

O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High 628

1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high! It fills the
 2 God sent no an - gel to our race, of high - er
 3 For us he was bap - tized, and bore his ho - ly
 4 For us he prayed, for us he taught, for us his

heart with ec - sta - sy, that God, the Son of
 or of low - er place, but wore the robe of
 fast, and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions
 dai - ly works he wrought; by words and signs, and

God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.
 hu - man frame for us, and to this lost world came.
 sharp he knew; for us the tempt - er o - ver - threw.
 ac - tions, thus still seek - ing not him - self but us.

5 For us by wickedness betrayed,
 scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,
 he bore the shameful cross and death;
 for us at length gave up his breath.

6 For us he rose from death again,
 for us he went on high to reign,
 for us he sent his Spirit here
 to guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

7 To God whose boundless love has won
 salvation for us through the Son,
 to God the Father, glory be
 both now and through eternity.

Wash, O God, Our Sons and Daughters 35

Capo 1 E B E A E A B A E 7

1 Wash, O God, our sons and daughters where your cleansing waters flow.
 2 We who bring them long for nurture; by your milk may we be fed.
 3 O how deep your holy wisdom! Unimaged, all your ways!

E B E A E A B A E

Num-ber them among your people, bless as Christ blessed long ago.
 Let us join your feast, partaking cup of blessing, living bread.
 To your name be glory, honour! With our lives, we worship, praise!

C#m B A C#m G#m C#m A

Weave them garments bright and sparkling; compass them with love and light.
 God, re-new us; guide our foot-steps; free from sin and all its snares,
 We your people stand before you, water-washed and Spirit-born.

B E G#m A C#m F#m G#m A E

Fill, anoint them; send your Spirit, holy dove and heart's delight.
 one with Christ in living, dying, by your Spirit, children, heirs.
 By your grace, our lives we offer. Re-create us; God, transform!

514 Jesus, Joy of Our Desiring

1 Je - sus, joy of our de - sir - ing, ho - ly wis - dom,
2 Through the way where hope is guid - ing, hark, what peace - ful

love most bright; drawn by thee, our souls as - pir - ing soar to
mu - sic rings, where the flock, in thee con - fid - ing, drink of

un - cre - a - ted light. Word of God, our flesh that
joy from death - less springs. Theirs is beau - ty's fair - est

fash - ioned, with the fire of life im - pas - sioned, striv - ing
plea - sure; theirs is wis - dom's ho - liest trea - sure. Thou dost

still to truth un - known, soar - ing, dy - ing round thy throne.
ev - er lead thine own in the love of joys un - known.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lyrics are printed between the two staves. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "still to truth un - known, soar - ing, dy - ing round thy throne. ev - er lead thine own in the love of joys un - known." The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

HOLY SPIRIT

649 Breathe on Me, Breath of God

1 Breathe on me, breath of God; fill me with
2 Breathe on me, breath of God, un - til my
3 Breathe on me, breath of God, till I am
4 Breathe on me, breath of God: so shall I

life a - new, that I may love what
heart is pure, un - til my will is
whol - ly thine, un - til this earth - ly
nev - er die, but live with thee the

thou dost love, and do what thou wouldst do.
one with thine to do and to en - dure.
part of me glows with thy fire di - vine.
per - fect life of thine e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Edwin Hatch (1835-1889).
Music: Robert Jackson (1840-1914).

SM
TRENTHAM

Go, My Children, with My Blessing

1 "Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, nev - er a - lone.
 2 "Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure.
 3 "Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, clos - er to me.
 4 "I the Lord will bless and keep you, and give you peace.

Wak - ing, sleep - ing, I am with you, you are my own.
 Here you learned how much I love you, what I can cure.
 Grow in love and love by serv - ing, joy - ful and free.
 I the Lord will smile up - on you, and give you peace.

In my love's bap - tis - mal riv - er I have made you mine for - ev - er.
 Here you heard my dear Son's sto - ry, here you touched him, saw his glo - ry.
 Here my Spir - it's pow - er filled you, here my ten - der com - fort stilled you.
 I the Lord will be your Fa - ther, Sav - ior, Com - fort - er and Broth - er.

Go, my chil - dren, with my bless - ing, you are my own."
 Go, my chil - dren, sins for - giv - en, at peace and pure."
 Go, my chil - dren, fed and nour - ished, joy - ful and free."
 Go, my chil - dren, I will keep you, and give you peace."