

# 492 Spirit of the Living God

F Gm D/A Gm F/C C F

1 Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me;  
 2 Spir - it of the liv - ing God, move a - mong us all;

Gm D/A Gm F/C C F

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me.  
 make us one in heart and mind, make us one in love:

Bb F G7 C

Melt me, mold me, fill me, use me.  
 hum - ble, car - ing, self - less, shar - ing.

F Gm D/A Gm F/C C7 F

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me.  
 Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fill our lives with love.

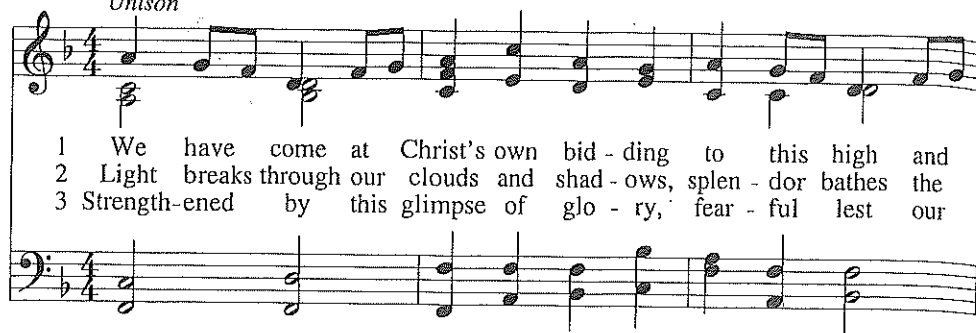
WORDS: Daniel Iverson (1890-1977); vs. 2, Michael Baughen (1930-)  
 MUSIC: Daniel Iverson (1890-1977)

Words and Music © 1935, Ren. 1963 Birdwing Music (Admin. EMI Christian Music Publishing)  
 Words vs. 2 © 1982 Jubilate Hymns (Admin. Hope Publishing Company)

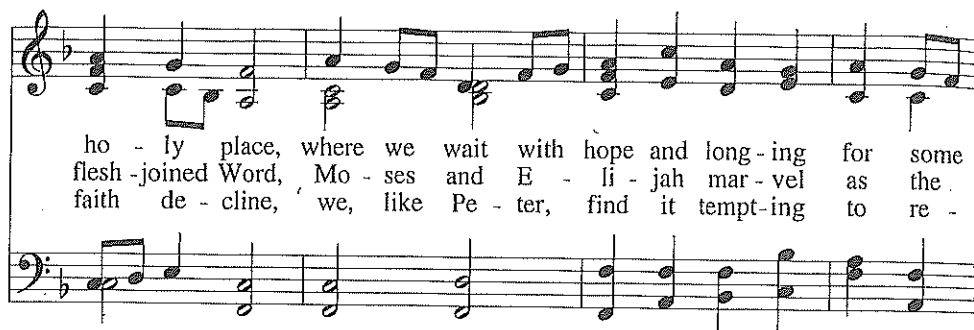
IVERSON  
 Irregular

## 245 We Have Come at Christ's Own Bidding

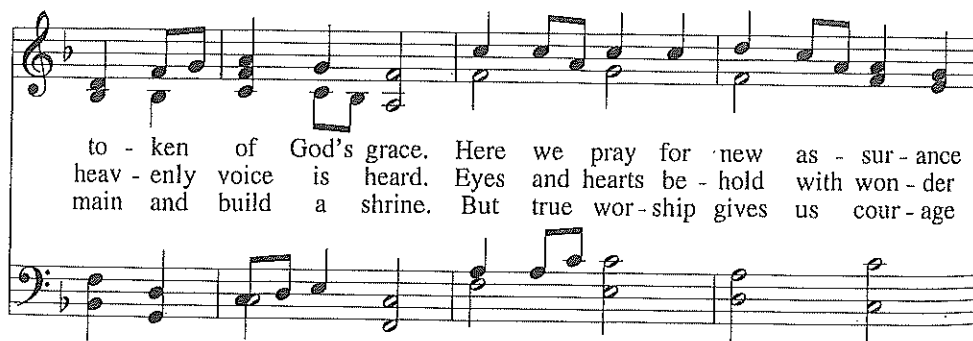
Unison



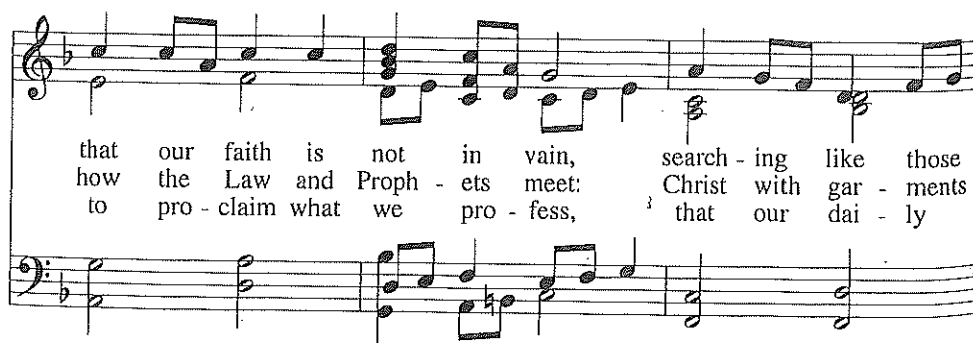
1 We have come at Christ's own bid - ding to this high and  
 2 Light breaks through our clouds and shad - ows, splen - dor bathes the  
 3 Strength - ened by this glimpse of glo - ry, fear - ful lest our



ho - ly place, where we wait with hope and long - ing for some  
 flesh - joined Word, Mo - ses and E - li - jah mar - vel as the  
 faith de - cline, we, like Pe - ter, find it tempt - ing to re -



to - ken of God's grace. Here we pray for new as - sur - ance  
 heav - enly voice is heard. Eyes and hearts be - hold with won - der  
 main and build a shrine. But true wor - ship gives us cour - age



that our faith is not in vain, search - ing like those  
 how the Law and Proph - ets meet: Christ with gar - ments  
 to pro - claim what we pro - fess, that our dai - ly

WORDS: Carl P. Daw, Jr. (1944-)

MUSIC: Leavitt's *The Christian Lyre*, 1830; arr. Jack Schrader (1942-)Words © 1983 Hope Publishing Company  
 Music Arr. © 2001 Hope Publishing CompanyPLEADING SAVIOR  
 8.7.8.7.D.

## My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 405

1 My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and  
 2 When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -  
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood, sup - port me in the  
 4 When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but  
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my  
 whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he  
 him be found: dressed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, fault -

*Refrain*

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
 an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
 then is all my hope and stay. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand: all  
 less to stand be - fore the throne.

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand; all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

WORDS: Edward Mote (1797-1874)  
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

SOLID ROCK  
 L.M.Ref.

## God, Whose Giving Knows No Ending 572

1 God, whose giv-ing knows no end-ing, from your rich and end-less store:  
 2 Skills and time are ours for press-ing toward the goals of Christ, your Son:  
 3 Trea-sure, too, you have en-trust-ed, gain through powers your grace con-ferred;

na-ture's won-der, Je-sus' wis-dom, cost-ly cross, grave's shat-tered door,  
 all at peace in health and free-dom, rac-es joined, the Church made one.  
 ours to use for home and kin-dred, and to spread the Gos-pel Word.

gift-ed by you, we turn to you, of-fering up our-selves in praise;  
 Now di-rect our dai-ly la-bor, lest we strive for self a-lone;  
 O-pen wide our hands in shar-ing, as we heed Christ's age-less call,

thank-ful song shall rise for-ev-er, gra-cious do-nor of our days.  
 born with tal-ents, make us ser-vants fit to an-swer at your throne.  
 heal-ing, teach-ing, and re-claim-ing, serv-ing you by lov-ing all.

WORDS: Robert L. Edwards (1915- ), alt.  
 MUSIC: C. Hubert H. Parry (1848-1918)  
 Words © 1961, Ren. 1989 The Hymn Society (Admin. Hope Publishing Company)

RUSTINGTON  
 8.7.8.7.D.