

A Little Bit of Salt

1. A lit - tle bit of salt will quick - ly show its worth;
2. A lamp that's in a house gives safe - ty, warmth and light;
3. A gar - den is a place where so much beau - ty grows,
4. When wor - ship leads us out to love and serve the poor,
5. It's tempt - ing to re - main well - hid - den, qui - et, bland—

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a soprano clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across two notes.

A lit - tle bit of faith - ful - ness will change the earth.
It's set up - on a ta - ble where it shines so bright.
Where flow - ers bloom and food is raised and wa - ter flows.
To wel - come in the im - mi - grant* at our own door,
Yet, God, you make us salt and light to change this land.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across two notes.

* "refugee" can be used instead of "immigrant"

Biblical References: Matthew 5:13-16; 25:31-46; Isaiah 58:1-12

Tune: YIGDAL (or LEONI) Traditional Hebrew melody.

Arr. Meyer Lyon, 1751-1797 Text: Copyright © 2017 by Carolyn Winfrey Gillette. All rights reserved.

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Permission is given for free use of this hymn to churches helping refugees and immigrants.

God, make us worth our salt— a church that's glad to be
 God, make your church a light that brave - ly takes a stand
 When wor - ship leads us out to care for the op - pressed,
 O God, then we'll be called "re - pair - ers of the breach,"
 You send us out to love, to build and to re - pair,

The change that you de - sire in each com - mu - ni - ty.
 To bring your love and jus - tice in - to all the land.
 O God, you say we're like a gar - den at its best.
 And we your church will be "re - stor - ers of the streets."
 Till peace and jus - tice flour - ish here and eve - ry - where.