

10 Majesty

Yours, O Lord, is the greatness and the power and the glory and the majesty. 1 Chronicles 29:11

Maj - es - ty, wor - ship His maj - es - ty. Un - to

Je - sus be all glo - ry, hon - or, and praise. Maj - es - ty,

king - dom au - thor - i - ty Flow from His throne un - to His own;

His an - them raise. So ex - alt, lift up on high the name of

Je - sus. Mag - ni - fy, come glo - ri - fy Christ Je - sus, the King.

Maj - es - ty, wor - ship His maj - es - ty -

Je - sus who died, now glo - ri - fied, King of all kings.

**Cued notes optional for a few choir sopranos.*

The end of PRAISE THE ALMIGHTY KING - A Worship Sequence

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.

435 God of Grace and God of Glory

Be strong and courageous; do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you. Joshua 1:9

1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, On Thy peo - ple pour Thy
 2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn Thy Christ, as - sail His
 3. Cure Thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; Bend our pride to Thy con -
 4. Set our feet on loft - y plac - es; Gird our lives that they may

pow'r. Crown Thine an - cient Church - 's sto - ry; Bring her bud to
 ways! From the fears that long have bound us, Free our hearts to
 trol. Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, Rich in things and
 be Ar - mored with all Christ - like grac - es In the fight to

glo - rious flow'r. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age
 faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age
 poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age
 set men free. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age

For the fac - ing of this hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.
 For the liv - ing of these days, For the liv - ing of these days.
 Lest we miss Thy king - dom's goal, Lest we miss Thy king - dom's goal.
 That we fail not man nor Thee, That we fail not man nor Thee.

TEXT: Harry Emerson Fosdick
 MUSIC: John Hughes

CWM RHONDDA
 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.