

225 Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Sing and make music in your heart to the Lord, always giving thanks. Ephesians 5:19-20

▶ 1. Come, Chris-tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
▶ 2. Come, lift your hearts on high: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
▶ 3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Loud praise to Christ, our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;
He is our Guide and Friend; To us He'll con - de - scend;
On heav - en's bliss - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,

Praise is His gra - cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Sing - ing for - ev - er - more, "Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!"

TEXT: Christian H. Bateman
MUSIC: Traditional Spanish melody; arranged by David Evans;
Choral ending arranged by Lee Herrington

MADRID
6.6.6.6.D.

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550 I Want to Be like Jesus

You become imitators of us and of the Lord. 1 Thessalonians 1:6

1. I have one deep, su-preme de-sire, That I may be like Je-sus.
 2. He spent His life in do-ing good; I want to be like Je-sus.
 3. A ho-ly, harm-less life He led; I want to be like Je-sus.
 4. O per-fect life of Christ, my Lord! I want to be like Je-sus.

To this I fer-vent-ly as-pire, That I may be like Je-sus.
 In low-ly paths of ser-vice trod; I want to be like Je-sus.
 The Fa-ther's will, His drink and bread; I want to be like Je-sus.
 My rec-om-pense and my re-ward, That I may be like Je-sus.

I want my heart His throne to be, So that a watch-ing world may
 He sym-pa-thized with hearts dis-tressed; He spoke the words that cheered and
 And when at last He comes to die, "For-give them, Fa-ther," hear Him
 His Spir-it fill my hun-g'ring soul, His pow-er all my life con-

see His like-ness shin-ing forth in me. I want to be like Je-sus.
 blessed; He wel-come-d sin-ners to His breast. I want to be like Je-sus.
 cry For those who taunt and cru-ci-fy. I want to be like Je-sus.
 trol; My deep-est pray'r, my high-est goal, That I may be like Je-sus.

Optional segue to "O to Be like Thee." No transition is needed.

562 Be Thou My Vision

Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. Philippians 3:7

Unison

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom and Thou my true Word;
 3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
 4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
 May I reach heav - en's joys, bright heav - en's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son,
 Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
 High King of heav - en, my trea - sure Thou art.
 Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

TEXT: Traditional Irish hymn, translated by Mary E. Byrne;
 versified by Eleanor H. Hull

MUSIC: Traditional Irish melody; arranged by David Allen

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SLANE
 10.10.10.10.