



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our
 2 Un - der the shad - ow of your throne Your
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood Or
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight Are
 5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Soon



hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the
 saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is your
 earth re - ceived its frame, From ev - er - last - ing
 like an eve - ning gone, Short as the watch that
 bears us all a - way; We fly, for - got - ten,



storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home,
 arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 you are God, To end - less years the same.
 ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 as a dream Dies at the op'n - ing day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Still be our guard while troubles last
 And our eternal home!



1 Let us ev - er walk with Je - sus, Fol - low his ex -
 2 Let us suf - fer here with Je - sus, To his im - age
 3 Let us al - so die with Je - sus. His death from the
 4 Let us glad - ly live with Je - sus; Since he's ris - en



am - ple pure, Flee the world which would de - ceive us
 e'er con - form; Heav - en's glo - ry soon will please us,
 sec - ond death, From our soul's de - struc - tion, frees us,
 from the dead, Death and grave must soon re - lease us.



And to sin our souls al - lure. Ev - er in his
 Sun - shine fol - low on the storm. Though we sow in
 Quick - ens us with life's glad breath. Let us mor - ti -
 Je - sus, thou art now our head. We are tru - ly



foot - steps tread - ing, Bod - y here, yet soul a - bove,
 tears of sor - row, We shall reap in heav'n - ly joy,
 fy, while liv - ing, Flesh and blood and die to sin,
 thine own mem - bers; Where thou liv - est, there live we.



Full of faith and hope and love, Let us do the
 And the fears that now an - noy Shall be laugh - ter
 And the grave that shuts us in Shall but prove the
 Take and own us con - stant - ly, Faith - ful Friend, as



Fa - ther's bid - ding. Faith - ful Lord, a - bide with me.
 on the mor - row. Christ, I suf - fer here with thee;
 gate to heav - en. Je - sus, here I die to thee,
 thy dear breth - ren. Je - sus, here I live to thee,



Sav - ior, lead; I fol - low thee.
 There, oh, share thy joy with me.
 There to live e - ter - nal - ly.
 Al - so there e - ter - nal - ly.

1. Take my life and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in endless praise,
let them flow in endless 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,
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,
filled with messages from thee.
4. Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect and use
every power as thou shalt choose,
every 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.



1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der
 2 When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der,
 3 And when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing,
 4 When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion



Con-sid-er all the works thy hand hath made,
 And hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the trees;
 Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!



I see the stars, I hear the might-y thun-der,
 When I look down from loft-y moun-tain gran-deur
 That on the cross my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing
 Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion



Thy pow'r through-out the u-ni-verse dis-played.
 And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze,
 He bled and died to take a-way my sin.
 And there pro-claim: "My God, how great thou art!"

Refrain



Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior-God, to thee, "How great thou



art! How great thou art!" Then sings my soul, my



Sav-ior-God to thee, "How great thou art! How great thou art!"