

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.

Arr. © Copyright 1997 by Integrity's Hosanna! Music and Word Music (a div. of WORD MUSIC). All rights reserved. Used by permission.

548 As the Deer

As the deer pants for water, so my soul pants for You. Psalm 42:1

Harmony optional

1 As the deer pant-eth for the wa-ter, So my soul long-eth af - ter Thee.
 2. You're my friend and You are my broth-er, E-ven though You are a King.
 3. I want You more than gold or sil-ver, On-ly You can sat - is - fy.

4

5 You a - lone are my heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.
 I love You more than an - y oth - er, So much more than an - y - thing.
 You a - lone are the real joy giv - er, And the ap - ple of my eye.

6

7

8

Refrain

9 You a - lone are my strength, my shield; To You a - lone may my

10

11

12 spir - it yield. You a - lone are my

13

14

15 heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.

16

17

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The score is divided into several systems, each with a treble and bass staff. Chords are indicated above the treble staff, and lyrics are placed below the notes. The score includes a main melody, a bass line, and a refrain section. The lyrics are: '1. As the deer pant-eth for the wa-ter, So my soul long-eth af - ter Thee. 2. You're my friend and You are my broth-er, E-ven though You are a King. 3. I want You more than gold or sil-ver, On-ly You can sat - is - fy. You a - lone are my heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee. I love You more than an - y oth - er, So much more than an - y - thing. You a - lone are the real joy giv - er, And the ap - ple of my eye. You a - lone are my strength, my shield; To You a - lone may my spir - it yield. You a - lone are my heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.'

TEXT: Martin Nystrom
 MUSIC: Martin Nystrom

AS THE DEER
 Irregular meter

567 Nearer, Still Nearer

Come near to God and He will come near to you. James 4:8

Chords: D \flat A \flat / $\overset{\text{A}\flat}{\text{C}}$ B \flat m G \flat D \flat G \flat

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
 2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine! Sin, with its
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in

Chords: D \flat B \flat m7 E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat D \flat A \flat / $\overset{\text{A}\flat}{\text{C}}$ D \flat

Sav - ior - so pre - cious Thou art! Fold me, O fold me
 of - f'ring to Je - sus, my King - On - ly my sin - ful,
 fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign, All of its plea - sures,
 glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Thro' end - less a - ges

Chords: G \flat A \flat 7/ $\overset{\text{A}\flat}{\text{E}\flat}$ D \flat A \flat D \flat / $\overset{\text{D}\flat}{\text{F}}$ G \flat 2 $\overset{\sharp 4}{\text{4}}$ G \flat D \flat A \flat A \flat 7

close to Thy breast. Shel - ter me safe in that ha - ven of
 now con - trite heart. Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im -
 pomp and its pride. Give me but Je - sus, my Lord, cru - ci -
 ev - er to be Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to

Chords: D \flat G \flat G \flat 2 $\overset{\sharp 4}{\text{4}}$ G \flat D \flat / $\overset{\text{D}\flat}{\text{A}\flat}$ A7 A7 \flat 5 D \flat / $\overset{\text{D}\flat}{\text{A}\flat}$ F \flat m/ $\overset{\text{F}\flat}{\text{A}\flat}$ A \flat 7 D \flat

rest; Shel - ter me safe in that ha - ven of rest.
 part; Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
 fied; Give me but Je - sus, my Lord, cru - ci - fied.
 Thee; Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.