

WALKING WITH GOD

# 655 Sanctuary

Your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit. Therefore honor God. 1 Corinthians 6:19-20

Chorus 1: *Lord, pre - pare me to be a sanc - tu - ar - y, pure and*

1 2

Chorus 2: *ho - ly, tried and true; With thanks - giv - ing, I'll be a*

3 4 5

Chorus 3: *liv - ing sanc - tu - ar - y for You. Lord, pre -*

*Optional repeat chorus setting*

6 7 8 9

Chorus 4: *pare me to be a sanc - tu - ar - y, pure and ho - ly, tried and true;*

10 11 12 13

Chorus 5: *With thanks - giv - ing, I'll be a liv - ing sanc - tu - ar - y for*

14 15 16

TEXT: John Thompson and Randy Scruggs  
MUSIC: John Thompson and Randy Scruggs

SANCTUARY  
Irregular meter

PURITY AND HOLINESS

*E $\flat$*  slowly *B $\flat$*  *E $\flat$ /*B $\flat$*  *A $\flat$*  *G $\flat$ <sup>m</sup>/*B $\flat$*  *B $\flat$ 7* *A $\flat$ /*E $\flat$*  *E $\flat$****

You. I'll be a liv - ing sanc - tu - ar - y for You.

17 18 19 20 21

## 2 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Charles Wesley, 1744

HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7 D

Rowland Hugh Prichard, 1831

1. Come, Thou long - ex - spect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy  
2. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child and

peo - ple free; From our fears and sins re - lease us;  
yet a King, Born to reign in us for - ev - er,

Let us find our rest in Thee. Is - rael's strength and con - so -  
Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring. By Thine own e - ter - nal

la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art; Dear de - sire of  
Spir - it Rule in all our hearts a - lone; By Thine all - suf -

ev - ery na - tion, Joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.  
fi - cient mer - it Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

## Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates 93

1 Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates; be - hold the  
 2 Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; make it a  
 3 Re - deem - er, come! I o - pen wide my heart to

King of glo - ry waits; the King of kings is  
 tem - ple, set a - part from earth - ly use for  
 thee; here, Lord, a - bide. Let me thy in - ner

draw - ing near; the Sav - ior of the world is here.  
 heaven's em - ploy, a - dorned with prayer and love and joy.  
 pres - ence feel; thy grace and love in me re - veal.


Beginning as a paraphrase of Psalm 24:7–10, this text then applies the door imagery to the singer's heart, and concludes with the individual's welcome of the approaching Savior. It is set to a very effective anonymous 18th-century English tune that has served many texts.


## Watchman, Tell Us of the Night





ABERYSTWYTH 7.7.7 D

John Bowring, 1825; alt. 1972

Joseph Parry, 1879

\*  
  
 1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.  
 2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends.  
 3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn.


  
 Trav-eler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star.  
 Trav-eler, bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends.  
 Trav-eler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.

  
 Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?  
 Watch-man, will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
 Watch-man, let your wan-derings cease; Has-ten to your qui-et home.

  
 Trav-eler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.  
 Trav-eler, a-ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.  
 Trav-eler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come!


\*May be sung antiphonally.

This tune in a higher key, 303

Alternate tune: ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR. 551