

vv. 1, 4

1 Some - times a light sur - pris - es the Chris - tian while he sings;  
 2 In ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion we sweet - ly then pur - sue  
 3 It can bring with it noth - ing but he will bear us through:  
 4 Though vine nor fig tree nei - ther their wont - ed fruit should bear,

it is the Lord who ris - es with heal - ing in his wings:  
 the theme of God's sal - va - tion, and find it ev - er new;  
 who gives the lil - ies cloth - ing will clothe his peo - ple, too:  
 though all the fields should with - er, nor flocks nor herds be there;

when com - forts are de - clin - ing, he grants the soul a - gain  
 set free from pres - ent sor - row, we cheer - ful - ly can say,  
 be - neath the spread - ing hea - vens no crea - ture but is fed;  
 yet, God the same a - bid - ing, his praise shall tune my voice;

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. The first system is a single melodic line in G major, 4/4 time, with lyrics underneath. The second system is a piano accompaniment with a treble and bass clef, featuring chords and a simple bass line. The lyrics are: a sea - son of clear shin - ing, to cheer it af - ter rain. let the un - known to - mor - row bring with it what it may. and he who feeds the rav - ens will give his chil - dren bread. for, while in him con - fid - ing, I can - not but re - joice.

Words: William Cowper (1731-1800)

Music: *Light*, melody from *The Christian Lyre*, 1830; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944)

$\text{♩} = 56$   
76. 76. D

## All verses

1 Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;  
2 Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly, for my King;

take my mo - ments and my days, let them flow in cease - less praise.  
take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.

Take my hands, and let them move at the im - pulse of thy love;  
Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no long - er mine.

take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

Alternative tune: *Aberystwyth*, 699.

Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879), alt.  
Music: *Hollingside*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

$\text{♩} = 46$   
77. 77. D