

# 17 We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

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KREMSER: 12. 11. 12. 11.  
Old Netherlands melody in  
*The Collection, Adrianus Valerius, 1625*



1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,  
2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee;  
3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,



In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.  
Through life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast Thou been.  
And glad - ly our song of true wor - ship we raise;



We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,  
When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us,  
Our sins now con - fess - ing, we pray for Thy bless - ing,



We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.  
And with Thy help, O Lord, life's bat - tles we win.  
To Thee, our great Re - deem - er, ev - er be praise. A - MEN.



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WORSHIP: ADORATION AND PRAISE

## Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish  
Trans. by Mary Byrne, 1927  
Versified by Eleanor Hull, 1927  
*In unison*

SLANE: 10. 10. 9. 10.  
Traditional Irish melody  
Har. by David Evans, 1927

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;  
3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,  
4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

Nought be all else to me, save that Thou art—  
I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou mine in her - it - ance, now and al - ways:  
May I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son;  
Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
High King of heav - en, my O Treas - ure Thou art.  
Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all. A - MEN.