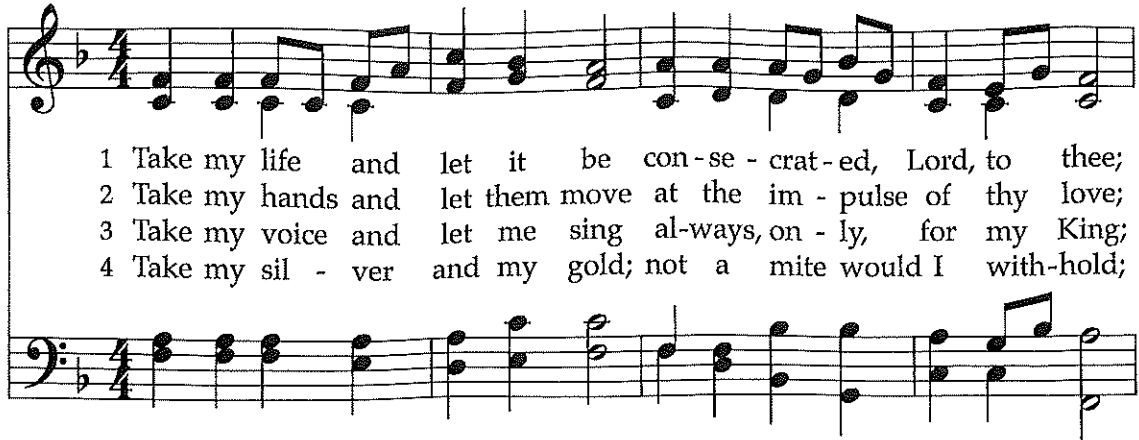


Take My Life

697



1 Take my life and let it be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
 2 Take my hands and let them move at the im - pulse of thy love;
 3 Take my voice and let me sing al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
 4 Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would I with - hold;



take my mo - ments and my days; let them flow in
 take my feet and let them be swift and beau - ti -
 take my lips and let them be filled with mes - sa -
 take my in - tel - lect and use ev - ery power as



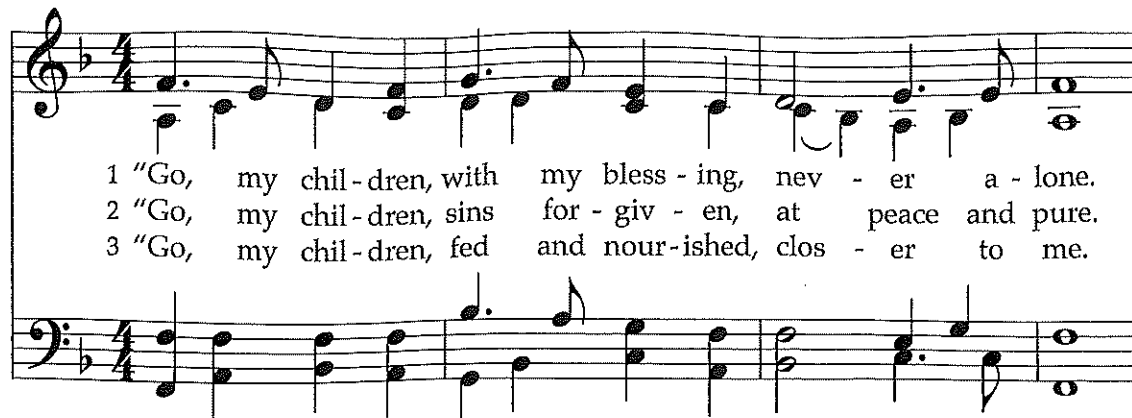
cease - less praise; let them flow in cease - less praise.
 ful for thee, swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
 ges from thee, filled with mes - sa - ges from thee.
 thou shalt choose, ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.

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,
 it shall be thy royal throne.

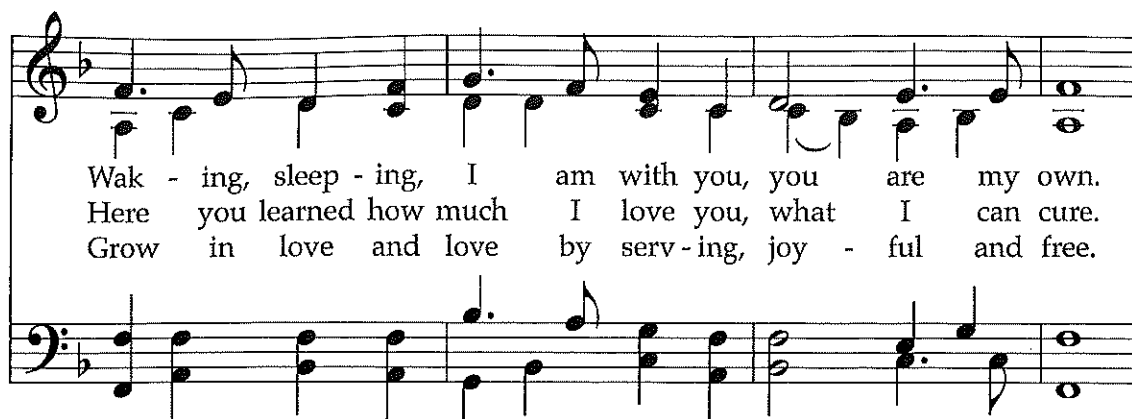
6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
 at thy feet its treasure store;
 take myself and I will be
 ever, only, all for thee,
 ever, only, all for thee.

This hymn of consecration radiates from the repeated word "take," resulting in a remarkably full survey of a person's attributes and possessions and giving weight to the "all" at the end. The composer of the tune was influential in the renewal of Reformed hymnody in French.

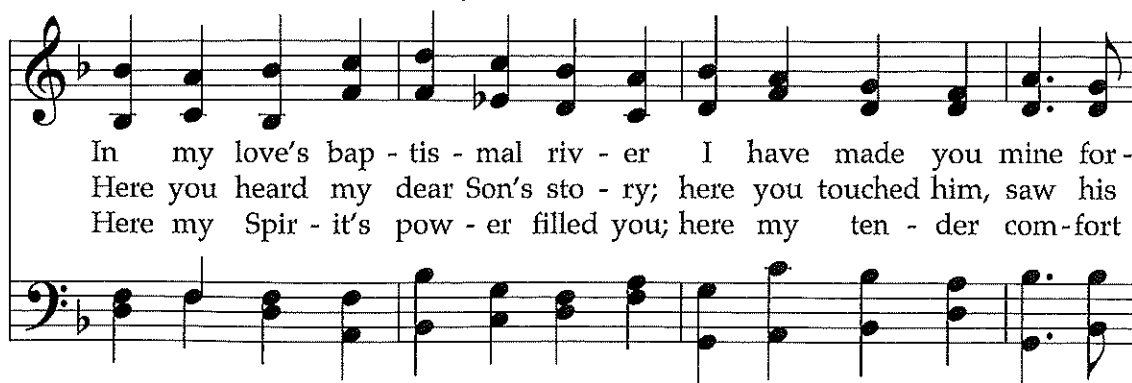
Go, My Children, with My Blessing 547



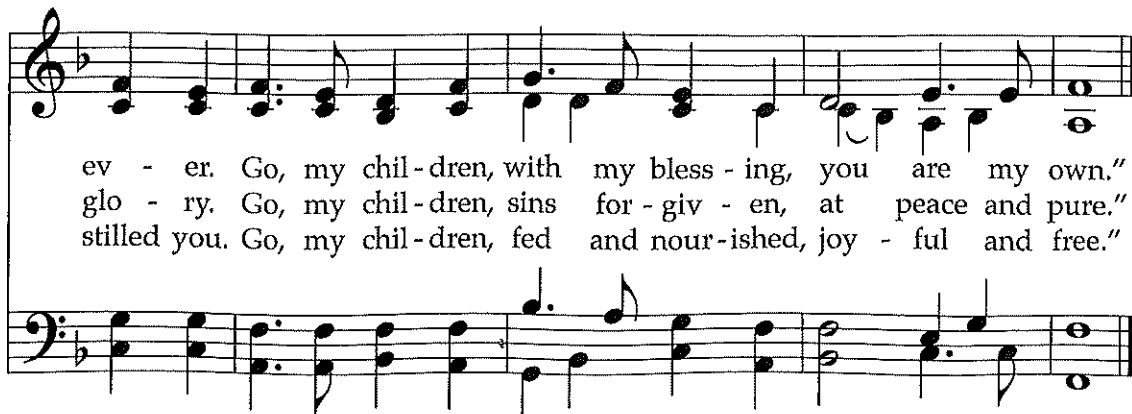
1 "Go, my chil-dren, with my bless-ing, nev-er a-lone.
 2 "Go, my chil-dren, sins for-giv-en, at peace and pure.
 3 "Go, my chil-dren, fed and nour-ished, clos-er to me.



Wak-ing, sleep-ing, I am with you, you are my own.
 Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.
 Grow in love and love by serv-ing, joy-ful and free.



In my love's bap-tis-mal riv-er I have made you mine for-
 Here you heard my dear Son's sto-ry; here you touched him, saw his
 Here my Spir-it's pow-er filled you; here my ten-der com-fort



ev-er. Go, my chil-dren, with my bless-ing, you are my own."
 glo-ry. Go, my chil-dren, sins for-giv-en, at peace and pure."
 stilled you. Go, my chil-dren, fed and nour-ished, joy-ful and free."

Because this Welsh melody usually sets evening texts, the author was asked to create one for use in daytime. His recasting of the Aaronic blessing in Numbers 6:22-27 imagines that passage as a benediction that might be spoken by God at the conclusion of a worship service.

We Bow Down

Songs of Praise

Words and Music by
Twila Paris

The musical score is written in 3/4 time and consists of six staves of music. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff.

Staff 1: C
You are Lord of cre - a - tion and

Staff 2: G C G
Lord of my life, Lord of the land and the sea.

Staff 3: C G/B
You were Lord of the heav - ens be - fore there was

Staff 4: Am F G C F/C C
time, And Lord of all lords you will be We bow

Staff 5: F9 C/E G C
down and we wor - ship you, Lord. We bow

Staff 6: F9 C/E G C
down and we wor - ship you, Lord. We bow

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F9 C/E G Am

down _____ and we wor - ship you, Lord,

Dm G C G/B

Lord of all lords you will bel

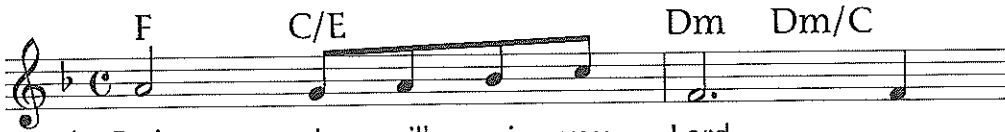
Am F G C F/C C F9/C C

You are

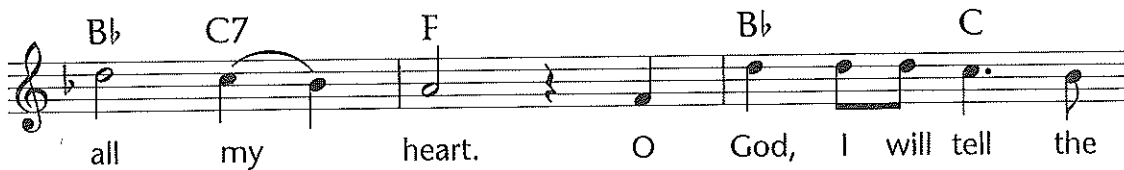
Praise, I Will Praise You, Lord

Ps. 145
Songs of Praise

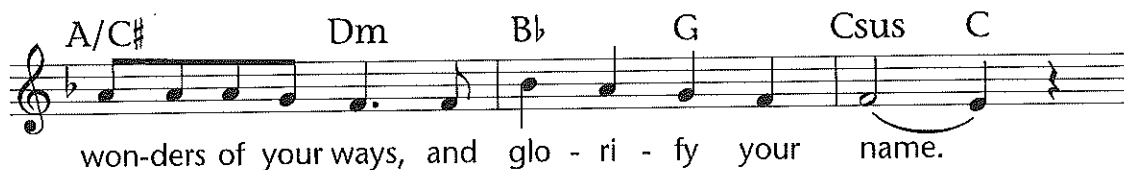
Words and Music by
Claude Fraysse



1. Praise, I will praise you, Lord,
2. Love, I will love you, Lord, with
3. Serve, I will serve you, Lord,



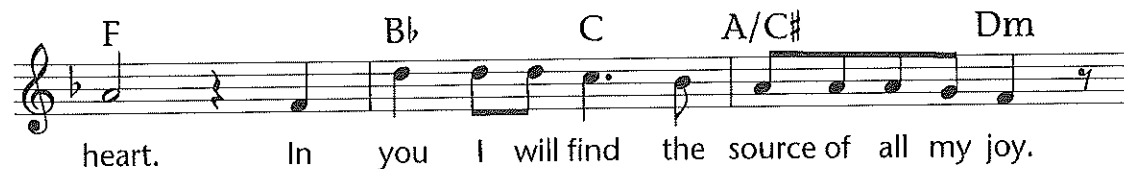
all my heart. O God, I will tell the



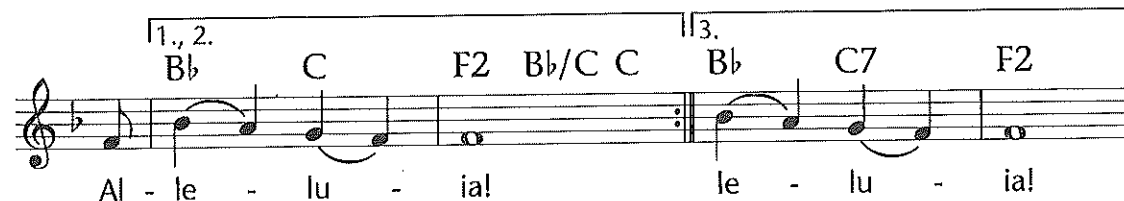
won-ders of your ways, and glo - ri - fy your name.



Praise, I will praise you, Lord,
Love, I will love you, Lord, with all my
Serve, I will serve you, Lord



heart. In you I will find the source of all my joy.



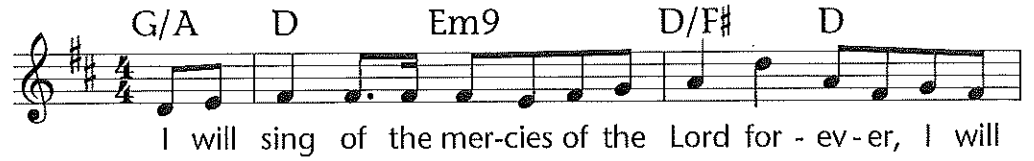
Al - le - lu - ia! le - lu - ia!

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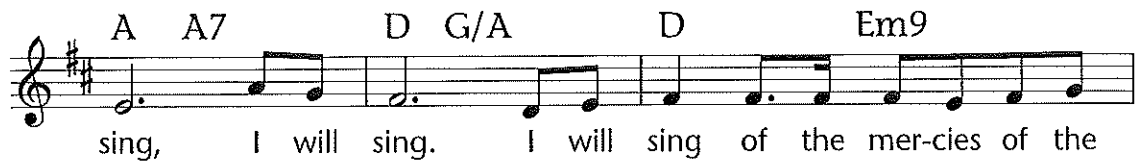
I Will Sing of the Mercies

Ps. 89:1, 5, 8
Response to Forgiveness

Music by
James H. Fillmore



G/A D Em9 D/F# D
I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for - ev - er, I will



A A7 D G/A D Em9
sing, I will sing. I will sing of the mercies of the



D/F# D A A7
Lord for - ev - er, I will sing of the mercies of the



D G/D D D/F# G/F# Em A D /C# /B
Lord. With my mouth I will make known



/A A A9 G/D D D/F#
your faith - ful - ness, your faith - ful - ness; With my



G/F# Em A D /C# /B /A A/E
mouth I will make known your faith - ful - ness to

Esus E A7 D Em9

all gen-er - a - tions. I will sing of the mer-cies of the

D/F# D A A7 D G/D D

Lord for - ev - er, I will sing of the mer-cies of the Lord.