

How Great Thou Art

O STORE GUD 11.10.11.10 with refrain

Carl Gustav Boberg, 1885

English version: Stuart K. Hine, 1953

Swedish folk melody

Harm. Stuart K. Hine, 1949

1. O Lord my God! when I in awe - some won - der Con - sid - er all
 2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der and hear the birds
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, Sent Him to die,
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me home,

the *worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the *roll - ing
 sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look down from loft - y moun - tain
 I scarce can take it in; — That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
 what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -

thun - der, Thy power through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played; —
 gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze; —
 bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin; —
 ra - tion, And there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art! —

*Original English words were “works” and “mighty.”

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! —

Take My Life

HENDON 7.7.7.7

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874

H. A. César Malan, 1827

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.

CHURCH: MISSION

422 God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending

BEACH SPRING 8.7.8.7 D

The Sacred Harp, 1844

Harm. James H. Wood, 1958

Robert L. Edwards, 1961

Unison



1. God, whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, From Your rich and
2. Skills and time are ours for press - ing Toward the goals of
3. Treas - ure too You have en - trust - ed, Gain through powers Your

4



end - less store, Na - ture's won - der, Je - sus' wis - dom,
Christ, Your Son: All at peace in health and free - dom,
grace con - ferred; Ours to use for home and kin - dred,

8



Cost-ly cross, grave's shat - tered door: Gift - ed by You, we turn
Rac - es joined, the church made one. Now di - rect our dai - ly
And to spread the gos - pel Word. O - pen wide our hands, in

12



to You, Of - fer - ing up our - selves in praise; Thank - ful
la - bor, Lest we strive for self a - lone; Born with
shar - ing, As we heed Christ's age - less call, Heal - ing,

15



song shall rise for - ev - er, Gra - cious do - nor of our days.
tal - ents, make us ser - vants Fit to an - swer at Your throne.
teach - ing, and re - claim - ing, Serv - ing You by lov - ing all.