- 1 Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art; Thou my best thought, in the day or the night; Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
- Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true Word;
  I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
  Thou my great Father and I Thy true son;
  Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
- Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
  be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight;
  Thou my soul's shelter and Thou my strong tower:
  Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.
- Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
  Thou my inheritance, through all my days;
  Thou and Thou only, the first in my heart;
  Sovereign of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.
- 5 High King of Heaven, when battle is done;
  Grant heaven's joys to me, bright heaven's sun;
  Heart of my own heart, whatever befall;
  Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

 Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you. Allelu, alleluia.

> Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelu, hallelujah!

2 Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every Word that proceeds from the mouth of God. Allelu, alleluia.

> Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelu, hallelujah!

 Ask and it shall be given unto you, seek and ye shall find; knock and the door shall be opened up to you. Allelu, alleluia.

> Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelu, hallelujah!



Jesus, Jesus, holy and anointed One, Jesus. Jesus, Jesus, risen and exalted One, Jesus.

Your name is like honey on my lips, Your Spirit like water to my soul. Your Word is a lamp unto my feet; Jesus I love You, I love You.

Jesus, Jesus...

- Here is love, vast as the ocean, loving-kindness as the flood, when the Prince of Life, our ransom, shed for us His precious blood.
   Who His love will not remember? who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be forgotten, throughout heaven's eternal days.
- 2 On the mount of crucifixion, fountains opened deep and wide; through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide. Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above, and heaven's peace and perfect justice Kissed a guilty world in love.
- Let me all Thy love accepting, love Thee, ever all my days; let me seek Thy kingdom only And my life be to Thy praise; Thou alone shalt be my glory, Nothing in the world I see. Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me, Thou Thyself hast set me free.
- In Thy truth Thou dost direct me by Thy Spirit through Thy Word; and Thy grace my need is meeting, as I trust in Thee, my Lord.
   Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring Thy great love and power on me, without measure, full and boundless, drawing out my heart to Thee.

 I want to walk with Jesus Christ, all the days I live of this life on earth; to give to Him complete control of body and of soul.

> Follow Him, follow Him, yield your life to Him – He has conquered death, He is King of kings; accept the joy which He gives to those who yield their lives to Him.

2 I want to learn to speak to Him, to pray to Him, confess my sin, to open my life and let Him in, for joy will then be mine.

Follow Him, follow Him...

I want to learn to speak of Him –
 my life must show that He lives in me;
 my deeds, my thoughts, my words must speak
 all of His love for me.

Follow Him, follow Him...

4 I want to learn to read His Word, for this is how I know the way to live my life as pleases Him, in holiness and joy.

Follow Him, follow Him...

5 O Holy Spirit of the Lord, enter now into this heart of mine; take full control of my selfish will and make me wholly Thine!

Follow Him, follow Him...

 Lord, the light of Your love is shining, in the midst of the darkness, shining: Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us; set us free by the truth You now bring us – shine on me, shine on me.

> Shine, Jesus, shine, fill this land with the Father's glory; blaze, Spirit, blaze, set our hearts on fire. Flow, river, flow, flood the nations with grace and mercy; send forth Your word, Lord, and let there be light!

 Lord, I come to Your awesome presence, from the shadows into Your radiance;
 By Your blood I may enter Your brightness: search me, try me, consume all my darkness – shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine...

3 As we gaze on Your kingly brightness so our faces display Your likeness, ever changing from glory to glory: mirrored here, may our lives tell Your story – shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine...