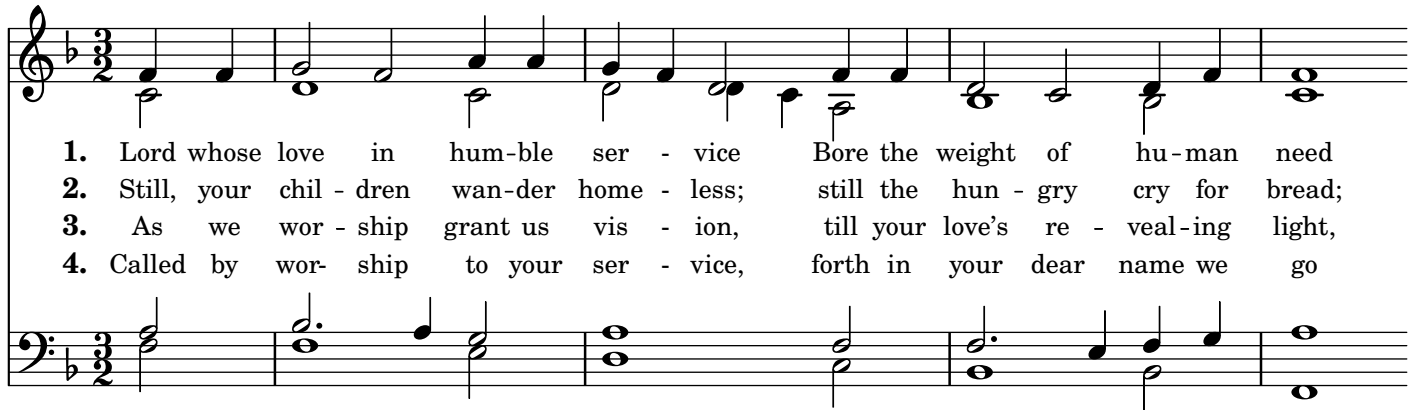


Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service

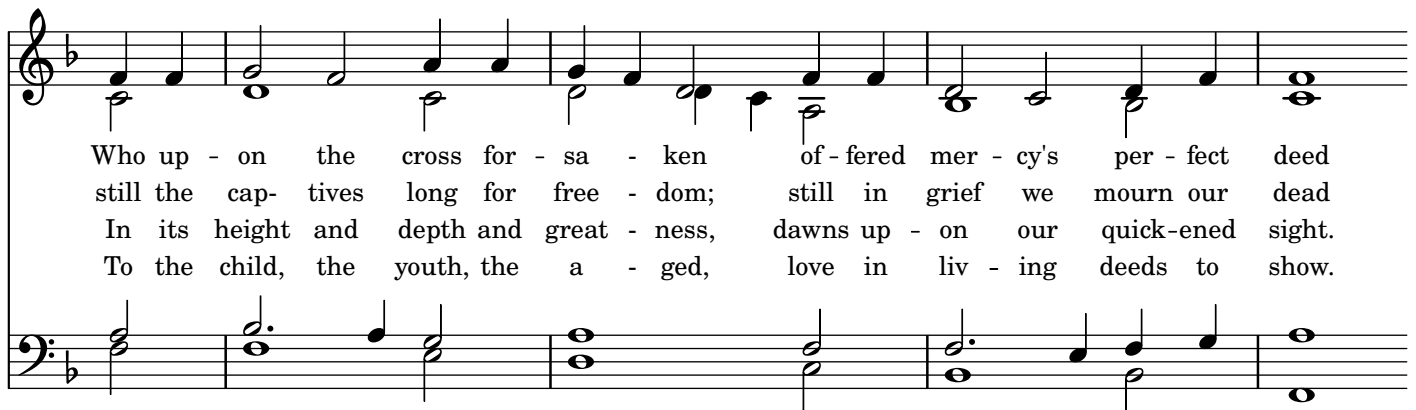
BEACH SPRING 8.7.8.7 D

Albert F. Bayly (1961)

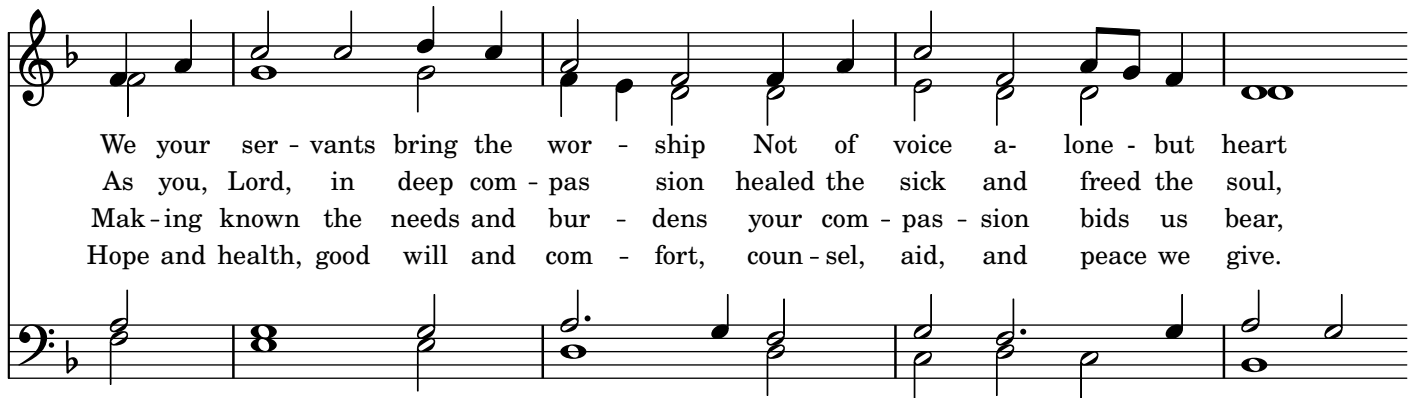
The Sacred Harp (1844)



1. Lord whose love in hum-ble ser - vice Bore the weight of hu-man need
2. Still, your chil - dren wan-der home - less; still the hun - gry cry for bread;
3. As we wor - ship grant us vis - ion, till your love's re - veal-ing light,
4. Called by wor - ship to your ser - vice, forth in your dear name we go



Who up - on the cross for - sa - ken of - fered mer - cy's per - fect deed
still the cap - tives long for free - dom; still in grief we mourn our dead
In its height and depth and great - ness, dawns up - on our quick-ened sight.
To the child, the youth, the a - ged, love in liv - ing deeds to show.



We your ser - vants bring the wor - ship Not of voice a - lone - but heart
As you, Lord, in deep com - pas - sion healed the sick and freed the soul,
Mak - ing known the needs and bur - dens your com - pas - sion bids us bear,
Hope and health, good will and com - fort, coun - sel, aid, and peace we give.



Con - sec - rat - ing to Your pur - pose Ev - 'ry gift that You im - part
Use the love your Spir - it kin - dles to our world and make us whole.
Stir - ring us to tire - less striv - ing your a - bun - dant life to share.
That your ser - vants, Lord, in free - dom may you mer - cy know, and live.

Tune Name: Beach Spring

Poetic Meter: 8.7.8.7 D