

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus moans & groans with a big ta'do, and the old cow just goes "Moo."

(Refrain)

Camp/ Back-to-School Sunday

Refront:

All God's critters got a place in the choir,
some sing low, some sing higher,
some sing out loud on the telephone wire,
and some just clap their hands,
or paws,
or anything they got now.

Camp/Back-to-School Sunday

The dogs and the cats they take up the middle while the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles, the donkey brays and the pony neighs and the old coyote howls.

(Refrain)

Camp/ Back-to-School Sunday

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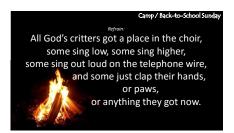
Camp / Back-to-School Sunday

3.

Listen to the top where the little birds sing on the melodies
with the high notes ringing,
the hoot owl hollers
over ev'rything
and the jaybird disagrees.
(Refrain)

All God's critters got a place in the choir, some sing low, some sing higher, some sing out loud on the telephone wire, and some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got now.























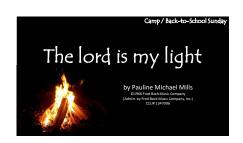


























Camp/ Back-to-School Sunday
Pass it on
It only takes a spark to get a fire going.
And soon all those around
can warm up in its glowing;
That's how it is with God's love;
Once you've experienced it,
you spread His love to everyone;
You want to pass it on.

CHARGE LOW FREE MARKETS AND CHARGE LOW FREE MARKETS AN









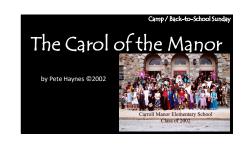






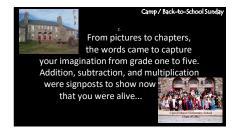




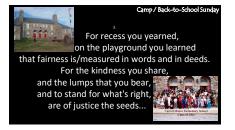








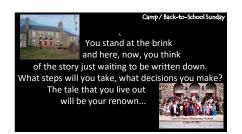






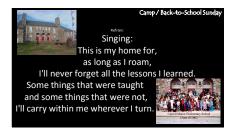


















Friends and good neighbors please join us this day.
Outcasts and street people don't have to pay.
Tell one another what you have received,
Share the good news so that all may believe.

Come to the table the candles are lit.
You are most welcome,
so come in and sit.
This celebration will never be done.
Our jubilation has only begun.

"Glory to God in the highest," we sing,
Echoing angels with joy on their wings.

"Peace to the world" is
the message we bear.
Shout it aloud, everyone, everywhere.

Come to the table the candles are lit.
You are most welcome,
so come in and sit.
This celebration will never be done.
Our jubilation has only begun.







Come to the table the candles are lit.
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Yes, Jesus died,
but he's risen, you see.
Death cannot stop him,
and in him we're free.
Do not be frightened, you are not alone.
Go tell the story
that God
moved
the stone.

Come to the table the candles are lit.
You are most welcome,
so come in and sit.
This celebration will never be done.
Our jubilation has only begun.





