

182. (E) TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

BOŽE, DAJ DA ŽIVOT MOJ

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take mine eyes and that they may see But Thy grace and clar - i - ty;

1. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise,
2. Take mine ears and let them hear But Thy voice, Thy pres - ence near,

Let them flow voice, in Thy end - less praise.
But Thy voice, in Thy pres - ence near.

3. Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love,
Take my feet and let them be
(:) Swift upon the path toward Thee. (.)

4. Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my voice and let me sing
(:) Always, only, for my King. (.)

5. Take my silver and my gold,
Naught Thy service I withhold;
Take my intellect and use
(:) Every power as Thou shalt choose. (.)

6. Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
(:) Let it be Thy royal throne. (.)

7. Take my love, O Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and it will be
(:) Ever, only, all for Thee. (.)

183. HOW JOYFUL IS THE CHILD

KAKO J' SRETNO ONO DETE

1. How joy-ful is the child that loves his Sav-ior faith-ful-ly, Long-ing to serve Him un-to death and for e-ter-ni-ty. He shall in glo-ry there be blest, he shall in glo-ry there be blest, As he en-joys e-ter-nal rest, as he en-joys e-ter-nal rest.

2. A spring of blood flowed graciously to wash our sins away,

And from that blood came saving grace to mark the narrow way.

Soprano and alto- The thief believed before he died, convinced in Christ the crucified.

Tenor and bass-(:) The thief believed before he died (:) (:) Convinced in Christ the crucified. (:) (:)

3. How glorious in your youth to serve our Savior, Christ the Lord.

God, in His bounty, will outpour His blessings plentiful.

Soprano and alto- When we complete this earthly life, we gain the wages for our strife.

Tenor and bass-(:) When we complete this earthly life (:) (:) We gain the wages for our strife. (:) (:)

184. O OUR PRECIOUS GOD

BLAGI BOŽE NAŠ

1. O our pre-cious God, How we do love Thee! Thou Thy chil-dren ful-ly saved and set them free.

2. Ye redeeméd ones, sound the joyful call,

That our blesséd Jesus died to save us all!

3. When at last we die, take us in, we cry

To Thy fair, eternal home in heav'n on high.

4. For without Thy grace, we are all but naught,

We, unworthy of the heaven Thou hast wrought!