

682 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

The Lord will guide you always; He will satisfy your needs. Isaiah 58:11

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me
 fears sub - side; Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me

with Thy pow'r - ful hand; Bread of Heav - en, Bread of Heav - en,
 all my jour - ney through; Strong De - liv - 'rer, strong De - liv - 'rer,
 safe on Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
 Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

TEXT: William Williams; translated by Peter Williams and William Williams
 MUSIC: John Hughes; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Marty Parks

CWM RHONDDA
 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.

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Optional last stanza setting

a tempo
Unison

rit. 3. When I tread the

verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on

Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es I will

ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

Optional choral ending
Sing harmony

mf Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Guide me, Je - ho - vah! *ff* A - men.

548 As the Deer

As the deer pants for water, so my soul pants for You. Psalm 42:1

Harmony optional

1. As the deer pant-eth for the wa-ter, So my soul long-eth af - ter Thee.
2. You're my friend and You are my broth-er, E-ven though You are a King.
3. I want You more than gold or sil-ver, On-ly You can sat - is - fy.

You a - lone are my heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.
I love You more than an - y oth-er, So much more than an - y - thing.
You a - lone are the real joy giv-er, And the ap - ple of my eye.

Refrain

You a - lone are my strength, my shield; To You a - lone may my

spir - it yield. You a - lone are my

heart's de - sire, And I long to wor - ship Thee.

TEXT: Martin Nystrom
MUSIC: Martin Nystrom

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AS THE DEER
Irregular meter