

**Please see the pages below for all the hymns for this Wednesday:**

## **First Hymn:**

### **Hymn 525 - Lord, I Want to Be a Christian**

Words and Music: African American spiritual, harm. CSPS

Lord, I want to be a Christian  
In my heart, in my heart;  
Lord, I want to be a Christian  
In my heart,  
In my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be a Christian  
In my heart.

Lord, I want to be more loving  
In my heart, in my heart;  
Lord, I want to be more loving  
In my heart,  
In my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be more loving  
In my heart.

Lord, I want to be more holy  
In my heart, in my heart;  
Lord, I want to be more holy  
In my heart,  
In my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be more holy  
In my heart.

Lord, I want to be like Jesus  
In my heart, in my heart;  
Lord, I want to be like Jesus  
In my heart,  
In my heart, in my heart,  
Lord, I want to be like Jesus  
In my heart.

## **Second Hymn:**

### **Hymn 230**

Words: John Greenleaf Whittier

Music: Louis Spohr, arr.

O Love, O Life, our faith and sight  
Thy presence maketh one;  
As, through transfigured clouds of white,  
We trace the noonday sun.

We faintly hear, we dimly see,  
In differing phrase we pray;  
But, dim or clear, we own in Thee  
The Light, the Truth, the Way.

To do Thy will is more than praise,  
As words are less than deeds;  
And simple trust can find Thy ways  
We miss with chart of creeds.

Our friend, our brother, and our Lord,  
What may thy service be?  
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,  
But simply following thee.

## **Third Hymn:**

### **Hymn 166**

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (Adapted)  
Music: Heinrich Albert

Know, O child, thy full salvation;  
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;  
Joy to find, in every station,  
Something still to do, or bear.

Think what spirit dwells within thee;  
Think what Father's smiles are thine;  
Think what Jesus did to win thee;  
Child of heaven, can'st thou repine?

Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
Armed with faith and winged with prayer;  
Heaven's eternal day before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there.

So fulfill thy holy mission,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,  
Hope shall change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight and prayer to praise.