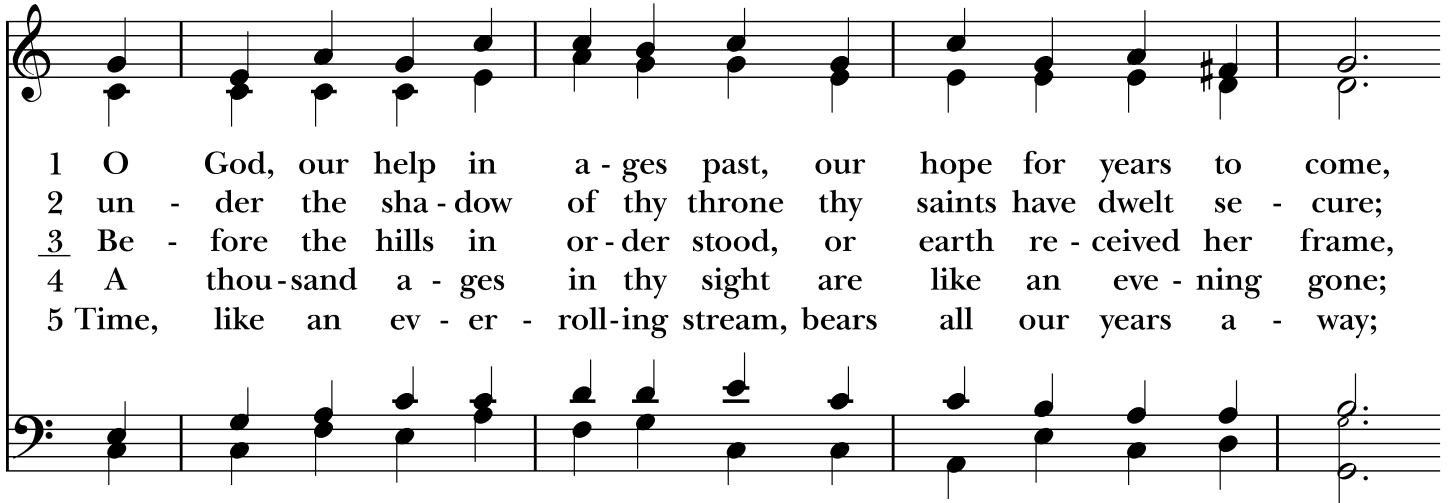


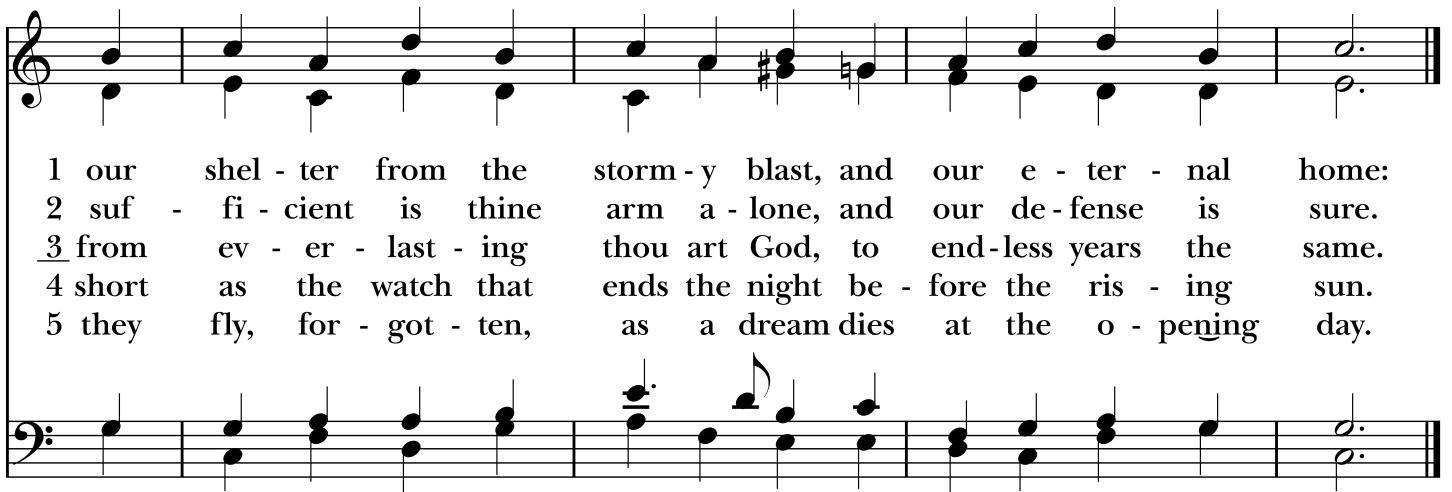
PROCESSIONAL HYMN 680

*O God, our help in ages past*

ST. ANNE



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
 2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;  
 5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;



1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
 2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
 3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.  
 4 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
 5 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,  
 our hope for years to come,

be thou our guide while life shall last,  
 and our eternal home.

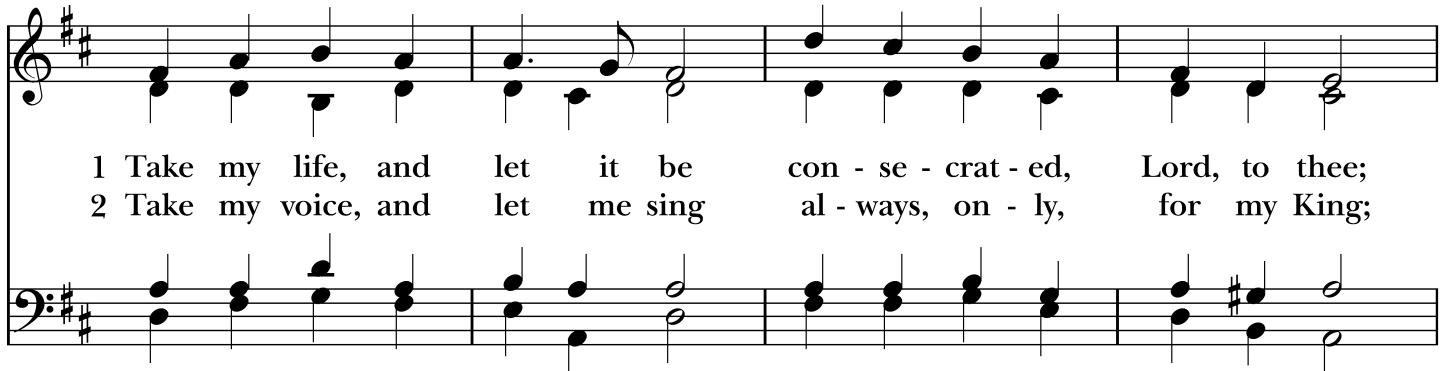
Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90. Music: *St. Anne*, melody att. William Croft (1678-1727), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889).

1 O Spi - rit of the liv - ing God, in  
 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love, to  
 3 Be dark - ness, at thy com - ing, light; con -  
 4 Con - vert the na - tions! far and nigh the

all thy plen - i - tude of grace, wher - e'er the foot of  
 preach the rec - on - cil - ing word; give power and unc - tion  
 fu - sion, or - der in thy path; souls with - out strength in -  
 tri - umphs of the cross re - cord; the Name of Je - sus

man hath trod, de - scend on our a - pos - tate race.  
 from a - bove, when - e'er the joy - ful sound is heard.  
 spire with might, bid mer - cy tri - umph o - ver wrath.  
 glo - ri - fy, till ev - ery peo - ple call him Lord.

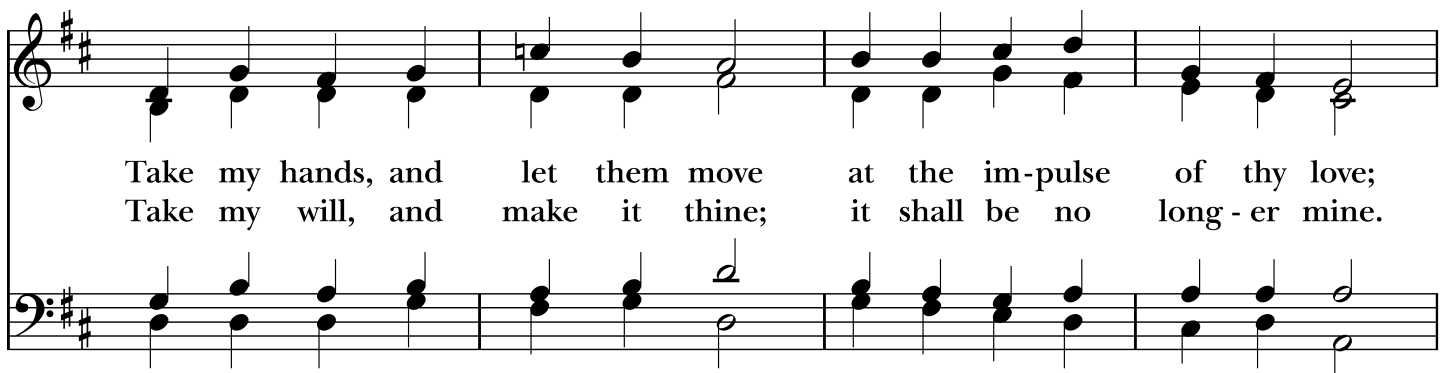
Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854), alt. Music: *Melcombe*, Samuel Webbe (1740-1816).



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 Come with us, O bless - ed Je - sus, with us ev - er -  
 \*2 Come with us, O might - y Sa - vior, God from God, and  
 \*3 Come with us, O King of glo - ry, by an - gel - ic

more to be; and though leav - ing now thine  
 Light from Light; thou art God, thy glo - ry  
 voic - es praised; in our hearts as in thy

al - tar, let us nev - er - more leave thee.  
 veil - ing, so that we may bear the sight.  
 hea - ven, be en - rap - tured an - thems raised.

Be thou one with us for ev - er, in our life thy  
 Now we go to seek and serve thee, through our work as  
 Let the might - y cho - rus ev - er sing its glad ex -

love di - vine our own flesh and blood has  
 through our prayer; grant us light to see and  
 ul - tant songs; let its hymn be heard for

tak - en, and to us thou giv - est thine.  
 know thee, in thy peo - ple ev - ery - where.  
 ev - er— peace for which cre - a - tion longs.

Words: John Henry Hopkins, Jr. (1861-1945) and Charles P. Price (1920-1999). Sts. 2-3, Copyright © 1982, Charles P. Price.  
 Music: *Werde munter*, Johann Schop (d. 1665?); arr. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750).