

# Wednesday hymns

## Hymn. 442

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father and I Thy true son,  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor earth's empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!  
Heart of my own heart whatever befall,  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Words: IRISH, CA. 8TH C.; TR. MARY E. BYRNE; VERSED ELEANOR H. HULL, ALT.

Music: Irish melody, Joyce's Old Irish Folk Music and Songs, 1909; harm. Jack Schrader

## Hymn. 153

In Thee, my God and Saviour,  
Forevermore the same,  
My spirit hath rejoicing,  
For holy is Thy name.  
My soul doth magnify the Lord,  
Sing all in glad accord!  
Praise Him who lifts the lowly,  
For faithful is His word.  
I magnify and bless Thee,  
For faithful is Thy word.

Thou who alone art mighty

Hast done to me great things,  
Remembrance of Thy mercy  
Sure help to Israel brings.  
Thy power, O Lord, will I extol,  
Who hast redeemed my soul;  
I praise Thee, Lord, with gladness,  
For Thou hast made me whole.  
I magnify and bless Thee,  
For Thou hast made me whole.

Words: MARIA LOUISE BAUM

Music: M. Teschner, arr. by J. S. Bach

**Hymn. 374**

We thank Thee and we bless Thee,  
O Father of us all,  
That e'en before we ask Thee  
Thou hear'st Thy children's call.  
We praise Thee for Thy goodness  
And tender, constant care,  
We thank Thee, Father-Mother,  
That Thou hast heard our prayer.

We thank Thee and we bless Thee,  
O Lord of all above,  
That now Thy children know Thee  
As everlasting Love.  
And Love is not the author  
Of discord, pain and fear;  
O Love divine, we thank Thee  
That good alone is here.

We thank Thee, Father-Mother,  
For blessings, light and grace  
Which bid mankind to waken  
And see Thee face to face.  
We thank Thee, when in anguish  
We turn from sense to Soul,  
That we may hear Thee calling:  
Rejoice, for thou art whole.

Words: JOHN RANDALL DUNN

Music: Henry S. Cutler

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