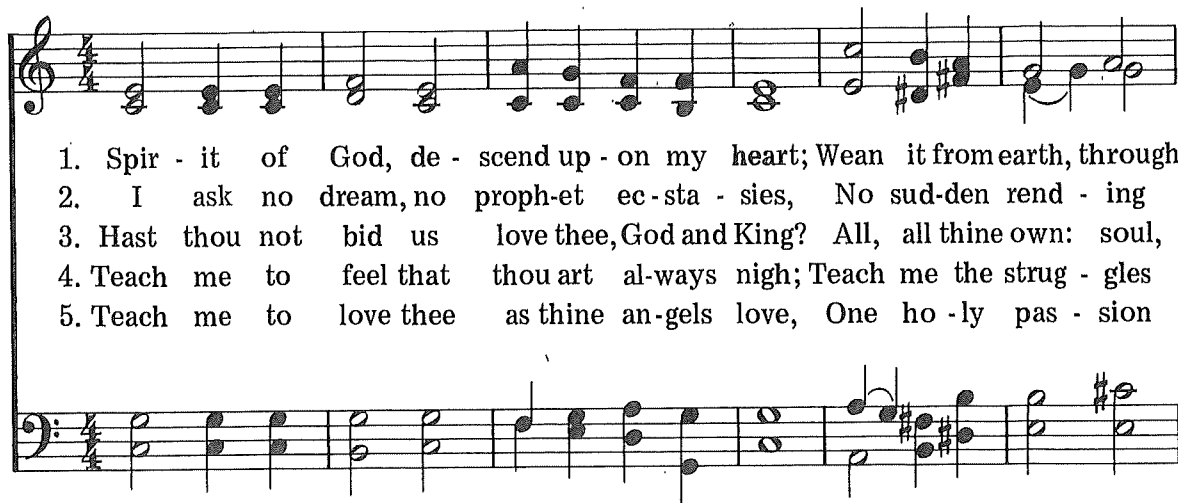


Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

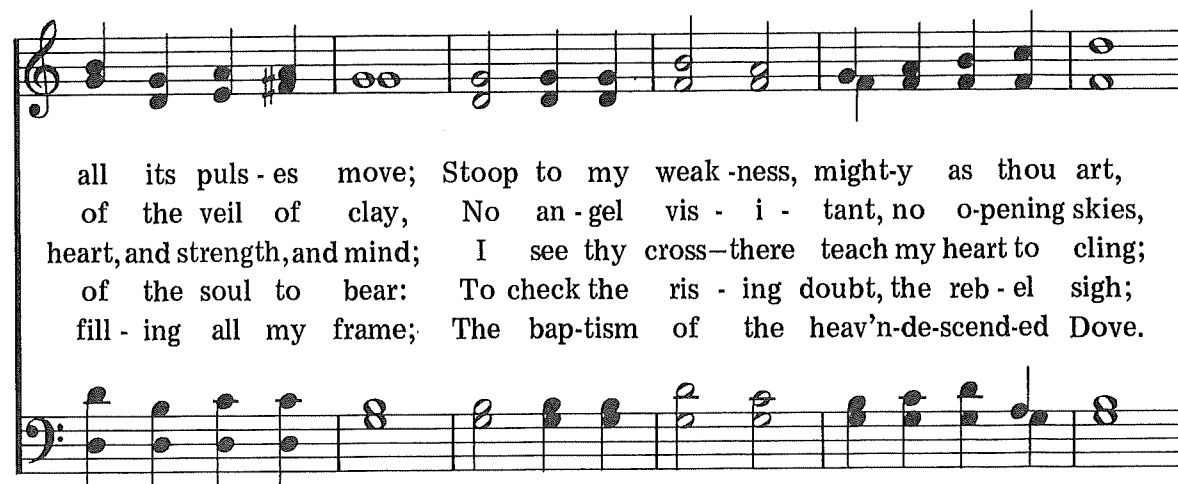
Attr. to George Croly, 1867

MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10.

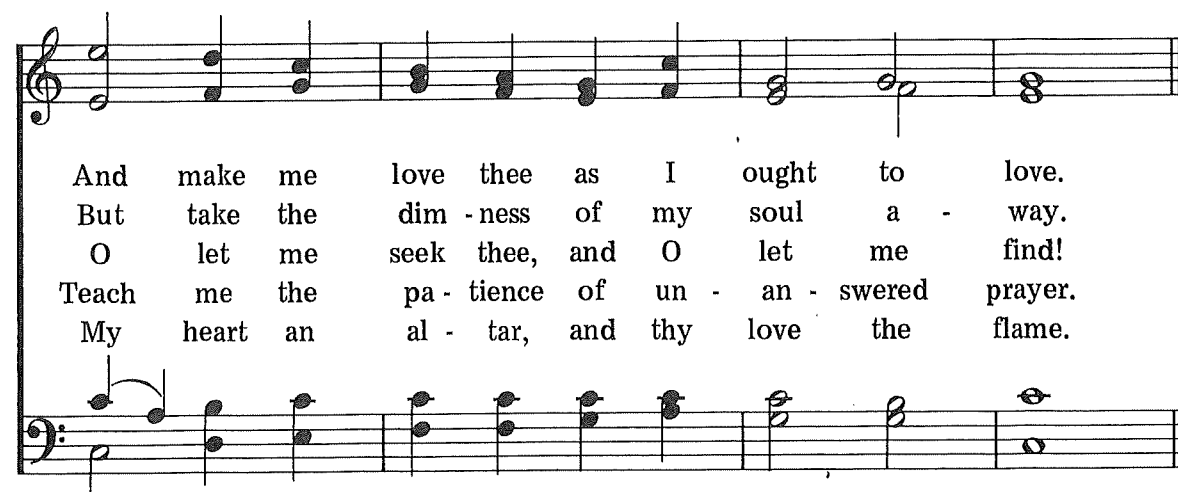
Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870



1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth, through
 2. I ask no dream, no proph-et ec - sta - sies, No sud - den rend - ing
 3. Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King? All, all thine own: soul,
 4. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the strug - gles
 5. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love, One ho - ly pas - sion



all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
 of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i - tant, no o - pening skies,
 heart, and strength, and mind; I see thy cross - there teach my heart to cling;
 of the soul to bear: To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
 fill - ing all my frame; The bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove.



And make me love thee as I ought to love.
 But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 O let me seek thee, and O let me find!
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 My heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.

Morning Has Broken

BUNESSAN 5.5.5.4.D.

*Gaelic Melody**Harm. by David Evans, 1927**Eleanor Farjeon, 1931**Unison*

1. Morn - ing has bro - ken Like the first morn - ing, Black-bird has
 2. Sweet the rain's new fall Sun - lit from heav - en, Like the first
 3. Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing Born of the

spo - ken Like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing!
 dew - fall On the first grass. Praise for the sweet - ness
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion,

Praise for the morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing Fresh from the Word!
 Of the wet gar - den, Sprung in com - plete - ness Where his feet pass.
 Praise ev - ery morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion Of the new day!

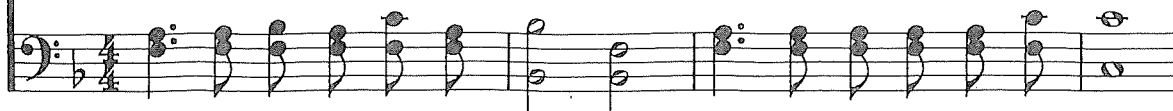
What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Joseph Scriven, 1855

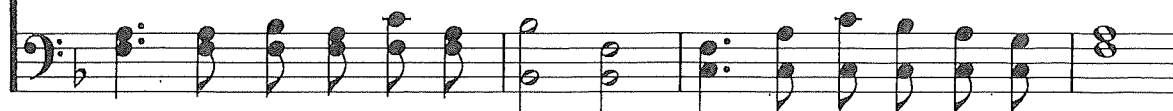
ERIE 8.7.8.7.D.
Charles C. Converse, 1868



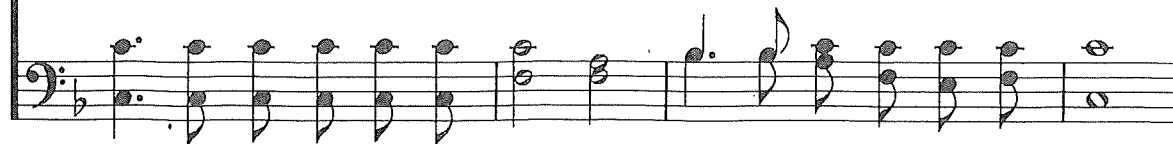
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y lad - en, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer!



Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



Sent Forth by God's Blessing

Lyrics: Omer Westendorf Tune: "The Ash Grove"

1. Sent forth by God's blessing, our true faith confessing,
The people of God from this dwelling take leave.

The service is ended, O now be extended

The fruits of our worship in all who believe.

The seed of the teaching, Receptive hearts reaching,

Shall blossom in action for God and for all.

God's grace did invite us, And love shall unite us

To work for God's kingdom and answer the call.

2. With praise and thanksgiving to God ever living,

The tasks of our everyday lives we will face.

Our faith ever sharing, in love ever caring,

Embracing God's children of each tribe and race.

With your grace you feed us, with your light now lead us;

Unite us as one in this life that we share.

Then may all the living with praise and thanksgiving

Give honour to Christ and that name which we bear.