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O Worship the King

All you have made will praise you, O LORD; your saints will extol you. Ps. 145:10

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, your
4. Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the

sing his pow'r and his love; our shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep
pow'r has found - ed of old; has 'stab - lished it fast by a
air; it shines in the light; it streams from the hills; it de -

An - cient of Days, pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
thun - der - clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
change - less de - cree, and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
scends to the plain; and sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;
your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6. O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn you above,
the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

59

Forever Settled in the Heavens

Your word, LORD, is eternal; it stands firm in the heavens. Ps. 119:89

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the melody. The second staff continues the melody and bass line. The third staff continues the melody and bass line. The fourth staff concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are as follows:

1. For - ev - er set - tled in the heav'ns, thy word, O
 2. Thy word and works un - moved re - main, thine ev - 'ry
 3. I should have per - ished in my woe had not I
 4. The wick - ed would de - stroy my soul, but in thy

Lord, shall firm - ly stand; thy faith - ful - ness shall nev - er
 pur - pose to ful - fil; all things are thine and thee o -
 loved thy law di - vine; that law I nev - er can for -
 truth is ref - uge sure; ex - ceed - ing broad is thy com -

fail; the earth a - bides at thy com - mand.
 bey, and all as ser - vants wait thy will.
 get; O save me, Lord, for I am thine.
 mand, and in per - fec - tion shall en - dure.

HOPE

Be Thou My Vision

642

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

Unison

1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all
2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er
3. Be thou my bat - tle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, thou mine in -
5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach

else to me, save that thou art— thou my best thought by
with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Fa - ther,
• dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light, thou my soul's shel - ter,
her - i - tance, now and al - ways: thou and thou on - ly,
heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

day or by night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
I thy true son; thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
• thou my high tow'r: raise thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
first in my heart, High King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
ev - er be - fall, still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Ancient Irish poem, ca. 8th cent.
Tr. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905
Versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912
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SLANE 10.10.10.10.
Traditional Irish melody
Arr. by David Evans, 1927