Lord, As the Day Begins

In the morning, O LORD, you hear my voice; in the morning I lay my requests before you and wait in expectation. Ps. 5:3

1. Lord, as the day begins lift up our hearts in praise;
Christ be in work and skill, serving each other's need;
Grant us the Spirit's strength, teach us to walk his way;
Now as the day begins make it the best of days;

2. take from us all our sins, guard us in all our ways:
Christ be in thought and will, Christ be in word and deed:
so bring us all at length safe to the close of day:
take from us all our sins, guard us in all our ways:

3. our every step direct and guide that Christ in all be glorified!
our minds be set on things above in joy and peace, in faith and love,
from hour to hour sustain and bless, and let our song be thankfulness.
our every step direct and guide that Christ in all be glorified!
To You, O Lord, I Fly

ASSURANCE

1. To you, O Lord, I fly and on your help depend;
   you are my Lord and King Most High; great God, my soul defend.
   A heritage for me Jehovah will remain;
   my portion rich and full is he, my right he will maintain.

2. The lot to me that fell is beautiful and fair.
   the heritage in which I dwell is good beyondcompare.
   I praise the Lord above whose counsel guides a right.
   my heart instructs me in his love in seasons of the night.

3. I keep before me still the Lord whom I have proved;
   at my right hand he guards from ill, and I shall not be moved.
   Life's pathway you will show, to your right hand will guide.
   where streams of pleasure ever flow, and boundless joys abide.

Keep me safe, O God, for in you I take refuge. Ps. 16:1

From Psalm 16:1, 2, 5–6, 11
The Psalter, 1912
Arr. 1990, mod.

LEOMINSTER S.M.D.
George William Marke, 1862
Arr. by Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874
Be Thou My Vision

Trinity Hymnal 642

Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. Phil. 3:7

Unison

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that thou art—

2. Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word; I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;

3. Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my dignity, thou my best thought by

4. Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise, thou mine inheritance, now and always: thou my soul’s shelter,

5. High King of heaven, my victory won, may I reach heaven’s joys, O bright heav’n’s Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

day or by night, waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

I thy true son; thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

thou my high tower, raise thou me heav’n-ward, O Pow’r of my pow’r.

first in my heart, High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Ancient Irish poem, ca. 8th cent.
Tr. by Mary E. Byrne, 1906
Identified by Ewan H. Hull, 1912
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