

See, What a Morning (Resurrection Hymn)

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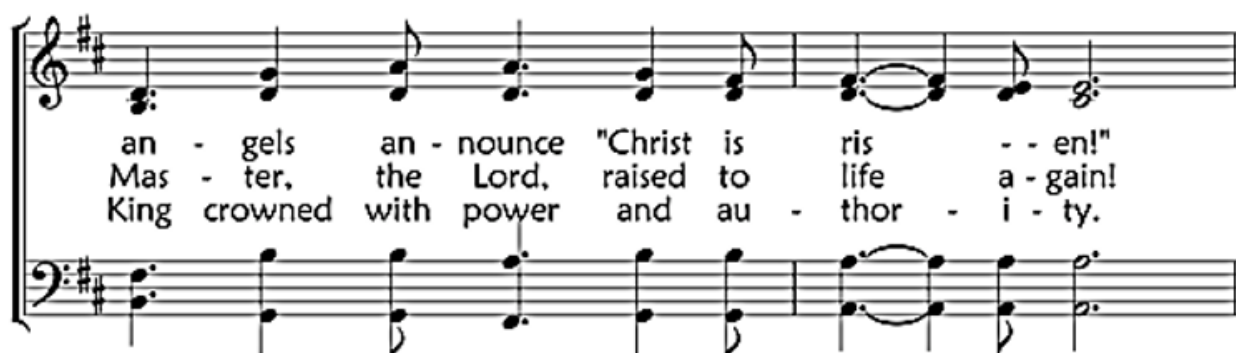
1. See, what a morn-ing, glo - rious-ly bright, with the
2. See, Mar - y weep-ing, "where is He laid?" As in
3. One with the Fa - ther, An - cient of Days, through the



dawn - ing of hope in Je - ru - sa - lem;
sor - row she turns from the emp - ty tomb.
Spi - rit Who clothes faith with cer - tain - ty.



Fold - ed the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light, as the
Hears a voice speak - ing, call - ing her name; It's the
Ho - nor and bless - ing, glo - ry and praise to the



an - gels an - nounce "Christ is ris - - en!"
Mas - ter, the Lord, raised to life a - gain!
King crowned with power and au - thor - i - ty.

See God's sal - va - tion plan, wrought in
 The voice that spans the years, speak - ing
 And we are raised with Him: Death is

love, borne in pain, paid in sac - ri - fice,
 life, stir - ring hope, bring - ing peace to us,
 dead, life has won, Christ has con - quered.

ful - filled in Christ, the Man, for He
 will sound till He ap - pears, for He
 And we shall reign with Him, for He

lives; Christ is ris-en from the dead.
 lives; Christ is ris-en from the dead.
 lives; Christ is ris-en from the dead.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

He will be our guide even to the end. Ps. 48:14

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y; hold me with thy
 stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me all my
 fears sub - side; Death of death, and hell's De - struc - tion, land me safe on

pow'r - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,
 jour - ney through; strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer,
 Ca - naan's side; songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

feed me till I want no more, feed me till I want no more.
 be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to thee, I will ev - er give to thee.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world. Gal. 6:14

Chords: F F C F Gm D Gm F C F 7

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Chords: Bb F C7 F C7 F C F C F Gm D

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God: all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down: did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

Chords: Gm F C F 7 C7 Dm Gm C7 F 7

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Be Thou My Vision

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

Unison



1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all
 2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er
 3. Be thou my bat - tle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, thou mine in -
 5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach

else to me, save that thou art— thou my best thought by
 with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Fa - ther,
 • dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light, thou my soul's shel - ter,
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways: thou and thou on - ly,
 heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

day or by night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 I thy true son; thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
 • thou my high tow'r: raise thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
 first in my heart, High King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 ev - er be - fall, still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.