

2025-05-11

Ferndale

9am

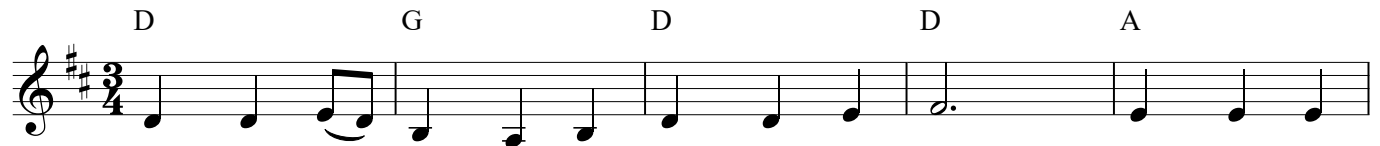
Piano/Vocal

# Be Thou My Vision

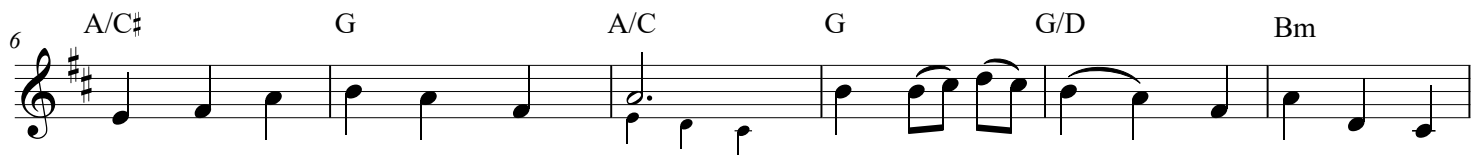
Words by  
**Eleanor Henrietta Hull**  
Translation by  
**Mary Elizabeth Byrne**

Music  
**Traditional Irish Tune**

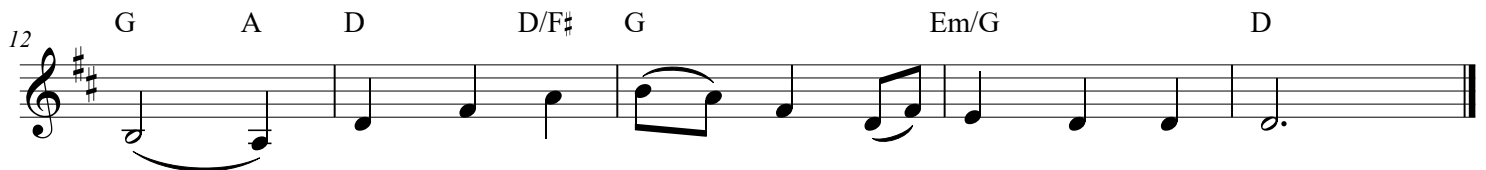
## VERSE



1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all  
2. Be Thou my wis - dom and Thou my true Word; I ev - er  
3. Great God of heav - en, my vic - tor - y won, may I reach



else to me, save that Thou art— Thou my best thought, by day or by  
with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou and Thou on - ly first in my  
heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be -



night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
heart, Great God of heav - en, my treas - ure Thou art.  
fall, still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

CCLI Song # 30639

© Words: Public Domain | Music: Public Domain

For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. [www.ccli.com](http://www.ccli.com)

CCLI License # 1556526

# Blessed Assurance

Words by  
Fanny Jane Crosby

Music by  
Phoebe Palmer Knapp

♩ = 66

## VERSE



1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! \_\_\_\_ O what a  
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light! \_\_\_\_ Vi - sions of  
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion— all is at rest, \_\_\_\_ I in my



fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! \_\_\_\_ Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of  
rap - ture now burst on my sight; \_\_\_\_ An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a -  
Sav - ior am hap - py and blest; \_\_\_\_ Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -



God, \_\_\_\_ born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood. \_\_\_\_ This is my  
-bove \_\_\_\_ ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. \_\_\_\_  
-bove, \_\_\_\_ filled with His good - ness, lost in His love. \_\_\_\_

## CHORUS



sto - ry, this is my song, \_\_\_\_ prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; \_\_\_\_ This is my



sto - ry, this is my song, \_\_\_\_ prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

# What A Beautiful Name

Words and Music by  
Ben Fielding and Brooke Ligertwood

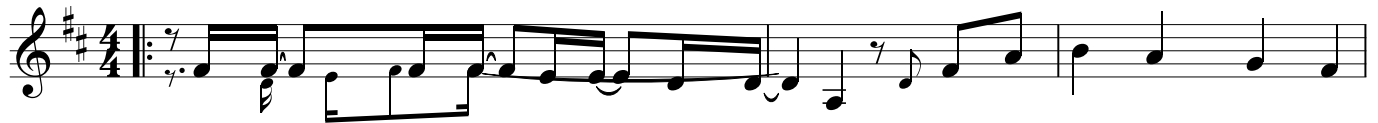
## VERSE

♩ = 68

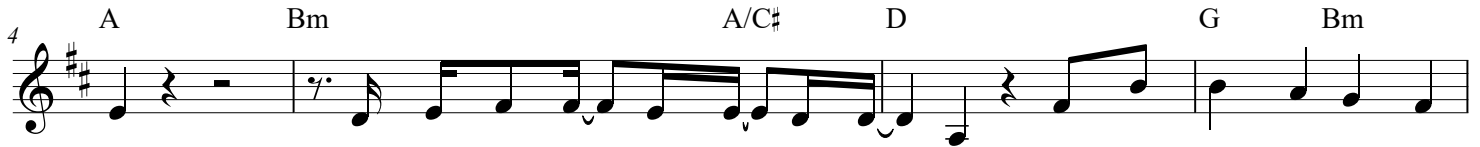
D

G

Bm

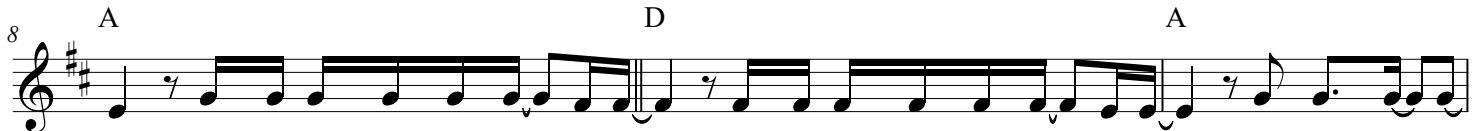


You were the Word at the be - gin - ning, one with God the Lord Most  
You did - n't want heav - en with - out us, so Je - sus, You brought heav - en

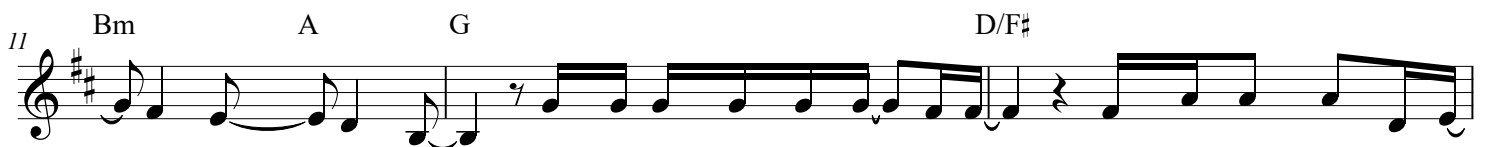


High. Your hid - den glo - ry in cre - a - tion, now re - vealed in You, our  
down. My sin was great, Your love was great - er; what could sep - a - rate us

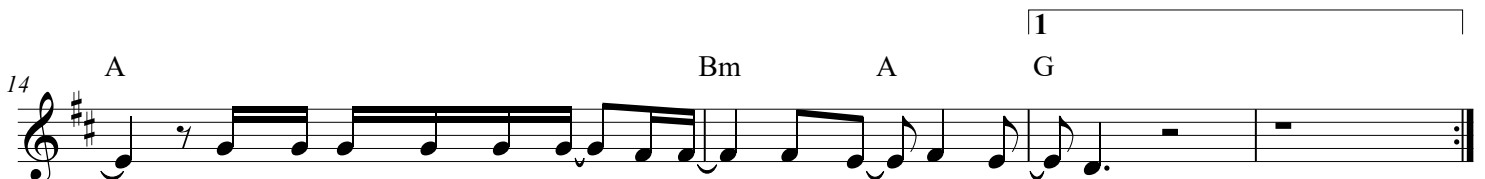
## CHORUS 1 & 2



Christ. What a beau - ti - ful Name it is, what a beau - ti - ful Name it is, the Name of Je -  
now? What a won - der - ful Name it is, what a won - der - ful Name it is, the Name of Je -



sus Christ, my King. What a beau - ti - ful Name it is, noth - ing com - pares to this.  
sus Christ, my King. What a won - der - ful Name it is, noth - ing com - pares to this.



What a beau - ti - ful Name it is, the Name of Je - sus.  
What a won - der - ful Name it is, the Name of Je

CCLI Song # 7068424

© 2016 Hillsong Music Publishing Australia

For use solely with the SongSelect® Terms of Use. All rights reserved. www.ccli.com

CCLI License # 1556526

**INSTRUMENTAL**

18 **2** G Bm A G G

sus. What a won - der - ful Name it is, the Name of Je - sus.

22 A Bm7 **1, 2** F#m **3** A

Death could not hold  
(You have no ri) -

**BRIDGE 1 & 2**

29 **%** G A Bm7

You, the veil tore be - fore You. You si - lence the boast of sin and grave.  
val, You have no e - qual. Now and for - ev - er God, You reign.

29 F#m7 G A

The heav - ens are roar - ing the praise of Your glo - ry for You are raised  
Yours is the king - dom, Yours is the glo - ry, Yours is the Name

32 Bm7 **1** A **2, 3** A

to life a - gain. You have no ri What a pow - er - ful Name it is,  
a - bove all names.

**CHORUS 3**

D A Bm7 A

what a pow - er - ful Name it is. The Name of Je - sus Christ, my King.

38 G D/F#

What a pow - er - ful Name it is, noth - ing can stand a - gainst.

40

A Bm7 A G D.S.

What a pow - er - ful Name it is, the Name of Je - sus. You have no ri

**ENDING**

43

G Bm7 A G

sus. What a pow - er - ful Name it is, the Name of Je - sus. What a pow - er - ful Name it is,

46

Bm7 A G

the Name of Je - - sus. \_\_\_\_\_

1. Je-sus is all the world to me, my life, my joy, my  
 2. Je-sus is all the world to me, my friend in tri - als  
 3. Je-sus is all the world to me, and true to him I'll  
 4. Je-sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter

all; he is my strength from day to day, with-  
 sore; I go to him for bless - ings, and he  
 be; O how could I this friend de - ny, when  
 friend; I trust him now, I'll trust him when life's

out him I would fall. When I am sad, to  
 gives them o'er and o'er. He sends the sun - shine  
 he's so true to me? Fol - low - ing him I  
 fleet - ing days shall end. Beau - ti - ful life with

him I go, no oth - er one can cheer me so;  
 and the rain, he sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;  
 know I'm right, he watch - es o'er me day and night;  
 such a friend, beau - ti - ful life that has no end;

when I am sad, he makes me glad, he's my friend.  
 sun-shine and rain, har-vest of grain, he's my friend.  
 fol - low - ing him by day and night, he's my friend.  
 e - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, he's my friend.