

## When Morning Gilds the Skies

*I will extol the LORD at all times; his praise will always be on my lips. Ps. 34:1*

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries:  
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, my si - lent spir - it sighs:  
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A so - lace here I find:  
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss the love - liest strain is this:

May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - like at work and prayer  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. Or fades my earth - ly bliss?  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised. The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,

to Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 with this I shield my breast: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 My com - fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 when this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised.

5. Let earth's wide circle round  
 in joyful notes resound:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.  
 Let air and sea and sky,  
 from depth to height, reply:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

6. Be this, while life is mine,  
 my canticle divine:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.  
 Be this th'eternal song,  
 through all the ages on:  
 May Jesus Christ be praised.



## Take My Life, and Let It Be

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*Just as you used to offer the parts of your body in slavery to impurity ... so now offer them in slavery to righteousness. Rom. 6:19*

1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat - ed,  
 2. Take my hands, and let them move at the im - pulse  
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing, al - ways, on - ly,  
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would

Lord, to thee. Take my mo - ments and my days; let them  
 of thy love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and  
 for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with  
 I with - hold. Take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - 'ry

flow in cease - less praise, let them flow in cease - less praise.  
 beau - ti - ful for thee, swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.  
 mes - sag - es from thee, filled with mes - sa - ges from thee.  
 pow'r as thou shalt choose, ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it thine;  
 it shall be no longer mine.  
 Take my heart, it is thine own;  
 it shall be thy royal throne,  
 it shall be thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
 at thy feet its treasure-store.  
 Take my self, and I will be  
 ever, only, all for thee,  
 ever, only, all for thee.



# Blest Be the Tie That Binds

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*You are all one in Christ Jesus. Gal. 3:28*

Capo 3: ♮ (D) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) 7 (G) (D) (A)

1. Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Chris - tian love:  
 2. Be - fore the Fa - ther's throne we pour our ar - dent prayers;  
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, our mu - tual bur - dens bear,  
 4. When we a - sun - der part, it gives us in - ward pain;

(A<sup>7</sup>) (D) (A) (D) ♮ (G) (D) (G) (D/A) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) 7

the fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds is like to that a - bove.  
 our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our com - forts and our cares.  
 and of - ten for each oth - er flows the sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 but we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet a - gain.

5. This glorious hope revives  
 our courage by the way,  
 while each in expectation lives,  
 and longs to see the day.

6. From sorrow, toil and pain,  
 and sin, we shall be free;  
 and perfect love and friendship reign  
 through all eternity.