

## ♪ HYMN LYRICS: ♪

### ♪ Hymns for October 18<sup>th</sup>, 2020 ♪

#### ♪ ~Remembering Gail Nixon~ ♪

Today is Gail Nixon's birthday. It's still hard to believe she's not just around the corner, whipping something up in the kitchen or putting together a quilt... These hymns are in her honor - references in the lyrics to singing, food, animals, nature, and love. And "Be Thou My Vision" was one of her favorites. *George*

#### ♪ Hymn 1

##### I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

1 I sing the mighty power of God  
that made the mountains rise,  
That spread the flowing seas abroad,  
and built the lofty skies.  
I sing the wisdom that ordained  
the sun to rule the day;  
The moon shines full at God's command,  
and all the stars obey.

2 I sing the goodness of our God  
that filled the earth with food;  
God formed the creatures with a word,  
and then pronounced them good.  
Oh, how your wonders are displayed,  
where'er I turn my eye:  
If I survey the ground I tread,  
or gaze upon the sky!

3 On earth there's not a plant or flower  
but makes your glories known.  
The clouds arise and spread their showers  
by order from your throne.  
All life is but a gift from you  
and ever in your care;  
Wherever people gather, you,  
O God, are present there.

*Words by Isaac Watts, 1715*  
*Music: Trad. English Melody,*  
*arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906*

George Wiese, organist  
Waterford Congregational Church, UCC; Waterford, Maine  
1899 Mason and Hamilln "Liszt" Organ, Style 523

#### ♪ Benediction:

God be with you till we meet again,  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep securely fold you,  
God be with you till we meet again.

*Words by Jeremiah Eames Rankin (1880)*  
*Music by William G. Tomer (1880)*

#### ♪ Hymn 2

##### BE THOU MY VISION

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.

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.

4 High King of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

*Words: Ancient Irish (circa 700),*  
*translated by Mary E. Byrne in 1905;*  
*versified by Eleanor H. Hull*  
*Music: Irish folk tune (Slane), composer unknown*

#### ♪ Hymn 3

##### MORE LOVE TO THEE

1 More love to Thee, O Christ,  
More love to Thee!  
Hear Thou the prayer I make  
On bended knee;  
This is my earnest plea:  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee,  
More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest;  
Now Thee alone I seek,  
Give what is best;  
This all my prayer shall be:  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee,  
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,  
Send grief and pain;  
Sweet are Thy messengers,  
Sweet their refrain,  
When they can sing with me:  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee,  
More love to Thee!

*Words by Elizabeth (Payson\*) Prentiss,*  
*1856*  
*Music by W. Howard Doane, 1868*  
*(\*Local connection:*  
*Elizabeth Payson was born in Portland,*  
*Maine in 1818)*