

# PRAYING OUR HYMNS

## Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art. Thou my best Thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son; Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
3. Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight; Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight; Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower: Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine Inheritance, now and always: Thou and Thou only, be first in my heart, High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.
5. High King of Heaven, my victory won, May I reach Heav'ns joys, O bright Heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

## Holy, Holy, Holy

1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee; Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!
2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, Who was, and is, and evermore shall be.
3. Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see; Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee, Perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.
4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Holy, holy, holy; merciful and mighty! God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

## I Need Thee Every Hour

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee!
2. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee!
3. I need Thee ev'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee!
4. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promises In me fulfill. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee!
5. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most Holy One; O make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son! I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee!

### Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise, In light inaccessible hid from our eyes, Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.
2. Unresting, unshaking, and silent as light, Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might; Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.
3. To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small; In all life Thou livest, the true life of all; We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, And wither and perish but naught changeth Thee.
4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight; But of Thy rich graces this grace, Lord, impart Take the veil from our face, the vile from our heart.
5. All laud we would render; O help us to see 'Tis only the splendor of light hideth Thee, And so let Thy glory, almighty, impart, Through Christ in His story, Thy Christ to the heart.

### It Is Well With My Soul

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll; Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say, It is well, it is well, with my soul. It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought! My sin, not in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live: If Jordan above me shall roll, No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul. It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
5. But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait, The sky, not the grave, is our goal; Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice of the Lord! Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul! It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
6. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, Even so, it is well with my soul. It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

### Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day!
2. All Thy works with joy surround Thee, earth and heaven reflect Thy rays, Stars and angels sing around Thee, center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and mountain, flowery meadow, flashing sea, Singing bird and flowing fountain call us to rejoice in Thee.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving, ever blessing, ever blessed, Wellspring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest! Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, all who live in love are Thine; Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

4. Mortals, join the happy chorus, which the morning stars began; Father love is reigning o'er us, brother love binds man to man. Ever singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife, Joyful music leads us Sunward in the triumph song of life.

### More Love to Thee

1. More love to Thee, O Christ; More love to Thee; Hear Thou the pray'r I make On bended knee; This is my earnest plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee; More love to Thee.

2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now thee alone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee; More love to Thee.

3. Then shall my latest breath, Whisper Thy praise, This be the parting cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee; More love to Thee.

### My Faith Looks Up To Thee

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away, O let me from this day be wholly Thine!

2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, my zeal inspire! As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure warm, and changeless be, a living fire!

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray from Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream over me roll; Blest Savior, then in love, fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, a ransomed soul!

### Savior, Like A Shepherd Lead Us

1. Savior, like a shepherd lead us, much we need Thy tender care; In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, for our use Thy folds prepare. Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2. We are Thine, Thou dost befriend us, be the guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, seek us when we go astray. Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! Hear, O hear us when we pray. Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! Hear, O hear us when we pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us, poor and sinful though we be; Thou hast mercy to relieve us, grace to cleanse and pow'r to free. Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! We will early turn to Thee. Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! We will early turn to Thee.

4. Early let us seek Thy favor, early let us do Thy will; Blessèd Lord and only Savior, with Thy love our bosoms fill. Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! Thou hast loved us, love us still. Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus! Thou hast loved us, love us still.

## **Take My Life And Let It Be**

- 1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee. Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise.**
- 2. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee.**
- 3. Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from Thee.**
- 4. Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold. Take my intellect, and use every pow'r as Thou shalt choose.**
- 5. Take my will, and make it Thine; it shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it is Thine own; it shall be Thy royal throne.**
- 6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treasure store. Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for Thee.**