

O Worship the King, All Glorious Above!

O worship the King, all glorious above!
O gratefully sing God's power and God's love:
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

O tell of God's might; o sing of God's grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
Whose chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form;
And bright is God's path on the wings of the storm.

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.

O Jesus, I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end;
Be thou forever near me, my Master and my friend;
I shall not fear the battles if thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway if thou wilt be my guide.

O Jesus, thou hast promised to all who follow thee
That where thou art in glory there shall thy servant be.
And, Jesus, I have promised to serve thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow, my Master and my friend.

Take My Life

Take my life and let it be, consecrated Lord to thee;
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

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.

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