

O Jesus, I Have Promised

Luke 9:57; John 14:1-4

John E. Bode, 1868; alt.

1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve you to the end;
2 O let me hear you speak - ing in ac - cents clear and still,
3 O Je - sus, you have prom - ised to all who fol - low you

re - main for - ev - er near me, my Sav - ior and my Friend:
a - bove the storms of pas - sion, the mur - murs of self - will!
that where you are in glo - ry your ser - vant shall be, too;

I shall not fear life's strug - gles if you are by my side,
O speak to re - as - sure me, to has - ten or con - trol!
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve you to the end;

nor wan - der from the path - way if you will be my guide.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, O guar - dian of my soul!
O give me grace to fol - low my Sav - ior and my Friend!

John Ernest Bode wrote these words when his daughter and two sons were confirmed. Although the Oxford scholar and rector wrote books of hymns, this is the only one to achieve lasting fame.

Tune: ANGEL'S STORY 7.6.7.6.D.
A. H. Mann, 1883
Alternate tune: MUNICH

Ps. 119:105

William W. How, 1867; alt.

1 O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2 O God, we hold this trea - sure from you, its source di - vine,
 3 O make your church, dear Sav - ior, a lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of cloud - ed sky:
 a light that to all a - ges through - out the earth will shine;
 to bear be - fore all peo - ple your true light as of old!

We praise you for the ra - diance that from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the chart and com - pass that all life's voy - age through,
 O teach your wan - dering pil - grims by this their path to trace,

a lan - tern to our foot - steps, shines on from age to age.
 'mid mists and rocks and tem - pest, still guides, O God, to you.
 till, doubt and striv - ing end - ed, they meet you face to face.

William W. How, author and hymnwriter, is remembered especially for his work among the poor of London's East End. Felix Mendelssohn harmonized this German hymn tune, which appeared with a different text for his oratorio Elijah.

Tune: MUNICH 7.6.7.6.D.
 Neuvermehrtes Gesangbuch, Meiningen, 1693
 Harm. Felix Mendelssohn, 1847

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

*Washington Gladden, 1880*MARYTON L.M.
H. Percy Smith, 1874

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee In low - ly
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,
 3. Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee In clos - er,
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the

paths of ser - vice free; Tell me thy se - cret,
 win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward
 dear - er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith
 fu - ture's broad - 'ning way, In peace that on - ly

help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 feet to stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
 sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
 thou canst give, With thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

6-5-2022

Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish
Tr. Mary E. Byrne, 1905
Versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912

SLANE 10.10.9.10.
Traditional Irish Melody
Harm. by David Evans, 1927

Unison

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 man's emp - ty praise,
4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

Nought 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'n's joys, O bright heav - en's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Thou my great Fa - ther, I thy true son;
Thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
High King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
Still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.