

Echoes from the Burning Bush

Dedicated to Werner Dür

Singgemeinschaft Hard

Byron Foust, Arr. Axel Girardelli

Allegro

SOPRAN

ALT

TENOR

BASS

Mos - es stood on ho - ly ground, fire from God de - scen - ded down,
Oh, the God of saints of old, just the same so we are told,
God sent down His on - ly Son, just to ran - som ev - 'ry one,

3

set the road-side bush on fire. Then the Lord did there ex-plain,
spoke His mes-sage from the fire. Each and ev - 'ry tribe on earth
bye the ech - oes from the fire. God of ev - 'ry earthly land

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set the road-side bush on fire, the bush on fi - re; And 'twas then the Lord did there ex-plain,
spoke His mes-sage from the fire, yes, from the fi - re; So that each and ev - 'ry tribe on earth
bye the ech - oes from the fire, yes, from the fi - re; That the God of ev - 'ry earthly land

6

thru His ser - vant should re - main all the ech - oes from the bush on
 could re - ceive a great new birth, thru the ech - oes from the bush on
 would not pick nor choose a man, for His blood will save us from the

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8

fire. _____ I can hear those love - ly ech-oes from the burn-ing bush
 fire. _____
 fire. _____

fire, the bush on fire. I can hear those love - ly ech-oes from the burn-ing bush,
 fire, the buh on fire.
 fire, e - ter-nal fire.

fire, the bush on fire. doo doo doo doo I can hear those love - ly ech-oes from the burn-ing bush,
 fire, the buh on fire.
 fire, e - ter-nal fire.

fire. _____ doo doo doo doo Oh, the ech-oes from the bush,
 fire. _____
 fire. _____

11

How they thrill my soul, I can hear those love - ly ech-oes

how they thrill my soul. I can hear those love - ly ech-oes

how they thrill my How they thrill my soul, doo doo doo doo I can hear those love - ly ech-oes

How they thrill my soul, doo doo doo doo Oh, the ech-oes

14

from the burn-ing bush point me to the goal; doo doo doo

from the burn-ing bush point me to the goal. doo doo doo

from the burn-ing bush point me to the point me to the goal;

from the bush, point me to the goal;

17

I no more am doubt-ing with no thought of shame to

I no more am doubt-ing with no thought of shame to

I no more am doubt-ing with no thought of shame to

But with joy I'm shout-ing with no thought of shame to

20

blush. This my song shall e - ver be,
 blush, of shame to blush. This my song shall e - ver be,
 blush, of shame to blush. This my song shall e - ver be,
 blush, of shame to blush. Doo doo doo This my song shall e - ver be,

22

words that are so sweet to me, ech-oes from the burn - ing bush.
 words that are so sweet to me, ech-oes from the burn - ing bush, the burn-ing bu - sh.
 words that are so sweet to me, ech-oes from the burn - ing bush, the burn-ing bu - sh.
 words that are so sweet to me, ech-oes from the burn - ing bush.