

Gazing up at the great sky
 Preaching of the Gospel — The High Gospel

6864

(Guitar)

1. Gaz - ing up at the great sky, I yearn to fly!
 I try, but sigh, so lost in my
 mind, The true way I can - not find. Christ
 shines, as true light, guides my heart in - to flight; Shows me
 man's in God's im - age, to con - tain Him, And to rep-re-sent Him, cor - p'rate ex-pres - sion bright. Christ
 shines, as true light, guides my heart in - to flight; Shows me
 man's in God's im - age, to con - tain Him, And to rep-re-sent Him, cor - p'rate ex-pres - sion bright.

Chorus
 (C) E - - ter - - nal Word in - car - nate, Spir - it be - came;
 To trans - form us, life and na - ture He im - parts.
 'Tis God's New Tes - t'ment e - con - 'my, as a great wheel,
 Spreading to all earth— and I, too, have a part!

2. In this day, how blest are we, to thus aspire:
 The kingdom gospel, as seed of life,
 Hundredfold to multiply.
 Let's go forth as slaves, to disciple all men,
 May He shine ever brighter, till that day when
 Christ comes as King and through us is manifest.
 (repeat these 3 lines)