

May 15, 2022 Hymn Lyrics

Opening Hymn No. 73: O Worship the King

1. 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.
2. O tell of God's might, O sing of God's grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
his chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is God's path on the wings of the storm.
3. The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power hath founded of old;
hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
and round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
4. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
it streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
and sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
in thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Hymn No. 544: Like the Murmur of the Dove's Song (11 a.m. service)

1. Like the murmur of the dove's song, like the challenge of her flight,
like the vigor of the wind's rush, like the new flame's eager might:
Come, Holy Spirit, come.
2. To the members of Christ's body, to the branches of the Vine,
to the church in faith assembled, to her midst as gift and sign:
Come, Holy Spirit, come.

3. With the healing of division, with the ceaseless voice of prayer,
with the power to love and witness, with the peace beyond compare:
Come, Holy Spirit, come.

Closing Hymn No. 399: Take My Life, and Let It Be

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. 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.