

### For the beauty of the earth

- 1 For the beauty of the earth,  
for the beauty of the skies,  
for the love which from our birth  
over and around us lies,  
  
*Lord of all, to thee we raise  
this our sacrifice of praise.*
- 2 For the beauty of each hour  
of the day and of the night,  
hill and vale and tree and flower,  
sun and moon and stars of light :
- 3 For the joy of human love,  
brother, sister, parent, child,  
friends on earth, and friends above,  
pleasures pure and undefiled :
- 4 For each perfect gift of thine,  
to our race so freely given,  
graces human and divine,  
flowers of earth and buds of heaven :
- 5 For thy church which evermore  
lifteth holy hands above,  
offering up on every shore  
her pure sacrifice of love,  
  
*Lord of all, to thee we raise  
this our sacrifice of praise.*

### Take my life, and let it be

- 1 Take my life, and let it be  
consecrated, Lord, to thee ;  
take my moments and my days,  
let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move  
at the impulse of thy love ;  
take my feet, and let them be  
swift and beautiful for thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing  
always, only, for my King ;  
take my lips, and let them be  
filled with messages from thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold ;  
not a mite would I withhold ;  
take my intellect, and use  
every power as thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it thine :  
it shall be no longer mine ;  
take my heart : it is thine own ;  
it shall be thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love ; my Lord, I pour  
at thy feet its treasure-store ;  
take myself, and I will be  
ever, only, all for thee.

## Dear Lord and Father of mankind

- 1 Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways ;  
re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence praise.
  - 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
rise up and follow thee.
  - \* 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee !  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love !
  - 4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease ;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.
  - 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm ;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire ;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm.
- 1 **O Jesus, I have promised**  
to serve thee to the end ;  
be thou for ever near me,  
my Master and my Friend :  
I shall not fear the battle  
if thou art by my side,  
nor wander from the pathway  
if thou wilt be my guide.
  - \* 2 O let me feel thee near me :  
the world is ever near ;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
the tempting sounds I hear ;  
my foes are ever near me,  
around me and within ;  
but, Jesus, draw thou nearer,  
and shield my soul from sin.
  - 3 O let me hear thee speaking  
in accents clear and still  
above the storms of passion,  
the murmurs of self-will ;  
O speak to reassure me,  
to hasten or control ;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
thou guardian of my soul.
  - 4 O Jesus, thou hast promised  
to all who follow thee,  
that where thou art in glory  
there shall thy servant be ;  
and, Jesus, I have promised  
to serve thee to the end :  
O give me grace to follow,  
my Master and my Friend.
  - 5 O let me see thy foot-marks,  
and in them plant mine own ;  
my hope to follow duly  
is in thy strength alone :  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
uphold me to the end ;  
and then in heaven receive me,  
my Saviour and my Friend.