

## 314

# In the Garden

(I Come to the Garden Alone)

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone while the dew is  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of his voice is so sweet the  
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with him though the night a -

still on the ros - es, and the voice I hear fall - ing on my ear,  
 birds hush their sing - ing, and the mel - o - dy that he gave to me  
 round me be fall - ing, but he bids me go; thru the voice of woe

*Refrain*  
 the Son of God dis - clos - es.  
 with - in my heart is ring - ing. And he walks with me, and he  
 his voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, and he tells me I am his own; and the

joy we share as we tar - ry there, none oth - er has ev - er known.

WORDS: C. Austin Miles, 1913 (Jn. 20:11-18)  
 MUSIC: C. Austin Miles, 1913; adapt. by Charles H. Webb, 1987

GARDEN  
 89.557 with Refrain

# 399 Take My Life, and Let It Be

1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - cra - ted,  
 2. Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly,  
 3. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no

Lord, to thee. Take my mo - ments and my days;  
 for my King. Take my lips, and let them be  
 long - er mine. Take my heart, it is thine own;

let them flow in cease - less praise. Take my hands, and  
 filled with mes - sag - es from thee. Take my sil - ver  
 it shall be thy roy - al throne. Take my love, my

let them move at the im - pulse of thy love.  
 and my gold; not a mite would I with - hold.  
 Lord, I pour at thy feet its trea - sure - store.

Take my feet, and let them be swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.  
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.  
 Take my-self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

## How Great Thou Art

1. O Lord my God! when I in awe-some won - der  
 2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der,  
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing,  
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion

con - sid - er all the \*worlds thy hands have made,  
 and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees;  
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
 and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.

I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der,  
 when I look down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur  
 that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing,  
 Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion,

thy power through - out the un - i - verse dis - played.  
 and hear the brook, and feel the gen - tle breeze;  
 he bled and died to take a - way my sin;  
 and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art!

\*Authors' original words are "works" and "mighty."

WORDS: Stuart K. Hine, 1953

MUSIC: Stuart K. Hine, 1953

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HOW GREAT THOU ART

Irr. with Refrain

*Refrain*

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to thee;

how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my

soul, my Sav-ior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!