

ETERNAL LIFE

600

How Lovely Is Your Dwelling

Ps. 84

Jean Janzen, 1991

1 How love - ly is your dwell - ing, O God, my hope and strength.
 2 How blessed are those whose trav - els are strength - ened by your hand,
 3 Look on me, God of good - ness, you are my sun and shield.

My spir - it longs for shel - ter, my flesh cries out for
 who pass through shad - owed val - leys and find re - fresh - ing
 One day with - in your house - hold is what I most de -

home, where ev - en swal - lows nest - ing be - side your al - tar
 springs. Your rains fall soft as kind - ness on all your faith - ful
 sire. O guide me in your mer - cy a - long my lone - ly

rest - ing are ev - er prais - ing you.
 pil - grims un - til they come to you.
 path - way; O bring me safe - ly home.

Jean Wiebe Janzen is a published poet who also teaches poetry writing at Fresno Pacific College and Eastern Mennonite College. She began writing hymns at the invitation of the Mennonite Church for their Hymnal: A Worship Book (1992) where this text appears with the setting by Heinrich Schütz.

Tune: ES IST EIN' ROS'
 altered to 7.6.7.6.7.6.
 Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesäng, Cologne, 1599

CONSECRATION

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Be Now My Vision

Ancient Irish text, c. 8th century; transl. Mary E. Byrne, 1905
Versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912; adapt.

Unison

1 Be now my vi - sion, O God of my heart;
2 Be now my wis - dom, and be my true word;
3 Rich - es I need not, nor life's emp - ty praise,
4 Sov - ereign of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

noth - ing sur - pass - es the love you im - part—
ev - er with - in me, my soul is as - sured;
you, my in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav - en's Sun!

You my best thought, by day or by night,
Moth - er and Fa - ther, you are both to me,
You and you on - ly are first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

wak - ing or sleep - ing, your pres - ence my light.
now and for - ev - er your child I will be.
great God, my trea - sure, may we nev - er part.
still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Dating from the eighth century or earlier, this Irish hymn was translated into prose by Mary Byrne. It was then versified by Eleanor Hull, author of several books on Irish literature and history. David Evans arranged the Irish melody for this text in 1927.

Tune: SLANE 10.10.9.10.
Traditional Irish melody
Harm. David Evans, 1927

WITNESS

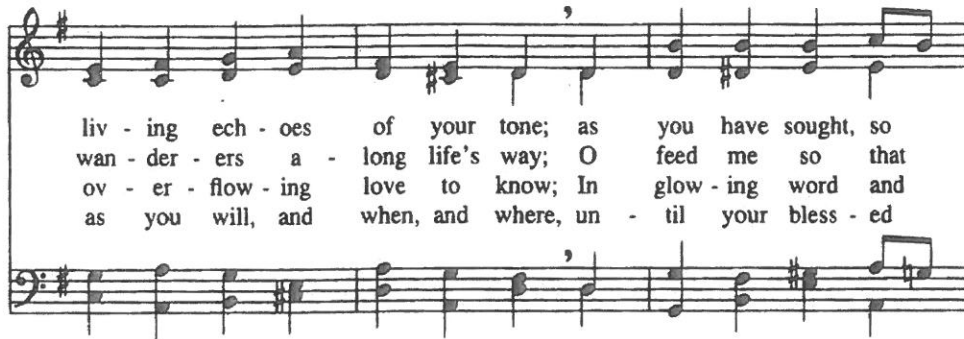
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God, Speak to Me, That I May Speak


Frances Ridley Havergal, 1872; alt.



1 God, speak to me, that I may speak in
2 O lead me, God, that I may lead some
3 O fill me with your full - ness, God, your
4 O use me, God, use ev - en me just



liv - ing ech - oes of your tone; as you have sought, so
wan - der - ers a - long life's way; O feed me so that
ov - er - flow - ing love to know; In glow - ing word and
as you will, and when, and where, un - til your bless - ed



let me seek your err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
I may feed your hun - gry ones with - out de - lay.
kin - dling thought, your love to tell, your praise to show.
face I see, your rest, your joy, your glo - ry share.

Daughter of the English hymnwriter William H. Havergal, Frances Ridley Havergal was a gifted poet and student of several languages, including Hebrew and Greek. She also composed several hymn tunes. Canonbury was adapted from one of Robert Schumann's piano pieces.

Tune: CANONBURY L.M.
Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1872