

The Lord's My Shepherd

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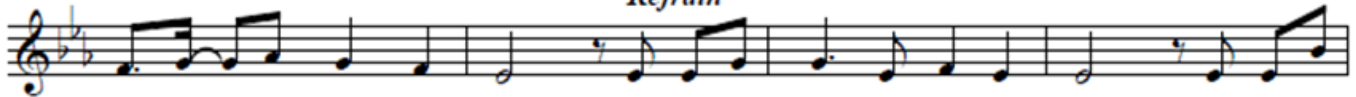


1. The Lord's my Shep-herd I'll not want. He makes me lie in pas-tures
2. He guides my ways in right-eous-ness, And He a-noints my head with
3. And though I walk the dark-est path. I will not fear the e-vil



green. He leads me by the still, still wa-ters, His
oil. And my cup it o-ver flows...with joy. I
one; for You are with me, and Your rod...and staff are the

Refrain



good-ness re-stores my soul. And I will trust in You a-lone. And I will
feast on His pure de-lights.
com-fort I need to know.



trust in you a-lone, for Your end-less mer-cy fol-lows me, Your



good-ness will lead me home.

521

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

No one can lay any foundation other than the one already laid, which is Jesus Christ.

1 Cor. 3:11

Capo 3: F (D) C (A) F (D) B $\flat$ (G)

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -
 3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
 4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

C (A) F (D) C (A) F (D)

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my
 whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
 him be found; dressed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, fault -

B $\flat$ (G) C (A) F (D) REFRAIN B $\flat$ (G)

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all
 then is all my hope and stay.
 less to stand be - fore the throne.

F (D) C (A) F (D) B $\flat$ (G) F (D) C ^{7} (A ^{7}) F (D) 7

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

128

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

I will turn the darkness into light before them and make the rough places smooth.
Is. 42:16

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way his won - ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines of nev - er - fail - ing skill
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; the clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, but trust him for his grace;

he plants his foot - steps in the sea, and rides up - on the storm.
he trea - sures up his bright de - signs, and works his sov - ereign will.
are big with mer - cy, and shall break in bless - ings on your head.
be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence he hides a smil - ing face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
unfolding ev'ry hour;
the bud may have a bitter taste,
but sweet will be the flow'r.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
and scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
and he will make it plain.

159

O Savior, Precious Savior

*Though you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now,
you believe in him and are filled with an inexpressible and glorious joy. 1 Pet. 1:8*

1. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O bring - er of sal - va - tion, who won - drous - ly have wrought,
3. In you all ful - ness dwell - ing, all grace and pow'r out - pours:
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion of this our song a - bove

O Name of might and fa - vor, all oth - er names a - bove;
your - self the rev - e - la - tion of love be - yond our thought;
the glo - ry all - ex - cel - ling, O Son of God, is yours;
in end - less ad - o - ra - tion and ev - er - last - ing love;

we wor - ship you, we bless you, to you a - lone we sing;
we wor - ship you, we bless you, to you a - lone we sing;
we wor - ship you, we bless you, to you a - lone we sing;
then shall we praise and bless you where per - fect prais - es ring,

we praise you, and con - fess you our ho - ly Lord and King.
we praise you, and con - fess you our gra - cious Lord and King.
we praise you, and con - fess you our glo - rious Lord and King.
and ev - er - more con - fess you our Sav - ior and our King.

Take My Life, and Let It Be

585

Just as you used to offer the parts of your body in slavery to impurity ... so now offer them in slavery to righteousness. Rom. 6:19

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

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 - 'ry

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 - sa - ges from thee.
 pow'r as thou shalt choose, ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it thine;
 it shall be no longer mine.
 Take my heart, it is thine own;
 it shall be thy royal throne,
 it shall be thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
 at thy feet its treasure-store.
 Take my self, and I will be
 ever, only, all for thee,
 ever, only, all for thee.