

OPENING OF WORSHIP

215 When Morning Gilds the Skies

Worthy is the Lamb, who was slain, to receive honor and glory and praise! Revelation 5:12

B \flat $\frac{B\flat_{sus}}{C}$ $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ E \flat C $m7$ F7 $\frac{E\flat}{G}$ $\frac{F7}{A}$ $\frac{Gm}{B\flat}$ $\frac{F}{A}$ G $m7$ C7 D $m7$

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries;
 2. The night be - comes as day When from the heart we say,
 3. Ye na - tions of man - kind, In this your con - cord find:
 4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine:

$\frac{C7}{E}$ F B \flat C 7_{sus} C7 F $\frac{F}{E\flat}$ $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ $\frac{F7}{C}$ $\frac{E\flat}{B\flat}$ $\frac{F7}{A}$ $\frac{E\flat2}{G}$ D m

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let all the earth a - round
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song

F $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ B \flat $\frac{Am}{C}$ C7 F $\frac{F}{E\flat}$ D m $\frac{F7}{C}$ B \flat B \flat^4 $\frac{B\flat}{A\flat}$ $\frac{E\flat}{G}$ F 7_{sus} F7 B \flat

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 When this sweet song they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 Ring joy - ous with the sound: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 Thro' all the a - ges long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!

TEXT: *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, Würzburg, 1828;
 translated by Edward Caswall
 MUSIC: Joseph Barnby

LAUDES DOMINI
 6.6.6.6.6.6.

For All the Saints 767

We are surrounded by such a great cloud of witnesses. Hebrews 12:1

Unison

1. For all the saints who from their labors rest,
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their For-tress, and their Might;
 3. O may Thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true and bold,
 4. O blest com-mu-nion, fel-low-ship di-vine!
 5. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo-rious day:
 6. From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's far-thest coast,

Who Thee by faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy
 Thou, Lord, their Cap-tain in the well-fought fight;
 Fight as the saints who no-bly fought of old, And
 We fee-bly strug-gle, they in glo-ry shine; Yet
 The saints tri-um-phant rise in bright ar-ray; The
 Through gates of pearl streams in the count-less host,

name, O Je-sus, be for-ev-er blest.
 Thou, in the dark-ness drear, their one true Light.
 win with them the vic-tor's crown of gold.
 all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
 King of Glo-ry pass-es on His way.
 Sing-ing to Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost:

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Open My Eyes That I May See 563

Open my eyes that I may see wonderful things in Your law. Psalm 119:18

Ab AbM7 Ab6 Ab Ab6 Eb9/Bb Eb7/Eb Eb7 Db/Eb Eb7 Fm/Ab Ab

1. O - pen my eyes that I may see Glimp-ses of truth Thou hast for me;
 2. O - pen my ears that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear;
 3. O - pen my mouth and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - ery - where;

1 2 3 4

C7/G Fm C7/E Fm C7 Fm Bb7 Gm/Bb Bb7 Bb Gm/Bb

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp and
 And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - ery - thing false will
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren

5 6 7

Refrain
 Gm/Bb Bb7 Eb Ab AbM7 Ab6 Ab Ab6 Eb9/Bb Eb7/Eb Eb7 Db/Eb Eb7

set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy
 dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy
 thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy

8 9 10 11

Fm/Ab Ab Ab Eb/Bb Ab/C Ab7/C Db6 Db Eb7 Ab

will to see; O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.
 will to see; O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.
 will to see; O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.

12 13 14 15 16

700 I'm Gonna Live So God Can Use Me

1 I'm gon-na live so (live so)
 2 I'm gon-na work so (work so) God can use me an - y -
 3 I'm gon-na pray so (pray so)
 4 I'm gon-na sing so (sing so)

where, Lord, an - y - time!
 (an - y - time!)
 I'm gon-na
 I'm gon-na
 I'm gon-na
 I'm gon-na

live so (live so)
 work so (work so) God can use me an - y -
 pray so (pray so)
 sing so (sing so)

where, Lord, an - y - time!
 (my Lord,) (an - y - time!)

This African American spiritual has more depth than may at first appear: for people who are bound in slavery to sing about dedicating themselves to God's use shows a profound awareness of God-given self-worth despite circumstances that would deny their human or spiritual value.