

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah 127

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

power - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en, feed me jour - ney through. Strong de - liv - erer, strong de - liv - erer, be thou Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es, - I will

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

WORDS: William Williams, 1745; trans. from the Welsh by Peter Williams and the author, 1771
 MUSIC: John Hughes, 1907

CWM RHONDDA
 87.87.87

581 Lord, Whose Love Through Humble Service

1. Lord, whose love through hum-ble ser - vice bore the weight of
 2. Still your chil - dren wan-der home - less; still the hun- gry
 3. As we wor - ship, grant us vi - sion, till your love's re -
 4. Called by wor - ship to your ser - vice, forth in your dear

hu - man need, who up - on the cross, for - sak - en,
 cry for bread; still the cap - tives long for free - dom;
 veal - ing light in its height and depth and great - ness
 name we go to the child, the youth, the a - ged,

of - fered mer - cy's per - fect deed: we, your ser - vants, bring the
 still in grief we mourn our dead. As, O Lord, your deep com -
 dawns up - on our quick-en ed sight, making known the needs and
 love in liv - ing deeds to show; hope and health, good will and

wor - ship not of voice a - lone, but heart, con - se - crat - ing
 pas - sion healed the sick and freed the soul, use the love your
 bur - dens your com - pas - sion bids us bear, stir - ring us to
 com - fort, coun - sel, aid, and peace we give, that your ser - vants,

to your pur - pose ev - ery gift that you im - part.
 Spir - it kin - dles still to save and make us whole.
 tire - less striv - ing your a - bun - dant life to share.
 Lord, in free - dom may your mer - cy know, and live.

654 How Blest Are They Who Trust in Christ

1. How blest are they who trust in Christ when we and
 2. In rip-ened age, their har-vest reaped, or gone from
 3. In Christ, who tast-ed death for us, we rise a -

those we love must part; we yield them up, for
 us in youth or prime, in Christ they have e -
 bove our na-tural grief, and wit-ness to a

go they must, but do not lose them from our heart.
 ter-nal life, re-leased from all the bonds of time.
 strick-en world the strength and splen-dor of be-lief.

WORDS: Fred Pratt Green, 1972

MUSIC: H. Percy Smith, 1874

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MARYTON
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Alt. tune: ROCKINGHAM