

620R God of Queer, Transgressive Spaces

$\text{♩} = 130$

1. God of queer, trans - gress - ive spa - ces: Lav - ish man - ger, emp - ty
 2. Thank God for this grave dis - ord - er: Shroud and sor - row fall un -
 3. With our un - bound* God con - fess - ing: Turn all frac - ture in - to

tomb, wine - dark loaves and pre - cious gra - ces bend our bar - ren lives to
 - done; East - er gar - ments, at whose or - der, swad - dle the be - lov - ed
 praise, be - ne - dic - tion in - to bless - ing, fab - u - lous and full of

bloom. God's own de - vi - ance is Jes - us:
 one? Broth - ers, bind ye to each oth - er,
 days. God of queer, trans - gress - ive spa - ces:

Born of vir - gin, word made flesh, dead and bur - ied, and still
 Sis - ters, too, and have no shame. Sing with God our Fath - er -
 Lav - ish man - ger, emp - ty tomb, wine - dark loaves and pre - cious

ris - es? What ab - norm - al world - li - ness!
 - Moth - er, Love that dares now speak its name.
 gra - ces bend our bar - ren lives to bloom.

* or 'threesome,' as in the original

Lyrics: (c) Edward Moran (2005), alt.; write EMoran8688@aol.com for permission
 Music: CONVERSE (ERIE) (WHAT A FRIEND)(8.7.8.7. D), Charles Crozat Converse (1868)