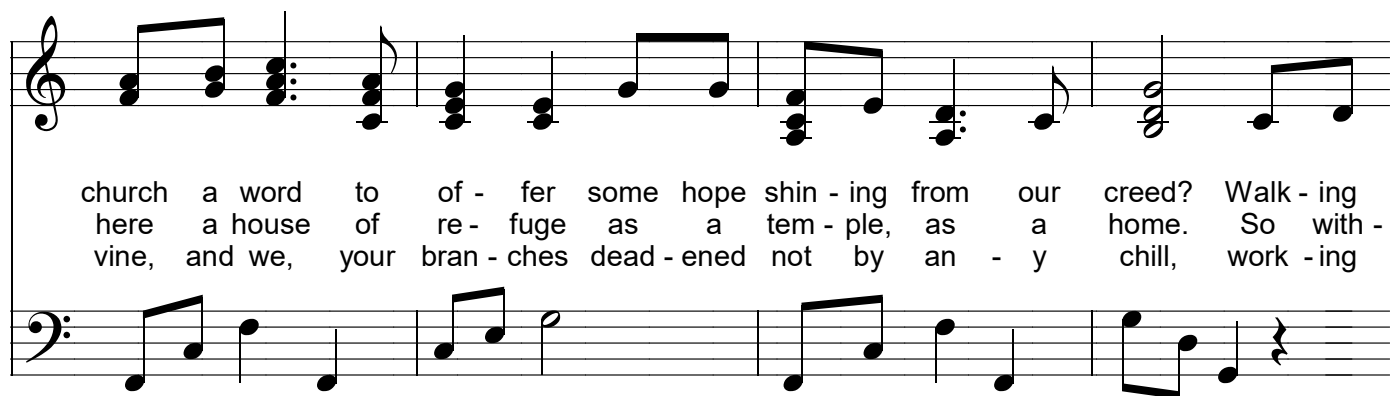
words: Sylvia Dunstan (c) 1987  
music: A. Baer (c) 2006  
arr: S. Porter



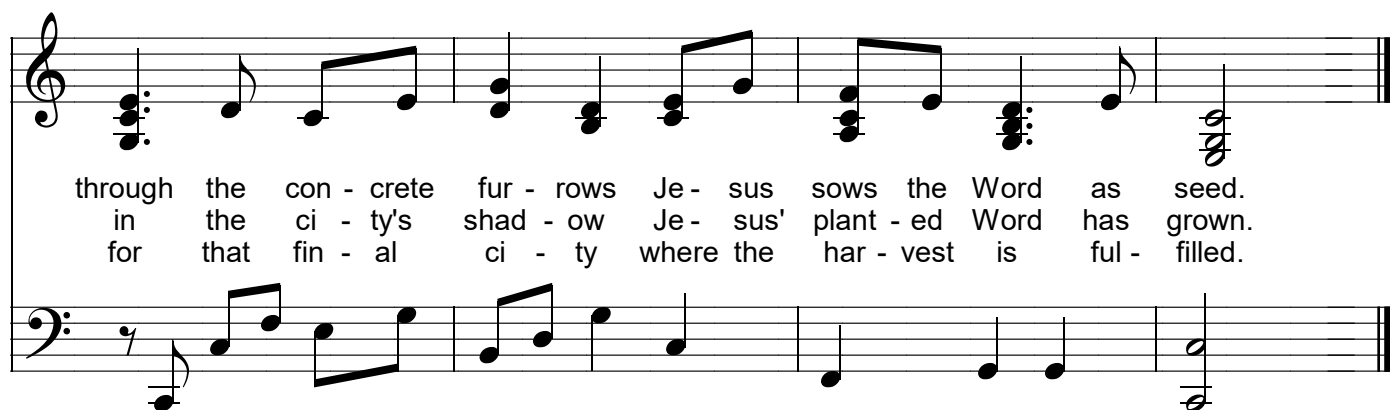
Through the heart of ev-ery ci - ty runs the flow of hu-man need. 'Mid this  
Through the pass - ing gen-er - a - tion, in their spir - it flesh and bone, Je - sus  
Through our wor - ship and our wit-ness, Je - sus grant that we may still hear the



glass and steel are pul - sing smold' - ring wick and bruis - ed reed Has our  
Christ be - comes in - car - nate: ho - ly hearts are liv - ing stone build - ing  
heart - beat of com - pass - ion call ing us to do your will. You, our



church a word to of - fer some hope shin - ing from our creed? Walk - ing  
here a house of re - fuge as a tem - ple, as a home. So with -  
vine, and we, your bran - ches dead - ened not by an - y chill, work - ing



through the con - crete fur - rows Je - sus sows the Word as seed.  
in the ci - ty's shad - ow Je - sus' plant - ed Word has grown.  
for that fin - al ci - ty where the har - vest is ful - filled.