

We Bring the Sacrifice of Praise

We bring the sacrifice of praise
Into the house of the Lord
We bring the sacrifice of praise
Into the house of the Lord
And we offer up to You
The sacrifices of thanksgiving
And we offer up to You
The sacrifices of joy

You Are My All In All

You are my strength
When I am weak
You are the treasure
That I seek
You are my all in all
Seeking You as a precious jewel
Lord to give up I'd be a fool
You are my all in all

Jesus Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name
Jesus Lamb of God
Worthy is Your name

Taking my sin
My cross my shame
Rising again I bless Your name
You are my all in all
When I fall down You pick me up
When I am dry You fill my cup
You are my all in all

All I Am

Take these hands
I know they're empty
But with You they can
Be used for beauty
In Your perfect plan
All I am is Yours

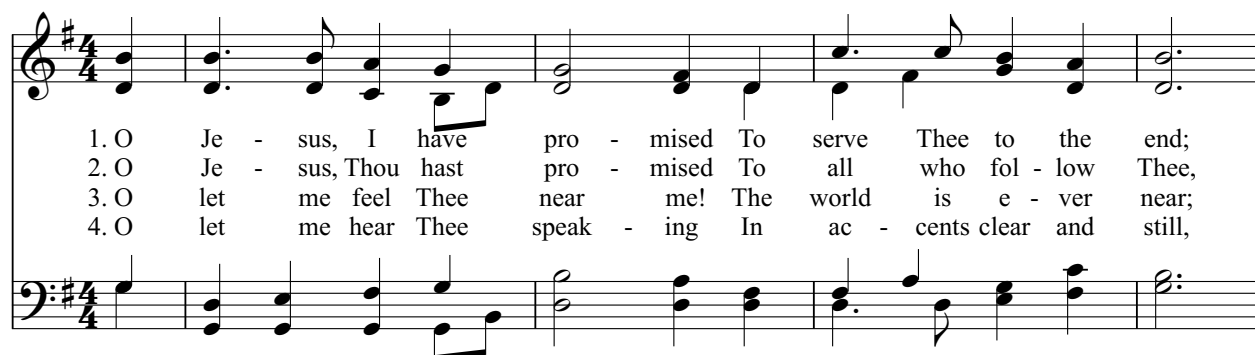
Take these feet
I know they stumble
But You use the weak
You use the humble
So, please use me
All I am is Yours

I give You all my life
I'm letting it go
A living sacrifice
No longer my own
All I am is Yours
All I am is Yours

Take this heart
Set it on fire
Shining in the dark
I want to tell the world
Of who You are
All I am is Yours

I give You everything
To You I belong
Every beat of my heart
The breath in my lungs
All I am is Yours
All I am is Yours

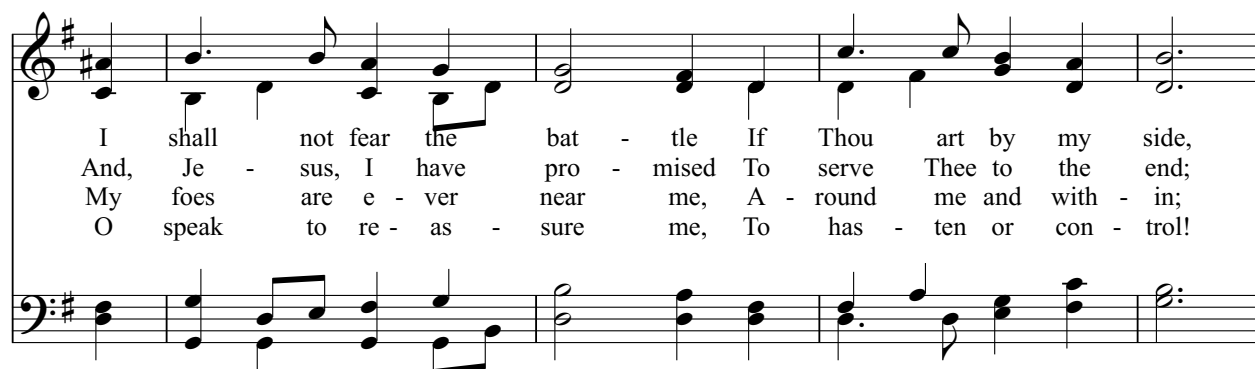
O Jesus, I Have Promised



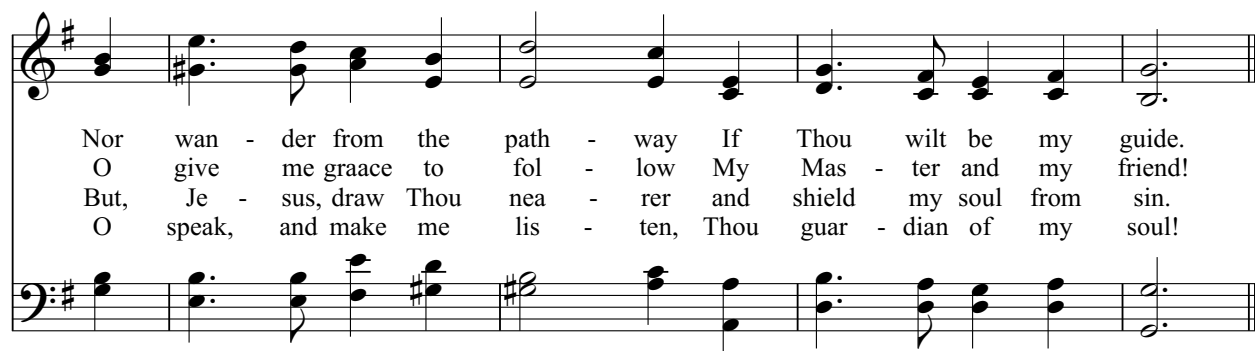
1. O Je - sus, I have pro - mised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O Je - sus, Thou hast pro - mised To all who fol - low Thee,
3. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is e - ver near;
4. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,



Be Thou for - e - ver near me, My Mas - ter and my friend;
That where Thou art in glo - ry, There shall Thy ser - vant be;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The temp - ting sounds I hear;
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
And, Je - sus, I have pro - mised To serve Thee to the end;
My foes are e - ver near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol!



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.
O give me graace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my friend!
But, Je - sus, draw Thou nea - rer and shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou guar - dian of my soul!

Text: John E. Bode, 1816-1874
Tune: Arthur H. Mann, 1850-1929



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ANGEL'S STORY
www.hymnary.org/text/o_jesus_i_have_promised