

Take My Life and Let It Be UMH 399

Take my life, and let it be
consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days;
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
at the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
filled with messages from thee.
Take my silver and my gold;
not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
every power as thou shalt choose.

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

Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart UMH 500

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
wean it from earth; through all its pulses move;
stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art,
and make me love thee as I ought to love.

I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
no sudden rending of the veil of clay,
no angel visitant, no opening skies;
but take the dimness of my soul away.

Hast thou not bid me love thee, God and King?
All, all thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind.
I see thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
O let me seek thee, and O let me find!

Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh;
teach me the struggles of the soul to bear.
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh,
teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,
one holy passion filling all my frame;
the kindling of the heaven descended Dove,
my heart an altar, and thy love the flame.

Pass It On

UMH 572

It only takes a spark
to get a fire going,
and soon all those around
can warm up in its glowing.
That's how it is with God's love
once you've experienced it;
you spread his love to everyone;
you want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is spring,
when all the trees are budding;
the birds begin to sing,
the flowers start their blooming.
That's how it is with God's love
once you've experienced it;
you want to sing, it's fresh like spring,
you want to pass it on.

I wish for you, my friend,
this happiness that I've found;
you can depend on him,
it matters not where you're bound.
I'll shout it from the mountain top;
I want my world to know;
the Lord of love has come to me,
I want to pass it on.

God Be With You til We Meet Again

UMH 672

God be with you till we meet again;
by his counsels guide, uphold you,
with his sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet,
till we meet,
till we meet at Jesus feet;
till we meet,
till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again;
neath his wings securely hide you,
daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain

God be with you till we meet again;
when life's perils thick confound you,
put his arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain

God be with you till we meet again;
keep love's banner floating o'er you,

smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Refrain