

The Hymnal 1982 - #362 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 *2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
 3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee:
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 though the sin - ful hu - man eye thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

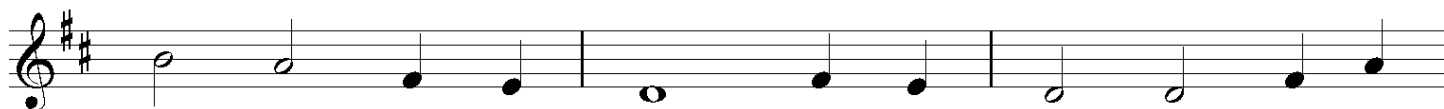
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

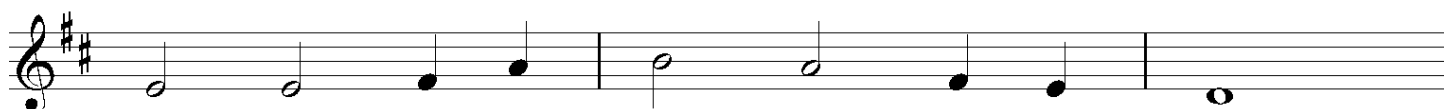
The Hymnal 1982 - #686 Come, thou fount of every blessing



1 Come, thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing, tune my
2 Here I find my great - est trea - sure; hith - er,
3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly



heart to sing thy grace! Streams of mer - cy nev - er
by thy help, I've come; and I hope, by thy good
I'm con - strained to be! Let thy good - ness, like a



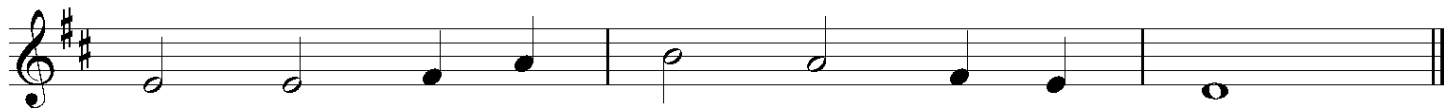
ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
fet - ter, bind my wan - dering heart to thee:



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger wan - dering
prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to



flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount! Oh, fix me
from the fold of God; he, to res - cue me from
leave the God I love; here's my heart, oh, take and



on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

Helen Howarth Lemmel

O soul, are you wea-ry and trou - bled? No light in the dark-ness you see?
Through death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we fol - low Him there;
His word shall not fail you - He prom - esed; be - lieve Him, and all will be well; —

8
There's light for a look at the Sav - ior, and life more a - bun - dant and
o - ver us sin no more hath d - min - ion - for more than con - querors we
— then go to a world that is dy - ing, His per - fect sal - va - tion to

15
free!
are!
tell!
Turn your eyes u - on Je - sus, look full in His won - der - ful

23
face, and the things of earth will grow strange - ly

28
dim in the light of His glo - ry and grace.

As The Deer

Words and Music by
Martin Nystrom

♩=74

VERSE

D A/C# A Bm D/A G A^{7sus} A⁷

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

4

D^{2sus} D A/C# A Bm D/A G A G/A

Thee. You a - lone are my heart's de - si - re, and I long to wor - ship
King. I love You more than an - y oth - er, so much more than an - y -
-fy. You a - lone are the real joy - giv - er and the ap - ple of my

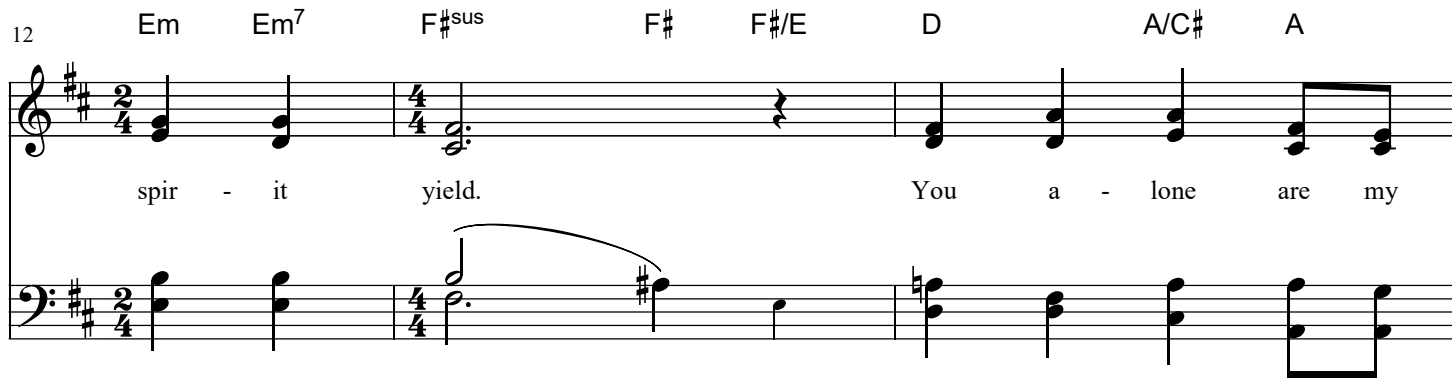
CHORUS

8

D D/C# Bm Bm/A G A/G D/F# G Bm/F#

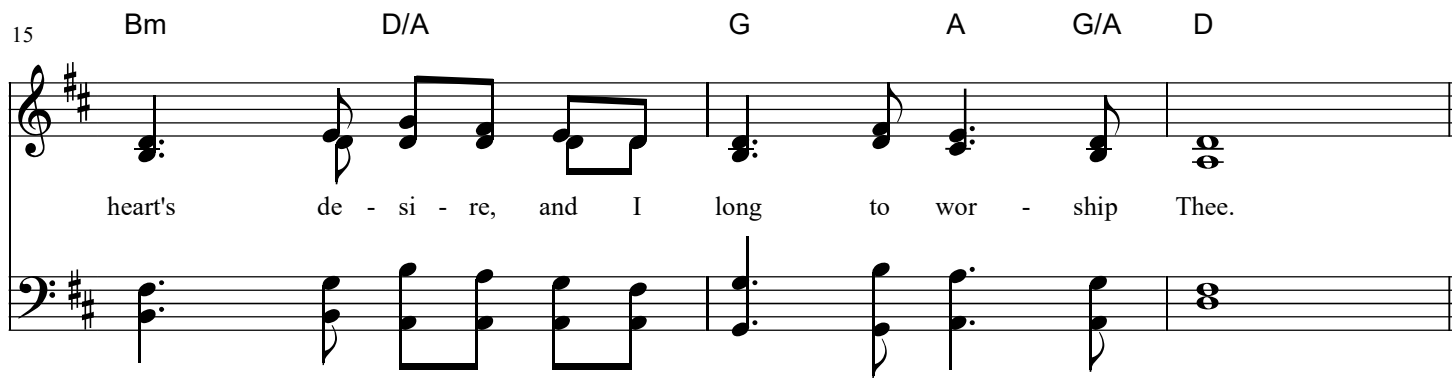
Thee. You a - lone are my strength, my shield; To You a - lone may my
-thing. eye.

12 Em Em⁷ F^{#sus} F[#] F^{#/E} D A/C[#] A



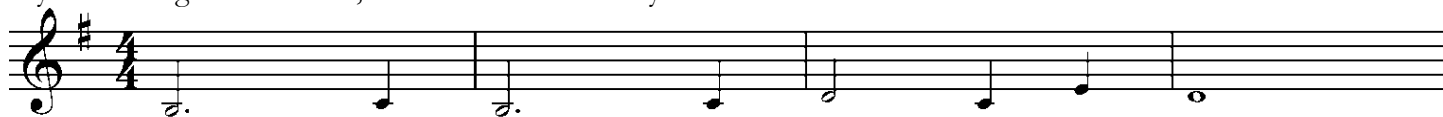
spir - it yield. You a - lone are my

15 Bm D/A G A G/A D



heart's de - si - re, and I long to wor - ship Thee.

My Heart Sings Out - #77 I, the Lord of sea and sky



Verses



I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my
 I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my
 I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the



peo - ple cry. All who dwell in deep - est sin my hand will
 peo - ple's pain. I have wept for love of them, they turn a -
 poor and lame. I will set a feast for them, my hand will



save. I who made the stars of night,
 way. I will break their hearts of stone,
 save. Fin - est bread I will pro - vide



I will make their dark - ness bright. Who will bear my
 give them hearts for love a - lone. I will speak my
 till their hearts be sat - si - fied. I will give my



light to them? Whom shall I send? _____
 word to them. Whom shall I send? _____
 life to them. Whom shall I send? _____

Refrain



Here I am, Lord. _____ Is it I, Lord? _____ I have



heard you call - ing in the night. _____ I will go, Lord, _____

— if you lead me, I will hold your people in my

heart. 1.2. heart. 3.

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