

OPENING HYMN 411

*O Bless the Lord, My Soul*  
Verses 1, 2, & 6

ST. THOMAS



1 O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro - claim!  
 2 O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind!  
 3 He will not al - ways chide; he will with pa - tience wait;  
 4 He par - dons all thy sins, pro - longs thy fee - ble breath;  
 5 He clothes thee with his love, up - holds thee with his truth;



1 And all that is with - in me join to bless his ho - ly Name!  
 2 For - get not all his ben - e - fits! The Lord to thee is kind.  
 3 his wrath is ev - er slow to rise and rea - dy to a - bate.  
 4 he heal - eth thine in - fir - mi - ties and ran - soms thee from death.  
 5 and like the ea - gle he re - news the vi - gor of thy youth.

6 Then bless his holy Name,  
 whose grace hath made thee whole,  
 whose loving-kindness crowns thy days:  
 O bless the Lord, my soul!

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854); para. of Psalm 103:1-5  
 Music: *St. Thomas (Williams)*, melody Aaron Williams (1731-1776); harm. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

1 Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;  
2 Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly, for my King;

take my mo - ments and my days, let them flow in cease - less praise.  
take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.

Take my hands, and let them move at the im - pulse of thy love;  
Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no long - er mine.

take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879), alt. Music: *Hollingside*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)



1 O Je - sus, crowned with all re - nown, since thou the earth hast  
 2 Lord, in their change, let frost and heat, and winds and dews be  
 3 that we may feed the poor a - right, and, gath - ering round thy



trod, thou reign - est and by thee come down hence -  
 given; all fos - tering power, all in - fluence sweet, breathe  
 throne, here, in the ho - ly an - gels' sight, re -



forth the gifts of God. Thine is the health and  
 from the bount - eous heaven. At - tem - per fair with  
 pay thee of thine own: That we may praise thee



thine the wealth that in our halls a - bound, and  
 gen - tle air the sun - shine and the rain, that  
 all our days, and with the Fa - ther's Name, and



thine the beau - ty and the joy with which the years are crowned.  
 kind - ly earth with time - ly birth may yield her fruits a - gain:  
 with the Ho - ly Spi - rit's gifts, the Sa - vior's love pro - claim.

Words: Edward White Benson (1829-1896), alt. Music: *Kingsfold*, English melody; adapt and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

