

I Want Jesus to Walk with Me

1 I want Je - sus to walk with me;
 2 In my tri - als, Lord, walk with me; walk with
 3 When I'm in trou - ble, Lord, walk with me;

me; all a - long my pil - grim jour - ney,
 when my heart is al - most break - ing,
 when my head is bowed in sor - row,

me; I want Je - sus to walk with me;
 in my tri - als, Lord, walk with me; walk with
 when I'm in trou - ble, Lord, walk with me;

Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.
 Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me. walk with me.
 Lord, I want Je - sus to walk with me.

Text: African American spiritual
 Music: SOJOURNER, African American spiritual; arr. hymnal version
 Arr. © 2006 Augsburg Fortress.

Lord, Take My Hand and Lead Me

1 Lord, take my hand and lead me up - on life's way;
 2 Lord, when the tem - pest ra - ges, I need not fear;
 3 Lord, when the shad - ows length - en and night has come,

With - out your grace and fa - vor I go a - stray;
 Close by your side a - bid - ing, I fear no foe,
 then noth - ing can im - pede me, O bless - ed Friend!

di - rect, pro - tect, and feed me from day to day.
 for you, the Rock of A - ges, are al - ways near.
 I know that you will strength - en my steps toward home,

so take my hand, O Sav - ior, and lead the way.
 for when your hand is guid - ing, in peace I go.
 So, take my hand and lead me un - to the end.

Text: Julie von Hausmann, 1825–1901; tr. *Lutheran Book of Worship*
 Music: SO NIMM DENN MEINE HÄNDE, Friedrich Silcher, 1789–1860
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In Christ Alone*

1 Corinthians 3:11

S. T. and K. G.

♩ = ca. 68

STUART TOWNEND
and KEITH GETTY

Parts $\begin{matrix} D \\ G \\ A \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} D \\ G \\ A \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} G \\ A \\ Bm \end{matrix}$

1. In Christ a-lone my hope is found, He is my
2. In Christ a-lone- who took on flesh, Full-ness of
3. There in the ground His bod-y lay, Light of the
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the

$\begin{matrix} G \\ GM7 \\ A \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} G \\ A \\ D \end{matrix}$ $\begin{matrix} G \\ A \\ D \\ C\# \end{matrix}$

light, my strength, my song; This cor-ner-stone, this
God in help-less babe. This gift of love and
world by dark-ness slain; Then burst-ing forth in
pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to

*This song is included on the companion recording.

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$\begin{matrix} Bm \\ G6 \\ A \\ Bm \\ G \\ GM7 \\ A \\ G \\ A \\ D \end{matrix}$

sol-id ground, Firm thro' the fierc-est drought and storm.
righ-teous-ness, Scorned by the ones He came to save.
glo-rious day Up from the grave He rose a-gain.
fi-nal breath, Je-sus com-mands my des-ti-ny.

$\begin{matrix} D \\ D \\ F\# \\ G \\ D \\ A \\ A \\ D \\ F\# \\ F\#m7 \end{matrix}$

What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are
Till on that cross, as Je-sus died, The wrath of
And as He stands in vic-to-ry Sin's curse has
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, Can ev-er

$\begin{matrix} G \\ Bm7 \\ Bm \\ A \\ G \\ A \\ D \\ sus \\ D \end{matrix}$

stilled, when striv-ing cease. My com-fort-er, my
God was sat-is-fied; For ev-'ry sin on
lost its grip on me, For I am His and
pluck me from His hand; Till He re-turns or

$\begin{matrix} G \\ A \\ sus \\ A \\ Bm \\ G \\ GM7 \\ A \\ G \\ A \\ D \end{matrix}$

all in all, Here in the love of Christ I stand.
Him was laid, Here in the death of Christ I live.
He is mine, Bought with the pre-cious blood of Christ.
calls me home, Here in the pow'r of Christ I stand.