

# 343 Amazing Grace

One thing I do know, I was blind but now I see! John 9:25

G  $\frac{G}{B}$   $\frac{G}{D}$  D<sup>7</sup> E<sub>m</sub> C G  $\frac{G}{B}$   $\frac{G}{D}$   $\frac{D}{C}$   $\frac{G}{B}$

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved.  
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me; His word my hope se - cures.  
4. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I have al - read - y come.  
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

TEXT: John Newton; John P. Rees, stanza 5

MUSIC: Traditional American melody from Carrell and Clayton's  
*Virginia Harmony*, 1831; arranged by Edwin O. Excell;  
Last stanza setting and Choral ending by O. D. Hall, Jr.

AMAZING GRACE  
C.M.

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THE REDEEMER: HIS GRACE, LOVE AND MERCY

G G/B C G/B Em D7 G

I once was lost but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.  
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.  
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.  
 'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16

Optional last stanza setting

G G/F Eb sus Eb Broaden Ab Ab+ Db/Ab Bbm6

Unison

5. When we've been there ten thou - sand

17 18 19 20

Ab2/C Ab/C Ab Fm2 Fm Fm7 Ab+/Bb Fm/Bb Bb7 Eb7 sus Cm/ Eb

years, Bright shin - ing as the sun, We've

21 22 23 24 25

Ab2/C Ab/C Eb7/Bb Ab13 Ab7 Ab/C Db2 Db D°7 Ab2/Eb Ab/C Ab Fm2 Fm Fm6

no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd

26 27 28 29 30

Optional choral ending

DbM7/Eb Eb7 Ab Ab sus Ebm7/Ab Db/Ab Db6/Ab Ab

cresc. and rit. ff

first be - gun. A - maz - ing grace!

cresc. ff

31 32 33 34 35 36

# 682 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

*The Lord will guide you always; He will satisfy your needs. Isaiah 58:11*

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me  
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me  
 fears sub - side; Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me

with Thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of Heav - en, Bread of Heav - en,  
 all my jour - ney through; Strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer,  
 safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.  
 Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
 I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

11 TEXT: William Williams; translated by Peter Williams and William Williams CWM RHONDDA  
 12 MUSIC: John Hughes; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Marty Parks 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.  
 13  
 14  
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# 562 Be Thou My Vision

*Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. Philippians 3:7*

*Unison*

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom and Thou my true Word;  
 3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,  
 4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art -  
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;  
 May I reach heav - en's joys, bright heav - en's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
 Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son,  
 Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
 High King of heav - en, my trea - sure Thou art.  
 Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

TEXT: Traditional Irish hymn, translated by Mary E. Byrne;  
 versified by Eleanor H. Hull

MUSIC: Traditional Irish melody; arranged by David Allen

SLANE  
 10.10.10.10.

## 648 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

*God is love. Whoever lives in love lives in God, and God in him. 1 John 4:16*

Ab D<sup>b</sup><sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub> Ab Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab D<sup>b</sup><sub>2</sub> D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery trou - bled breast!  
 3. Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er; Let us all Thy life re - ceive.  
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be.

Ab D<sup>b</sup><sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub> Ab Eb<sup>7</sup> E<sup>o7</sup> Fm D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab

5. Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.  
 6. Let us all in Thee in - her - it; Let us find the prom - ised rest.  
 7. Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.  
 8. Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

Fm F<sup>m</sup><sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub> F<sup>m</sup><sub>C</sub> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>m</sup><sub>C</sub> C<sup>7</sup><sub>sus</sub> F<sup>m</sup><sub>C</sub> C Ab D<sup>b</sup><sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub> Ab E<sup>b</sup><sub>B<sup>b</sup></sub> B<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sup>7</sup>

9. Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion; Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art.  
 10. Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be.  
 11. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
 12. Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Ab D<sup>b</sup><sub>A<sup>b</sup></sub> Ab Eb<sup>7</sup> E<sup>o7</sup> Fm D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup><sub>E<sup>b</sup></sub> Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab

13. Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.  
 14. End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 15. Pray and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
 16. Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

TEXT: Charles Wesley

MUSIC: John Zundel; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Bill Wolaver

A higher setting may be found at No. 93

BEECHER

8.7.8.7.D.