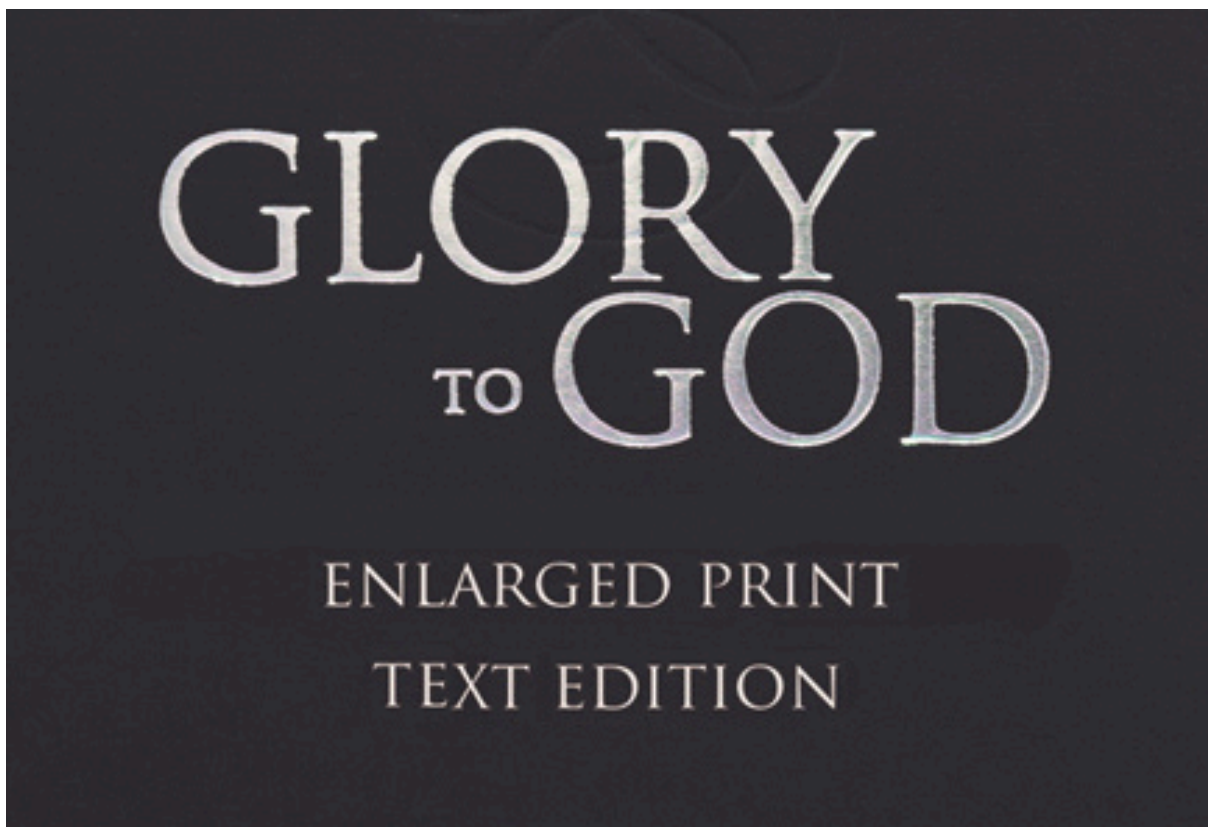


# LARGE PRINT HYMNS

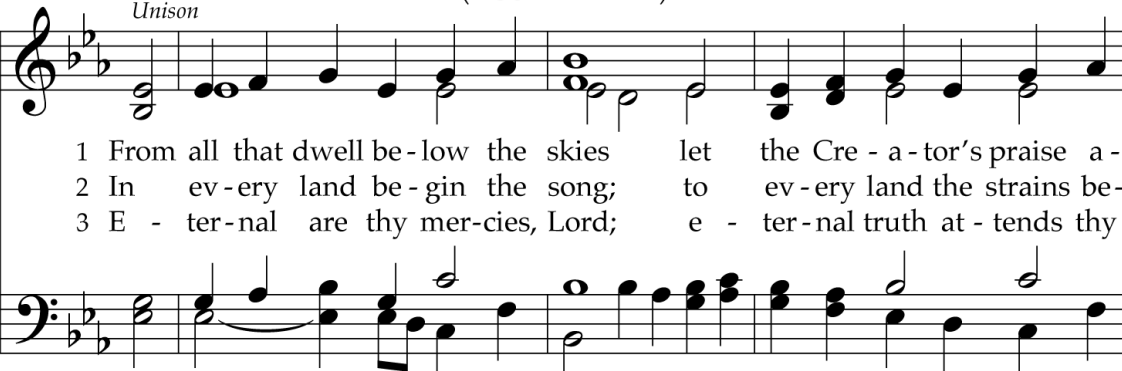


**A SERVICE OF INSTALLATION TO THE  
MINISTRY OF WORD AND SACRAMENT  
*REV. SARAH CHANCELLOR-WATSON***

# 327 From All That Dwell Below the Skies


(Psalm 117)

*Unison*



1 From all that dwell be-low the skies let the Cre - a - tor's praise a -  
2 In ev - ery land be - gin the song; to ev - ery land the strains be -  
3 E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; e - ter - nal truth at - tends thy

*Harmony* *Unison*



rise: Let the Re - deem - er's  
long: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! In cheer - ful sound all  
word: Thy praise shall sound from



name be sung through ev - ery land, in ev - ery tongue.  
voic - es raise and fill the world with joy - ful praise.  
shore to shore, till suns shall rise and set no more.

*Harmony*



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

## 450

## Be Thou My Vision

Capo 1: (D) E<sup>b</sup> (G) A<sup>b</sup> (D/F#) E<sup>b</sup>/G (A7) B<sup>b</sup>7 (D) E<sup>b</sup>

1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true Word;  
 3 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise;  
 4 High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

(A) B<sup>b</sup> (D) E<sup>b</sup> (G) A<sup>b</sup> (A) B<sup>b</sup>

naught be all else to me, save that thou art;  
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;  
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

(G) A<sup>b</sup> (D) E<sup>b</sup> (F#m7) Gm7 (G) A<sup>b</sup> (A) B<sup>b</sup>

thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
 thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tower;  
 thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

(Bm) Cm (D/F#) E<sup>b</sup>/G (G) A<sup>b</sup> (D) E<sup>b</sup>

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.  
 raise thou me heaven - ward, O Power of my power.  
 High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.  
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

# The Church's One Foundation 321



1 The chur-ch's one foun-da-tion is Je-sus Christ her Lord.  
2 E-lect from ev-ery na-tion, yet one o'er all the earth,  
3 Though with a scorn-ful won-der this world sees her op-pressed,  
4 Mid toil and trib-u-la-tion, and tu-mult of her war,  
5 Yet she on earth has un-ion with God, the Three in One,



She is his new cre-a-tion by wa-ter and the word.  
her char-ter of sal-va-tion: one Lord, one faith, one birth.  
by schis-ms rent a-sun-der, by her-e-sies dis-tressed,  
she waits the con-sum-ma-tion of peace for-ev-er-more:  
and mys-tic sweet com-mu-nion with those whose rest is won:



From heaven he came and sought her to be his ho-ly bride.  
One ho-ly name she bless-es, par-takes one ho-ly food,  
yet saints their watch are keep-ing; their cry goes up: "How long?"  
till with the vi-sion glo-rious her long-ing eyes are blest,  
O hap-py ones and ho-ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



With his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.  
and to one hope she press-es, with ev-ery grace en-dued.  
And soon the night of weep-ing shall be the morn of song.  
and the great church vic-to-rious shall be the church at rest.  
like them, the meek and low-ly, may live e-ter-nal-ly.

