

♪ HYMN LYRICS: ♪

♪ Hymns for October 18th, 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)