

## Be Still, for the Spirit of the Lord 129

*Unison*

D F#m7 Bm Em7 A

1 Be still, for the Spir-it of the Lord, the Ho-ly One, is here.  
 2 Be still, for the glo-ry of the Lord is shin-ing all a-round;  
 3 Be still, for the pow-er of the Lord is mov-ing in this place,

D F#m7 Bm Em7 Asus A

Come, bow be-fore him now, with rev-erence and with fear.  
 he burns with ho-ly fire, with splen-dor he is crowned.  
 he comes to cleanse and heal, to min-is-ter his grace.

G A/G D/F# G A/G D/F#

In him no sin is found, we stand on ho-ly ground.  
 How awe-some is the sight, our ra-diant King of light!  
 No work too hard for him, in faith re-ceive from him.

G A F#m7 Bm Em7 Asus A D

Be still, for the Spir-it of the Lord, the Ho-ly One, is here.  
 Be still, for the glo-ry of the Lord is shin-ing all a-round.  
 Be still, for the pow-er of the Lord is mov-ing in this place.

WORDS and MUSIC: David Evans (20th c.)

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## When Jesus Came to Jordan

1 When Je - sus came to Jor - dan to be bap - tized by John,  
 2 He came to share temp - ta - tion, our ut - most woe and loss,  
 3 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, aid us to keep the 'vows we make;

he did not come for par - don but as the sin - less one.  
 for us and our sal - va - tion to die up - on the cross.  
 this ver - y day in - vade us, and' ev - ery bond - age break.

He came to share re - pent - ance with all who mourn their sins,  
 So when the dove de - scend - ed on him, the Son of Man,  
 Come, give our lives di - rec - tion, the gift we cov - et most:

to speak the vi - tal sen - tence with which good news be - gins.  
 the hid - den years had end - ded, the age of grace be - gan.  
 to share the res - ur - rec - tion that leads to Pen - te - cost.

WORDS: Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000); para. Matthew 3:13-17, Mark 1:9-11, Luke 3:21-22  
 MUSIC: *Neuermehrtes Gesangbuch*, 1693

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MUNICH  
 7.6.7.6.D.

# 140 Praise and Thanksgiving Be to God

1 Praise and thanks - giv - ing be to God our mak - er,  
 2 Not our own ho - li - ness nor that we have striv - en  
 3 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come in vis - i - ta - tion;  
 4 Praise to the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it;

source of all bless - ing, prod - i - gal cre - a - tor.  
 brings us the peace which you, O Christ, have giv - en.  
 you are the truth, our hope, and our sal - va - tion.  
 one Lord, one faith, one source of ev - ery mer - it.

Bap - tized and made your own, now we come be -  
 Bap - tized and set a - part, strength - en us, O  
 Bap - tize with joy and power, give, O Dove de -  
 Here now re - new your church through this wa - ter

fore you, while we a - dore you.  
 Sav - ior, with grace and fa - vor.  
 scend - ing, life nev - er end - ing.  
 giv - en; grant peace from heav - en.

WORDS: H. Francis Yardley (1911-1990), alt.  
 MUSIC: *Paris Aniphoner*, 1681; harm. David Evans (1874-1948), alt.  
 Words © 1982 H. Francis Yardley  
 Music Harm. © 1927 Oxford University Press

CHRISTE SANCTORUM  
 11.11.11.5.

## Open My Eyes, That I May See 480



1 O - pen my eyes, that I may see glimps - es of truth you have for me;  
 2 O - pen my ears, that I may hear voic - es of truth you send so clear;  
 3 O - pen my mouth, and let me bear glad - ly the warm truth ev - ery - where;



place in my hands the won - der - ful key that shall un - lock and set me free.  
 and while the mes - sage sounds in my ear, ev - ery - thing false will dis - ap - pear.  
 o - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare love with your chil - dren thus to share.



Si - lent - ly now, on bend - ed knee, read - y I wait your will to see;



o - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!  
 o - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!  
 o - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!



WORDS and MUSIC: Clara H. Scott (1841-1897), alt.

OPEN MY EYES  
 8.8.9.8.8.8.4.