

WALKING WITH GOD

# 655 Sanctuary

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

Musical notation for measures 1-2. Chords: F#m/A, Em/A, D, A, D/A. Lyrics: Lord, pre - pare me to be a sanc - tu - ar - y, pure and

Musical notation for measures 3-5. Chords: G, Em7, D, A, F#m/A, Em/A, D. Lyrics: ho - ly, tried and true; With thanks - giv - ing, I'll be a

Musical notation for measures 6-9. Chords: A, D/A, G, F#m/A, A7, D, D/C, Bb sus Bb, Gm/Bb, Bb7. Lyrics: liv - ing sanc - tu - ar - y for You. Lord, pre -

Musical notation for measures 10-13. Chords: Eb, Bb, Eb/Bb, Ab, Fm7, Eb, Bb. Lyrics: pare me to be a sanc - tu - ar - y, pure and ho - ly, tried and true;

Musical notation for measures 14-16. Chords: Gm/Bb, Fm/Bb, Eb, Bb, Eb/Bb, Ab, Gm/Bb, Bb7. Lyrics: With thanks - giv - ing, I'll be a liv - ing sanc - tu - ar - y for

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

# 486 Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

Come and take the free gift of the water of life. Revelation 22:17

N.C.

A $\flat$

D $\flat$   
A $\flat$

A $\flat$   
A $\flat$

A $\flat$   
C

E $\flat$

A $\flat$

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst - y, come, and wel - come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not con - science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y lad - en, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;

Refrain: I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em - brace me in His arms;

1 A $\flat$  C E Fm E $\flat$  2 A $\flat$  Fm A $\flat$  Fm 3 D $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  Fm F 4 Fm Cm7 Fm D.C. for Refrain

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.  
 True be - lief and true re - pen - tance, Ev - ery grace that brings you nigh.  
 All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.  
 If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.  
 In the arms of my dear Sav - ior, O, there are ten thou - sand charms.

TEXT: Joseph Hart; Refrain, source unknown

MUSIC: Traditional American melody; Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835

ARISE

8.7.8.7. with Refrain

LENT

# 83 O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High

DEO GRACIAS LM

Attr. Thomas à Kempis (1380-1471)

Trans. Benjamin Webb and John Mason Neale, 1851; alt.

"The Agincourt Song," England, c. 1415

Based on E. Power Biggs, 1947

Arr. Richard Proulx (b. 1937)

*Fanfare (may be introduction, interlude, and conclusion)*

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, How  
2. For us bap-tized, for us He bore His  
3. For us to e - vil power be - trayed, Scourged,  
4. For us He rose from death a - gain; For  
5. All glo - ry to our Lord and God For

pass - ing thought and fan - ta - sy, That God, the Son of  
ho - ly fast and hun - gered sore; For us temp - ta - tions  
mocked, in pur - ple robe ar - rayed, He bore the shame - ful  
us He went on high to reign; For us He sent the  
love so deep, so high, so broad: The Trin - i - ty whom

LENT



God, should take Our mor - tal form for mor-tals' sake.  
sharp He knew, For us the tempt - er o - ver - threw.  
cross and death, For us gave up His dy - ing breath.  
Spir - it here To guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.  
we a - dore For - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.



# 684 Precious Lord, Take My Hand

*I am the Lord, your God, who takes hold of your right hand. Isaiah 41:13*

Ab A<sup>b</sup>7 B<sup>b</sup>m D<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me stand. I am  
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger near - When my

1 2 3 4

Ab E<sup>b</sup> G F<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>9 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 F<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 G A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>

tired, I am weak, I am worn. Thro' the storm, thro' the night, Lead me  
 life is al - most gone. Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my

5 6 7 8 9 10

TEXT: Thomas A. Dorsey

MUSIC: George N. Allen; arranged by Thomas A. Dorsey

PRECIOUS LORD

6.6.9.D.

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B<sup>b</sup>m D<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>6 D<sup>o</sup>7 A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup>m6 F<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>7sus A<sup>b</sup>

GUIDANCE AND CARE

on to the light. Take my hand, pre - cious Lord; lead me home.  
 hand lest I fall. Take my hand, pre - cious Lord; lead me home.

11 12 13 14 15 16