Be Thou My Vision

Traditional
Arranged by DAN HASELTINE, CHARLIE LOWELL, STEPHEN MASON and MATT ODMARK

Slowly in three \( \frac{1}{4} = 72 \)

1. Be Thou my Vi-sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—Thou my best thought, by day or by night, Waking, or

C

Gsus

F

Gsus

Am

C

E

Fmaj7

Am7

C

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sleeping, Thy presence my light.

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever

with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father,

I Thy true son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee
one. Yeah, woh.

3. Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise, Thou mine inheritance, now and always; Thou and Thou only, first in my heart, High King of

C Am7 F2 Am7 F2 Am7 C(no3) B C(no3) A C(no3) G F2 C(no3) B
heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

4. High King of heaven, my victory won, May I reach

heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

Heart of my own heart,
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Medium-voice solo

Text by Robert Robinson
Melody from John Wyeth's
"Repository of Sacred Music," Part Second
Arranged by Sally DeFord

Gently, about $\frac{4}{4} = 70$

Come, thou fount of ev'-ry bless- ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of

mer-cy, ne-ver cess-ing call for songs of loud-est praise. Teach me some mel-o-dious son-net, sung by

flam-ing tongues a-bove. Praise the mount! I'm fixed up-on it, mount of thy re-deem-ing love.

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Here I raise my Eben-ezer; Here by thy great help I've come; And I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

Come, Thou Fount (solo) - 2
O, to grace how great a debt or daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my

wand'reng heart to thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it. Prone to leave the God I love. Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts above. Seal it for thy courts above.

Come, Thou Fount (solo) -3
DO LORD

Moderately

G    C  G

I've got a home in glory land that out - shines the sun,

I took Je - sus as my Sav - ior,

G7

glo - ry land that as my Sav - ior,

you take Him,

too,

C

I've got a home in glory land that out - shines the sun,

I took Je - sus as my Sav - ior,

G

I've got a home in glory land that out - shines the sun,

I took Je - sus as my Sav - ior,
out-shines the sun,

you take Him, too,

'way 'way be -

Am D7 G C G

yond the blue.

yond the blue.

Do Lord, O do Lord, O do re-mem-ber

G7 C

me. O lord-y, Do Lord, O do Lord, O
do re mem ber me,

Do Lord, O

way bey ond the blue.

blue.
prophets, the promise, the hope, the story of old...

angels, the shepherds, the wise men, the manger cold.

In Bethlehem,
a Child is born, a mother smiles, a Baby warm, the Prince of Peace, Emmanuel, God with us.
Emmanuel, God With Us

Larry A. Hamblen

1. So far away, and long ago, a promise made thru prophets old... a virgin

2. Whoever heard of such a thing, a virgin girl would birth a King? Jehovah

shall conceive a Son... "Wonderful." His name shall be called Wonderful, and worshiped Him, the Counsellor, the Magi, too, the Mighty God, their gifts to bring, the Prince of the angels

Peace, Emmanuel, God with us. The
No place is so dear to my childhood as the little brown church in the vale.

2. Oh, vale.

3. How vale.

Sweet on a clear Sabbath morning to list to the clear ringing bell; It's -

Tones so sweetly are calling, Oh, come to the church in the vale, oh -
With expression

O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the
darkness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav-
ior, and life more abundant and free!

Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in His
1 O soul, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
There’s light for a look at the Saviour,
and life more abundant and free!

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus,*
look full in His wonderful face;
*and the things of earth will grow strangely dim*
in the light of His glory and grace.

2 Through death into life everlasting
He passed and we follow Him there;
over us sin no more hath dominion,
for more than conquerors we are!

*Turn your eyes . . .*

3 His word shall not fail you He promised;
believe Him, and all will be well:
then go to a world that is dying,
His perfect salvation to tell.

*Turn your eyes . . .*