In the Hills of West Virginia

HOLY MANNA ("God, Who Stretched the Spangled Heavens")

In the hills of West Virginia—coal land wrapped in forest-green—generations raise their children; hear the flowing mountain stream.

Refrain:

God, we pray you'll walk beside us through the hollows, through our tears. Hold us close to lead and guide us through the ever-flowing years.

Then one day a train came rumbling—countless hours of endless storm.
Rains came pounding, floods came crashing;
Hear the land and people mourn.

Refrain

Friends and strangers, schools and churches Gather now to serve as one. Gifts abound when we're together— Hear the streams of healing run.

Refrain

Tune: William Moore, 1825.

Alternative Tune: "Come Ye Sinners"

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