

10,000 Reasons

1

CHORUS:

Bless the Lord, O my soul

O my soul

Worship His holy name.

Sing like never before,

O my soul

I'll worship Your holy name.

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning

It's time to sing Your song again.

Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,
let me be singing when the evening comes.

CHORUS

You're rich in love and You're slow to anger,

Your name is great and Your heart is kind

For all Your goodness I will keep on singing,
ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

CHORUS

And on that day when my strength is failing,

the end draws near and my time has come

Still my soul sings Your praise unending,

ten thousand years and then forevermore.

CHORUS (sung twice)

I'll worship Your holy name. Lord, I'll worship Your holy name.

Sing like never before,

O my soul,

I'll worship Your holy name.

Worship Your holy name.

Worship Your holy name.

Open My Eyes, That I May See 451



- 1 O-pen my eyes, that I may see glimps-es of truth thou hast for me.
- 2 O-pen my ears, that I may hear voic - es of truth thou send-est clear.
- 3 O-pen my mouth, and let me bear glad - ly the warm truth ev-ery-where.



Place in my hands the won-der-ful key that shall un - clasp and
And while the wave notes fall on my ear, ev - ery-thing false will
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare love with thy chil-dren



set me free. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy
dis - ap-pear. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy
thus to share. Si-lent-ly now I wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy

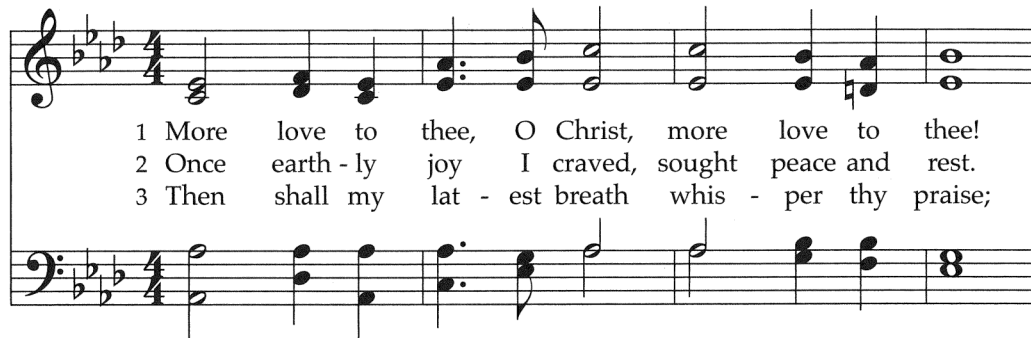


will to see. O - pen my eyes; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
will to see. O - pen my ears; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
will to see. O - pen my heart; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!



The first woman to publish a collection of her own anthems, this author/composer has created in this hymn a sung prayer for illumination. It not only asks God to help us understand Scripture but also prays for the strength and courage to make God's love known to others.

828 More Love to Thee, O Christ



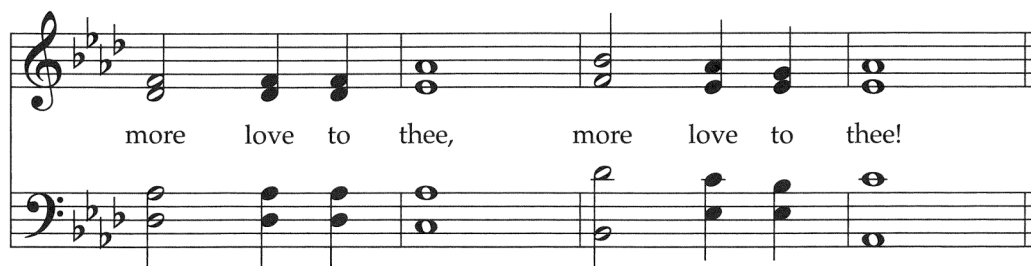
1 More love to thee, O Christ, more love to thee!
2 Once earth-ly joy I craved, sought peace and rest.
3 Then shall my lat-est breath whis-per thy praise;



Hear thou the prayer I make on bend-ed knee.
Now thee a-lone I seek; give what is best.
this be the part-ing cry my heart shall raise.



This is my ear-nest plea: more love, O Christ, to thee;
This all my prayer shall be: more love, O Christ, to thee;
This still its prayer shall be: more love, O Christ, to thee;



more love to thee, more love to thee!

Perhaps because this prayer-poem by the wife of a leading 19th-century Presbyterian minister grew out of her own physical and emotional suffering, it has continued to speak to many people in similar distress. It is set here to the tune created for its first printing in a hymnal.

Ev'ry promise we can make, ev'ry prayer and step of faith,
Ev'ry difference we can make is only by His grace.
Ev'ry mountain we will climb, ev'ry ray of hope we shine,
Ev'ry blessing left behind is only by His grace.

CHORUS:

Grace alone which God supplies,
Strength unknown He will provide.
Christ in us our Cornerstone;
We will go forth in grace alone.

Ev'ry soul we long to reach, ev'ry heart we hope to teach,
Ev'rywhere we share His peace is only by His grace.
Ev'ry loving word we say, ev'ry tear we wipe away,
Ev'ry sorrow turned to praise is only by His grace.

CHORUS:

Grace alone which God supplies,
Strength unknown He will provide.
Christ in us our Cornerstone;
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