

O God, You Are My God 743

Step by Step

G D C D

O God, you are my God, and I will ev-er praise

G Dsus7 D7 G D C D

you. O God, you are my God, and I will ev-er praise

G Em Dsus D

you. I will seek you in the morn - ing, and I will

C Am7 G

learn to walk in your ways. And step by step you'll lead

D C Dsus7 D7 G

me, and I will fol-low you all of my days.

Though this refrain from a longer song is not a paraphrase of any particular psalm, the language in the first six lines has definite scriptural overtones (such as Psalms 31:14, 5:3; Deuteronomy 26:17). The final two lines sound more spontaneous and lead to a confident conclusion.

452 Open the Eyes of My Heart

O-pen the eyes of my heart, Lord. O-pen the eyes of my heart;

I want to see you; I want to see you;

to see you high and lift - ed up,

shin-ing in the light of your glo - ry. Pour out your

pow-er and love as we sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly."

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, I want to see you.

The initial petition of this song is based on the language of Ephesians 1:18, while the second part draws on the account of Isaiah's vision in Isaiah 6:1-5. That event, in turn, is the basis of the threefold *Sanctus* that has become a traditional element in Christian worship.

In the Bulb There Is a Flower 250

Hymn of Promise

Capo 3: (D)

(Em)



1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;
 2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;
 3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;

(A7)

(D)



in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!
 there's a dawn in ev - ery dark - ness, bring - ing hope to you and me.
 in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.

(D7)

(G)

(Em)

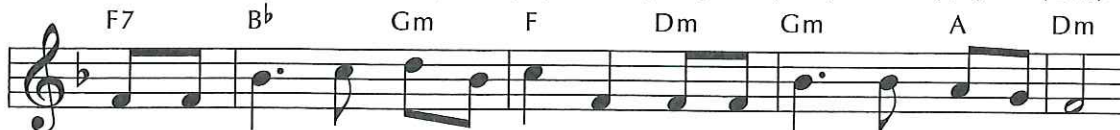
(D)

(Bm)

(Em)

(F#)

(Bm)



In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,
 From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,
 In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,

(G)

(Em)

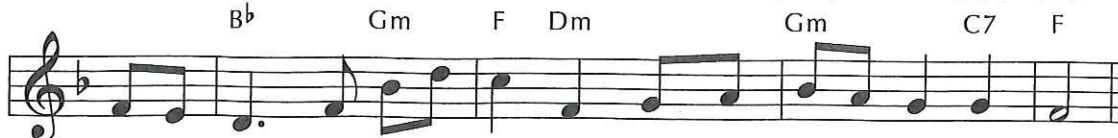
(D)

(Bm)

(Em)

(A7)

(D)



un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

The writing of this hymn was spurred by a line from the poet T. S. Eliot: "In my end is my beginning." Shortly after this piece was completed, the author/composer's husband was diagnosed with what proved to be a terminal malignancy, and the original anthem version of this hymn was sung at his funeral.

He Leadeth Me

1 He lead - eth me, O bless - ed thought! O words with heaven-ly
 2 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, nor ev - er mur - mur
 3 And when my task on earth is done, when by thy grace the

com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, where - e'er I be, still
 nor re - pine; con - tent, what - e'er my lot may be, since
 vic - tory's won, e'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since

Refrain

'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 'tis my God who lead - eth me. He lead - eth me, he
 God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

lead - eth me, by his own hand he lead - eth me; his

faith - ful fol - lower I would be, for by his hand he lead - eth me.