

# In the Bulb There Is a Flower

Natalie Sleeth, 1985

*Unison*

1 In the bulb there is a flow - er; in the seed, an ap - ple tree;  
 2 There's a song in ev - ery si - lence, seek - ing word and mel - o - dy;  
 3 In our end is our be - gin - ning; in our time, in - fin - i - ty;

in co - coons, a hid - den prom - ise: but - ter - flies will soon be free!  
 there's a dawn for ev - ery dark - ness. bring - ing hope to you and me.  
 in our doubt there is be - liev - ing; in our life, e - ter - ni - ty.

In the cold and snow of win - ter there's a spring that waits to be,  
 From the past will come the fu - ture; what it holds, a mys - ter - y,  
 In our death, a res - ur - rec - tion; at the last, a vic - to - ry,

un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.  
 un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.  
 un - re - vealed un - til its sea - son, some - thing God a - lone can see.

*Natalie Sleeth composed her "Hymn of Promise" first as a choral anthem and then adapted it to this version for congregational singing. It was dedicated to her husband, Ronald Sleeth, who died shortly after she completed it*

Tune: PROMISE 8.7.8.7.D.  
 Natalie Sleeth, 1985



## 389 WHAT SHALL I RENDER

*What shall I return to the LORD for all His bounty to me?  
Psalm 116:12*

1. What shall I ren-der un-to God for all His  
2. All I can ren-der is my bod - y and my

bless-ings?  
soul.

7 What shall I ren-der, (Tell me)  
That's all I can ren-der. That's

What shall I give?  
all I can give.

God has ev-'ry-thing; Ev-'ry-thing be-longs to Him.

God has ev-'ry-thing; Ev-'ry-thing be-longs to Him.

What shall I ren-der, Tell me what shall I give?  
All I can ren-der, That's all I can give.

Text: Margaret Pleasant Douroux, b.1941, © 1975  
Tune: Margaret Pleasant Douroux, b.1941, © 1975; arr. by Stephen Key, © 2000, GIA Publications, Inc.

JESUS CHRIST

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# There Is a Name I Love to Hear (O How I Love Jesus)

*Frederick Whitfield, 1855, alt.*

1 There is a name I love to hear. I love to sing its worth;  
2 It tells my Sav - ior's love for all; Christ died to set us free;  
3 It bids me serve a - mid the wrath God's peo - ple face each day,

It sounds like mu - sic to my ear, the sweet - est name on earth.  
What - ev - er prob - lems may be - fall, we'll live in dig - ni - ty.  
And sheds a - long life's trou - bled path bright sun - shine on my way.

### Refrain

O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus,

O how I love Je - sus, whose love has first found me.

*Frederick Whitfield was ordained in the Church of England and served several English parishes. This hymn is a combination of Whitfield's stanzas and a refrain by an unknown author, both set to an existing nineteenth-century tune. The text was published in a leaflet in 1855.*

Tune: O HOW I LOVE JESUS C.M. with refrain  
United States, 19th century

