

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.

686 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Lord, You have been our dwelling place throughout all generations. Psalm 90:1

C F $\frac{C}{E}$ Am F⁶ G C Am Em $\frac{Am}{C}$ D G

1. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
 6. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,

1 2 3 4

G C F Dm G C FM⁷ E $\frac{C}{E}$ Dm C $\frac{Dm}{F}$ G⁷ C

Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home!
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day.
 Be Thou our Guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal Home.

5 6 7 8

TEXT: Isaac Watts; based on Psalm 90
 MUSIC: William Croft

ST. ANNE
 C.M.

343 Amazing Grace

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

G G G D⁷ E^m C G G G D G

$\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{G}{D}$ $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{G}{D}$ $\frac{D}{C}$ $\frac{G}{B}$

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 D 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 Em/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

597 Take My Life and Let It Be Consecrated

Consecrate yourselves and be holy, because I am holy. Leviticus 11:44

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
 2. Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse
 3. Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly,
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold - Not a mite would
 5. Take my love - my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its
 6. Take my will and make it Thine - It shall be no

Lord, to Thee; Take my mo - ments and my days - Let them
 of Thy love; Take my feet and let them be Swift and
 for my King; Take my lips and let them be Filled with
 I with - hold; Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - ery
 trea - sure store; Take my - self - and I will be Ev - er,
 long - er mine; Take my heart - it is Thine own, It shall

flow in cease - less praise, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 beau - ti - ful for Thee, Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 mes - sag - es from Thee, Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev - ery pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 on - ly, all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.
 be Thy roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

TEXT: Frances Ridley Havergal

MUSIC: Henry A. César Malan; Last stanza setting, Descant and Choral ending by O. D. Hall, Jr.

HENDON

7.7.7.7.

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