

Song 1

**Be still and know that I am God.**

Be still and know that I am God.  
Be still and know that I am God.

I am the Lord that healeth thee.  
I am thei Lord that healeth thee.  
I am the Lord that healeth thee.

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust.  
In thee, O Lord, I put my trust.  
In thee, O Lord, I put my trust.

Be still and know that I am God.

Song 2

**Hail the day that sees Him rise, Alleluia!**

Ravished from our wistful eyes; Alleluia!  
Christ, awhile to mortals given, Alleluia!  
Reascends His native heaven! Alleluia!

There the glorious triumph waits; Alleluia!  
Lift your heads, eternal gates! Alleluia!  
Wide unfold the radiant scene; Alleluia!  
Take the King of glory in! Alleluia!

Him though highest heaven receives, Alleluia!  
Still He loves the earth he leaves; Alleluia!  
Though returning to His throne, Alleluia!  
Still he calls mankind His own. Alleluia!

See! He lifts his hands above; Alleluia!  
See! He shows the prints of love; Alleluia!  
Hark! His gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!  
Blessings on his Church below. Alleluia!

Master, parted from our sight, Alleluia!  
High above yon azure height, Alleluia!  
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!  
Following Thee above the skies. Alleluia!

There we shall with Thee remain, Alleluia!  
Partners of thy eternal reign, Alleluia!  
There Thy face forever see, Alleluia!  
Find our heaven of heavens in Thee, Alleluia

Song 3

**At the name of Jesus** Every knee shall bow  
Every tongue confess Him King of Glory now  
'Tis the Father's pleasure  
We should call Him Lord  
Who from the beginning Was the mighty Word  
Humbled for a season To receive a name  
From the lips of sinners Unto whom He came  
Faithfully He bore it Spotless to the last  
Brought it back victorious  
When from death He passed

Bore it up triumphant With its human light  
Through all ranks of creatures  
To the central height  
To the throne of Godhead  
To the Father's breast  
Filled it with the glory Of that perfect rest

Brothers this Lord Jesus Shall return again  
With His Father's glory  
With His angel train  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon His brow  
And our hearts confess Him  
King of Glory now

Song 4

**Dear Lord and Father of mankind**

Forgive our foolish ways  
re-clothe us in our rightful mind  
in purer lives Thy service find  
in deeper reverence praise  
in deeper reverence praise

In simple trust like theirs who heard  
beside the Syrian sea  
the gracious calling of the Lord  
Let us like them without a word  
rise up and follow Thee  
rise up and follow Thee

O Sabbath rest by Galilee  
O calm of hills above  
where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
the silence of eternity  
interpreted by love - interpreted by love

With that deep hush subduing all  
Our words and works that drown  
The tender whisper of Thy call  
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall  
As fell Thy manna down  
As fell Thy manna down

Drop Thy still dews of quietness  
till all our strivings cease  
take from our souls the strain and stress  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of Thy peace  
the beauty of Thy peace

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm  
let sense be dumb let flesh retire  
speak through the earthquake wind and fire  
O still small voice of calm  
O still small voice of calm



## Song 5

**All I once held dear** built my life upon,  
 All this world reveres and wars to own;  
 All I once thought gain  
 I have counted loss  
 Spent and worthless now compared to this.  
*Knowing You, Jesus, knowing You*  
*There is no greater thing.*  
*You're my all, You're the best,*  
*You're my joy, my righteousness,*  
*And I love You Lord.*

Now my heart's desire is to know You more,  
 To be found in You and known as Yours,  
 To possess by faith what I could not earn  
 All surpassing gift of righteousness  
*Knowing You, Jesus, knowing You*  
*There is no greater thing.*  
*You're my all, You're the best,*  
*You're my joy, my righteousness,*  
*And I love You Lord.*

Oh to know the power of Your risen life,  
 And to know You in Your sufferings;  
 To become like You in Your death, my Lord,  
 So with You to live and never die.  
*Knowing You, Jesus, knowing You*

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## Song 6

**Take my life and let it be**  
 Consecrated Lord to Thee  
 Take my moments and my days  
 Let them flow in ceaseless praise

Take my hands and let them move  
 At the impulse of Thy love  
 Take my feet and let them be  
 Swift and beautiful for Thee

Take my voice and let me sing  
 Always only for my King  
 Take my lips and let them be  
 Filled with messages from Thee

Take my silver and my gold  
 Not a mite would I withhold  
 Take my intellect and use  
 Every power as Thou shalt choose

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

Take my love my Lord I pour  
 At Thy feet its treasure-store  
 Take myself and I will be  
 Ever only all for Thee