

# Be Thou My Vision

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

Slowly in three  $\text{♩} = 72$

*mp*

1. Be Thou my— Vi - sion, O Lord of my— heart; Naught be all  
C Gsus

*mp*

This system contains the first five measures of the piece. The vocal line is in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with chords and a left hand with a simple bass line. The lyrics are: "1. Be Thou my— Vi - sion, O Lord of my— heart; Naught be all".

6

else to— me, save that Thou— art— save Thou my— best—  
F Gsus Am

This system contains measures 6 through 9. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "else to— me, save that Thou— art— save Thou my— best—". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

10

thought, — by day or by— night, Wak - ing, or  
C E Fmaj<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> C B

This system contains measures 10 through 13. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "thought, — by day or by— night, Wak - ing, or". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

14

sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.

C C/F Am<sup>7</sup> C C/F

19

2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word; I ev - er

C Am<sup>7</sup> G/B C G

24

with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther,

F C<sup>2</sup>/E Am G/B C

29

I Thy true son, Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee

Em Am G/B C C/F Gsus

one. Yeah, — woh. —

Am7 F2 Am7 F2

3. Rich - es I — heed — not, — nor man's emp - ty praise, Thou mine in -

C(no3) C(no3)  
B C(no3)  
A C(no3)  
G F2

her - i - tance, now — and al - ways; — Thou and — Thou —

C E Am7 G C

on - ly, — first in my — heart, High King — of

C C E C F Am G B

51

heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.

C F Gsus Am7 F2 Am7

56

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

F2

61

4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, May I reach

C(no3)

66

heav - en's joys, O bright heav - en's Sun! Heart of my own heart,

Am7 C/B C(no3)

71

Heart of my own heart, Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be -

Am7 C/B C(no3) Am7 C/B C C E

76

fall, Still be my Vi - sion,

F2 Am G/B C Am7 G/B C

81

Still be my Vi - sion, O - Rul - er of

Am7 G/B C Am7 G/B C

85

all. *ad lib on repeats* Still be my Vi - sion, Still be my Vi - sion, O - Rul - er of

Am7 F2 Am7 F2

*Repeat and fade of*

# 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  $\text{♩} = 70$

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

8 9 10 11 12 13

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

14 15 16 17 18 19

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

20 21 22 23 24 25

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

*mf* 34 36 38

Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Here by thy great help I've come; And I hope, by thy good

40 42 44 *rit.*

plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus\_\_\_ sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - d'ring\_\_\_ from the fold of

*a tempo* 46 48 50

God; He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.

52 54 56 *rit.* *tacet*

*mp* 58 60 62

O, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be! Let thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my

64 *mf* 66 68 *rit.* *mp a tempo*

wan - d'ring heart to thee. Prone to \_\_\_ wan - der, Lord, I feel \_\_\_ it, Prone to \_\_\_ leave the God I love. Here's my

70 72 74  $\frac{3}{4}$

heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove. Seal it for thy courts a -

76 *p* 78 80 *rit.* *pp*

bove.



# DO LORD

Traditional

Moderately

G C G G

*f*

I've got a home in  
I took Je - sus

5 1 G7

glo - ry land that  
as my Sav - ior,

out - shines the  
you take Him,

sun,  
too,

C

I've got a home in  
I took Je - sus

glo - ry - land that  
as my Sav - ior,

out - shines the  
you take Him,

G

sun,  
too,

I've got a home in  
I took Je - sus

glo - ry - land that  
as my Sav - ior,

Chords: Cm G Em

out - shines the sun, 'way be -  
 you take Him, too, 'way be -

Chords: Am D7 G C G

yond the blue.)  
 yond the blue.)

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

Chords: G7 C

me. O lord - y, Do Lord, O do Lord, O

G

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

B7 Em Cm

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

G Em Am D7 1. G C

'way be - yond the blue.

G 2. C G

blue.

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>ma<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>6  
 pro-phets, the pro-mise, the hope, the sto-ry of old... The

Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> F<sup>6/7</sup>  
 an-gels, the shep-herds, the wise - men, the man-ger cold. In Beth - le -

B<sup>b</sup>(add2) B<sup>b</sup>6 B<sup>b</sup>ma<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7  
 hem, a Child is born, a moth-er smiles, a Ba-by warm, the Prince of

E<sup>b</sup>ma<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>/F F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
 Peace, Em - man - u - el, God with us.

# Emmanuel, God With Us

Larry A. Hamblen

Jerry D. Hamblen

$B\flat(\text{add}2)$   $B\flat6$   $B\flat\text{maj}7$   $B\flat$   $B\flat7$

1. So far a - way, and long a - go, a pro-mise made thru proph-ets old... a vir-gin  
2. Who-ev-er heard of such a thing, a vir-gin girl would birth a King? Je-hov-ah

$E\flat\text{maj}7$   $Dm7$   $Cm7$   $E\flat/F$   $E\flat/B\flat$   $B\flat(\text{add}2)$   $Cm7$   $F7(\text{add}2)$

shall con - ceive a Son... "Won - der - ful."  
God was He, E - ter - nal Mys - ter - y. His name shall  
The shep - herds

$B\flat(\text{add}2)$   $B\flat6$   $B\flat\text{maj}7$   $B\flat$   $B\flat7$

be came called Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor, the Might - y God, the Prince of  
and wor - shi - ped Him, the Ma - gi, too, their gifts to bring, the an - gels

$E\flat\text{maj}7$   $Dm7$   $Cm7$   $E\flat/F$   $F7$   $B\flat$   $B\flat$

Peace, Em - man - u - el - , God with us. The  
sang their praise, all heav - en's hands were raised.

# THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

Arranged and Adapted by  
 JACK FASCINATO and  
 ERNEST J. FORD

Moderately



1. There's a church in the val-ley by the  
 come to the church—in the

*mf* *mp*



wild - wood, No love - li - er spot in the dale; No  
 wild - wood, To the trees where the wild flow - ers bloom; Where the



place is so dear to my child - hood As the lit-tle brown church in the vale. } Oh  
 part - ing hymn will be chant - ed, We will weep by the side of the tomb. }

*mf*



come, come, come, come, Come to the church in the wild - wood, Oh come to the church in the

F Bb F Bb F C7

vale; No place is so dear to my child - hood As the lit - tle brown church in the

F F F Gm7 F Gm7 F

1. vale. 2. Oh vale. 3. How vale. *To next strain* *Fine*

F C7 F

sweet on a clear Sab - bath morn - ing To list to the clear ring - ing bell; It's

Bb F C7 F

tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh come to the church in the vale Oh

*D. S. al Fine* *mf*

Words and music: Helen H Lemmel (1864–1961)

## With expression

Capo 3(D) F (D) B $\flat$  (G) Gm (Em) F (D)

O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled? No light in the

dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav -

- iour, and life more a - bun - dant and free!

Turn your eyes up - on Je - sus, look full in His

C7 (A7) F (D) G (E)

C (A) F (D) C (A) G (E) C (A) C7 (A7)

F (D) C (A) Dm (Bm) F7 (D7) B $\flat$  (G)



C (A) *Intro* F (D)

won - der - ful face; and the things of earth will grow

Dm (Bm) F7 (D7) B♭ (G) F (D) C7 (A7) F (D)

strange - ly dim in the light of His glo - ry and grace.

- 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 . . .*