

# SONG SHEET

## WATERLOO LUTHERAN SUMMER SCHOOL

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### 1

- 1 The Church's one foundation  
Is Jesus Christ, her lord;  
She is his new creation  
By water and the Word;  
From heaven he came and sought  
her  
To be His holy Bride,  
With his own Blood He bought her,  
And for her life He died.
- 2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;  
One holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy Food.  
And to one hope she presses,  
With every grace endued.
- 3 Though, with a scornful wonder,  
Men see her sore oppressed,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distressed;  
Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
Their cry goes up, "How long?"  
And soon the night of weeping  
Shall be the morn of song.

### 2

- 1 The day is past and over;  
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!  
I pray Thee that offenceless  
The hours of dark may be.  
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming  
night!
- 2 The joys of day are over;  
I lift my heart to Thee,  
And call on Thee that sinless  
The hours of gloom may be.  
O Jesus, make their darkness light,  
And save me through the coming  
night!
- 3 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,  
O God, for Thou dost know  
How many are the perils  
Through which I have to go.  
Lover of men, O hear my call,  
And guard and save me from them  
all!

### 3

- 1 Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love;  
Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let it sing  
Always, only, for my King;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold,  
Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will and make it thine;  
It shall be no longer mine;  
Take my heart, it is Thine own;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasured store;  
Take myself, and I will be,  
Ever, only, all, for Thee.

### 4

- 1 O Saviour, precious Saviour,  
Whom, yet unseen, we love;  
O Name of might and favor,  
All other names above;  
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing;  
We praise Thee and confess Thee,  
Our Holy Lord and King.
- 2 O Bringer of salvation,  
Who wondrously has wrought,  
Thyself the revelation  
Of Love beyond our thought;  
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing;  
We praise Thee and confess Thee,  
Our Gracious Lord and King.
- 3 In Thee all fullness dwelleth,  
All grace and power divine;  
The glory that excelleth,  
O Son of God, is Thine.  
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,  
To Thee alone we sing;  
We praise Thee and confess Thee,  
Our Glorious Lord and King.

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*Please keep this sheet for use during all Sessions of the School.*