

**As the deer pants for the water  
CH4 550**

As the deer pants for the water,  
so my soul longs after you.  
You alone are my heart's desire,  
and I long to worship you.  
You alone are my strength, my shield,  
to you alone may my spirit yield.  
You alone are my heart's desire,  
and I long to worship you.

I want you more than gold or silver;  
only you can satisfy.  
You alone are the real joy-giver,  
and the apple of my eye.  
You alone are my strength, my shield,  
to you alone may my spirit yield.  
You alone are my heart's desire,  
and I long to worship you.

You're my friend and you are my brother,  
Even though you are a king.  
I love you more than any other,  
so much more than anything.  
You alone are my strength, my shield,  
to you alone may my spirit yield.  
You alone are my heart's desire,  
and I long to worship you.

**Dear Lord and Father of mankind  
CH4 485**

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re clothe us in our rightful mind;  
in purer lives thy service find,  
\*in deeper reverence, praise

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
beside the Syrian sea,  
the gracious calling of the Lord,  
let us, like them, without a word  
\*rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
\*interpreted by love!

With that deep hush subduing all  
our words and works that drown  
the tender whisper of thy call,  
as noiseless let thy blessing fall  
\*as fell thy manna down.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
\*the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,  
\*O still small voice of calm!

*\*The last line of each verse is repeated*

**Come, living God, when least expected**  
**CH4 609**

1 Come, living God, when least expected,  
when minds are dull and hearts are cold,  
through sharpening word and warm affection  
revealing truths as yet untold.

2 Break from the tomb in which we hide you  
to speak again in startling ways;  
break through the words in which we bind you  
to resurrect our lifeless praise.

3 Come now, as once you came to Moses  
within the bush alive with flame,  
or to Elijah on the mountain,  
by silence pressing home your claim.

4 So, let our minds be sharp to read you  
in sight or sound or printed page,  
and let us greet you in our neighbours,  
in ardent youth or mellow age.

5 Then, through our gloom, your Son will meet  
us  
as vivid truth and living Lord,  
exploding doubt and disillusion  
to scatter hope and joy abroad.

6 Then we will share his radiant brightness  
and, blazing through the dread of night,  
illuminate by love and reason,  
for those in darkness, faith's delight.

**For the beauty of the earth**  
**CH4 181**

For the beauty of the earth,  
for the beauty of the skies,  
for the love which from our birth  
over and around us lies:

*Christ, our God, to you we raise  
this our sacrifice of praise.*

For the beauty of each hour  
of the day and of the night,  
hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
sun and moon and stars of light:

For the joy of ear and eye,  
for the heart and mind's delight,  
for the mystic harmony  
linking sense to sound and sight:

For the joy of human love,  
brother, sister, parent, child,  
friends on earth, and friends above,  
for all gentle thoughts and mild:

For each perfect gift and sign  
of your love so freely given,  
graces human and divine,  
flowers of earth and buds of heaven:

O God, you search me and you know me  
(Psalm 139)  
CH4 97

O God, you search me and you know me.  
All my thoughts lie open to your gaze.  
When I walk or lie down you are before me:  
ever the maker and keeper of my days.

You know my resting and my rising.  
You discern my purpose from afar,  
and with love everlasting you besiege me:  
in every moment of life or death, you are.

Before a word is on my tongue, Lord,  
you have known its meaning through and  
through.  
You are with me beyond my understanding:  
God of my present, my past and future, too.

Although your Spirit is upon me,  
still I search for shelter from your light.  
There is nowhere on earth I can escape you:  
even the darkness is radiant in your sight.

For you created me and shaped me,  
gave me life within my mother's womb.  
For the wonder of who I am, I praise you:  
safe in your hands, all creation is made new.

Take my life, Lord  
CH4 502

Take my life, Lord, let it be  
consecrated, glad, and free;  
take my moments and my days,  
let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move  
at the impulse of your love;  
take my feet, that I may run  
bearing news of Christ your Son.

Take my voice, and let me sing  
always, only, for my King;  
take my intellect and use  
every power as you shall choose.

Take my will – your will be done,  
may my will and yours be one;  
take my heart – it is your own,  
it shall be your royal throne.

Take my love – my Lord, I pour  
at your feet its treasure-store;  
take myself, and I will be  
all for you, eternally.