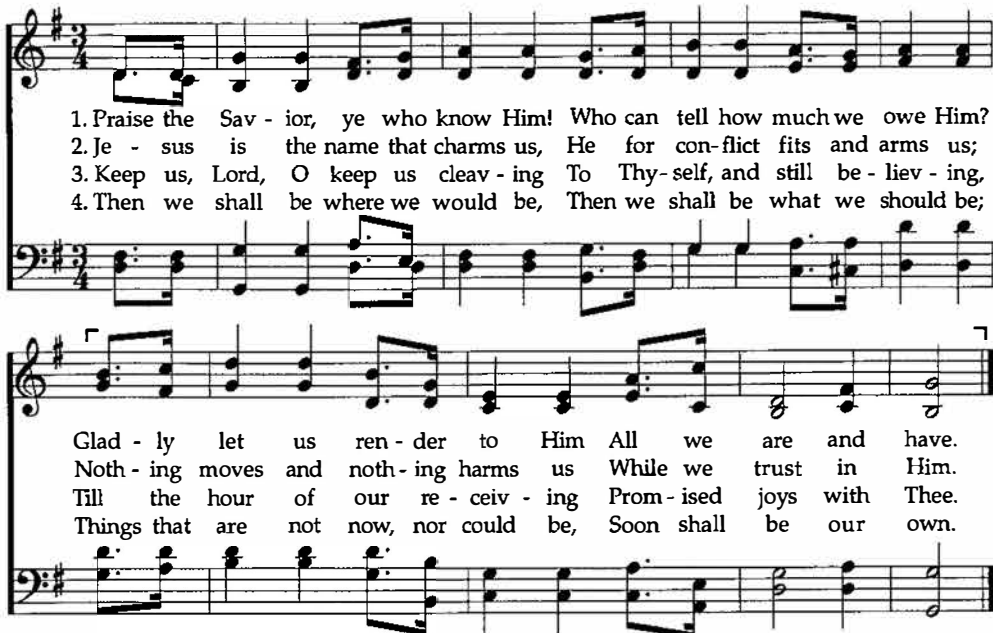


4 Praise the Savior

Praise His glorious grace, which He has freely given us in the One He loves. Ephesians 1:6



1. Praise the Sav - ior, ye who know Him! Who can tell how much we owe Him?
 2. Je - sus is the name that charms us, He for con - flict fits and arms us;
 3. Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleav - ing To Thy - self, and still be - liev - ing,
 4. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be;

Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we are and have.
 Noth - ing moves and noth - ing harms us While we trust in Him.
 Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Prom - ised joys with Thee.
 Things that are not now, nor could be, Soon shall be our own.

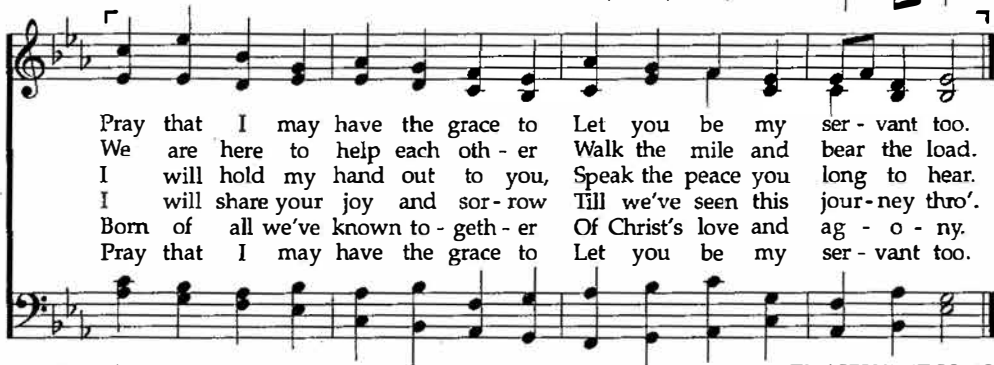
*Optional segue to "I Sing Praises."
 No transition is needed.*

424 The Servant Song

Serve one another in love. Galatians 5:13



> 1. Broth - er, sis - ter, let me serve you, Let me be as Christ to you;
 > 2. We are pil - grims on a jour - ney; We're to - geth - er on this road.
 3. I will hold the Christ - light for you In the night - time of your fear;
 > 4. I will weep when you are weep - ing; When you laugh, I'll laugh with you.
 > 5. When we sing to God in heav - en, We shall find such har - mo - ny,
 > 6. Broth - er, sis - ter, let me serve you, Let me be as Christ to you;



Pray that I may have the grace to Let you be my ser - vant too.
 We are here to help each oth - er Walk the mile and bear the load.
 I will hold my hand out to you, Speak the peace you long to hear.
 I will share your joy and sor - row Till we've seen this jour - ney thro'.
 Born of all we've known to - geth - er Of Christ's love and ag - o - ny.
 Pray that I may have the grace to Let you be my ser - vant too.

TEXT: Richard Gillard

MUSIC: Richard Gillard

THE SERVANT SONG

8.7.8.7.

597 Take My Life and Let It Be Consecrated

Consecrate yourselves and be holy, because I am holy. Leviticus 11:44

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
 2. Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse
 3. Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly,
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold Not a mite would
 5. Take my love - my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its
 6. Take my will and make it Thine - It shall be no

Lord, to Thee; Take my mo - ments and my days - Let them
 of Thy love; Take my feet and let them be Swift and
 for my King; Take my lips and let them be Filled with
 I with - hold; Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - ery
 trea - sure store; Take my - self - and I will be Ev - er,
 long - er mine; Take my heart - it is Thine own, It shall

flow in cease - less praise, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 beau - ti - ful for Thee, Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 mes - sag - es from Thee, Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev - ery pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 on - ly, all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.
 be Thy roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

TEXT: Frances Ridley Havergal

MUSIC: Henry A. César Malan; Last stanza setting, Descant and Choral ending by O. D. Hall, Jr.

HENDON

7.7.7.7.

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