

March 17th, 2021

Choral Prelude

Crux Fidelis – Sarah MacDonald

It was dark – before – Sunset – at Easter – Blindness – on the Dawn – Faint Star of Bethlehem – Gone down! His harmlesse hands vnto the Crosse they nailde Betweene two theiues, vnpitied, vnbewailde, With sharpest pangs and terrors thus appailde, To know just how He suffered – would be dear – To know if any Human eyes were near To whom He could entrust His wavering gaze – Until it settle broad – on Paradise – “Remember me, remember me,” implored the thief!” Before – Sunset – at Easter – A Guest in Paradise.

vv. 1-2

Eb(C)

Bb(G)

Cm(Am)

Gm(Em)

1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
 3 High King of hea - ven, when vic - tory is won,

Bb(G)

Fm(Dm)

Cm(Am)

Bb(G)

all else be nought to me, save that thou art—
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 may I reach hea - ven's joys, bright hea - ven's Sun!

Ab(F)

Cm(Am)

Eb(C)

Ab(F)

Bb(G)

thou my best thought, — by day or by night,
 thou my great Fa - ther; thine own may I be;
 Heart of my heart, — what - ev - er be - fall,

E \flat (C) Cm(Am) A \flat (F) E \flat (C)

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
 still be my vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

E \flat (capo 3, C). Keyboard and guitar should not sound together.
 Another harmonization, 482.

Words: Irish, ca. 700; versified Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931); tr. Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935), alt.
 Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*, 1927;
 harm. David Evans (1874-1948)

♩ = 76
 10 10. 9 10

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)