

176 Majesty, Worship His Majesty

Maj - es - ty, worship his maj - es - ty; un - to

Je - sus be all glo - ry, hon - or, and praise. Maj - es - ty,

king - dom au - thor - i - ty, flow from his throne un - to his own;

his an - them raise. So ex - alt, lift up on high the name of

Je - sus. Mag - ni - fy, come glo - ri - fy Christ Je - sus, the King.

WORDS: Jack Hayford, 1981
 MUSIC: Jack Hayford, 1981; arr. by Eugene Thomas, 1981

MAJESTY
 Irr.

Maj - es - ty, wor-ship his maj - es - ty,
Je - sus who died, now glo - ri - fied, King of all kings.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Maj - es - ty, wor-ship his maj - es - ty, Je - sus who died, now glo - ri - fied, King of all kings." The piano accompaniment features several triplet markings (indicated by a bracket with the number '3') over groups of three notes. The vocal line includes a triplet of eighth notes in the first system and a triplet of eighth notes in the second system. The piano accompaniment also has triplet markings over groups of three notes in both systems.

2255

In the Singing



1. In the sing-ing, in the si-lence,
2. In the ques-tion, in the an-swer,



in the hands ex - pec - tant, o - pen, in the bless - ing,
in the mo - ment of ac - cep - tance, in the heart's cry,



in the break-ing, in the Pres-ence at this ta - ble —
in the heal-ing, in the cir - cle of your peo - ple —

Refrain

Je - sus Christ, Je - sus Christ, be the wine of grace:



Je - sus Christ, Je - sus Christ, be the bread of peace.

WORDS: Shirley Erena Murray

MUSIC: Carlton R. Young

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BREAD OF PEACE

LM 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.