

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.

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

HENDON

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

7.7.7.7.

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Let Us Break Bread Together 460

They devoted themselves to the breaking of bread. Acts 2:42

N.C. $\frac{A\flat}{B\flat}$ $E\flat$ $\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$ $E\flat$ $\frac{E\flat}{B\flat}$ $B\flat^7$ $\text{sus } B\flat^7$ $E\flat$ $\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$ $E\flat$

1. Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 2. Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 3. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)

$E\flat$ $\frac{B\flat^7}{F}$ $\frac{1}{G}$ $\frac{B\flat^7}{F}$ $E\flat$ Cm^9 F^7 $\text{sus } F^7$ $B\flat$ Cm^7 $\frac{B\flat}{D}$

Let us break bread to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 Let us drink the cup to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)
 Let us praise God to - geth - er on our knees; (on our knees;)

$E\flat$ $\frac{E\flat}{D\flat}$ C^7 $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{C^7}{E}$ Fm $\frac{A\flat m^6}{E\flat}$ $\frac{B\flat^7}{D}$

Refrain

When I fall on my knees with my face to the ris - ing sun,

$B\flat$ $E\flat$ $\frac{E\flat}{D}$ Cm $\frac{Gm}{B\flat}$ $A\flat$ $A\flat M^7$ $B\flat \text{sus } B\flat^7$ $E\flat$ $\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$ $E\flat$

O Lord, have mer - cy on me. (on me.)

13 14 15 16

TEXT: Traditional Spiritual

MUSIC: Traditional Spiritual; arranged by Keith Phillips

LET US BREAK BREAD

Irregular meter

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Though I May Speak

O WALY WALY LM

English folk melody

Harm. John Weaver, 1988

Hal Hopson, 1972

1. Though I may speak with brav - est fire, And have the
 2. Though I may give all I pos - sess, And striv - ing
 3. Come, Spir - it, come, our hearts con - trol, Our spir - its

gift to all in - spire, And have not love, my
 so my love pro - fess, But not be given by
 long to be made whole. Let in - ward love guide

words are vain; As sound - ing brass, and hope - less gain.
 love with - in, The prof - it soon turns strange - ly thin.
 ev - ery deed; By this we wor - ship and are freed.