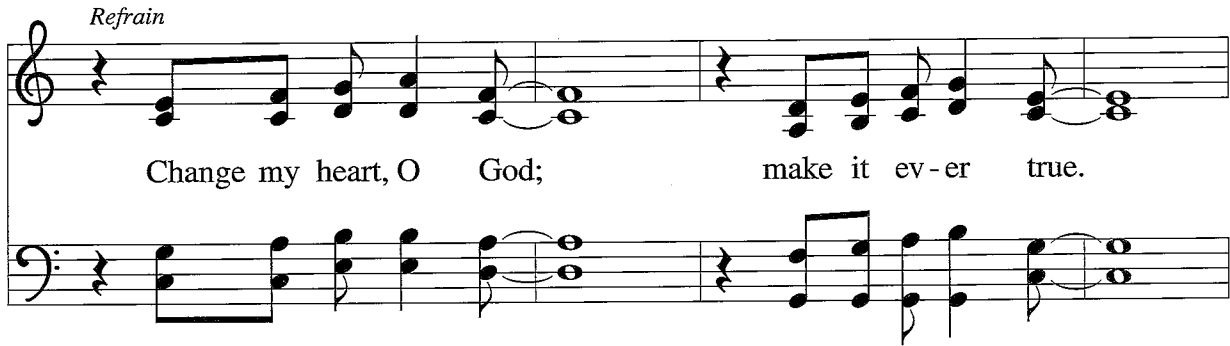


Change My Heart, O God

801

Refrain

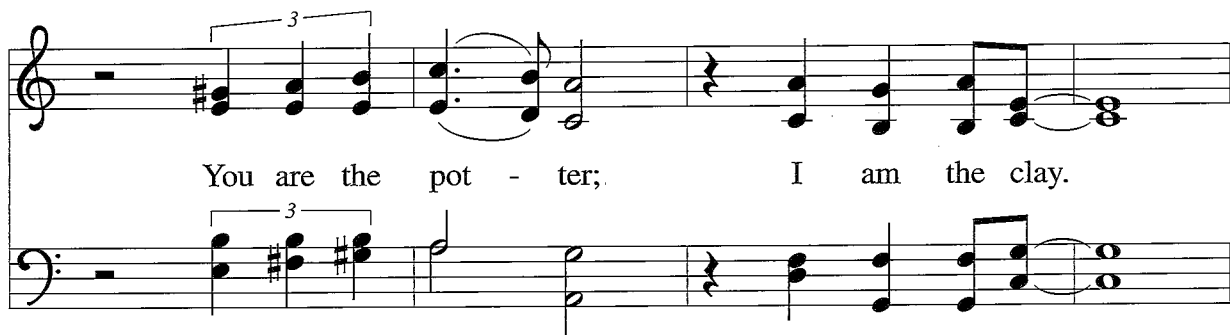


Change my heart, O God; make it ev-er true.



Change my heart, O God; may I be like you.

End



You are the pot-ter; I am the clay.



Mold me and make me; this is what I pray.

Refrain

Last time

Can - te - mos al Se - ñor: ¡A - le - lu - ya!
 Oh, sing to God a - bove: Al - le - lu - ia!

Morning Has Broken

556



1 Morn - ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing; black - bird has
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall, sun - lit from heav - en, like the first
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing, born of the



spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the
 dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - 'ry



morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!
 gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.
 morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!



the stripes, the wrath; his an - guish, mock - er - y,
 are hard to bear, but by your death they all
 who came to save by lov - ing e - ven to
 close by your side, your church, the well - ap - point -

and death for us he glad - ly suf - fers.
 can share the joy of your sal - va - tion."
 the grave un - til the stone was riv - en.
 ed bride, when all the faith - ful gath - er.

Now Behold the Lamb

341

1 Now be - hold the Lamb, the pre - cious Lamb of God, who
 2 Ho - ly is the Lamb, the pre - cious Lamb of God. Why
 3 Thank you for the Lamb, the pre - cious Lamb of God. Be -

bore all my sin, that I may live a - gain: the pre - cious Lamb of God.
 you love me so, Lord, I shall nev - er know; the pre - cious Lamb of God.
 cause of your grace I can fin - ish the race; the pre - cious Lamb of God.