Be Thou My Vision (460)

Vs 1 Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art-Thou my best thought, by day or by night, Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Vs ² Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Father, I Thy true son, Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Vs 4 High King of Heaven, my victory won, May I reach heaven's joys, Bright Heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all. Traditional Irish Hymn and Melody 1905; arranged by Lyndell Leatherman © 1992 Lillenas Publishing Co; CCLI #316205

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus (327)

Vs 1 O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the darkness you see? There's light for a look at the Savior, And life more abundant and free!

> Turn your eyes upon Jesus; Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of earth will grow strangely dim In the light of His glory and grace.

 Vs ² Through death into life everlasting He passed, and we follow Him there. Over us sin no more hath dominion, For more than conquerors we are!

> Turn your eyes upon Jesus; Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of earth will grow strangely dim In the light of His glory and grace.

Vs ³ His word shall not fail you, He promised; Believe Him, and all will be well. Then go to a world that is dying, His perfect salvation to tell!

> Turn your eyes upon Jesus; Look full in His wonderful face, And the things of earth will grow strangely dim In the light of His glory and grace. Helen H Lemell; © 1922 Singspiration; CCLI #316205

Open Our Eyes (459)

Open our eyes, Lord; we want to see Jesus, To reach out and touch Him, and say that we love Him. Open our ears, Lord, and help us to listen. Open our eyes, Lord; we want to see Jesus. Robert Cull; © 1976 Maranatha Music; CCLI #316205