

445 Wash, O God, Our Sons and Daughters

1 Wash, O God, our sons and daughters, where your cleans-ing wa - ters flow.
 2 We who bring them long for nur - ture; by your milk may we be fed.
 3 Oh, how deep your ho - ly wis - dom! Un - im - ag - ined, all your ways!

Num-ber them a - mong your peo - ple; bless as Christ blessed long a - go.
 Let us join your feast, par - tak - ing cup of bless - ing, liv - ing bread.
 To your name be glo - ry, hon - or! With our lives we wor-ship, praise!

Weave them gar-ments bright and spark-ling; com-pass them with love and light.
 God, re - new us, guide our foot - steps; free from sin and all its snares,
 We your peo - ple stand be - fore you, wa - ter - washed and Spir - it - born.

Fill, a - noint them; send your Spir - it, ho - ly dove and heart's de - light.
 one with Christ in liv - ing, dy - ing, by your Spir - it, chil - dren, heirs.
 By your grace, our lives we of - fer. Re - cre - ate us; God, trans - form!

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Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
 2 Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill thy law's de - mands;
 3 Noth - ing in my hand I bring; sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
 4 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,

let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy riv - en side which flowed,
 could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to thee for dress; help - less, look to thee for grace;
 when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

be of sin the dou - ble cure; cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save, and thou a - lone.
 foul, I to the foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

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Guide Me Ever, Great Redeemer

1 Guide me ev - er, great Re - deem - er, pil - grim through this
 2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain where the heal - ing
 3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land. I am weak, but you are might - y; hold me
 wa - ters flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me
 fears sub - side; death of death and hell's de - struc - tion, land me

with your pow'r - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en,
 all my jour - ney through. Strong de - liv - 'rer, strong de - liv - 'rer,
 safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs and prais - es, songs and prais - es

feed me now and ev - er - more, ev - er - more, feed me now and ev - er - more.
 shield me with your might - y arm, might - y arm, shield me with your might - y arm.
 I will raise for - ev - er - more, ev - er - more, I will raise for - ev - er - more.